

The Latter Rain Kvangel

The days of Heaven on Earth

**RISE
and
GIVE
THANKS
to
GOD**

PSALM 119:62

Is it the hour of midnight-dark,
Filled with the shades of fear?
Prison and stripes your lot? Yet hark!
Never was God more near!
Rise and give thanks and sing!
Let the poor captives know
You have a Saviour that sets men free!
Tell them you've found it so.

If you would loose Satan's strangle-hold,
Spend your last breath in praise;
Praise is the gate to the city of gold.
Thanksgiving always pays!
Rise and give thanks to God!
Thank Him for everything!
Nothing that He permits can then
Aught but a blessing bring.

Have you a mouth and breath to sing?
Have you a hand to wave?
Shout and rejoice! for Christ is King,
Triumphing o'er the grave!
And they that dwell in dust,
Called from impris'ning sod,
Joining His praise on that Day of days,
Shall rise and give thanks to God.

—L. H. B.

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

The Latter Rain Evangel

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Kentucky Mountain Conference

FROM THE OPEN WINDOWS of the little one-roomed school house, tucked away in the Mountains of Kentucky, Breathitt County, wafted the song:

"While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky.
But when travelling days....."

Travelling days! Did this group of Kentucky Mountain missionaries, in conference gathered, know anything about travelling days? For a surety they did. Not one in that group but knew from experience what it meant to travel on foot, fifteen, twenty, and thirty miles in one day; that very morning one of the missionaries,

Mr. F. Wilson, had trudged up the hill to the Wilhurst mission cabin after travelling a distance of thirty-five miles on foot. He had left his station at one o'clock the day previous, stopped in a mountain cabin for the night, then walked the remaining fourteen miles before nine

that morning, arriving in time for the first session of the Conference. Some had come many miles on horse-back while others had trudged over those indescribable mountain roads, crossed many a creek and ascended and descended steep mountain sides.

But as superintendent, workers and visitors, over forty in number, worshipped God together, the "toils of the road" were quickly forgotten in the joys of blessed fellowship. After the roll was called, interspersed with a few introductory remarks, the superintendent of the Kentucky Mountain Mission, Rev. O. E. Nash, expressed in one sentence the primary purpose of this gathering: "Our coming together in a

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Kentucky Mountain Missionary Conference group. (Four are visitors.)

Church Membership and Its Privileges

What the Scriptures Have to Say!

Pastor N. P. Thomsen in the Stone Church



MY SUBJECT today is The Privileges of Church Membership. Let me say that church membership is very scriptural and we will find references to it throughout the New Testament, especially from the Book of Acts on. In Acts 2:47 we read, "And the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved," (or those who were saved). Here we see that the *Lord* added to the church. Now I know that some tell us it is all right for the Lord to add to the church but that man should not do this, and yet as we go on we find that records were definitely kept; it was a common practise in those days to keep records by which they could tell who belonged to the church and who were outside of the church.

In reading Acts 1:15 you will find that even before the Day of Pentecost they kept a record of the names, for we read, "The number of names together were about an hundred and twenty." Those who were gathered together had registered themselves and there were about 120 who believed in this fashion and were going on with God.

Then we find that men were put out, which of course means that they must have been "put in" first or they could not have been put out; if they were automatically put in when they became Christians they should have automatically dropped out if they were not Christians, but they were *not* automatically dropped, for we read in 1st Corinthians 5:13, "Therefore put away from among yourselves that wicked person." He didn't automatically drop out; he still had his place in the church and they were told to put him out. In John's Third Epistle, 10th verse, we read about Diotrephes who was an official of the church but refused to receive some of the brethren into the church but "casteth them out of the church." So we know it was *in their power* to cast them out. In this connection also we read that God Himself keeps records. In Rev. 17:8 we read of the names kept in the Book of Life and in Rev. 20:15 we read, "And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire." We know that God in His power and majesty knows all things and it would not be necessary as far as God's memory is concerned,

for Him to write them in a book. Some might say that God does that to satisfy the individual but how much more necessary it is for us, who have imperfect memories, to keep a record so that we can turn to this record and say, "This is my family." The local church is a family and each member surely should have the privilege of being a member of the family. I feel rather sorry for people who belong nowhere and who just run around here, there and everywhere; they never settle down and they never feel really at home anywhere. They can praise the Lord but they cannot say, "Now I am at home"; but I believe the Lord's plan is that we should have a home church where we could know we were with our own group, where we could say, "This is where I belong."

Now church membership has many privileges and the first one I would call to your attention is the privilege of counsel. None of us are strong enough to go our own way and there is not one but would be benefitted by counsel one with the other. How helpful it is to have a place where we can come for counsel concerning the things of God and discover what God would have us to do. Don't run hither and yon for counsel but go to your home circle. As a member of a family, do you run to another place blocks away and ask, "What shall I do at home?" No, you gather the family group around you at home and if father and mother are there you consult them as to what you should do. There are elders in the church and you have the privilege of coming to them for help, counsel and guidance. I believe if we moved along on scriptural lines God would bless us in a greater measure. Solomon says in his Proverbs, 11:14, "In a multitude of counselors there is safety." It is better for us to go in groups for there is great danger in choosing our own way if we go alone. Every voice we hear is not the voice of God for there are many voices about us; there is the human appeal, the physical appeal, the mental appeal and the appeal from our own spirits all wanting to make themselves felt and we need to seek counsel one from the other. God never put us into the church as individuals here and there but He said, "*Ye are one body,*"—not scattered mem-

bers but members joined together, compacted by that which every joint supplieth. How good it is for each member to be so compacted in the local assembly that each one is joined together by that which the other supplieth.

Solomon also tells us that in a multitude of counsellors purposes are established. You will find that anything that is done with real purpose has usually been done by a group; purposes are not established where an individual is trying to do things. How often we have found that when an individual builds up something around himself, when he slips, all God's purposes are thwarted. God deals with an individual as far as his own life is concerned but when it comes to carrying out His purposes He deals with people as a group.

Then I would like to have you notice the privileges of united service. In Philippians 1: 27 we read, "that ye stand fast in one spirit, with one mind striving together for the faith of the Gospel." This was written to a group of Christians gathered out and joined together into one local assembly over which were put elders, and together they were striving co-ordinately, that the Gospel might be preached. I feel that the one lesson we need to learn above every other is this of being able to work together. So little of the Gospel is being preached because each one wants to run his own way or do what he thinks is best. If we could only unite our forces we could cover much more ground and win many more victories for the Lord. Suppose that in the great war there had been no co-ordinated effort and each one had shot whomsoever he pleased and took any position he desired—what would have been accomplished? Nothing at all. And we accomplish just about as much in the work of God when we run in our own chosen direction. We have a General, we have a Captain of the Hosts of the Lord who works through His under-followers and He desires our united efforts in the church.

There is marvelous power in united prayer. Wonderful victories have been won through individual prayers but there is still greater power in *united* prayer. It was when the whole church was gathered together in prayer that the doors of the prison swung open and Peter walked out. You remember the Word says "One shall chase a thousand and two shall put ten thousand to flight," so if there is only one praying there will be a thousand put to flight but if two are agreed together in prayer each

one can put to flight five thousand. Jesus said, "If two of you shall agree as touching any thing it shall be done of my Father which is in heaven." Why did He say two? If you want a thing badly enough you doubtless can get someone to agree with you that it is needed and if not, you drop it. God wants a united prayer force against wickedness today.

Then there is united giving. How many missionaries would we have on the field today if each one were just giving haphazardly as he pleased; some workers would be getting far beyond what they needed just because many people liked them while others would be getting very little. It would be impossible to keep the missionary force on the field that we have today without united giving behind the project. Let us band together as never before and say, "Lord help us to send them out in greater numbers; we are behind them in a body, we are giving as a body." Just think of the privileges each individual has of entering into the reward for all that is done by the body; if you are of that body the reward is yours. When any of the members of my body have accomplished anything my whole body gets the thrill of the reward, whether it was just the finger that was used or whether my eye caught the vision, whether my hand was steady or because my feet were swift to run; it isn't only the one member that feels the reward but my entire body. Just so, as we stand together, we will all receive a reward, not for that which we did individually but collectively, but each will receive a greater reward because as a body we were able to put over some great thing for God.

Then there is the united working. How we need it today! I wonder just how Paul felt when he received his call to go out and preach the Gospel. I suppose some of us would have packed our trunk at once and taken the next boat without asking advice from anyone and then have written a letter back to tell folk we had gone. But that is not the way they did it back there. When God had a Paul to send He told the whole church and they all worked together to send him; the elders laid their hands on him and when he went, he went with the blessing of the whole assembly. Even if God wanted to simply start a mission in a city, I feel He could tell the whole church about it so that the elders could lay their hands upon the new workers whom He has called. If we could only see the privileges and the power of working together as one united body!

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When God Dispatched a Train Dispatcher

Pastor O. E. Nash, Cincinnati, Ohio

When God needed a Moses He did not choose an untrained recruit, but one who had been instructed in the primary grades and on into the advanced school in the wilderness. Still today He puts His leaders thru a course of training to fit them for the task ahead. We give here the testimony of a man who was to fit into a peculiar place of leadership. See him in the school of preparation as train dispatcher that he might later dispatch men in a needy harvest field; see him in the higher grades of sacrifice where he learned valuable lessons of faith so needed in the future; follow him thru the advanced college of leader over a flock. Then when God's clock struck the hour, when captives hidden away in the hills of Kentucky, steeped in modern Egyptian bondage were to be set free, He had His man ready. Next month's issue of "The Latter Rain Evangel" will bring to our readers the thrilling story of the Kentucky Mountain work under the superintendency of Pastor O. E. Nash, how it was started and its phenomenal growth. Truly it is a Romance of the Mountains.



FOR twenty-five years I worked for the Milwaukee Electric Railway and Light Co. in various positions, being rapidly advanced from one to the other, the last fourteen years of my service with this company being spent in the train dispatcher's office.

It was about the 1st of April, 1916, when my two sons in company with another young man who had stayed with us all night, got into a heated argument at the breakfast table. I finally stopped the quarrel and on doing so my youngest son who was then sixteen years old, arose from the table, walked over to me and said as he stood in front of me, "Father, you are to blame for what I am." He had seen me display my temper and had oftentimes been the victim of severe punishment as a result of my uncontrollable spirit. This was the beginning of an awakening of my own soul, for I began to realize my responsibility in connection with my children. That night I told my boy that I had never expected to hear him talk to his father like that, and added, "And from this day on you will never have another chance to tell me that I am to blame for what you are." Just a few weeks later I was persuaded to attend an evangelistic service being held on the south side of Milwaukee. I went solely out of curiosity as the evangelist was an ex-train dispatcher and I wanted to see what a person like that had to say. Nothing that he said in his sermon made any particular impression on me but during the altar call, after making a strong appeal he raised his right hand and looking out over his audience, said, pleadingly, just the one word—"fathers." It went like an arrow to my heart and God brought to my remembrance every word that my son had said to me at the breakfast table a few weeks before, also what I had

said to him. As I stood there under deep conviction God spoke to me in the language that I understood and said, "This is your only chance to make good." Immediately I started for the altar and there God did a definite work in my soul. I became a new creature in Christ Jesus. Prior to this my mother, who was a steadfast Christian, my wife and others had been praying for me year after year and that night as I took my stand for Christ in that public meeting, it seemed to me that God answered all the bottled-up prayers which had ascended to His throne on my behalf through the years, and poured out His blessings upon my soul.

The fire of God began to burn in my very being and at once I testified for my Lord and took part in public services. The first morning after my conversion I went to my children and told them that I was now a Christian; then as I walked to my office God was so present with me that it seemed the very buildings themselves would fall if I withheld my praises to God and I could not help but shout. For ten days I was living in the heavenlies; my very being was so filled with the presence of God that I could scarcely eat any food. For years I had suffered from stomach trouble and accompanying ailments and after trying numerous remedies without receiving any help, I had given up all hopes of ever being delivered. But during those ten days, those days of heaven on earth, God gave me a new stomach. As I went about my work in the office my co-workers soon noticed that there was a change in me and they looked at me, wonderingly. For the first time they heard me hum Gospel tunes. When my wife came to see me in my office the following day I told the men of my experience and it was not long till the word got around. Some said it wouldn't last long; others began to persecute,

but as the days and weeks went on God honored my testimony and a number came to the Lord and later embraced the Pentecostal truths. One outstanding conversion was that of a young man who was a member of a nominal church but had no real experience with the Lord. He saw the great change in my life and whenever opportunity presented itself, he would inquire about the things of God, with the result that he was wonderfully saved and later his wife was saved also; today they are both filled with the Spirit and going on with God.

My great concern after being saved, was the salvation of my two boys, and I prayed very earnestly for them; God granted my desire and the three of us were baptized in water together. After some months I realized that the boys were not willing to travel in this way as fast as God seemingly wanted me to travel, and I became quite discouraged about it. For months I struggled over this but finally settled the matter with God and promised Him that I would move on with the Lord even if I had to leave the boys behind. With this consecration the peace of God came into my heart and I was at rest about the whole thing.

The Sunday following my conversion a man came to me saying he was happy to hear of my stand for Christ, and added, "Now the next thing for you to do is to set up a family altar." I knew well what a family altar was because my wife had been faithful in having prayer with the children but I had never joined them; instead I would sit off to one side, reading the newspaper and if I thought they were praying too long I would get disgusted and remind them that it was "about time to stop." So it wasn't easy to promise to set up the family altar myself but I gave the man my pledge that I would do this. It was Easter morning when I had my first struggle. After breakfast was over wife went on with her work and I walked the floor, perspiring and struggling about this family altar business for a whole hour. Finally I determined to go through; I called my wife and said, "Bring the children for we're going to set up the family altar." For the first time in their lives the children saw me take the Bible in my hand, for the first time they heard me read from its pages, and for the first time we knelt together as a family as I, the head of the house, led in prayer. We have had a family altar ever since.

I had made up my mind I would not go to the Pentecostal Assembly, so the first Sunday

that I was off from work after being saved, I told my wife to get the children ready and we would all go to the Baptist Church, two blocks away, and join that church. She said, "All right," but she was continually praying and believing God to work otherwise. We attended the service which I enjoyed; I was a new Christian and thought the minister had preached a real good sermon and felt convinced this would be a good church to join. Then, just before the testimony service the pastor said that he would make two important announcements which he had forgotten; the first was that the church was to have a roller-skating party at the Riverside Rink and he urged all the young people to buy tickets and go. I was horrified and said to myself, "I wonder if that man knows what he is talking about." I knew all about that Roller Skating Rink and I would not want my four young people to go there. The second announcement was that on a certain day they were to have a theatrical party at the Majestic Theatre down town and he advised all the church people to buy tickets for that theatre party. By that time I was ready to get out of the place. I said, "That is what I have come out of. Now I am not going back into it thru the church!" That day that church lost six new members for we walked out and when we reached our home I turned to my wife and said, "Pearl, I am through." Fearing she might not understand, I said again, "I am through, I'll go with you where they are not in sympathy with those things." After that I went willingly to the Pentecostal Assembly with her.

There were some things I did not like but one thing I knew—they did not sanction worldly amusements. That was the beginning of my connection with Pentecost. However, I fought the Baptism of the Spirit every inch of the way; I fought Divine Healing even though God had given me a new stomach but as I read the Bible I concluded that if I wanted to be honest with God and with myself I would have to admit that what these people were preaching was according to the Word of God. So little by little I surrendered my prejudiced opinions and embraced the Pentecostal truths; later I received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, for which I have always praised God.

Doors of service opened to me and I was soon witnessing on the street or wherever there was an opportunity. I became an intense reader of the Bible which, prior to this, had been a Book that I had shunned; but now as I read,

it became a new Book and I began to realize what kind of a man I had been. I continued at my work in the office for ten years and then God dealt with me about resigning and entering the ministry. He worked at both ends for just about that time Brother Joseph Wannemacher, Pastor of the Full Gospel Church in Milwaukee, invited me to come and work with him. So on the 1st day of March, 1926, I resigned from my position as train dispatcher, and stepped out to work for the Lord and trust Him for all our needs. The officials of the company gave a banquet for me and another who was retiring. In the course of the evening I was given an opportunity to speak so in my testimony I explained that I was resigning because the Lord had called me into the ministry. The spokesman of the evening said that there was a time when they thought I had gone crazy on religion but now they had to confess that I was taking a wise step, adding, "And some of us wish we had gone crazy too." The Superintendent of the company tried to persuade me against resigning but when he found it was useless he asked who was behind me and what Board was sending me out. I told him I had no Board behind me nor did I have any salary promised and that I didn't even know where I would be going but I assured him of my confidence in God, that He who had called would take care of me and my family, which He has always done.

At the time of my conversion we had our own home. The four children were attending school, the two girls taking music lessons besides and my salary just reached every month as the expenses were heavy. Then God began to deal with me about tithing. My wife had been faithful in tithing her allowance but I said, "Why Lord, I never can tithe; my salary just reaches now and if I take out one-tenth, what ever would become of us?" But I could get no rest and finally settled it and said, "Now God, You are responsible," telling Him He would surely have to make the nine-tenths go farther. When pay day came around I took out the Lord's part, put it aside and never considered it mine anymore. From that time on, and as long as I was working God wonderfully blessed us financially; I donated to the church as never before, as well as giving to other places, and He surely proved Himself. Just before I resigned my position my salary was doubled and we learned from experience that God always has

a bigger shovel than we have for as we gave out He gave far more in return.

We had gone to the expense of remodeling our home, making a duplex flat out of it at a cost of \$4400. Then when I consecrated to go into the ministry God made it plain to me that He wanted me to dispose of our property. We had not only laid ourselves on the altar but also our home and all we possessed, and now He was about to prove our consecration. It was at my office desk that I settled the matter and told the Lord, if this was His time, that He would have to send a buyer. I did not mention this to a soul but kept it before the Lord. Just two or three days later, upon returning home from work my wife met me at the door with the news that a man had been around that day to ask if we would sell the property. No one knew of my desire to sell, nor had any sign appeared that it was for sale. At first my wife simply said "No," but as she did that she felt a check and wondered if this could be in God's plan. She then told him if he really was interested he could come back that evening when I would be home. He returned that night, the bargain was made, the deal closed and in less than ten days after I had consecrated the home to God, it was ours no longer. We disposed of our furniture at the same time, keeping only enough to furnish one bedroom. What a strange feeling it was to walk out of our home which had been so dear to us! But we walked out the front door and bid it goodbye forever.

When we began our ministry with Brother Wannemacher we lived in the basement of his church; there were partitions which neither touched the floor nor reached to the ceiling, separating our one room from theirs, and there was one basement window in the room. Later on a parsonage was built and there was one room especially for us, but we were not to be there long.

In the late summer of 1927 I received an invitation to visit the Christian Assembly (Pentecostal) of Cincinnati, Ohio, and though I refused for a time as I was very busy, God definitely led me to go in September. The assembly had been without a pastor for a year and a half and the people were definitely praying that God would send them His choice. After my first message the people as one body arose, asking me to take the pastorate and said, "You are the man whom God has sent to be our pastor." I tried to persuade them that I had all I could do back in Wisconsin and had no inten-

tion of making a change, but they said they would pray and asked me to do the same and of course I could not refuse to do that. Upon returning to Milwaukee I became quite ill for a few days, disabling me from plunging into the work as I had planned, and during my enforced rest God had a chance to speak to my heart. While my wife and I were praying and laying the Cincinnati situation before God, He answered in an audible voice, "I want you in Cincinnati." My wife received the same guidance and immediately I thanked God, telling Him that while I had always ordered everyone else around, that now I was willing to surrender and let Him be my Boss and if He wanted me in Cincinnati, I would go. A letter was dispatched to the saints there, telling them the day of my arrival. We packed our meagre belongings all in our automobile and arrived there the 4th of November, 1927.

The group to whom we ministered was small as the assembly had been sifted; scarcely any outsiders were coming in and things seemed to be at a stand-still as far as getting souls saved was concerned. If we had not had a definite call of God to the place we would surely have become discouraged and gone away defeated. Many a time we wept before the Lord, unable to understand why He had taken us away from Milwaukee where we were privileged to see blessed results, and bring us into a place where everything seemed so discouraging. But we knew we were in His will and told the Lord He would have to do something.

One day, feeling discouraged and homesick, we drove across the Ohio River into the little city of Dayton, Kentucky, and while we were parked there, looking at the Ohio River and thinking over the situation, God again spoke to our hearts and made it plain that He wanted us to start a prayer-meeting in some home in Dayton. We had never been across the Ohio River before and did not know a single person in that city. We had no idea how the door would open but just a few days later we received an invitation from a family in Dayton asking us to hold a prayer-meeting in their home. God honored the step. We were asked to come back and from that day on God began to work and He has never stopped for the past seven years. Many strangers came into our Assembly; they said, "This is just what we have been wanting for years." Souls were saved and God manifested Himself in the healing of the sick. There had not been any baptisms in

the Spirit for a number of years, when suddenly, as though the Holy Ghost had always been present, He began to meet believers and the slain of the Lord were many. In one week's time, after the break came, eighteen received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost and from that time on God has continually blessed.

In February, 1930, our daughter, Miss Elsie Nash, who had been engaged in ministerial work with other pastors, was impressed to join us in our work at Cincinnati. Not long after God definitely showed her that we were to open up a branch in Newport, Kentucky, showing her the location and time of opening. After that work was begun the opening of additional branch assemblies seemed naturally impossible, due to the depression and the resultant unemployment but we took a step of faith and thru His guidance and blessing seven branch assemblies have been opened and all are continuing in perfect fellowship with the home assembly. A number of workers have been raised up from our assembly to fill these places and we have also been enabled to keep up our foreign missionary obligations in spite of the hard times. In the home assembly He permits us to minister to approximately five hundred people.

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conference like this is to effect the renewal of our light, a renewal of our courage and our zeal which by reason of usage may have become dim and weak." Bro. Nash then reminded the workers of the motto which had been chosen at the first conference ever held of this group, "And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men," and then followed his fatherly advice as to how this motto was especially appropriate in their lives. "For instance," said he, "you may have walked many, many miles, visited many homes where there was dire need, passed thru circumstances which may have pulled the very life out of you, until when you finally reached your own cabin, you felt too tired to prepare your own meal and just longed to lie down and rest for you were worn out and discouraged. But just then an urgent call came from the mountain people, necessitating another walk of several miles to visit a sick child. In your heart you may have said, 'I have done enough,' but as you seek to do everything as unto the Lord, you will look upon every call as another opportunity of doing something for your Master, and as you do it

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Divine Healing--Is It Practical or Fanatical?

What It Meant to a Baptist Minister

Dr. J. N. Hoover at Camp Byron, Wisconsin



AM TO SPEAK to you this afternoon on the subject of Divine Healing. Is it practical or is it fanaticism? Are folk really healed or is it a condition of the mind? I believe we need to be very careful along this line for the mind has much to do with the general condition of the body and it is possible to think something is wrong until we become miserable in ourselves and undesirable to even our relatives and friends. It is possible to get into the habit of complaining, and what an atmosphere one creates when such is the case! I trust if any here are guilty of this sin that you will quit it. The promises of God are a sure evidence of victory. Faith demands a surrender and a forgetting of yourself.

While this is true, it is also true that some are really sick and burden others unnecessarily. Let me explain: During the seven years I was pastor of the First Baptist Church of Santa Cruz, Calif., I was very sick, and unable to fill my pulpit many times but the church would not release me, altho the leading Baptists on the Pacific Coast knew of my condition. On many occasions I was obliged to hold to the desk while I preached, in order to keep from falling, so weak was I in body. I was discouraged, broken in heart and in body, a complete nervous wreck.

I remember one time when I was in the depths of despair, I said to Mrs. Hoover, "I am tired of this sickness and everything. I just feel like ending it all and getting out of this world." Now Mrs. Hoover always looks on the sunny side of life; she has always been my efficient helper, and to my surprise she said, "Well John, if that is the way you feel about it, let us settle up all our business affairs, and then we will go to the end of the wharf (which extends about three-fourths of a mile in the ocean) and we will jump off together." I was shocked, provoked, and said, "Yes, we'll get out there and then you will say, 'Ready, go,' and I will jump and you will stay and get my insurance, and I am not going to do it." How wonderful to have some one around who can change conditions and even the mind. I assure you I never said anything more to her about ending things.

No doubt I am speaking to some who are

sick in body and in mind, discouraged and despondent, and some of you have reasons for this feeling. You have, perhaps, been prayed for repeatedly and yet have no evidence of improvement, and you do not know whether to continue the life of faith or not. To such I would bring this verse of Scripture, "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." This is God's Word and God's plan but God is under no obligation to hear your prayer until you have complied with His requirements. Our salvation, our Baptism in the Spirit, and our healing all hinge on that word "if"; if we do our part God will do His. Do not ask God to do what He has told you to do, for He will not do it. There is the God side and the man side to all things. We must manifest faith in His Word. Where there is no faith God is under no obligation to answer prayer. It is a fifty-fifty percent proposition, and our part plus God's brings about a perfect condition.

The individual's faith often brings victory for another. There was Moses whose sister got into trouble because she meddled with things that were none of her business, which may be the reason some folk are sick today. But did Moses despair when he found Miriam had leprosy? No. He took the case to the Lord and cried, "Oh Lord, heal her now, I pray Thee." That is a personal, positive prayer of faith. God in heaven heard that prayer and Miriam was delivered. The deliverance was due to the fact that Moses was in divine touch and relationship with God.

Hezekiah is another case. Isaiah came into the royal palace and told the king he was about to die. That was a sad message to give to a sick man, but sometimes it is necessary to speak even tho it hurts. What did Hezekiah do? The Word of God tells us that he turned his face to the wall, began to weep and pray, and God in heaven heard his prayer, saw his tears, and added fifteen years to his life. Here is a man who prayed for his own healing.

Let me help you see this scripture from another angle. Jesus stood by the pool of Bethesda and there lay a man who had been sick for 38 years. After he had told Jesus how impossible it was for him to enter the pool when the waters

were troubled, Jesus was moved with sympathy, and looking into the face of the sufferer said, "Arise, take up thy bed and walk." The Word tells us that he arose, took up his bed and went on his way rejoicing. This is instant healing.

Jesus was walking along the highway when ten lepers cried to Him, "Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on us." Jesus commanded them to show themselves to the priest and *as they went* they were healed. The first was instant healing, the second was gradual, but in both cases it was Divine Healing.

You will pardon a personal reference. I suffered for seven years with what special physicians said was an incurable stomach and intestinal trouble, the result of peritonitis following the flu. During those years I was unable to eat anything, however delicate the food, without distress, but one evening on the platform of the First Baptist Church of San Jose, the Lord baptized me in the Holy Ghost and at the same moment healed me of this incurable stomach and intestinal disorder. My baptism and healing came in a moment, a moment never to be forgotten. It was the beginning of a larger ministry for me. I was so filled with joy because of the Baptism of the Holy Ghost that I forgot all about having been sick. The divine power permeated every part of my physical being, tho it was not until the next day in the dining-room of the hotel that I became conscious I was healed. As Mrs. Hoover looked at my dinner consisting of meat, potatoes and other things which I was not accustomed to eating, the tears came to her eyes. We bowed our heads and wept, thanking God, for I never felt a bit of distress from eating my dinner and it was then I knew I was healed. From that day to this I have been able to eat anything I wanted without any distress, and if you don't believe me invite me home with you for dinner. I am glad to tell you that the old sickness has never returned.

I stayed with my splendid church for a year after my Holy Ghost baptism and how the hungry people did fill the building! I was about to make up my mind to stay there and build a large tabernacle, but God reminded me in a severe way what He had told me to do when He gave to me the Baptism. So after a sad experience I offered my resignation as pastor. It was like a funeral to me and to the congregation. We hated to part with each other. I disliked to give up my home, my standing in the denomination, the comforts of life and go

out in the Evangelistic field, but in order to keep my healing and the gift of the Holy Ghost, I knew I must obey, so I turned in my resignation and stepped out like Abraham, not knowing where I was going. I did not know much about this Pentecostal Movement and wondered what would become of me. I could give up my church and my comfortable home, but when it came to giving up my salary there was a struggle. For twenty-eight years on the first day of every month I knew my salary was sure, and now, to give it up was a hard battle. Many were the hours that Mrs. Hoover and I spent in tears and in prayer over this matter. Finally one morning as we were praying I turned to her and said, "I am ready to live the rest of my life on bread and water rather than go back on what God has done for me." And now, after eight years in this wonderful work which has taken me into every section of the United States and Canada I can say, God supplied our daily food, and has put some jam on the bread too.

It is wonderful to have faith in God. Today I would not step out of the will of God for any church or any money. There is something more important, and that is obedience. Whatsoever He saith unto me I must do; if I do not I will lose the joy of salvation and perhaps become a physical wreck, and no one will be responsible but myself.

I believe in the four-fold Gospel of Jesus Christ. Where the Gospel of salvation from sin by regeneration is not preached it is not declared in its fulness. Where Divine Healing is omitted, the full Gospel is not declared. Where you omit the Baptism in the Holy Spirit you are not preaching the Full Gospel, and if you are laying aside the Return of our Lord Jesus Christ you are not giving forth the Full Gospel. We in this Pentecostal Movement are endeavoring to sound these four fundamental truths. A dear brother with whom I labored many years in my denomination said, after I became active in this Full Gospel work: "Isn't it too bad that Hoover has gone wrong? gone into that Pentecostal Movement?" No, not at all. I do not feel that way about it. I have gained more than I ever gave up. I only wish I had gone 28 years before I did. It is wonderful just to let God have His way. But I came to the end of *my* way before I was willing to let the Lord have His. Perhaps that may be your case. There may be pride or selfishness in the way which God recognizes and cannot bless until you allow Him to take it away. You say

you are a Christian but where is the proof?

Again, some people are sick because they over-eat. Over-eating is bad. The proper mixing of food shows wisdom; a conglomeration of food brings on stagnation and breaks down the general system. Most people in this country eat too much, but don't tell your groceryman I said so; it might get me into trouble. A man whom I knew was over-eating, came and asked me to pray for him. I said to him, "It appears to me that you are responsible for your present illness and when you remove the cause of your illness I believe that God will help you." Many times you can help keep your own body well by proper eating. Do not cram your stomach with a little bit of all the food in sight. It is sure to do you harm.

If you are not healed immediately that is no evidence that you will not receive healing. Jesus placed the clay upon the eyes of the man who was blind and told him to go wash in the Pool of Siloam, and his sight was restored. Keep on believing, and believing is not doubting. When I came into this wonderful experience I had what the Physicians called vericose veins in my throat—a very unusual development. Sometimes the blood would rush into those veins until I felt I could tear out my throat. The only way I could get relief was to lie down and have cold packs put on my throat in order to scatter the blood. God healed me of that trouble but not in the same way He healed me of the stomach trouble. He did not heal me in a week or in a month, or two months, but I gradually grew better. And now for eight years I have been preaching in all kinds of buildings and in all sorts of climates, and have had no throat trouble whatever. In both cases my healing was from the Lord. God is obliged to answer the prayer of faith sometime, somewhere. Believe and do the things you ought to do. Do your best to keep your body well. Don't gamble with your health. Let us be sane in our eating, humble and practical in our living, and the unsaved will have confidence in our testimony.

(Brother and Sister Hoover wish to express their appreciation to the ministers and friends for their sympathy and prayers in their recent bereavement caused by the accidental death of their only son.)

(Continued from page 4)

Then I want to bring to you the privilege of communion and fellowship. Jesus said, "Where two or three are gathered together in my name

there am I in the midst." Also in Acts we read that those who believed were together. They were not dis-united groups but they worked together and had all things in common—they were together on the whole proposition. Paul speaks of being "followers together" and Paul was always very careful not to disunite a flock or cause individuals to follow him but said, "Follow me together." In Colossians we find the result of following together is expressed in the words, "knit together" and surely if we are followers together we will be knit together. How we need to be inextricably knit together these days so that nothing shall be able to pull us apart. Then when someone comes and says, "Brother, come over my way, we have something better," we will say, "No, I am knit together with these people; this is my group." Or when someone whispers that people have a feeling against us, we can just tell them that we are knit together and cannot be separated. It would be a serious thing if I were to believe everything that people might say about my family but I know much more about my family than anyone else for I am knit together with them, and in the church of Jesus Christ, when we are knit together, each one knows what we think about the other and if that be the case, then it will be true some day of us, that we will be "caught up together." Will it not be glorious to go as a group, one group from here and another from there but all caught up together, and when we get on the other side I believe we will be in groups now and then, remembering old times when He blessed our souls and healed us—they will be times of remembrances, and we will praise God as a group over there. "Caught up together." Friends, I rather believe that only as we come together in this way in local groups, wherever possible, will we fit together in the whole picture on that day.

Now you may say, "Well I don't belong to any one group, I belong to it all," but I believe if you take that attitude you will be missing something in that day. You will see them coming together in groups and then there will come some orphans, that do not belong to anything in particular, just finding a place here and there. They do not just fit into the picture. Only as we can fit into the local group, will we be able to fit in over yonder and if we cannot be molded and shaped and disciplined to fit into the local group here how will it be possible to be disciplined and shaped to fit into the great group over there? May God help us to be united.

The Get Acquainted Page

Conducted by *Watson Argue*

Presenting the Story of the Growth of the Church of the Four Fold Gospel at Battle Creek, Michigan.
A. N. Trotter, Pastor.

BATTLE CREEK, one of the nation's health centers, came in touch with a greater method of healing than by dietetics baths, etc., for when the little, despised Pentecostal group under Pastor A. L. Branch, launched out into a Divine Healing campaign in the summer of 1925 in the large Masonic Temple, into the doors of that Auditorium came the Great Physician whose surgical skill and healing virtue availed when Sanitarium methods failed.



A. N. Trotter, Pastor

There were a number of healings through this campaign under Evangelist P. C. Nelson, but that which stirred the city was the healing of Mrs. Ernest Rook, who had been afflicted for five long years with a virulent, cancer. Nothing but a violent death had been predicted by the doctors of the Sanitarium, but at the humble altar a great miracle took place, and she is today a living witness of the power of God.

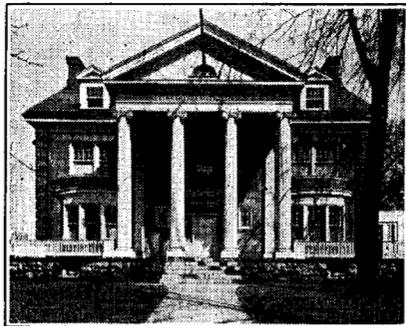
The work under Pastor Branch received a new impetus; it grew and prospered for seven years, during which time a large palatial residence was purchased and remodeled at a cost of \$30,000, to accommodate about 250 people. The church continued to grow, and

when Brother Trotter accepted the pastorate over two years ago the building proved to be too small and they decided to enlarge. It was a real step of faith in the face of unemployment and other discouragements, but under the wise

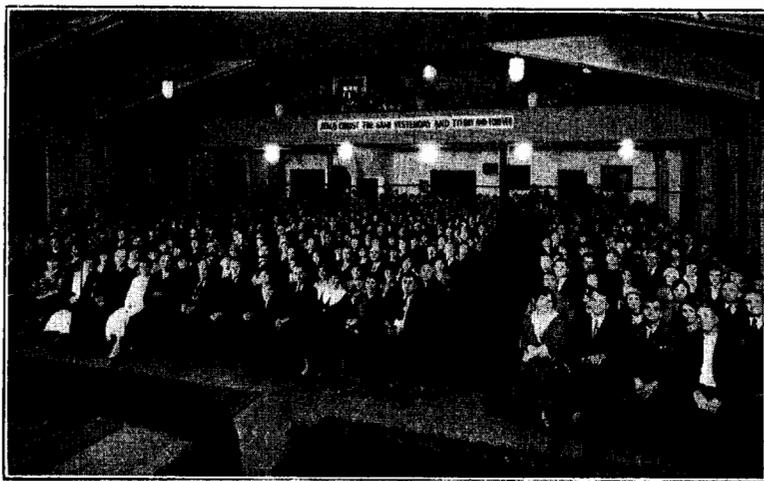
leadership of their pastor the building was enlarged, so that at the present time the church will seat 700 with the balcony. There are also many Sunday School rooms and a prayer room almost as large as the former assembly room. This wonderful addition estimated to cost \$20,000 was made possible by the consecrated, donated labor of the people and an expenditure of \$8,000. Special meetings were called to pray for finances and material, and the beautiful church at Battle Creek is one more proof that God answers prayer.

There is a strong missionary spirit fostered by the pastor and his wife who have both been missionaries to the foreign field. They have not lost the vision for foreign missions and

when special demands were made upon the assembly during the building process, there was no falling off in the missionary offerings. The average foreign missionary offering for 1933 was \$250 per month, and it is planned to



The Church of the Four Fold Gospel
Battle Creek, Mich.



Interior of the Church. A scene during the Argue Campaign.

increase this by the end of 1934.

An important department is the Sunday School which is well organized. It has four branch Sunday Schools in the outlying districts

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Results of Sowing the Incorruptible Seed

The Compensations of Pioneering in Venezuela

Mrs. Adolf Blattner in the Stone Church, July 25, 1934



HERE is a word in Isaiah 45: 11 which is, I believe, a call to all of us: "Ask me of things to come concerning my sons, and concerning the work of my hands command ye me." God wants us to ask of Him concerning His work, concerning His people. I remember my first term on the field. I was in Caracas, Adah Winger was my colaborer, and we were up in the mountains on a little vacation. We could not see a soul but we knew there were thousands of souls hidden all over that country. It was twelve years ago, and at that time there were perhaps not more than 2,000 Christians in Venezuela altho the Gospel had been there forty-five years. As we prayed we said, "Lord, give us 10,000 souls in Venezuela." It seemed audacious and we almost gasped as we prayed, realizing that the land was so controlled by priestcraft, but we prayed in faith, and today I believe I can safely say that there are more than 10,000 Christians in Venezuela. God has marvelously worked in that land, especially in the last two or three years.

I would not have you think that all Venezuela is crying out for God. That is not the case. We go into many places where they count us their enemies, and if they dared, they would kill us, but there are secluded places away off in the mountains, where they never see a priest, where colporteurs have gone and thru the reading of the Word souls have been converted and congregations raised up in a marvelous way. It is wonderful what the Spirit of God does thru the Word of God. The Word of God is the incorruptible seed. Let us not forget that. We plant seed and if it doesn't come up within a certain time we say that seed is dead. But not so with the Word of God. You plant it and water it with your prayers and tears, and it will bring forth fruit. It is this assurance that has enabled us to stand in the hard places.

God has seen fit to call my husband and me to open up new fields. When I was here last I was alone, but I praise God for giving me a companion. Formerly, we worked with other missionaries in fields already broken. We didn't know what it meant to start out from the bottom and plow and dig out the rocks, but God has given us this privilege. We have learned

what it means to stand in a new field, look all around us, north, south, east and west and realize that we were the only two people in all that district who knew the Lord, and to pray for the Lord to magnify His Name there. That is the highest privilege we have known. We have no particular talents in ourselves but the Lord sent us forth and put His Word in our mouths; in simplicity we have sown the Word and God has blessed. We were married seven years ago and ever since that time we have lived in a very hot climate, but God has sustained us year in and year out. We have the kind of weather you have had a little touch of, all the time. You do not need to say, "Then you do not mind it," for we always mind it. Having lived in cold climates we never become accustomed to the intense heat, and have been run down, nevertheless the life of God has kept us going. As we saw God answering prayer and the Seed springing up my husband said, "I could just stay on and on," but the Lord knew we needed a change from that intense heat.

Seven years ago my husband went out on a trip to spy out the land, and the Lord laid on his heart a large unoccupied field where there were no Christians. We had quite a time finding a house. The only place we could find was down near the river. But soon the owner of the house turned us out as he had a nephew who was training for a priest, but the Lord had another roof for our heads, and the work began, tho it was hard plowing from the very beginning. Do not think if you send missionaries out to begin at the bottom that they will write the first week of a wonderful revival. There are many tears and heartaches before God brings forth a people for His Name, but God brought forth in Siquisique. Gradually the Word grew in the hearts of that wicked people, for it was one of the most degraded places. It was impossible to find a single family in the town which was not corrupted, but today there are a number who are living clean, pure lives. I remember one man who had lived an unclean life, and was a great drunkard. He came into the meetings drunk. In the day time he would call upon my husband who would plead with him to repent and get right with God. He tried,

but always fell back into sin. That continued for many months. Sometimes he would come in weeping over his own weakness, having no power over evil habits. One rainy night he came. In Venezuela when it rains the streets become rivers, and there is no meeting unless the people happen to come early. He came this night and we took the opportunity again to deal with him. That night God broke his chains and today he is a free man, a testimony for God.

From that town of Siquisique we were led to open an out-station. The Lord gave us horses. We were not very proficient in riding, but we were enabled thereby to preach the Gospel in this place 20 miles away. The women would not come near at first. Six or seven men came and how we cried to God for women also! Sometimes we wondered if it were worth while. It was a long, tedious journey, and we more than once proved Psalm 121:6. When we had to take that long journey we said, "Lord, send us a cloud," and He did. He covered the sun more than once. And tho we were discouraged many times because of the hardness of their hearts we would not give up, believing God had a people there for His Name. So, tho all hell seemed against us, we stood on the Lord's Word and finally one man who was attending was able to bring his family. Then he invited us to his home to hold the meetings. It was a more suitable place and we found his own family consisted of sixteen people. That was the real start of the work. From then on people began to listen to the Gospel. When you can get people to listen you are gaining ground.

Then God laid upon our hearts the state of Falcon—an entire state without a missionary in it! We felt if we were to go there it was necessary for God to raise up someone to take care of the field where we were, so we committed it to the Lord. Before very long a young man from Mr. Bender's work felt the call of God, and here was the answer to our prayer. While we were struggling in the opening of that work, God gave me prayer for all that district. The vision came to me in prayer to ask God to work all thru that mountainous district, and I prayed in the Spirit: "Let the rivers of Life flow thru all this district of mountains and valleys." Just before we left Venezuela my husband visited that field, and found that prayer had been literally fulfilled. That out-station, Aquada Grande which we left in charge of a native worker, has now a company of about 150 people, principally drawn

from the mountains, who have been channels thru which the streams of life have flowed thru all that region.

From that place, also, went out a poor woman who received the Gospel while we were there. She was one of the first converts. She and her husband were wonderfully converted and went over into the state of Falcon, where we are now, to work in the coffee fields: There she testified to the Lord in such a way that others believed and when a native worker went to visit them he found a marked response. Away up in the mountains where the priest scarcely ever visited, they were ready to believe in God. Some time later a native worker, an educated man, had a call to the work in those mountains, and when my husband visited them recently he found there a congregation of about sixty people with their own chapel almost completed. This work had its beginning in the testimony of a poor woman who hid the Word in her own heart first, and then overflowed to others.

We had been working in the State of Lara, but the State of Falcon, without a single missionary, was on our hearts. It was near the time for our furlough, and it hardly seemed opportune to open work in a new field, but as we waited upon the Lord He burdened us about this unoccupied field. One day a colporteur came to us and my husband asked him if he would like to go to Coro (the capital of Falcon) with him. They went and distributed thousands of tracts and Bible portions before the priests awoke to what was being done. At that time I was not in good health and I asked the Lord if this was His call, to confirm it by healing my body. He healed me of a long-standing trouble and gave me health to start out in a new field.

Coro is one of the oldest cities in Venezuela. It had its beginnings in Romanism at the time Luther was setting the people free from the Roman yoke in Germany, and is one of the last cities to make room for Jesus Christ. From the day we arrived we have had no peace from our enemies, but the peace of God has been in our hearts. The priest had a weekly paper that had died for lack of finances, but when we arrived on the scene the paper was resuscitated; they decided it was necessary to print propaganda against the Gospel. I doubt if there was a week in two years that that paper didn't carry an article against us, insulting us, ridiculing our doctrine, and endeavoring to bring shame and reproach upon the Gospel. So it has been ex-

ceedingly difficult to establish the Gospel there, but again we were able to stand on this living, incorruptible Word. Sometimes the priest would sit in front of our house to see who would come in and go out, and when he did that no one would come except those who were thoroughly converted, such is the fear of the priests upon the people. They have tried in every way to hinder the Gospel. Their biggest weapons are ridicule and falsehood, and every one who has given his heart to God has come thru real persecution, but it has made them real soldiers. They carry their pockets full of tracts, and it has made us to rejoice to see them witnessing for Jesus.

I'd like to tell you how the Lord met us as we prayed against a special demonstration of Catholic strength. There was an occasion when they set out to have an enormous procession, from the four corners of the city to show how great and strong they were, and how little we were, for we really were nothing compared to their multitude. They planned to erect in the streets five altars, one for the men, another for the women, another for the children, another for the priests and the last for the government officials. It was to be an enormous demonstration to animate the spirits of the people and destroy the seed that had been sown. I said to my husband, "I feel like asking the Lord to bring this thing to naught," so we prayed to that end. Just before the procession was to begin it started to drizzle, and I prayed, "Lord, cause it to pour." There was just a little rain, but it was enough to hinder the procession. I thought it would need a pouring rain, but God confounded them with just a slight drizzle. He is wonderful!

We left two young men in charge of the work in our absence. In a little over three years the Lord has given us a nice congregation. Not all saved, but a group are really born again. We asked the Lord that we might not have to leave until we had a work established for Him, and He raised up two young married men to whom my husband has taught the Bible systematically ever since they have been converted.

One of these young men has a rather interesting story. Fifteen years ago he lived in the far east of Venezuela which was being opened up by missionaries. This young man and some of his friends attended the meetings. They were not impressed, but they thought they could make a good show by imitating them. The missionary's wife played the organ and they

gave out tracts, and these young people took in all the details and thought they'd have some fun. One dressed up as a woman, took a harmonica, took newspapers and tore them up for tracts and set out to visit their friends, one pretending to preach and pray; they went thru the whole performance, and then were regaled with beer. To cap it all, they visited the missionary and said, "We would like to show you what we are giving out." The missionary invited them in, and they gave them also a mock meeting. As they left his home, the missionary prayed that the Lord would make the young men true preachers of the Gospel. Years passed by. Two years ago one of them (who had imitated the missionary's wife) landed up in Coro, and thru some leading of God's Spirit he came to our house and suddenly said he wanted to belong to us. We did not take much stock in the statement because many people came in the beginning thinking we would give them money, but this young man was soundly converted and became my husband's companion in various trips thruout the country and was a great encouragement to us. Did I not tell you the Word of God is the incorruptible seed? Thirteen years it took that seed to spring up. Before I left the field I wrote to that missionary and told him what happened to that "seed" he sowed in that man's heart.

A young man was a seaman, traveling on a boat along the coast. One day he had as a passenger a man with a Book in his pocket. He saw that passenger bow his head at meals and read the Book, and watched him intently. He asked, "What are you?" "I am a Christian," he said, but made no further remarks. The young man said to himself, "If you are a Christian what am I?" Every Catholic believes himself to be a Christian, but he saw something in that man he did not have, and he decided he would get hold of that book by hook or crook. He watched the man to see if in any way he would lay it down, but he kept it in his pocket. Just as the passenger was about to land he saw a friend on shore and in his hurry he pulled off his coat and threw it down. The young man who was watching him all the time took the Book from the pocket, and that Word which he read went to his heart. He said, "I must have a Bible." He bought one at a high price and began to read it. We were in Coro sixty miles away, and God used that Bible in the salvation of that man's soul, without his hearing a preacher. He is a Spirit-taught man and his

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The Solution to the World's Problems

Dr. J. E. Purdie, Winnipeg, Manitoba, at the Lake Geneva Camp



WILL READ from the literal translation of I. Thessalonians 4: 13-18, *"But we do not wish you to be ignorant brethren, concerning them that are fallen asleep, to the end that ye be not grieved, even as also the rest who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus has died and has risen again, so also God will bring with Him those who have fallen asleep through Jesus. For this we say to you in the word of the Lord, that we, the living, who remain to the coming of the Lord are in no wise to go before those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord Himself, with an assembling shout, with archangels' voice, and with trump of God, shall descend from heaven; and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we, the living who remain, shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air: And thus we shall be always with the Lord. So encourage one another with these words."*

I want also to read a verse or two of a hymn:

"Let saints on earth in concert sing,
With those whose work is done,
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

One family we dwell in Him,
One church above, beneath,
Tho now divided by the stream
The narrow stream of death.

One army of the Living God,
To His command we bow,
Part of a host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now."

Do you think we would like to sing forever that the church is divided by a narrow stream, the stream of death? Do you think if everybody on the earth today were really saved they would be satisfied to remain on this earth and sing that the church is divided, one-half in glory and the other half down here? I do not believe that they would. The coming of the Lord Jesus Christ is the only solution. The only way that the church militant and the church triumphant will ever be brought together will be by the coming back of the glorious Lord Jesus Christ.

There are some people who think that the Second Coming of the Lord is rather a speculative theme and that it is not necessary to preach upon it, but *I would like you to notice in the first place the importance of this subject.* If the Second Coming were one thousand years

away it would not mean much personally to you and to me, but if it is possible that the Lord Jesus Christ might come today, or tomorrow, then it makes all the difference in the world. And if He does not come back, this old world will continue to build greater battle-ships, mobilize mightier armies and prepare for greater wars. Crime will increase with startling rapidity, and the whole of our civilization will march on into deeper corruption. Oh friends, it is necessary that Jesus come back to settle affairs!

Have you noticed the prominence given to this subject in the New Testament? Out of 8,000 verses, one in every twenty-five speaks of the return of our Lord. Out of the 260 chapters in the New Testament there are 318 references to the coming back of the glorious Christ of God. Out of 133 verses in I. and II. Thessalonians there are 44 that speak of His return. The very future of God's plan is all locked up with the coming back of Christ. No graves will ever be opened until He returns, because the Apostle says, speaking to the Thessalonians who were greatly troubled over their departed, "I would not have you to be ignorant concerning them that are asleep, that ye sorrow not even as those who have no hope," and he goes on to say that if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, so then also that sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him.

We have stood by the open grave and heard the words said over our Christian departed, "Earth to earth, dust to dust," looking forward to the resurrection from among the dead, but that body that we lowered into the grave will never rise again unless Jesus comes. So, therefore, the whole future of God's plan is wrapped up with His return. And unless He returns, no rewards can ever be given out to the veteran servants of the Lord. St. Paul says in II. Cor. 5: 10, that "We, (he identifies himself here with all true believers) must all stand before the judgment seat of Christ." So after this wonderful event takes place, there is to be a judgment of rewards. The great question there will be, not, "What have you done *with* Christ?" That had to be settled here. Otherwise they would not be in this group. But the question will be, "What have you done *for* Him?" Some will be saved, the Apostle Paul says, "as by fire"; their souls having been

washed in the blood of Christ—saved down toward the evening time of life with nothing to lay at His feet; simply brought in as spiritual paupers, but when the Lord Jesus comes rewards will be given out to those who have served Him faithfully through the years.

Further, unless the Lord comes back there could never be any national conversion of Israel, but God tells us in Romans 11:26 that all Israel shall be saved. Just as the brothers of Joseph stood before him, looking at him and weeping on his neck, so there is a day coming when Israel shall look upon Him whom they have pierced and they will be gathered into their own land; then the Lord will take the reins of government and reign from sea to sea. Ah, friends, there can never be any real, settled, permanent peace on earth until the Lord Jesus Christ, whose right it is to reign, comes back, He will reclaim the war lands of the world and turn the battle-ships into conveyors of produce. These troubles, political, social, industrial, religious and otherwise can never be settled until the glorious Son of God comes back. He is coming! He must come! He will come!

Secondly: The Second Coming will be a time of selection; it will be a selection from among the dead, and from among the living. *First* from among the dead: "even so them which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him." The door opens twice in heaven, according to the Book of Revelation. It opens when He comes out to meet His waiting ones, and again in the 19th chapter when He comes to make His enemies His footstool.

But this morning we are more concerned with His coming in the air for His ready ones. It will be like a flash of lightning, "in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump"—the trump that tells the waiting saints that they are about to be caught up to meet Him in the air. He will bring out from the Paradise of God the souls of those who have gone before, and by His omnipotent and eternal power He will speak to that body that was lowered beneath the sods of time and this corruptible shall put on incorruption. Friends, there is an incorruptible seed there and the glorious Son of God will call it forth. There will be a wonderful scene in the cemeteries where believers' bodies are resting when they come forth at the command of Him who said, "I am the resurrection and the Life"; "I am He that liveth, and was dead; and behold I am alive forevermore, and

have the keys of Hades and death." Do we believe it? Does the thought thrill us?

And so "the dead in Christ" shall rise first, and that will be the first selection from among the dead. Then there will be a selection from among the living: "We who are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them to meet the Lord in the air." In a moment, this mortal shall put on immortality. At the present time we are very sensitive if we stand on the top of a large building, and we wonder whether or not we shall fall, but when we receive our glorified bodies, we shall go up, up, up, without fear. Oh the sight when we shall see Him face to face! Will we be able to stand the sight of Him whose eyes are as a flame of fire and whose countenance is like the sun shining in its strength? He has invited us to come up and He will gather us to Himself. He is coming back for that which He purchased on the cross of Calvary, for we were nailed to the cross with Him; we were buried with Him; we arose with Him and we will be privileged to meet Him in glory.

The world may try to pull us this way and that, hither and thither, but they cannot prevent us from rising to meet Him. The dear people in Russia and Poland and those dark lands of persecution, sorrow and tribulation, will be caught up to meet Him in the air. When this tremendous and supernatural event takes place it will stagger the forces of darkness, but oh what a wonderful hour when God takes out His church and the saints come marching in!

The man with a critical type of mind says, "How can it ever take place?" I will leave that all with Him who hung the stars in their places. He who set the sun in the firmament to give light by day and the moon by night, is able to call His children from among the dead. The God who created the mountains, the rivers, and the seas, is the God of the resurrection morning.

Thirdly: There are two stages in His coming. He is coming *for* His saints, and then will follow the Tribulation—that awful Tribulation. And then He will come back *with* His saints in glory and majesty, accompanied by the armies of heaven upon white horses, to clean up this old world and bring in the rule and the government of God; to suppress the darkness and let the majesty of eternal light shine all the world over. It is coming! Oh it is a wonderful thing to know Him and the power of His resurrection, that we may be conformed unto

(Continued on page 22)

Hindrances to Divine Healing

The Penalty of Breaking Natural and Spiritual Laws
Evangelist A. C. Valdez in the Stone Church, Aug. 24, 1934



WISH TO SPEAK to you tonight for a little while on the things that hinder Divine Healing, why many are sick and do not get well. I may not be able to speak of every case but I hope it will fit my hearers. My honest conviction is that most people are ill because they break the laws of God, and that more spirituality in our lives would eliminate a lot of sickness. We know that when we came into this wonderful way, many were healed when they received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. A sister came from Minneapolis to Duluth when I was there recently; she was afflicted with a terrible, running sore on her limb, but she received healing and the baptism simultaneously. The sore dried up. In many cases they are healed when being filled with the Holy Spirit.

We find in the Old Testament economy that God put the proposition to His people that if they would keep His commandments, His statutes and ordinances, He would let none of the diseases come upon them (Ex. 15: 26). While on the other hand, if they would not keep them, all the diseases that came upon the Egyptians, would come upon them. Of course I know we are not under law, but Jesus said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments,"; it is a pleasure to keep the commandments of the Lord Jesus Christ if we are not backslidden, but if we are not in touch with God it is drudgery. In I. John 3: 21, 22, we read, "Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence toward God. And whatsoever we ask, we receive of Him, because we keep His commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in His sight." It is not that by doing these things we will merit anything, but it places us in a position of confidence toward God. Everything we receive from God is thru the meritorious, efficacious blood of Jesus Christ, but it is necessary that we have a position of confidence in our approach. If you are not keeping God's commandments you cannot tell me you have faith to approach God. This word in I. John 3: 21, 22, covers a great deal of territory, overeating, gluttony, etc. "He that knoweth to do good and doeth it not, to him it is sin." People say, "What is the matter? Why do I not receive the answer to my prayer?" Here it is: "If ye

abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." What is the matter? "*If ye abide in me*" means more than most people realize. Our Lord is drawing a lesson from the vine; if the natural branch of the grape-vine abides in the vine it will be productive of fruit, but if it is separated there will be no fruit. So it takes abiding in the Vine, in Jesus, for us to produce fruit.

Faith is one of the fruits of the Spirit, but you must abide in the Vine for faith to develop. I believe the fruit of faith will be manifest in our lives if we keep sweet under pressure and abide in the Vine. Then we can ask what we will. But many times we only get fervent in spirit and pray effectively when we are facing a crisis. It is marvelous how we can pray thru when facing danger. I remember a truck-load of saints were going over the mountain in California. I happened to be in my own car on my way home. That night their lights went out and all they had was a bicycle light. The grades were on a 33% slant, hair-pin curves, and very dangerous. I was going along with my lights and they started over the mountain-top. I felt something would happen. Just as they were going over the mountain that truck slipped out of my sight. On that truck was a man who could not forgive his enemies. He would say, "They will have to repent. God doesn't require me to forgive them unless they do." There were two backsliders who said, "What is the use? I cannot get anywhere with God." Do you know what happened? They started down that hill, and they were going 55 miles an hour; the thing was out of gear and the brakes were no good. After taking up such momentum the driver tried to get it in high but could not. The gears would scream. He tried to get it in intermediate; he tried to get it in compound low. All of this happened in a few seconds and suddenly my father-in-law who was driving the truck cried out, "In the name of Jesus!" and he pulled it back and it went into compound low. Mr. Mechanic, can you explain that? He let the clutch back and it began to jump up and stopped with its 14 passengers. This is what happened in less than ten seconds. The man who could not forgive his enemies said after-

wards, "Brother, I had one of the most wonderful experiences. Such love came into my heart for everybody," and the two backsliders were shouting the victory. How small grudges seem when one is face to face with death! I have been in such a place twice and I know how little anything counts when one is facing death.

One day I was preaching on the West Coast and emphasizing the Scripture in the 11th of I. Corinthians on the communion, "For this reason many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep"—because they eat and drink unworthily, and damnation to their souls. I emphasized that point, and spoke on covering sin—"He that covereth his sin shall not prosper, but he that confesseth and forsaketh sin shall have mercy." While I was preaching a certain sister in the assembly seemed deeply affected. Afterward she said, "Brother Valdez, I want you and your mother to come to my house. The Lord has revealed to me what is the trouble." She was sick from the crown of her head to the soles of her feet. She said, "I mean business and must have victory. I am ready to pay the price and go to the bottom of this thing." She poured out her confession, how she and a sister had had a very serious difference and parted in great anger, and had not spoken since. They had both gone to communion, but when they left the building one went one way and the other another. She said after she had partaken of the communion she felt grieved in her soul and from that day on she had been ill, and God had put His finger on the sore that day. I said, "Sister, there is only one thing to do, no matter who is right or wrong. You take the blame yourself." She did, and you know the result. My personal conviction is that if you have the fire of God surging thru your body there is not much room for disease.

If I catch cold I can point back to the very time when I failed God by overeating. We do not catch cold thru a draft. It is a physiological fact that a draft just irritates the condition in your system. The condition is already there. Besides breaking the laws of God, I believe that breaking the laws of nature causes a lot of our physical grief. In II. Peter 1:6 we read about "temperance." You would be surprised how little temperance is practised even by God's people. They have great posters on Prohibition, but believe in temperance only when it comes to whiskey. You are just as guilty in the sight of God for being intemperate in your eating as

if you drank whisky. When we overeat that surplus food lies in the stomach—our systems require just so much—and the first thing there is fomentation, auto-intoxication develops, and you come, "Oh brother, pray for my head. I have a fearful headache." "What is the matter, sister?" "I do not know," just as innocent as you please. It is one of our weaknesses to march up to the "hot dog stand" and eat two or three of those bags of mystery and drink two or three cups of coffee, and try to sleep on that.

I knew a man in California who was suffering from a long-standing condition of the stomach. He knew all the time he was eating too much, but he thought it was one of his privileges. Some folks say, "We are free. We are not in bondage." So this preacher thought he was free to go home at night and eat a big meal. It just ruined his stomach. I know more than one man who has ulcers of the stomach from over-eating at night. This preacher was humble enough to confess publicly that he was a glutton, and that takes humility.

I know of some folks who overwork and strain themselves, and then without realizing it to be a sin and repenting, they expect God to heal them. When you overtax your body, your mind is overtaxed too. A dear brother in New Zealand, one of the biggest timber merchants there, said to me, "I just feel my nerves creeping up and down. I need a rest badly." I said to him, "Take it, brother." "You talk as tho it was such a simple matter," he said. "It is just the opposite. I stopped a few days and it took a whole week to catch up in the office." I said, "Brother, be careful. If you should die, would it not be awful? Your work would go all to nothing. But your boys will carry it on after you are dead, possibly better." He refused to take a rest, and do you know the result of his persistence in working? His system got all out of order and he developed a large carbuncle at the base of his brain. When your nervous system gets out of order your food doesn't digest; everything sours on your stomach and you are subject to all kinds of diseases. This large carbuncle came and a cluster of little carbuncles came around that large one. That man was on the verge of eternity simply because he thought his business couldn't get along without him.

Here is another case: A woman came up to the platform all stooped over, "Oh brother,

pray for me." "What is the matter?" "I carried a trunk thru the house." I asked her why she did that. "Oh it had to be done," she said. I said, "Are you married?" "Yes." "Why didn't you ask your husband to move it?" "I did not want to bother him." Of course I know there are some husbands who do not want to be bothered, but I am a radical. I do not believe it is scriptural for a wife to go out and get a job, that is if her husband has a job. It is very noble on her part if the man is sick, but if he is strong and able to provide for the family the wife should stay in the home, according to the scripture, "I will that the younger women marry, bear children, guide the house, etc."

This dear sister was suffering. I have seen some women work like animals, plowing in the field. My own dear mother today bears the marks of overstrain; she has a large rupture on her neck from heavy lifting, simply because my father thought it was all right. I said to the sister, "Do you know that you have sinned against your body? that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost? Have you asked God to forgive you?" She was startled. She hadn't thought of it that way. I told her she was a sinner and she ought to ask God to forgive her. She was very sweet and humble about it, and God touched her and healed her.

People are continually breaking the laws of nature and consequently are suffering and dying. Another thing that is very serious and detrimental to health, and that is the practise of birth control. It is unscriptural; God's Word is against it. The Federation of Churches discussed this question some time ago and took their stand in favor of it. There was only one who took a stand against it, I am sorry to say, and that was the Pope of Rome. What is the effect of this practise? I have traveled over three thousand miles in the last nine years, and have prayed for thousands of people who were suffering because of this practise, children in all stages of deformity, unable to control themselves. I saw a little fellow with a great big head and his body the size of an infant. He was 13 years old and was horrible to look at. Still that poor mother wanted me to pray for that child. "Oh God!" I cried, "Can you do anything under these conditions?"

When I preached along these lines, my heart has been sick at the confessions that have come from parents. One said to me, "Brother, I know we were directly responsible." The doctor said, "No posterity." One little unwelcome

guest came anyway. They educated him. He went thru Stanford University, California, and was one of the most marvelous pianists I ever listened to. His mother told me with the tears streaming down her cheeks, "I know why he is in that awful condition. If I touch him he shrugs his shoulders. He always wants to get away from me." He finally broke down mentally and is in an institution for the insane. From my observation I believe this is one of the biggest sins in America.

I was called to a wealthy home for prayer. They were worth millions. They had a beautiful home in the town, a mountain home, and a home at the beach. My wife was with me, and as I entered the home I felt a Satanic force coming against me. It was horrible. I felt the Holy Spirit within me rebuking the atmosphere of hell. There were two women there. One ran into the kitchen and tore off her clothing; the other into the bed room and cried, "My God! My God! My children, my children! I have murdered my children. I have practised abortion. Oh my poor son and daughter that are still alive!" I happened to know something about the condition of her son. That was one of the most awful nights I ever went thru, as I saw the awful consequences of sin. I have come face to face with these things in connection with Divine Healing, and when we see the covered sin it is not strange that the sick are not being healed. Our conscience smarts as we pray and get no results, and we say, "Lord, have we lost faith?" "Lord, is it I who am at fault?" I have studied that matter of Divine Healing for years, and have come to the conclusion that a lot of the trouble lies in our breaking the laws of nature.

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knowledge of the Word is very wonderful. He began to preach the Gospel and today he has a congregation of about sixty people, all of whom are fishers of men. They live on the peninsula and wherever they go they give out thousands of tracts. So God often takes this precious Word and causes it to bring forth fruit. Let us get our eyes off the few laborers, off the weak missionaries, but realize that the Word of God, the incorruptible seed, will bring forth fruit and make His Name to multiply and grow.

Brother and Sister Blattner are hoping to return to Venezuela in January. Pray that God will provide.

Miracles Wrought Thru an Indian Sadhu

Evil Spirits Acknowledge the Supremacy of Jesus Christ

Miss Louise F. Boes



OD IS graciously visiting India in the person of Sadhu Lal Jewaratnam. Eight years ago he was a stage artist of such renown as to appear before King George of England. Blindfolded he drew pictures with his foot, simultaneously with both hands, and also by means of chalk held in the mouth. To exhibit his art he traveled thru India, Burmah, Ceylon and England. When at Leeds, England, he was invited to America, and on going out to post a letter accepting this offer he stopped to listen to a Pentecostal Open Air Meeting. The words he heard went into his heart like bombs, the tears flowed from his eyes, his heart broke, and for three days without food or drink he wept at the foot of the cross.

God lovingly forgave his many sins and spoke to him in his beloved Telegu tongue, "Jewaratnam, go and preach the Gospel." He at once gave up the stage and all the money he had earned and became penniless. The Leeds Pentecostal Assembly sent him to Mr. Howard Carter's Bible School in London where he received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit.

He returned to South India seven years ago, but being a Telegu man was unknown in this western part of India until a few weeks ago when he came to Poona at the invitation of the Indian Christian Church. I quote from a prominent weekly magazine:

"Poona City, the home of Brahminism, has this past week been moved as probably never before by an Indian Christian preacher. It takes something to move Poona with its quarter of a million people, but so large have been the crowds attending evangelistic services that the congregation have had to meet in the open air." Truly it was a wonderful sight! Hundreds of Christians, Roman Catholics, Anglo-Indians, Hindoos of all castes from Brahmins to untouchables, Mohammedans, and actually purdah ladies shrouded in their long, white robes; rich Parsees, beggars, halt, maimed, blind, deaf and dumb, diseased and demon-possessed, all sitting on the damp grass or squatting on the high walls—a mass of needy humanity.

To sit for three hours intently listening, was nothing to them. They would have stayed all night, for many had come from afar, and some

of the poor had sold their few possessions to pay for their journey. The full, Pentecostal Gospel was faithfully and fearlessly preached, and as a response at the sermon's end a perfect forest of beseeching, brown hands were eagerly stretched forward in token of some need from the Lord Jesus Christ. And did Christ meet that need? Surely He did, for thru the laying on of the Sadhu's hands the dumb spoke, the deaf heard, the lame walked; internal pains vanished and the blind received their sight. Testimonies to the truth of these healings were later handed in and read out to the assembled crowds.

Bro. Jewaratnam wears the saffron-colored robe of the holy man of India, and the scene in Acts 14:8-15 where the people would have worshipped Paul was literally repeated. The heathen reverence anyone with supernatural power, and many fell at the Sadhu's feet in spite of his continually saying, "There is no virtue in this oil nor in these hands. I am but a humble follower of the Lord Jesus Christ. Look to Him as Savior and Healer." Also, as in the days of the Apostles (Acts 8:7), the unclean spirits crying with loud voices came out of many that were possessed with them. Here is an instance: A Hindu woman, wild-eyed, her clothes ragged, sat on a seat in the church. As soon as the meeting started she began to shake violently, and when Brother Jewaratnam commenced to preach she started to walk toward the front. Three persons held her down and prayed and she quietly sat down, still in her "possessed" condition. The next morning the meeting was outside, and as soon as Brother Jewaratnam arose to speak she went under the power of this evil spirit that possessed her and staggered toward him as if drawn by a magnet. He commanded the spirit to be quiet and continued his message, but one after another among the crowd went under the power of evil spirits, screaming and making their way to the front. He made them sit down quietly until the end of the service and then he dealt with them. Never before have we seen such a manifestation of the mighty power of God. The first woman stood, staring and shaking. He asked the spirit, "How long have you been in this woman?" "Since childhood," she an-

swered. "How many are you?" "One." "What is your name?" "S. I." (the name of a Hindu god). "Who is greater, you or Jesus?" "How can I be greater? Jesus is greater." "Who is Jesus?" "Jesus is God above all gods." "Are the idols gods?" "No, they are false." (This through a Hindu idolator.) The assembled crowd witnessed the evil spirits acknowledging the supremacy of the Lord Jesus Christ. Then we sang, "There is power in the blood," and Bro. Jewaratnam commanded the spirit in the name of Jesus to leave the woman and go into the pit never to return. She began to scream and wail, and the spirit said, "Going, going, going," and what a change! The wildness went from her eyes, she awoke as from a dream, looked around not knowing what had happened, and she was *free*. We all shouted "Hallelujah!" That dear woman came to every meeting after that, clothed in a clean *sadi*, her hair tidy, and minus the Hindu god mark on her forehead, for she has promised to cease idol worship and to attend the church services.

Another woman under possession stood swaying and hissing like a cobra snake. The demons said they were seven, all names of Hindu gods. They said they had killed two of her children. After prayer the demons came out, contorting the poor body of the woman, as in the Bible. But her face changed; peace came, she smiled, she was delivered. There has been case after case like these until we stood moved to tears and astonishment, for some of us have never known what Jesus meant when He gave His disciples power over all evil spirits and said to them, "In My Name shall they cast out demons." We knew about healing and experienced the Lord's power in this way, but never had we seen the evil spirits depart from their victims. Yes, Jesus has power over all the power of the enemy. We have seen and know it. In every case the "possessed" people had no knowledge of what had happened from the time they went under the power of the demons until they were delivered. They denied having spoken or screamed or answered any questions—but they knew they were free. Many, many have been the deliverances of both men and women from the power of these evil spirits. The havoc and distress they have caused are terrible. One young man I knew as a school boy confessed to having killed his mother, another lad to having killed his sister. On one occasion a possessed fellow rushed up to the platform as if to kill Bro. Jewaratnam.

He said he had come "to put out the light." He was held down by three or four men and afterwards delivered. Later on I met a relative of his and was told that altho this man had not actually murdered anyone, yet both his uncle and father had died as a result of the blows and beating he gave them. Now the demons have departed and the young man is quiet and inoffensive. Thus God is confirming the Word with signs following.

The meetings have not been attended by many of the white missionaries but the Indian pastors of the denominations have been greatly blessed and are hungry for the power from on high. But the baptism of the Holy Ghost with the speaking in tongues is not in many cases desired. Please pray that God will raise up those who are willing to go all the way with Jesus. We know that if our Indian brothers are prepared to do this the like power will attend their ministry as seen in the meetings held by our beloved brother, Sadhu Lal Jewaratnam. We give God all the glory.

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His death and be willing to suffer for Him that we may also be glorified!

There are many little trifling things that seem to cause people to become discouraged today. As I near the end of my theme I want you to get a glimpse of Calvary, and see that that is the foundation of it all; and that the "old man" was crucified upon the cross of Christ, and that you are to come in on the ground of the crucifixion and reckon yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin and alive unto God. I believe as we think of the preparation side of the Lord's coming—He has saved us, He has baptized us in the Holy Ghost—that He wants us to enter into the death of Christ and see our death to sin in His death to sin, and that we may so yield and so appropriate Him that He may live out His victorious life in us; and when it comes to that morning we will not be ashamed before Him at His coming.

The question is now, How shall we escape the Tribulation period? All we have heard of the awful suffering in Russia is a further indication that there will be such a thing as a worldwide tribulation, and we plainly see that this world is being prepared for a one-man government—that is the Antichrist; but the blood-washed, Spirit-anointed people are being prepared for the coming of the Bridegroom. Oh

that we may escape the things that are coming upon the world and be counted worthy through the precious blood and righteousness of Christ to stand before Him at His appearing!

If you do not know the Lord Jesus Christ, get right with God now. Do not let it go another day. We can never tell the moment He will break through the clouds, take His own, and you will be left behind to go into the iron rule of that Antichrist whose shadow falls across the pages of this Book and whose shadow is evident in Europe as well as on this side of the water. Believe that the Lord Jesus Christ died in your stead, that in the great plan you were provisionally saved on Calvary. But it will never do you any good unless you accept Him through repentance toward God and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ. The careless professor in the world and not separated unto God is not ready for our Lord's return.

The Lord Jesus will separate the light from the darkness, the sinners from the saints. "Two shall be in the field; the one shall be taken, and the other left. Two women shall be grinding at the mill; the one shall be taken, and the other left." Friends, these awful things are not happening in the world without significance. God's servants are not being locked up for preaching the Gospel without some mighty forces of darkness being at the back of it. The stage is being set; the world is being prepared for the Antichrist, and God is also getting ready a people for the coming back of His Son. Will we be ashamed before Him at His appearing? I have carried this message up and down the land for many, many years and I know the clouds are gathering. May God's Word put the preacher out of sight, and "have free course and be glorified." Amen! Amen!

(Continued from page 12)

which are taken care of by at least 16 teachers from the home school.

A very successful campaign of over three weeks has recently been held by Evangelist and Mrs. Watson Argue of Winnipeg, Canada. God graciously answered prayer by bringing some 90 adults to the altar for salvation, besides many children in the special services conducted for children by Mrs. Argue. The building was filled to capacity on week nights as well as on Sundays, and the special tarrying meetings on Sunday afternoons were times of great spiritual blessing. Numbers received the Baptism of the Spirit and 44 were baptized in water.

Brother and Sister Argue took a special interest in the Sunday School. During the four Sundays of the campaign the attendance increased from 292 to 515, so that once more the building is found inadequate to properly house the Sunday School.

It might be added that the Assembly is distinctly Pentecostal and the tarrying meetings are times of heaven on earth. While the membership is only 200 yet the attendance is large and God is being glorified in salvation and healing; souls are baptized and being made ready for the soon return of our Lord.

PHILADELPHIA, PA. Evangelist and Mrs. Watson Argue will be at the Highway Tabernacle, 19th & Green Sts., for their Annual Thanksgiving Convention Nov. 18-Dec. 2nd. We believe our readers will be glad to know of these meetings.

(Continued from page 8)

heartily as unto Him, He will give you the recompense of reward."

Well did these intrepid workers understand; some even then were casting a backward glance to the day when they had spent all morning and much of the afternoon calling in the scattered mountain cabins, seeing life in the raw, arriving home at four o'clock feeling scarcely able to walk another step. No more had they arrived when a call came to come and sit up with a dying woman. This necessitated a walk of several miles over a high mountain; then came the long hours of vigil with one who was facing eternity; a hasty walk back home for necessary equipment and back again to the mountain cabin where they prepared the body for burial, made the coffin, sewed the shroud, finally laying the body away in its final resting place. Such are the demands very frequently put upon these mountain workers and nearly all present had had similar experiences. But what mattered the toils and how insignificant appeared the gruesome tasks in the face of the victorious testimony of a dying woman, eighty-two years of age, as she praised God and said, "Here I am, dressed in rags and so poor that I am half-starved all the time, but God has been so good to me and it won't be long now till I can take off these filthy rags and exchange this poor home for a mansion, and over there I will never have to go hungry." That was recompense of reward sufficient to repay any worker.

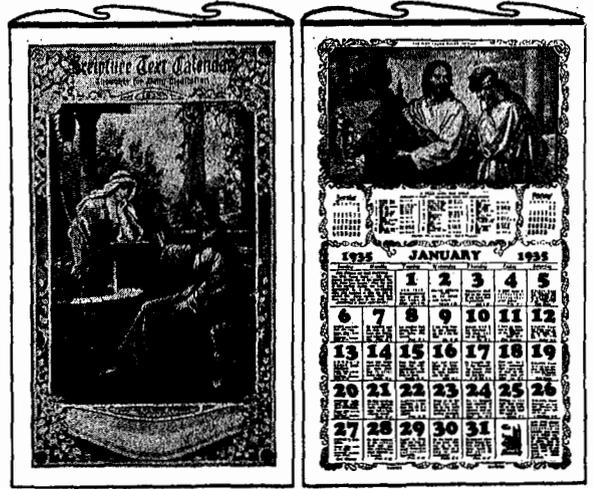
Another session of the conference will long be remembered for its practical advice to every worker and especially to the leaders of the various stations, as Miss Emily DeGroat, returned

missionary from Liberia, West Africa, rehearsed some of her own experiences on the foreign field. The tears that trickled bespoke a new consecration and a deeper determination to let Christ live out His life in each one. Miss Elsie Nash, daughter of the superintendent, and who is now giving her full time and talents to the Kentucky Mountain work, counselled with her co-workers in important phases of the work and drew them into a closer bond of prayer fellowship in behalf of the extension and improvement of the work.

God was sweetly present and the "ties that bind" were very precious as everyone present revelled in His presence. At the close of the two-day session, so packed full of good things, these travellers again wended their steps homeward, to resume with a new heaven-born zeal, their labors among these neglected mountain people, encouraged to know that "when traveling days were over," there would be,

"Not a sorrow, not a sigh." —R. M.

1935 Scripture Text Calendar



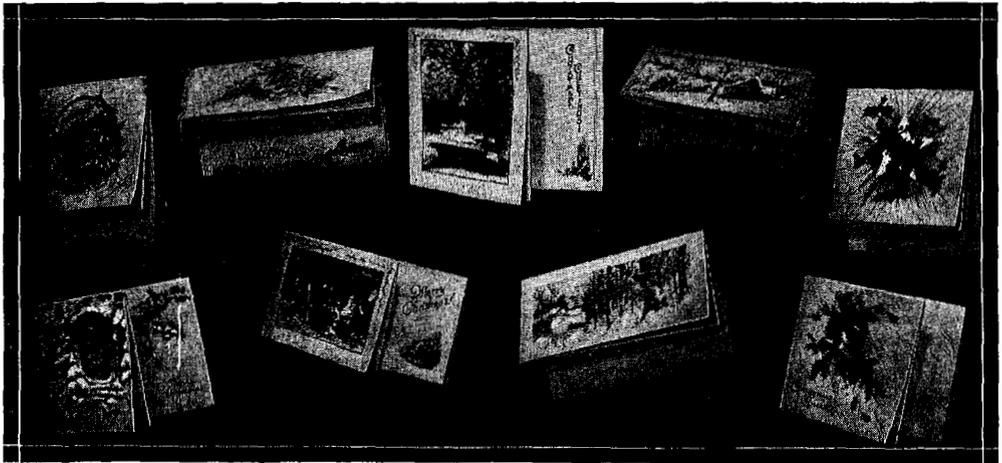
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