

The Latter Rain Evangel

The days of Heaven on Earth

His Hands! His Feet!

"Lord, when I am weary with toiling,
And burdensome seem Thy commands,
If my load should lead to complaining,
Lord, show me Thy hands, . . .
Thy nail-pierced hands, Thy cross-torn hands,
My Saviour, show me Thy hands.

"Christ, if ever my footsteps should falter,
And I be prepared for retreat,
If desert or thorn cause lamenting,
Lord, show me Thy feet, . . .
Thy bleeding feet, Thy nail-scarred feet,
My Jesus, show me Thy feet.

"My God, dare I show *Thee*
My hands and *my* feet?" —Anon.

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

The Latter Rain Evangel

Published Monthly by THE EVANGEL PUBLISHING HOUSE 18 W. 74th St., Chicago ANNA C. REIFF, Managing Editor WILLIAM BOOTH-CLIBBORN, Field Editor MISS ROSE MEYER, Assistant Editor

Entered as second-class matter, April 8, 1909, at the Postoffice, Chicago, Ill., under the act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Price

TO ANY PART \$1.25 (5/8) per year in advance OF THE WORLD 65c (3s) six months in advance

Special rates to Assemblies ordering twelve or more copies. Write for terms. Send drafts, express money orders payable to The Evangel Publishing House. Foreign Countries send international money orders. Do not send personal checks unless 10 cts. is added for exchange.

Contemporaries wishing to copy any article from this paper will kindly quote "Latter Rain Evangel."

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Stone Church Convention

THE Twenty-sixth Annual Convention of the Stone Church, held in the month of May, was an old-fashioned one, for the Evangelist, Brother Harry E. Bowley, is an old-fashioned, holiness preacher, and preached an old-fashioned Gospel.

Those of us who were with the Pentecostal Movement from its beginning in 1907-08 were reminded of the early days when the two-edged Sword pierced to the very joints and marrow of our spiritual natures. Again, the same Holy Spirit was at work, chiseling and breaking and melting. There was such blessing upon the people at the close of the two weeks that the meetings were continued nightly for the third week.

Brother Hugh Cadwalder of the Full Gospel Assembly, this city, and Brother James Menzie of Gary, Ind., were used in launching the Convention, and God brought in others for a time of fellowship and the breaking of the Bread of Life. On the special Missionary Day, Miss Vera Swarztrauber of Palestine and Miss Anna Hockelman of China, told of revivals and blessing in their fields. During the week Mr. Norman Barth of Japan rehearsed how God was using consecrated Japanese. Brother O. E. Nash spoke briefly of the great progress of the

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work in the Kentucky Mountains and of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit in different mission stations there. Miss DeGroat, who is on the eve of returning to Africa, told of the trials and triumphs of the Gospel in Liberia.

Pledges were taken for the support of our eight missionaries working in China, South Africa, Egypt, India and South America.

A Divine Cloud Burst

THERE is a most blessed revival spirit in several Pentecostal assemblies in the East. Brother R. S. Armstrong of Bethel, Newark, N. J., sends us this most thrilling account of a recent outpouring of the Holy Spirit. We are glad to send it broadcast to encourage others who are praying:

Words fail to express what God has been doing for us during the past five and a half weeks. Since April 18th it has been a bit of heaven on earth.

Sister Hattie Hammond came to us for a two weeks' campaign but the Lord was with us in such a marvelous way that we found it impossible to close until May 26th. From the very first meeting the presence of God rested upon the congregation and never once lifted for nearly six weeks. There have been times when the sweet presence of the Spirit of God so permeated the atmosphere that one almost hesitated to open or close a door, or to walk thru the church lest

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Gathering Spoils for the Lord

Where Are the Most Precious Treasures Found?

Evangelist Harry Bowley in the Stone Church Convention



OUR Scripture lesson will be found in Ephesians 6:11-20, the great passage on the Christian's warfare. And in connection with this let us read the verse found in Isa. 45:3, "And I will give thee the treasures of darkness, and hidden riches of secret places, that thou mayest know that I, the Lord, which call thee by thy name, am the God of Israel."

We want to speak on the theme of the Christian's conflict for we find, however we look at life, that it is a conflict, but out of the conflict and the battles that are raging there are spoils to be won. There is not a battle, not a test nor a conflict in this good fight of faith but what we can gather spoils for the Lord. Jesus promised only one thing to you and to me in this Christian warfare. He said, "In the world ye shall have tribulation." He didn't say, "In the world you will have a path of roses and everything will be easy and wonderful," but, "Ye shall have tribulation." I wonder why we so easily forget what God says. We are in a real battle, a bitter conflict. God pity the man or woman who slips into Pentecost because he wants "goodies" to eat; just seeking for some of the tid-bits from the Father's table but when the battle gets hot he runs.

Now in this battle we are waging against something and we are not sent to war with our own charges. There is a Scripture in 1 Chronicles 26:27 that we want to keep in mind in connection with this message: "Out of the spoils won in battles did they dedicate to maintain the house of the Lord." We are not to be just passive Christians, but active, and take the spoils for the Lord.

God has a purpose in permitting us to get into difficult and trying places, in allowing certain problems to come up in our lives. I do not believe that things *just happen* to the Christian; that these sudden thrusts come just as a passing thing to the man who is striving with all his might to do the entire will of God. But Isaiah said, "When the enemy shall come in like a flood the spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him." How wonderful the divine provision in God's economy! In His marvelous foreknowledge as He looks over your life and mine He sees our failures and mistakes and yet He has planned that out of these very failures

He will bring victories and will grant us some spoils out of these very conflicts.

"Out of the spoils won in battles did they dedicate to maintain the house of the Lord." What temptation most commonly assails the Christian in this conflict? I believe a leading one is to become discouraged over our failures. Many are melancholy and depressed in spirit today because of past failures, and right at the time when God would use them the enemy brings up some skeleton out of the closet, and down they go again. They fail God. They cannot lift their heads above the thing that has come up in their lives. Did the blood of Jesus atone for failure? I can hear Jesus saying to Mary, "Go down and tell my disciples—and Peter." Had Peter been a failure? Yes, a miserable failure. A little maiden had made him deny his Lord and he went out and wept bitterly. But yet Jesus sent the message, "Tell him that I will be in Galilee and want to see him." So failures can be turned into stepping stones to bring us into higher heights in God.

I remember the experience of a woman whom I knew many years ago; she was an excellent speaker and a real minister of the Gospel. One night during a campaign she got for her text, "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin." When she arrived at the church she found it crowded to capacity; people were even sitting on the platform and around the windows. The time came for her to preach and she arose, opened her Bible, prayed, and then started to quote her text but when she had gotten as far as the first three words, "Consider the lilies," everything left her and her mind seemed a perfect blank. She couldn't remember a word of her message, nor the place where the words were found. She could remember only those three words, "Consider the lilies." After repeating them she sat down and the young man on the platform had to go ahead with the meeting. When an opportune time came she slipped out by the side door, went home and locked herself in her room and wept tears of humiliation. She went to bed, turned her face to the wall, but never slept. She spent the night in weeping but the next morning about ten o'clock there was a knock at the door and a voice said, "Is this the place where the lady lives who preached on the sub-

ject, 'Consider the lilies?'" As the evangelist heard this remark she said, "My God, there it is being thrown up to me again." But at the door stood a drunken man who had been in that meeting the night before. God had taken those three little words and preached a sermon through them to this man. God spoke to him thru the purity of the lilies, and contrasted with them his dissipated and ruined life. That morning he stumbled through the door into the living room, fell his full length and there found Christ as his Savior.

What a lesson that taught me! Perhaps no other message could have touched that poor man's soul and yet you and I would have said, "What a miserable failure!" and would have smiled at the foolish way in which the truth was presented. The sequel to it was that the woman broke before God and was melted as never before; through that failure God did a work that He perhaps could have accomplished in no other way and she learned the valuable lesson that He could take the failures and change them into wonderful blessings. And she found that in the midst of her failure God gave her some spoil that she could dedicate to Him. Have there been times in your life when you miserably failed and said, "What is the use of trying to be a Christian"? Remember the words of Jesus to Peter, "I have prayed for thee." Doesn't that satisfy your heart?

The next line on which many a Christian fails in this conflict is *doubt*. Fear plays a large part in our lives; that hideous, uncanny thing that fastens itself upon the soul and results in unbelief. John tells us that doubt has torments but perfect love casts out all fear. Thank God that He can so work in your life and mine, lifting up the standard against the enemy that when the prince of this world comes he shall find no foothold. Fear has torment that eats at the vitals of your soul and destroys the peace and confidence that you have in God. But there is a place where we can find God in the midst of such a conflict and He can take us through the very shop or the office where we have been an utter failure and make us to live the Christ life. He can bring us through the fiery places without even the smell of smoke on our garments, but we will find that some fetters fell off that couldn't have been broken excepting as we stood in that bitter conflict. And when it is all over you will find you have gained something, for somehow upon your life has been stamped the image of "the form of the fourth."

But you ask, "Why am I put in these hard

places? Why should I be expected to stand true in the midst of these things?" That you might have some spoil to dedicate to the maintenance of God's house. What is my purpose in walking with Christ? To bring others to the house of God, to maintain the work of the Lord. Spoils won in battle. What shall I do with them? I will bring them and dedicate them to the house of God. He has a great work and we are just puny beings but He uses us and allows us to be a part of His program and whatever may be the results, they are not to be spent on our own lustful living or even to satisfy the fine senses of the natural man. The spoils won are to be sanctified and dedicated to the house of God. What for? To maintain it. It is sad to see so many people without a church home; they pay their tithes here, there and everywhere and to anyone they please; they know nothing about any definite responsibility for the work of the Lord. They say, "I am free. I go where I please and do what I want to do." But my Bible says that the spoils which I win in the conflict are to be dedicated to maintain the house of the Lord and we are not free to do as we please or go where we choose. There were many things in years gone by, that I wanted to do but God said "No. I want you to stay where you are." Some said, "You are foolish to waste your time with this bunch of peculiar people, but God said, "Stay put," and I am glad I stayed. Today, as a result, I have something which cannot be moved; something that does not break in the storm but stands like the cedars of Lebanon. You can say what you will but there is something in this glorious salvation of Jesus Christ that brings peace like a river even though the world be on fire and everything topsy turvy.

Many a person can look back perhaps only a few months when he was tormented by a terrible dread and fear and when it seemed the very foundations were being shaken. But as he felt God's hand upon his life he held steady, and after the conflict what seemed like a mountain then, looked like a mole hill. And that very thing lifted you into a revelation of the Lord Jesus Christ, and throughout the ages to come you will look upon that experience as one that brought you into a glorious place in God. Marred? Battle scarred? Yes, but there will be spoils to bring to the Lord from these battles.

What did He promise? "And I will give thee the treasures of darkness." He sent you into that hard place that you might get some treasures. That is the reason He permitted that

peculiar test to come to your life, that deep sorrow. Your faith could not have been tested in any other way. He has promised to give us treasures of darkness; some of the secret riches of hidden places. Our responsibility is to live where we can hear Him speak and to walk with Him even though it leads us through agony and suffering and down a thorny pathway. There will be separation as we walk with Him; we may say "Goodbye" for the last time to the dearest of earth but there will be rich treasures even in that darkness.

If we allow the spirit of fear to take possession of us, the next thing is that we become hard and unrelenting. I know what I am speaking of, for I have walked this way. I know what it means to be tormented with that awful monster of fear and I also know how easy it is at such a time to yield to the spirit of hardness. When a person gets in that condition he is not sensitive to the Holy Spirit. Have you ever met a person who was unmoved, unrelenting and unbroken? Let me say to you, Watch, lest you drift into a condition of confirmed spiritual infancy. Many folk are drifting that way today thru questioning God, disputing and murmuring because of the things that have come into their lives and then they lose every bit of tenderness, gentleness and sweetness, and become harsh. The devil has accomplished his purpose when he gets you and me in that place where our testimony will be ruined. And the person who gets to that place has ceased growing and is in a state of confirmed infancy. There is grave danger there.

Now what is God's remedy for a condition of this kind? I believe He will enable a man or a woman in this condition to become victor by taking defeat by the nape of the neck and saying, "You are on God's territory and in the name of the Lord you must vacate." It will be a stiff battle. For instance, you have been praying for Dad to get saved and Dad becomes mean and he says things that you never heard him say before and until he yields himself to Christ there will be many surprises. Why? Because the devil is stirred. But what will you do? Talk back and be hateful? No, you are to be just as sweet and gentle as possible; resist evil with good and go on walking with God. Don't let him see that you shed tears. Even if you have to go to the attic to pray and weep before God and unburden your soul, go there, but be always happy in his presence. Give him the good things he likes to eat and make his room nicer than ever before. It won't be long.

But if you retaliate and talk back the first thing you know you have lost all you had hoped to win for the Lord.

A little woman came to me one day and said, "What shall I do? I do not love my husband," and she went on to tell me some of the details and much of the family history. She had a daughter who was unsaved and rebellious and finally I said, "I see now why your daughter doesn't get saved; it is because you have not manifested the spirit of Christ but you have spit back in the home instead of keeping sweet and gentle. She began to say, "Yes, but my man does this and that," and I showed her that her husband was farther away from God than ever because of her unbroken spirit. Finally she broke and cried out to God to help her. I told her that nobody but herself could ever bring her husband to Christ; that she alone was the one who could touch his careless life and bring him to God. I felt what she needed to do was to go home and clean the house, and bake some nice biscuits for her husband. The devil has people so tangled up in some of these little matters of Christian living that they hardly know which way to turn. May God help us to see these things aright and to realize that these experiences come in every normal Christian life to teach us lessons. There is something to be gathered out of every battle, every conflict, every test and every burden; something somewhere that we may rescue from the enemy and bring to God.

One of the greatest Scriptures ever given by Paul concerning his life is found in Colossians 1:24: "Who now rejoice in my sufferings for you, and fill up that which is behind of the afflictions of Christ in my flesh for his body's sake, which is the church." What do you mean, Paul? "If there is any service in the hard places, any battles that you cannot win, just bring them to me and let me, for Jesus' sake, fill up that which is behind of the afflictions of Christ in my flesh." What for? "For His body's sake, which is the church." What an ambition! What a place to live in! What a service to offer to men and women! Willing to fill the place in the body that no one else will fill. Yes, Paul was going down into the place of darkness but he would find great treasure there. If you want something to stir your blood and make you desire to go through with God, turn to church history and read about the time when Paul was bound in the dungeon of the most profligate ruler of the Roman gov-

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Physical and Spiritual Transformations in Palestine

Age-Long Strongholds Broken by God's Dynamite

Miss Vera Swarztrauber in the Stone Church Convention



IN Isaiah 32:13-15, we have a graphic picture of the past and present in the land of Palestine, of the desolation that has pervaded the country for so many centuries, and of the change that is taking place right before our eyes today. Although travelers who visited the country before the beginning of this century found much of beauty to charm them yet they were often disappointed in their expectations. They journeyed on horseback over the mountains and valleys and saw a land for the most part barren and uncultivated, given over to wandering flocks of sheep and goats. The villages through which they passed were often dilapidated and unsanitary, and the people turbulent and grasping. Everywhere one was impressed by the lack of water: the rains were scarce and the people had to depend upon cisterns to tide them over until the next rainy season. They saw the hills and valleys denuded of their forest, fruit, and olive trees. The first were used for fuel by the Turkish government, and the others were cut down by the "*fellaheen*" (peasants) in times when they had no money with which to pay the taxes imposed on them. All this caused many of these visitors to doubt the Biblical description of the land and they would question incredulously "Is this the land flowing with milk and honey?" never realizing that the very condition they observed was a direct fulfillment of the Word of the Lord, "Behold your house is left unto you desolate."

Today, however, the visitor to Palestine is indeed favored, for he comes at a time when unbelievable changes are taking place: the age-long barrenness is giving way to fertility; the slow East is being stimulated into unwonted activity by the bustling West; the camel and the donkey are being superceded by the auto and airplane; ancient ways of sowing and harvesting are being replaced by modern methods and machinery. There is a pulsating stir in the very atmosphere; great things are happening in "Eretz Israel" the Land of Israel. And what is the reason? God is bringing His ancient people back to their land.

What vivid pictures and varied activities may be observed in Palestine today—the approach to Jaffa through orange groves with golden fruit;

glowing Tel Aviv, the Jewish city with its streets teeming with activity; the two Jerusalems, the old Oriental city inside the walls, and the new, modern city which has grown up outside; the plain of Esdraelon spread out like a gigantic patch-work quilt and dotted with many colonies; Haifa with its new harbor already too small to take care of all the shipping which is coming in; the new forests which have been set out in various places; the Dead Sea where a company is taking out valuable chemicals and placing them on the market; groups of sturdy, bronzed young men and women from the colonies, the "*chalutzim*" or pioneers who go singing together through the streets of the cities at holiday times, and throngs of happy, healthy children chattering Hebrew on their way home from school.

But that which interests us as Christians more than anything else is the spiritual condition of the people of the land. God is bringing His people back to the Promised Land, the place of blessing, and the question that burns in our hearts is, "Has the Spirit of God once more been moving over the peoples of Palestine?" Before I went to Palestine the Lord gave me a mental picture of the stony nature of the country with its accompanying condition of hard, unbelieving hearts. There has been a peculiar hardness, an intangible resistance, an almost complete lack of response to spiritual things which has made Palestine one of the most difficult fields of missionary endeavor. The tide of Islam swept into the country and covered everything with its darkness so that it seemed next to impossible to stir a materialistic people to any desire higher than that of tangible benefit. "What will you give me if I come to your mission?" "Will you send my child to a mission school?" or "Can you give me work?" were questions so frequent as to be commonplace. It seemed almost impossible—and yet with God all things are possible. "Upon the land of my people shall come up thorns and briers...until the Spirit be poured upon us from on high." When the Spirit of God begins to move as we have been seeing Him move in Palestine and Trans-Jordan it matters not how deep the darkness, how stony the hearts, or how long and deeply entrenched has been the condi-

tion. Every thing breaks and age-long strongholds give way before the dynamite of God.

When we asked the Lord openly to make bare His arm in the sight of the people we didn't know how He would answer. Doesn't it say in Ephesians that He is able to do exceeding abundantly above all we can ask or think? When the Lord placed the blood sign on the forehead of Um Saleem, a Christian woman in Trans-Jordan, and later spoke many prophecies thru her lips He answered our prayer in a way we would never have even imagined. The immediate result upon the throngs who witnessed the blood sign was pungent conviction for sin so that many were saved as a result. The work of the Spirit was not confined to the one locality, for an account of the visitation together with the prophecies was published, first in Arabic and then in English. Although we will never know this side of eternity just what has been the full result of the distribution of these pamphlets, enough has been brought to our attention to give us some conception of the scope of God's working. The following is an account of people and places reached by the story of the blood sign as told by Mr. Roy Whitman, missionary in charge in Amman:

"A boy in Zirka (a military post near Amman) while reading the first page of this pamphlet, was convicted of sin and received salvation. An English missionary sent a pamphlet to a professor in Oxford University and this professor read it to his class of students in psychology as an example of strange phenomena happening in the East. In Syria a young man, who received written copies of the messages before they were collected and put into pamphlet form, took them and posted them up on shop doors round about the village. In another place in Syria where they received the pamphlet, the bells of the local Protestant church were rung, calling the people together to hear the pamphlet read. In Jerusalem a Greek Orthodox priest was so impressed by the incident contained in the pamphlet that he spoke to his parishioners about it and some of the women of the community managed to collect enough money to have one thousand copies published and distributed among them.

"An Egyptian took the pamphlet and had it reprinted, presumably at his own expense, and then circulated it among the people throughout the land of Egypt. In the printing of the second series, a Greek Orthodox priest has been reading it in a church in Syria. A young man in a

village in Syria, on receiving the first pamphlet, went around to the different villages and read it to the people with great effect. In the United States a Baptist minister, who was very much distressed, read the narrative and received such an uplift, that upon arriving at his church he recommended it to his congregation. In California, after the reading of a pamphlet, when the altar call was made, several responded and some were saved. Recently the speaker was in Toronto where he was told the following incident by a lady who said she had been a missionary to Africa: 'One Sunday morning the missionary was asking God for something new in the way of illustration to tell his people. He went into his study and after a time came out filled with joy and the power of the Lord, holding *The Pentecostal Evangel* and saying, "See what God has done in Palestine!" The power of the Lord came upon them as he told them about the incident and seven received the baptism of the Holy Ghost.' A lady in Detroit told me that she sent a pamphlet to China where they were using it and getting blessed by it.

"As yet God has not used this pamphlet much among the Jews, but He has given a foretaste of what He will do. I heard of a Jew who was so stirred that he was going around preaching about it. He started to talk with the Jews in the market place about what God had wrought in this woman's life. Um Saleem happened to be in a Jewish shop when the owner turned around and said, 'This person is not from Jerusalem. You are from Amman. Are you the woman to whom the angel appeared?' She looked at him and said, 'Well, how did you know?' He replied, 'When you came in here I knew you were the one to whom the angel appeared.' I firmly believe that there is going to be a tremendous ingathering of the Jews according to the remnant of grace."

Many have wanted to know if God has continued to work in Um Saleem's life. Just about a year ago He granted her an experience which brought her into very close fellowship with the sufferings of Christ. The story is best told in Mr. Whitman's words, for he was with her during the experience:

"Um Saleem was taken sick and I was sent for often to pray for her. The Lord told her the sufferings would continue for five days and the event proved to be true. During this time I was in prayer continually and she was under the power of the Spirit; in fact the power hardly ever left her while she was sick. When she shut

her eyes she saw angels round about and Jesus standing before her. She sang songs in the Spirit.

"On Friday they told me that she was suffering and I went up; suddenly I detected something strange. She was talking from the Psalms and said, 'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? My hands! my feet! my head!' It was not long before I discovered that she was going through the sufferings of the Lord Jesus on the cross. Her talk was all along the lines of the passion of the Lord: 'Even the Lord Jesus was deserted: they all deserted Him.' She reiterated, 'My hands, my feet, my head.' Her suffering seemed to be intensified about 2:00 o'clock; and just before 3:00 she sat up feeling a pain at her heart, and cried out, 'My side! my side!' Then she stiffened up and we laid her down. A neighbor woman just before this came in and said, 'You are killing her by not sending for a doctor.' After a time she rallied and we asked her how she was. There were cavities in her hands and the blood actually flowed from them.

"I went to bed about 8:30 that night. The children came down for me in desperation, and said, 'We think she is gone.' I told them that it was impossible. It seemed that the death rattle had been heard in her throat, and she had swooned off, causing the family to think she was dead.

"She talked in Turkish about a battlefield; so we understood something about what she was going through. She then began to speak in English. We heard her say to an angel, 'Go away and let me rest for three hours. I want to rest in my grave. I am like a dead woman.' That gave us the clue to what she was going through. During the night she said, 'I have never slept on a bed like this. It seems as if I am lying on stones. O Thou who raised Lazarus up from the dead, raise me up!' The death rattle came about 1:00. Then suddenly we heard her say in French, 'Sing, sing O angels!' It was not long before we heard a beautiful melody breaking through her. Soon there followed in Greek the ancient hymn of the resurrection, *Christos Aneste*, 'Christ arose from the dead and vanquished death by death, and granted life to those who are in the graves.' At that those around sprang to their feet in triumph. Following that came the *Aneste Equivalent*; then a verse of a hymn in German to the tune of 'Up from the Grave He Arose,' and then the same chorus in English. This hymn she does

not know in the natural. Soon there followed a message given in prophecy directed to herself:

"'Rise up, O beloved woman. Lo, thou hast drank the cup which I have given thee, so lo, I crown thee with pity and mercy. Lo, I strengthen thee and encourage thee; lo, I am with thee. Fear thou not, O thou who hast borne everything for Me, O thou who hast borne the sufferings for Me. Trust, trust; for lo, thy place is very great. Be thou not concerned with the world. Look thou unto Me, for I am holding thee. Hallelujah!'

"After that she came out from under the power and found herself to have recovered of her illness apart from the weakness which ensued. So was fulfilled the word of the Lord to her five days previously, 'After five days I will give you rest.' Some time later the experience of the sufferings on Friday was repeated with a corresponding resurrection experience on Sunday morning. On this occasion blood was oozing out of her hands. The Lord interpreted to her the meaning of this experience in terms of His sufferings."

She came over to Jerusalem after this experience, and I noticed there was an indescribable fragrance, a depth of humility, a sense of the presence of the Lord about her which was wonderful. People said, "The light of the Lord is on her face." Many marveled as they saw the touch of the Holy Ghost upon her life.

Surely the Spirit of God is again moving over His land. We believe that it is the time of God's visitation, the time to ask Him for the "latter rain" to fall upon a dry and parched people. "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee."

* * *

The remarkable account of this Divine Visitation in Amman, Trans Jordan, which occurred early in 1933, is given in detail in a booklet of 24 pages. It contains a full account of the supernatural experiences of this Christian woman of a noted Arabic family. We have a quantity of these books on hand which may be had for an offering to cover cost of printing and postage. Friends living in California will be able to get them from Rev. Louis Turnbull, 1250 Bellview Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. The Booklet is called, "Signs and Wonders in Rabbath-Ammon."

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL CAMP—Aug. 15-25, 1935—Livingstone, Montana: Sponsored by the Montana District Council of Assemblies of God. To be held in the Park County Fair Grounds Pavilion. Dormitories for men and women. Free Camp Ground. For further information write: Pastor D. R. Miller, 420 N. 5th St., Livingstone, Mont.

Peter's Tragic Experiences in a Present-Day Setting

The Cross the Only Place of Safety

Hugh Cadwalder in the Stone Church Convention



IN Luke 22:43-62, we find four outstanding happenings in the life of Peter, and I believe as we look at these steps in his life it may help us to ward off any condition in *our* lives that might prevent God from having His way with us.

The first thing I would have you notice is that Peter followed the Lord Jesus *afar off*. The religious, or church world of today has developed a practise of seeing, not how closely she may walk with Jesus but rather how far away she can get from Him and yet hold on to her profession. But that is a sad mistake and the consequences are disastrous. It is not how much of the world you can take in one hand and still hold on to Jesus; it is not how much worldly fellowship you can enjoy and still retain your testimony; it is not how much gossip you can engage in and still have an outward profession, but the question is how close can we get to the bleeding side of our Savior, Jesus Christ. Oh there is such joy in the heart that can say in the language of the song writer, "Nothing between my soul and my Savior."

So the first step in the tragedy that befell Simon Peter was that he followed "afar off." Instead of staying close to Jesus, feeling the warmth of His love, feeling that divine fellowship and power to guide and keep him from those impulsive out-breaks that were always getting him into trouble, he followed afar off. Let me say to you, brother, sister, if you allow yourself to neglect your Christian duties, your Christian practises, your private prayer and reading of the Word, your Christian fellowship, the first thing you know you will find yourself "afar off" from the Lord Jesus. His love won't burn in your heart as it did in the beginning; you fail to enjoy the prayer meetings and the testimony service and you find criticism creeping into your heart concerning the preaching of the Word. Then your faith will become weakened and your zeal will become cold and dead.

But someone says, "That is just my difficulty. I want to follow Jesus closely but I don't know how." There is a little secret that some elder brother in the Lord slipped to me when I, as a boy, first came in contact with Jesus; it has remained with me all these years and I pass it on to you: There is one place where you will always be sure to find Jesus, always sense His

presence and His blessing, and that is at the cross. I do not know that you will always find it in the meeting where there seems to be wonderful power and you feel blessed, but whenever you draw near the Cross and crucify yourself with Jesus you will be certain to find Him at your side. Paul said, "I will not glory in revelations or in visions, but I will glory in the cross whereby I am crucified unto the world and the world unto me;" and the safest place for every one of us lies in our choosing that which is hardest for us to do. If you have a question as to which way to take, do that which is the hardest, that which will crucify the old man to the greatest extent—that is the safest road every time. We may not always be able to follow the crowd but let us ever stay near the bleeding side of our Savior.

Then notice that the next step in the tragedy in the life of Peter was that he warmed at the enemy's fire. He had come in with the crowd and the enemies of our Lord and had gone yonder into the court-yard. The night air was chilly so they kindled a fire and sat around it, warming themselves while they waited for the decision of the High Priest. Peter, preceding this incident had gotten careless in his prayer life; perhaps he had been neglecting family prayer. He had not been very much burdened about the street services; nor about the mission fields and the evangelization of the heathen. And now he comes into the court-yard and sits down to warm himself at the enemy's fire. One of the saddest sights is to watch a person's spiritual growth becoming stunted and see the enemy drawing that one over to his territory to find a little warmth. Ah, it is much easier to sit by the enemy's fire, than to go by the way of the cross, than to confess sin and make things right. It is so much easier to warm at someone else's fire even though it be the enemy's, than to build a fire of our own. And so we find Peter there.

I wonder if it has been a temptation for you to do that very thing. You say, "Brother, I don't know what is wrong with my church; it just seems we do not have the old time meetings we had in years gone by." I love the pastor and I like his preaching but somehow I do not really enjoy the meetings." If you follow that sort of a person I venture to say you can find him

almost anywhere in the city. We ask, "What is it you want?" "Oh, I want the fire!" Brother, let me warn you lest you soon get to warming yourself at the enemy's fire. I believe there are various types of fires that the enemy keeps around to encourage people to warm themselves by instead of getting down to the old rugged *cross of crucifixion* where the fire of the Holy Ghost can burn up the dross and refine us.

First I find there is the fire of false doctrine. It is a peculiar thing, but when people follow the Lord afar off they often become susceptible to false doctrine and swallow things that amaze one. A man sat in my home the other day and after telling me of some of his beliefs, I said, "Brother, the thing that astonishes me is not the fact that these false teachers have come, for God said they would come, but what surprises me above everything else is that men like yourself would listen and give endorsement to that kind of teaching."

I want to ask a question here that I wish might be carried to every Christian man and woman: If God's people themselves would refuse to endorse by their presence and support by their money, these false teachers, how far would they get with their teaching? It is because we have people sitting around the enemy's fire to keep the false fire burning. Many a person, when following the Lord afar off, has been caught in this subtle trap of the enemy and fallen a prey to false teaching. I heard a man recently who at one time was a mighty power for God but now his main message is based on a *theory* and he is so wrapped up in that theory that he finds scarcely anything else to speak about. We are living in days of fulfilled prophecy—"false teachers shall rise and shall deceive many." If we are to be kept from false doctrines we will need to follow the Lord very closely for they have these doctrines so sugar-coated that unless we are possessed of a spirit of discernment we will not be able to detect error until it is too late.

Then there is another thought which has to do with that all-essential thing, the fruit of the Spirit—real Christian character. I have been deeply impressed in my study of the Scriptures, on the importance placed upon this fruit of the Spirit. When I was superintendent of the Texas District it often became my duty to officiate in meetings where elders and officers were elected for various offices in the church and I observed that ninety percent of the people's choice for officials was made, not on the basis of a deep Christian character of an individual,

but rather on the basis of outward appearances of spirituality; but let me say that spirituality does not come from outward appearances. It is true that outward manifestations which are of God, come from deep spirituality within, but it is not always true that outward manifestations prove a deep inward spirituality. So I began to study that question and I was surprised to find that in the practises of the disciples all the way through the order was reversed; when they chose seven men to look after the widows they said first "a man of good report." Did you notice that? Then followed the other requirements, "full of faith and the Holy Ghost." When Paul was instructing Timothy about the requirements of church officials, he said they should be "of good report," so *Christian character* stands out as the supreme requirement. But somehow there has developed in Pentecostal circles—and I am not talking to Methodists this afternoon, but directly to Pentecostal people—an opinion that what counts more than anything else is the "hurrah" we have in our midst. Don't misunderstand me; I believe in the operations and manifestations of the Spirit of God, and the moment that Pentecost loses that true manifestation of God we, as a Movement have failed. We do not have the educated ministry nor the finances that large churches have today and our only hope lies in our having the presence and power and the operation of the Holy Ghost; but some people seem to have the idea that the place where God is working is the place where there is a great deal of noise, when the fact of the matter is that ninety times out of a hundred you find more wild fire there than the other kind.

Peter was in the court, warming himself at the enemy's fire. What a contrast! I wonder if you have been tempted to slip away from that holy place of Calvary, that place where the self-man dies and the spiritual man is built up, to sit down at the enemy's fire. "Oh," you admit, "I know there isn't much depth there but anyway, there is fire." Let me whisper that if you desire to do that it is a sure indication that you are following the Lord afar off. You may not agree with me and I hear one say, "Our place is so cold I just have to leave and go where there is a little fire," but why do you not kindle a little fire in your home church? I know it is easier to go where the fire is burning than to travail in soul to start a revival, but nothing that is worth while comes without sacrifice, without days and nights of agonizing prayer. Was it easy to come by the way of Calvary?

to show genuine repentance towards God? Did you not have to sweat, as it were, blood? Did you not have to go to the very depths to have God deal with you?

Somehow, since we are saved, we think we have a corner on God. Even tho we have the Holy Ghost we think we can join in some gossip, take part in a shady business transaction, or regard iniquity in our hearts. And then when we need the Lord we dare to say, "Now Lord, You bless me!" But the Lord says, "Sister, how about that root of bitterness?" We try to turn Him aside by saying, "Oh don't pay any attention to that now, Lord!" Don't deceive yourself! If you would have God's blessing upon your life you will have to follow His program. What did He say to the Ephesian church that had lost its first love? "Repent, and do the first works." Come to the foot of the cross, clean up and break before the Lord.

I am persuaded that we are all conscious of the same thing—that we are lacking in the power and presence of God. Years ago at our home, one of my brothers had an infection in his foot. We put on salve and used poultices but nothing helped. Finally my father sent to the neighboring town for a doctor. After he looked at the foot he turned to my father and said, "There is something in there that is causing the trouble, some poison, and the foot will never heal till that comes out." He gave instructions to bring hot water, had my brother stick in his foot and while he talked to my father, he was getting the lance ready. Finally he said, "Now let me see that foot." As he took it out of the water that poison shot clear across the room but the next day my brother was perfectly well and out playing. So when there is something wrong it is no use for us continually to say, "I wish we could have the old time power!" Let us get rid of the thing that hinders.

But you say, "I am not warming at the enemy's fire." Do you remember Jesus saying to Peter one time, "I am about to go up to Jerusalem, to be crucified"; and Peter answered, "You will not do anything of the kind." What did Jesus say to him? "Get thee behind me, Satan." What? Peter a devil? No, but what he said savored of the things of this world. He failed to see God's divine program, and was seeking his own desires. Jesus called that Satanic. I wonder if you haven't been seeking your own comforts. You see the need of attending prayer-meeting but when the time comes you say, "I feel so tired," and it isn't long till

you are finding fault with Brother So-and-So, but you never put your finger on your own failure. You never break, you never confess, you never yield.

What was the result of Peter's following afar off? The next step was his denial. One of the saddest observations of my life is that of a brother who was a Pentecostal preacher, He began to follow the Lord afar off and then he sat down to warm at Pastor Russell's fire and the last time I saw him he told me that all there was to the soul was what one did; that your soul cannot be burned up. You know our modernistic preachers did not turn modernistic over night; they started by following the Lord afar off, then went over to warm their hands at the enemy's fire and the first thing we knew they were denying the Deity of our Lord.

One of the first truths you find Pentecostal people letting down on is Divine Healing. Do you believe that God gave His Son to save us from sickness as well as from sin? A peculiar thing about some people is that when they pray for the sick they always say, "If it be Thy will, raise him up"; and if that person is not healed they say it was not God's will, but those very people will rush that person off to the hospital to get out of the will of God. I do not wish to boast and say that I will never do certain things but I am praying for faith in the unfailing promises of a living Christ. Can He count on us, or will we deny Him?

The next point people so easily slip on is in regards to the sign of the Holy Spirit. "Oh yes, I used to think when one received the Baptism he had to speak with tongues, but I do not believe that any more." The moment we deny our distinctive Pentecostal testimony, that moment we lose our right to exist as a separate people. The Pentecostal Movement has had the most phenomenal growth in the world today according to *The Literary Digest*. What made it so? The supernatural power of the Holy Spirit! Shall we stand by it?

Another truth many people are failing to uphold is the soon coming of Christ. We hear, "I used to believe the Lord was coming very soon but I am not anxious about it now. He will come when He gets ready." But I read in my Bible that He will come the second time for those who *love His appearing*. Do you believe in His soon coming to such an extent that when you go out in the morning it is with the hope that He will come that day? But if you follow the Lord afar off and are warming at the en-

(Continued on page 21)

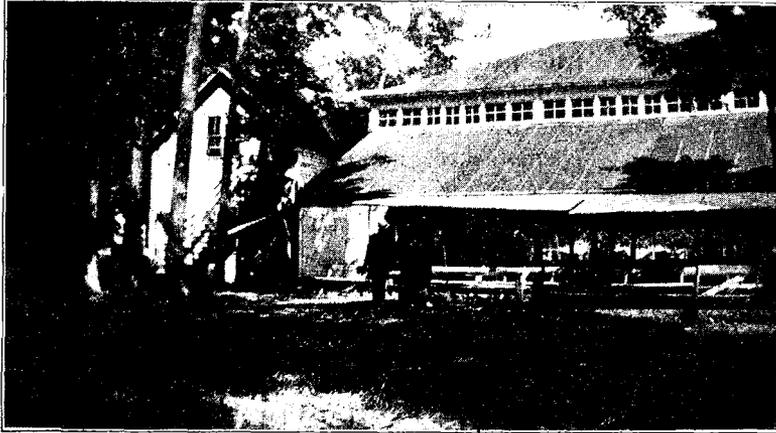
The Get Acquainted Page

Conducted by Watson Argue

Campmeeting Days are here! Come, dine at God's table, Byron (Wisconsin) Camp, August 4-14.

ONCE in the days of the First Century a great one-day Campmeeting was held on the Judean hillside where Jesus Himself presided as Master of ceremonies, and dispensed the

those who had been privileged to be partakers of the miracle. It was there that heaven's lunch basket was opened wide and they did eat of the living Bread which the Master Himself served; it was there that another lunch—just a tiny one, was opened up—but blessed by His touch and His benediction, it was the means of feeding the vast multitude.



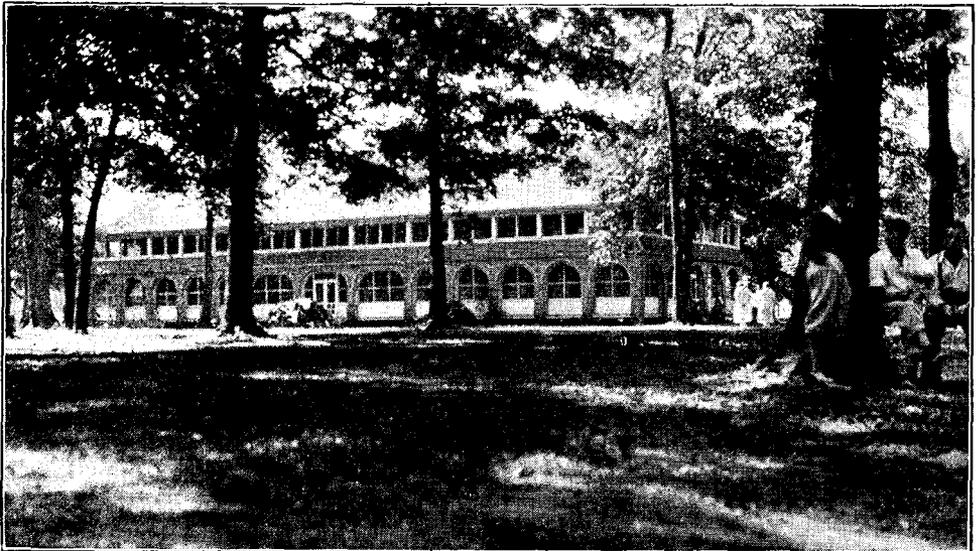
A Portion of the Tabernacle

spiritual, as well as the temporal food on that memorable occasion when the five thousand were miraculously fed. Truly it must have been a day of heaven on earth to those multitudes and doubtless most of all to the lad whose lunch the Master deigned to use, to break and to multiply.

Oft we wonder if in the years that followed, many of those who were present on that day, did not revisit that hallowed spot to live over again that day's events; oft we wonder if that

un-named lad did not frequent that Judean hillside, treading again over the green turf, and time and again feeling a thrill as he reviewed the events of that day. It must have been a Bethel, an Ebenezer, throughout the years, to

on some hillside or beside some crystal lake, wherever hungry groups gathered, God singularly blessed and His great bread-basket, of the Bread which never perisheth, was veritably



The Commodious Dormitory at Camp Byron

emptied to feed the hungry multitudes. But a dearth came and the grand old campmeeting days gradually disappeared until they became almost extinct, and one of our noted journalists recently stated that "the days of camp-

meetings were over." But evidently he was not informed concerning the onward march in Pentecostal ranks, to re-establish the days of the old-fashioned campmeetings, for within recent years there has been a marked revival along this line in the Pentecostal Movement, and today the summer season finds our country dotted from coast to coast with thriving camp scenes where God's lunch-basket again and again is being opened up to give bread to the hungry.

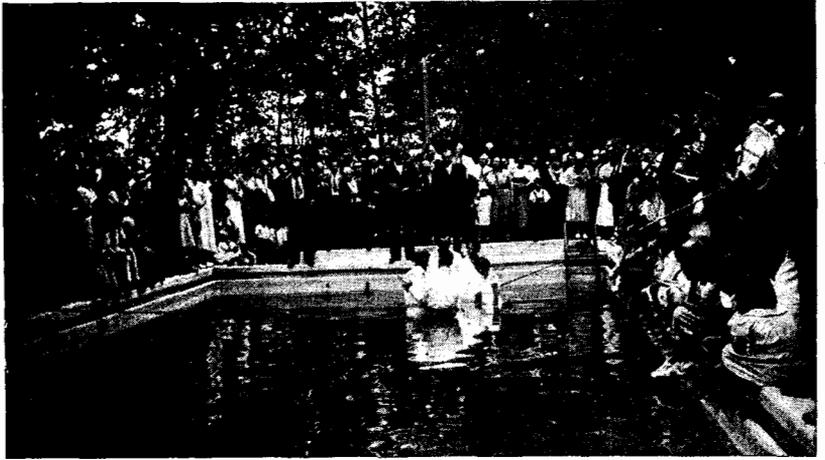
One of the most recent camp-grounds to be rehabilitated by the Pentecostal people, is that of Camp Byron, Wisconsin, owned by the Methodist people but leased for the occasion by the Wisconsin and Northern Michigan Assemblies of God. This District held its first camp at Byron, Wisconsin, last year, and during the nine days it was in session approximately three thousand people visited the place and found that heaven's lunch-basket had never been exhausted and the Master was still on hand to mete out satisfying portions to hungry souls. From iso-

lated hamlets they came where rare indeed was fellowship with men of like precious faith; from the thriving and jostling cities they journeyed to have a meeting with God, and He amply met their need. It mattered not how many came nor how often, His table was never cleared off and there was always room for more.

While the spiritual superseded all else, the temporal comforts were certainly not forgotten; the spacious dining hall, accommodating about 200, was very popular and the meals served there were splendid indeed. The entire site is ideally located and one can find a quiet retreat as well as precious fellowship with other saints. A large modern dormitory provides room for about 200, then there are thirty cottages for rent and ample space on the grounds for tents. A concrete swimming pool not only provides a good time for the children but it was the scene last year of a baptismal service when numbers followed the Lord in obedience to His command. Altogether it was a time of feasting on the riches of heaven and we believe, even as men and women in that First Century hid themselves back to that hallowed spot on the Judean hillside, those who learned to love the scenes of blessing at Camp Byron in 1934 will anxiously

await the day of the opening of the camp in 1935.

This year's program promises to provide a feast for everyone who comes and it is anticipated that far greater numbers than last year will attend, hence the tabernacle is being arranged to seat at least a thousand people. Those who partook of the last great day of the camp of 1934 and enjoyed the stirring messages of Evangelist Loren B. Staats will be glad to learn that he will be there during the entire camp this year. Dean William I. Evans, of the Central



Baptismal Scene at Camp Byron

Bible Institute, will be there to give his helpful messages and Bible teaching; the missionary phase will be ably presented by Missionary Secretary Noel Perkin, for after dining at the Master's table, He has bidden us to send portions to those who have not. A large number of local ministers will also participate and an added feature of the camp will be the daily German services conducted by Pastor H. A. Ulrich. A treat of special music is promised throughout the meetings and those who have listened to the orchestra which is led by Pastor Joseph Wannemacher will anticipate real blessing again from that source. Truly it will be eleven days of feasting on the finest of the wheat and drinking at the fountain that never runs dry.

Arrange your vacation to include these eleven days at Camp Byron, from August 4th to 14th inclusive, and come prepared to enjoy a feast of good things. For further information and reservation write at once to Rev. David M. Carlson, Secretary, Shawano, Wisconsin.

Make friends with your trials, as though you were always to live together, and you will find that when you cease to take thought for your own deliverance, God will take thought for you. —*Frances De Sales.*

The Sunday School Laboratory

The Challenge of Present Day Youth to the Sunday School Teacher

THE Sunday School movement was born of a great need a century and a half ago. It was Robert Raikes who felt the need and harnessed his energies to the task. Experience soon taught him the difficulties of trying to reform the adult, so he questioned, "Why not use Sunday for the purpose of educating the children in the ways of virtue?" The idea, "Begin with the Child" met with immediate results. Since then, progress in this field has been vast and fruitful, but the governing principles have remained the same.

There never was a time in the history of America when there was less religious education in the home and the school than there is today, so the responsibility falls more heavily on the third great agency that helps to shape lives—the Church. Therefore the importance and peculiar value of the Sunday School, the teaching arm of the Church, cannot be overestimated. Nor is its purpose one-sided, for it is truly "the great educational institution with an evangelistic aim."

It is with a feeling of delight and satisfaction that we watch the growing interest among our own people, along this line. In the past, our attitude at times might have reminded one of a part of Luke 11:7, "Trouble me not; the door is now shut, and my children are with me in bed." It may be that this "don't bother me" attitude was due to inertia, that hateful enemy of all good, but I hardly think so among a people so blessed with abundant life. Perhaps we have been too busy with other things; yet there must always be a place for the needful. When great tasks await us and we are aware of them, surely we cannot say, "It's nice to get up in the morning, but it's nicer to lie in bed." Whatever the cause of sleepiness, when the hand of a great need keeps knocking and is finally laid upon our shoulders weighing us to our knees, we should find, with a vision of our opportunities, courage, inspiration and spiritual power to open the door and share the store. The door cannot be said to be shut in the sense of an impossible barrier, in this case; it may be there are obstacles to be removed for further progress, but to be content to leave the door closed,

is the crime. There is hunger outside! There are eager faces looking toward us and I am sure angels look on us in amazement and pray for the opportunity to do the things we could do most any day. There is a thought of dangerous responsibility here also; *my children* are with me, doing as I do, staying as I stay. *When we criticize the coming generation, do we forget that we were the instructors?* If, as someone says, a child's future is in the past, will we rob him of his dearest treasure, and shut the door in his face to the best there is in life?

Someone may say, "How may I push open the door and minister to the need?" To this Jesus replies, "They that were ready went in with Him to the feast." This is a law of universal application. Young people build the kind of homes they have been *prepared* to build. The human wrecks along the shores of time have struck the rocks because their course led in that direction. Daniel arrived because he purposed and did his best day by day. It has been said that the minister's future is not in his field, but in himself. It follows then: I must prepare. This work cannot be placed upon the pastor's shoulders for it requires the help of many to accomplish this undertaking. And since every age and size is benefitted, it is the one function of the Church into which all should enter sympathetically and enthusiastically. It becomes the duty of the Church to provide teachers that command the attention and admiration of the pupils; and it further becomes the business of the Church to train them for the task. This, in turn, proves to be a great asset to the Church, for proper encouragement and right training develops many stalwart and useful Christians, without which they would become stunted because of lack of opportunity for service. Every soul who has touched God yearns for self expression and needs the exercise necessary to development. Without this exercise we burn out standing on the track or waste the priceless energy in misdirected and hurtful efforts.

How then should I prepare? First, remember that in any line, there is no easy way to success. Carlisle said, "Genius is an immense

capacity for taking trouble." The "high calling" of teaching deserves our best effort. Next to consecrated Christian parents, the Sunday School teacher probably holds the best opportunity for soul winning and the placing of high Christian ideals in the life of youth. He is dealing with immortal souls and helping them to shape their eternal destiny. No lesson is unimportant, for each requires diligent study and faithful preparation. But the particular lesson is not prepared with just the study of the previous week. It is from the abundance of the heart that the mouth speaks, placing the accent on abundance, in this case. The best teacher speaks from a background of a rich Christian experience which is the outgrowth of the abiding Christ in the human heart. An humble walk with Christ and avoidance of worldly associations and practices are essential. The pupil studies the teacher more than he studies the lesson; therefore the teacher must be genuine in character and interest. Nothing is as inefficient as pretense. Jesus was the best Teacher, because He was worthy of imitation in every respect. And how can a teacher possess that quality that he must have, namely, the ability to move to action or to inspire the pupil to live the truth taught, if he does not go before and be partaker of the fruit? Jesus taught so that men repented, served, gave, suffered, and died, if necessary, because they saw it demonstrated.

What may be said of the flavor above, is true of the content. I have often marveled to see how people stand to have their patience tried, their Christian fortitude insulted, and their precious time wasted, as they sat listening to some Sunday School teachers. May we gird up our loins for a long steady climb into the heights where the air is clear and sweet and the eyes see afar! There is no need of small giving. The depths of God's truths have never been plumbed and His Word is always symbolized by living water, fountains, rivers within our reach, and yet ever moving, flowing steadily from an inexhaustible supply. Other people like to drink from running brooks rather than stagnant pools, even as you and I. Now this implies not only that I go often to the fountain myself, but that I bring back my pitcher, full. Yes, it is work. It is so that if a teacher has merely imparted facts, he fails; but facts he must impart, and the Spirit has promised to bring to his remembrance only that which has been placed there. One can teach only what he knows, and, they say, only a tenth of that at a time. It is not necessary that our effort, to be

effective, be profound and deep, but clear and practical, and that comes only from a good understanding.

Some may say, "That is asking too much of a person who is not on the payroll of the Church, and the remuneration is insufficient." Shame on such an one! His vision is distorted, or else he doesn't understand the terms of God's contract. Like Portia's mercy, this work "blesses those who give and those who take." As there is no joy greater than the joy of winning a soul, so nothing is more refreshing than sharing a drink from God's good fountain. We are benefitted by giving, for we do not give the principle away, and we receive the interest besides. Then if we take the responsibility seriously and endeavor to bless, we grow thereby; we add to our store, we save by losing ourselves. And to those who love Jesus sincerely, is it not enough to feel you are doing something toward being a better representative of Him, and to forward the work that is dearest to His heart? As to future reward, it is out of all proportion to the effort. As deeds form habits, habits form character and character forms destiny, so God follows to its completion the truth imparted, till it is beyond our computation.

Let us then not be overwhelmed by the greatness of the task, but let us remember the boy's lunch *with* Jesus' blessing. The scientists tell us that the farmer's toil is 5% of the energy expended in producing a crop of wheat; the 95% is the universe taking advantage of the chance the farmer gives it. We are workers together *with* God. —Mrs. F. W. Bell.

PENTECOSTAL CAMP MEETING—Paris, Ontario, July 28 - Aug. 11. Brother A. H. Argue and daughter Zelma of Winnipeg, and Brother Asa Miller of Kalamazoo, Mich., will be the main speakers, besides a host of local workers. All visiting Pentecostal people coming into Canada will be heartily welcomed. Paris is on King's Highway No. 8, 79 miles from Niagara Falls, and King's Highway No. 2, 170 miles from Detroit. For further information write Dist. Supt. J. H. Blair, 160 East Ave., N. Hamilton, Ontario.

Sometime, when all life's lessons have been learned,
And sun and stars forever-more have set,
The things which our weak judgments here have
spurned,

The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet,
Will flash before us, out of life's dark night,
As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue;
And we shall see how all God's plans are right,
And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

—May R. Smith.

Launching a New Pentecostal Bible School

A Three-days Fellowship Meeting was held in Zion, Ill., June 3-5, by the Illinois District of the Assemblies of God, in which the Wisconsin District joined. There were about fifty

received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit in the very beginning of the Twentieth Century. Her witnessing to this glorious experience reached the ears of Dr. Dowie, and she was summoned into his august presence.



Shiloh Bible Institute

ministers present, and a number of others, and the meetings were deeply helpful and spiritual.

Visiting friends were entertained in the buildings that have been recently purchased and set apart for the use of Shiloh Bible Institute, which is to be opened (D. V.) on Sept. 30, 1935. The ministers and visitors were greatly impressed by the improvements already made on the buildings. They are commodious and will be splendidly adapted to Bible Institute work. The idea of transforming and utilizing these two beautiful buildings into a Bible School, originated in the heart of the pastor of *The Christian Assembly* in Zion, Finis J. Dake, who has been in Bible School work for a number of years and conducted Bible courses in connection with his Assembly. He is an able Bible teacher and well-fitted to supervise Shiloh Bible Institute.

To be reminiscent: It was in the early days of the existence of Zion City, when hearts were reaching out after God, there came to the City a little woman who, with a group of Christians had waited on the Lord in Topeka, Kans., and

received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit in the very beginning of the Twentieth Century. Her witnessing to this glorious experience reached the ears of Dr. Dowie, and she was summoned into his august presence. "What is this you are teaching in this city?" he said. She told him how she had received the same experience the disciples had on the day of Pentecost, and asked, "Is not this experience for God's people today?" He had not forgotten how he had preached a series of sermons on what he called *the great neglected chapter* (1 Cor. 12), and had said that the gifts of the Spirit were to be restored to the church, and he said pompously, "Yes, it is, but it is not for the likes of you. It is for me and my elders." And he commanded her not to teach that doctrine in the city. It was not until he was laid aside, by an overruling Hand, that Pentecost

fell in that city, "as at the beginning," and healed broken, bleeding hearts and comforted disappointed, crushed lives.

As a group of us walked thru the building that had once been used as a stable and saw how it was being transformed into a beautiful dining-room, class-rooms and dormitories that would accommodate over a hundred students, we were moved to tears at the thought that these buildings that had long been idle were now to be used for God, in the training of young men and women who would carry the Gospel to the ends of the earth. *Had they not been built with consecrated money?* Too large and expensive for the modest income of anyone making Zion his home, the buildings were practically idle, and we have no doubt that God put it into the heart of Brother Dake and his Official Board to purchase them for the work of the Lord.

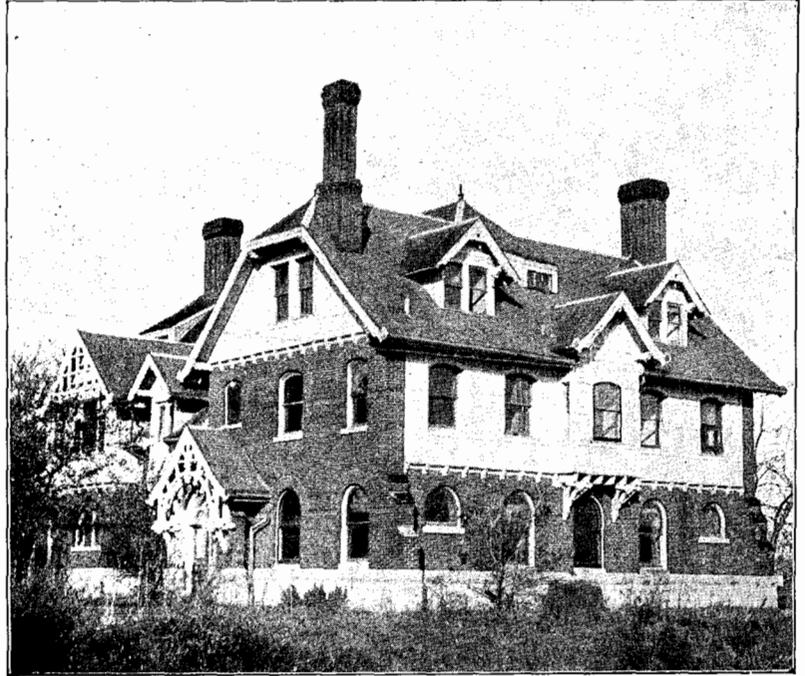
These buildings which cost approximately \$100,000, have been purchased for \$7,000, if paid in cash by September 1st. Otherwise the price will be several thousand higher. Shiloh Bible Institute is incorporated. The Board of

Trustees are men who have efficiently handled business affairs for the Assembly for many years. They ask the prayers of God's people for this project. If you have money you would like to have used for the Lord, either as a gift or an investment, write to Brother Dake, and he will give you details whereby your money can be used outright in this most worthy work or invested for a term of years.

A Prospectus giving the curriculum of Shiloh Bible Institute, the Faculty and general information regarding the School, requirements of students and expenses, will be mailed upon request to Rev. Finis J. Dake, Zion, Ill. Pray for this new training institute that it may be the means of fitting thousands of young men and women for active service for God, both at home and abroad.

God grant that from these consecrated halls there will

go forth a great host of young men and women of high Christian standards who will shine forth as luminaries in the habitations of darkness and cruelty; and that from them may emanate Gospel rays that will transform communities and lives.



Dining Halls and Dormitories

A Notable Miracle in the Kentucky Mountains

OUR READERS who have been interested in the Kentucky Mountain work will rejoice in reading this marvelous account of God working at Trace Fork, sent in by Miss Dorothy Locke:

We praise God that when Miss Mudgett joined me, as we lay the winter's work before the Lord He made known to us that the way would be dark and hard and apparently in vain, but for us to take courage. We indeed experienced the truth of the words but had the assurance that the reaping time was near, and "the joy of the Lord was our strength."

Easter brought new hope. Since then we have been rejoicing over the harvest. Drunkards, fighters, gamblers, the self-righteous, children and adults, have been turning to the Lord. Among them, I would like to relate especially the conversion of two, within the last few weeks.

There are two young people, a brother and a sister in our community who were born deaf. No one had ever told them the story of salvation. One evening, the young man came over and Miss Mudgett, who was accustomed to dealing with the deaf, showed him an illustrated picture on the way of salvation. He went away with the fear of a burning Hell. He became a different boy, putting away his liquor except

once when it was forced down his throat against his will. Special meetings began and we saw the Spirit of God striving with his heart; therefore, we asked him to come over the next day to the cabin. This he did early. A little mountain girl had stopped in and in conversation, by signs, he told her that he was about to get saved, that he had quit drinking and had thrown his cigarettes away as he came over. Miss Mudgett told him the entire story of salvation by many illustrations and writing on paper until he could wait no longer for he wanted God to save him. We all prayed and he trembled under the power of God. In simple child-like faith he accepted Christ, and went out with a smile on his face to be a light in this dark corner. Everywhere he goes he tells others what God has done for him and warns them to get saved or they will burn in Hell-fire. Then Miss Mudgett showed him scriptures on healing and as simply as he believed for salvation, so he believed God could deliver him.

We are enlarging our teaching staff at Trace Fork Sunday School since God has given us teachers among our people, so last Wednesday night we had a teachers' and officers' meeting. Sterling King, the deaf and dumb boy, was appointed S. S. Secretary because he is a Christian and very capable though he has had but

second grade and that in a mountain free school. Others, thinking the meeting to be a prayer meeting, came along. There were eight who came and one of them was a sinner. After the lesson discussion we went to prayer for the work of the Sunday School. God began to search hearts. One lad of thirteen years cried out, "Pray for me that God will deliver me from this bad temper," and he wept before God. Miss Mudgett and I, recognizing it as a demon, prayed God to cast it out, which He wonderfully did and then the power fell upon the boy.

Another man, bound by a tobacco demon and having no joy in his salvation because of it, was delivered and called mightily upon the Lord to endue him with the old time power. By this time the unsaved lad fell on his face before God and was transformed from a wicked, godless, and even termed hopeless lad to a radiant happy child of God. Others were under the power. Miss Mudgett then turned to Sterling and wrote on paper asking him if he believed God could deliver him. He again said he did. We asked if all in the room believed it and they all gave their word. Oh that more of us might have the simple faith which these people have! We prayed and the struggle began. He writhed and my arms and face burned as with a great heat while my arms pained greatly. The demon power was defeated and we then anointed him with oil and prayed. The power of God then took hold of him and he told us that he felt the demon torn from his ears and the power of God sweep through his ears, over his shoulders and into his very soul. When we finished he could hear but with great confusion so we again anointed him and prayed and God completed the work. He leaped to his feet and said, "I can hear everything." What a time of rejoicing! They went out of the house and down the road shouting the praises of God. Sterling said his head roared all night but the noise is quieting and he is now learning what words mean and how to talk just as a baby. After they left, my soul was seized with a great fear and inward struggle and not knowing what had happened to me Miss Mudgett said, "Let us pray that God will protect us from the power of the demons." I began to plead the Blood and then came a struggle after which the Holy Spirit spoke to the demons and cast them out of me and out of the house. There were three of them, the temper demon, the tobacco demon and the deaf and dumb demon, but praise God, they were defeated and the Lord told us that His Blood was sufficient for us.

Sterling came in for a while this evening (May 24th) to talk about the Lord and as I have many times longed for the privilege of telling someone for the first time the story of Jesus, I could talk with him tonight and he was held spell-bound as we told him about Jesus and His followers. He is happy and wants everyone to know it.

Thank God, He not only saved Sterling, but as his deaf sister had made plain to her the story of salvation, though her natural ear is deaf, yet she was not deaf-

ened to the voice of God, and when she understood she too yielded to the Lord. But how she needs prayer for she is suffering much persecution! Do make this a matter of prayer, for her heart is very heavy. The revival fires are burning and spreading so that one of our boys today said that it looked as though he was going to have to get saved or he would be left a lone sinner.

(Continued from page 5)

ernment. He was bound in chains, a slave and a prisoner, and yet he so lived for Christ that over five hundred souls were born into the kingdom while he was a prisoner of this profligate monarch.

There is a wonderful something about this indwelling Christ that can help us live in the hardest place so that we will have a train of folk that will come rejoicing when we stand in His eternal presence. I want to dedicate all I have to God's cause. The Baptism of the Spirit was given to us for something more than simply to sit down and enjoy. There is work for us to do and spoils to be gathered. A great responsibility rests upon us to keep true to our testimony. If I fail I mar not only my own life but I bring reproach upon the church of Christ. My voice with which I speak is not my own; it belongs to my brethren; the work that I am able to accomplish under God is not my own; it belongs to this great constituency of which I am a member; I am living and working to maintain the house of God.

As we search the Scriptures we find records of many conflicts; battles in the physical and in the spiritual. As we Christians advance there will always be conflicts. Don't you suppose that Caleb and Joshua became very weary of walking through the wilderness with Israel when they were just within three days' journey from Kadesh Barnea and had the faith to possess the land? What was their testimony concerning the people of Canaan? "They are bread for us. Their defence is departed from them." Upon Joshua was put the responsibility of leading Israel forward and as we follow his record we find there was only one defeat in his entire leadership and that was at Ai. But when he cleansed the ranks the Lord removed the curse and then, till they laid him away in the grave, there never was another defeat in the life of Joshua. What did he do? He took the spoils that he had gathered in battle, and dedicated them to the house of God.

The Story of a Thirty-nine Day Revival

Working Among the Lowly in China

Miss Anna Hockelman in the Stone Church Convention



EVEN years ago when I stood on this platform, before I went to China, I did not think I would come back. I thought the Lord would come before I returned. I did so long for Him to come while I was in China. Two years ago I did not think I would get back, because the doctor told me that unless I returned to the States immediately or gave up work for a year I could not live a year. I praise the Lord I did not have to come home, neither did I have to give up work. In the year that followed I did more than I had done in any previous time.

When I went to China I didn't know just what my work would be. I landed in Peking (now called Peiping) and thought for a time my work would be there, but the Lord directed otherwise. He laid upon my heart a burden for the unevangelized surrounding Peiping, for whom no work was then being done.

It was while I was studying the language in Peiping that the Lord showed me very definitely the kind of work He wanted me to do. I was talking to some Chinese and a foreign worker one day and they mentioned about a poor woman in a village half an hour's ride outside of the city. This woman had been confined to her bed for five years, and at this time she had no one to take care of her, no one to give her a bath or do anything for her. Her body was one mass of running sores, her eyes a mass of pus, her hair matted. I couldn't tell when she had had a bath, and when I rubbed my hand over hers, mine became dirty. This missionary who spoke to me about her said it would be real missionary work if someone would go out and clean up her sores and at the same time it would be an excellent opportunity to preach the Gospel. I went out several times a week to minister to her. I could not tell you how many pans of water I used to clean her up. Her hair was indescribable and I had to use rubber gloves in dressing the sores.

It truly gave me a wonderful opportunity to preach the Gospel—many Chinese came in to see what this foreigner was doing. They could not imagine anybody condescending to do a work of that kind. Up to that time, as far as I knew, the Gospel had not been preached in that village, yet it was only a half hour's ride

from Peiping. I hadn't very much of the language, but I could go around and distribute tracts and tell the Gospel story in a feeble way, but most of all I could pray. I could not afford to engage a Bible woman or rent a mission hall and hire an evangelist, but I could pray. I felt that the Chinese could do the work in a place of that sort better than any foreigner could, so I prayed and asked the Lord to open a native work there, and now they have a flourishing work and a school there.

After a time the way opened for me to go to the Western hills in the same line of work. I was asked to go out with a little suit case of bandages and went around binding up sores. It is one of the best ways to get into the hearts of the Chinese, when they see you are willing to do what they are not. So I went out to the Western hills in a cattle car—there are no passenger trains going there. We sit at the opening of the car with our feet hanging out. We have to take along our bedding and our washbasin. We can go also in a rickshaw but that takes three hours, and after we get there we ride a donkey. If you want a thrill just go to the mountains in China and try riding a donkey. They are inclined to get a little balky and do not mind dumping you off. I just sat by the road while the donkey scratched himself and then we went on our way. In each place where the Lord opened a door for me to work I asked Him to start a work thru the Chinese, and He marvelously answered.

Then another opportunity He gave me was in the summer the doctor had said I must rest a year—the way was open for me to go to a beautiful mountain resort as a guest of a Chinese family. The wife was a Christian but the husband was not. She wanted a Christian companion, one who could read the Bible and pray with her. I didn't have money for a vacation and she didn't know my need for it, but that was the way the Lord took of providing for me. They were wealthy people, had two cooks, two table boys, and they had an extra *amah* to take care of me. But I couldn't rest very long. As I was walking along the mountain one day with my host, a lawyer, who came out to spend the week ends, we looked down into this valley and there in one direction there were

25 villages that had never been touched by the Gospel. No foreigner had ever been there, as far as we knew. My heart was so burdened I could not rest until we secured an evangelist to go into these villages, this wealthy woman agreeing to pay for his support. We met together each day for prayer; he worked among the men and I worked among the women. His heart was greatly touched for his own people and he became burdened that someone might be raised up to preach the Gospel in that place.

Before this a missionary and I had been praying for a mighty revival, an outpouring of the Holy Spirit in Peking. We had prayed for three years and the Lord answered prayer in a marvelous way. The outcome was that a burden was put on the Chinese for their own people and those whom the Lord had called and burdened have themselves gone out to these villages and opened missions and are financing the work without the aid of a foreigner.

Shortly before this a remarkable revival broke out in Peiping. It started in a most formal church; it was really a dead church. They knew scarcely anything about salvation, not to speak of the deeper life.

The instrument God used in this revival was a Dr. Sung, a Chinese minister. His father was a Methodist minister in Central China, and he sent his son to the States to finish his education. He had degrees from several seminaries which were extremely modernistic, but it was while he was in one of these seminaries that he became soundly converted. At once he started to preach the old time Gospel and expose Modernism in the seminary, and he caused such consternation that they put him in an insane asylum where he was confined for three months. While there he asked for nothing but his Bible to read, and day and night he read the Word of God. The authorities in the asylum said there was nothing wrong with him, that he was not insane and released him. He then went to China and while on board ship he took his diplomas from these modernistic seminaries and threw them overboard.

His father wanted him to preach in his church but he felt he could not be bound by the restrictions of the denominational churches. He joined up with what is called The Bethel Band in Shanghai, consisting of five young men, and went out into different sections preaching the Gospel.

For an entire month meetings were held in this Presbyterian Church and the revival spirit was at high tide. I have seen audiences of from

1,000 to 1,500 kneeling and praying spontaneously, lifting up their voices pleadingly, like the sound of many waters. Hundreds confessed their sins and took their stand for Christ. A rich man gave up his concubine. An old lady who had smoked since she was nine was delivered from the habit; a college student denounced his anarchistic intentions; many deeply hidden sins were revealed and the cleansing power of the blood of Jesus Christ was made evident thru joyous tears and beaming faces. I never went into a meeting but that the tears ran down my face, the sight of the Lord working was so deeply affecting. Sometimes there were as many as a hundred testimonies in fifteen to twenty minutes. This was the more remarkable because it was in a Presbyterian Church where they were very staid and proper. One Presbyterian missionary who was converted, confessed how she had been spending her time entertaining the Marines, allowing them to dance and smoke in her home. She had belonged to the Mission for many years and had never been saved, but now her life was genuinely changed. One of the church missionaries said to me, "Have you ever seen anything like this?" "Yes," I said, "I have often seen it in the homeland." It was the more remarkable because the Chinese are not by nature emotional. They are very stolid and never want to show emotion but as they told how the Lord had saved them the tears rolled down their cheeks. Pastors and evangelists alike newly dedicated themselves to their calling. On one Sunday morning eighty members of the church knelt on the platform at the conclusion of the meeting and gave themselves to the Lord.

At the conclusion of the meeting other churches in the city opened their doors and for thirty-nine days revival fires spread and burned until there was a mighty awakening. Dignified college men and those who were illiterate from the back alleys knelt side by side. Until a few years ago it was against the law to have any demonstration of any kind in the city; no street-meetings were permitted, but now they were parading down the streets of Peiping singing the songs of Zion, their faces beaming. Pastor Kung whose relatives were murdered in the Boxer uprising and who himself bears a scar to this day, testified that in forty years he had never seen such a deep and moving spiritual manifestation of the power of God. All during those weeks a large number of church members brought small packages of food to the meetings so that they could keep their seats for the eve-

ning gatherings. A number of those living at a distance stayed and slept on benches so as not to miss the seven o'clock service in the morning. There were four services daily. The church would not hold the people who were congregated at seven. They sat on the window sills; they put boxes outside the windows to stand upon at seven in the morning. I wonder if we had a seven o'clock service here how many would be willing to sleep on the benches in order to be on time. A little woman with tiny bound feet walked four hours a day so as to be at all the meetings. They just hobble on the large toe, for when they were children their toes were broken and bound under. It is seldom one gets to see a bound foot but I happened to dress a woman's foot and saw how they were bound. An old man walked two hours in the morning and two hours at night to be at the meetings. Mothers rose at 4 A. M. so as to have their household duties out of the way before the meeting commenced. Fathers took turns doing the housework, which was very remarkable, as it is not the custom. Whole families decided to eat cold meals so the mothers could go to meetings. When the meetings ended they were in the largest church in Peiping and they sat on the floor, in the aisles and in every available space. One of their favorite songs was, "All for Jesus!" You could hear them going down the streets in the middle of the night singing, "All for Jesus!"

As a result of these meetings they have formed bands and are themselves going out over North China spreading the Gospel. Once a week the leaders of these bands met and brot in their reports. They know what it is to sacrifice and are willing to eat of the very plainest food. One of the greatest joys the Lord gave me was when the Chinese asked me if I would be a leader of their band.

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emy's fire you do not enjoy thinking of His coming and the first thing you are saying, "I don't think He will come so soon; there is so much to be done."

Now let me call your attention to the last step in this man's tragic experience. "Jesus looked at him!" I know of nothing that will make me more conscious of my condition, than to get quiet long enough to have Jesus look at me. Some of us have felt the look of a godly man when his eyes seemed to pierce into the depths of our souls, but oh when Jesus looks at us we are

made conscious as never before of our actual inward condition and we want to do as Peter did. The record says, "Peter went out and wept bitterly."

I know of no better means of starting a revival than to get down and weep before God and let the eyes of Jesus pierce into our very hearts till we are made to remember the Word of the Lord. I have always admired Peter for his thorough repentance. It is sad to read about his failure, but the one redeeming feature is that when he was made conscious of his condition, he didn't say, "If John had not done this," or "If Andrew had been more faithful I would have been different." He went out and repented with bitter tears. How long is it since you wept before God over your own failures? Can God send a personal message to you as He did to Peter? Are you in the place where He can deal individually with you?

(Continued from page 2)

His sacred Presence be disturbed. At other times the place was literally charged with the glory and power of God.

Sinners were converted in almost every meeting. Some sitting in their seats during the altar service sent word to the workers to come and tell them how to get saved. One young man was saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit in the same meeting. The revival struck the Sunday School on the second Sunday when about forty of the children sought the Lord for salvation, and from then on the Holy Spirit began to fall upon them. Twenty-nine have been gloriously filled since that time.

Before these meetings started the Lord had baptized five in the Holy Spirit, and every single day, for five and a half weeks, was marked by someone being thus baptized. Seventy-nine were baptized in the Spirit during the special revival in addition to the five who had already received. Many were given visions of heaven and several of the children saw Jesus taking them by the hand and walking with them. Both old and young had revelations of Calvary. Cloven tongues of fire were seen around the altar by one brother after he received the baptism. On several occasions a light was seen in the church above the brightness of the sun. A man who had been saved the night before, ran from the church in great excitement, calling one of the deacons to follow him. He declared that he had seen a fire come out of one of the prayer rooms, cross the platform and move down one aisle of the church and up the other. He was greatly frightened but was assured that it was the fire of the Lord and there was nothing to fear.

The Spirit of the Lord was present to heal and to cast out demons, without any special emphasis being

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The Fruitful Ministry of Consecrated Japanese

Norman Barth in the Stone Church Convention



WHEN we consecrate to follow the Master we do not always know where He will lead; that was my experience. I had looked to God for a definite call and had my heart rather set on Africa but the Lord said "Japan", and after all, His will is to be our determining factor.

I have been thinking about Moses and of his burning bush experience and what a different sort of man Moses was after that experience with God. I am glad that even today He gives burning bush experiences and what a blessed thing for us to have them!

I want to tell you in a brief time a little about our work in Japan. We have supervised four mission stations scattered over a territory of 130 miles; two of these are city stations and two are in the country. One is located in the city of Yokohama, the other in the city of Tokyo with its five million people; then the two country stations are separated by one hundred and thirty miles. But I wish to tell you a little concerning our Yokohama work, which is done mostly through native workers because it may well be understood that we could not pastor four different stations at one time, especially considering that one of our country stations has seven out-stations.

Let me give you a glimpse into the life of our Brother Yeto. When just a boy in his teens he was completely discouraged. His home was a drunkard's home, because his father was a heavy drinker; so the home offered him nothing but poverty and sorrow and he said, "There is nothing in this life anyway and I may as well end it all." But he came in contact with one of our street services, entered the mission and sat behind the stove to warm himself. It was the first time he was warm for a long time. Soon he fell sound asleep and didn't hear a thing of the message. Picture him there behind the stove in that first Gospel service, sound asleep! Somehow there was something that drew him back and night after night found him in the mission hall. Several weeks later God spoke to his heart and he was saved; most gladly he accepted the light of salvation and a little later received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit when God gave him a definite call to the ministry.

We sent him away to receive training to make him a successful native pastor and he surely

received some practical training. Before he went he said, "Oh I don't need to go. I can preach," and usually that is a sad condition to be in because when a person thinks he can preach no one wants to listen to him. But this native teacher taught him many a lesson; he would say to Brother Yeto, "Just look how Jesus spent whole nights on the mountain alone in prayer; and if it was necessary for the Master to pray like that, it surely ought to be necessary for us." This native teacher practised this himself; he often went off alone and spent much time in prayer. It didn't matter whether it was raining or what sort of weather we had; he would put on a pair of boots and a rain coat and go away and not come back till morning. When our native worker returned we found him to be well fitted for the ministry and a good help in our work.

One night in particular, after the tent service had closed, he began a meeting on the street corner. After playing his instrument a while a large crowd gathered, and he began to preach Christ to them. As he gave the Word under the anointing of the Spirit a man drew near the edge of that crowd who was on his way to a drunken feast. He had been a Pentecostal Christian at one time, but, sad to say, was now backslidden. As he drew near he listened and realized there was something in that man's message that he had not felt in a long time. He said, "As I listened God got hold of my heart but as I was on the edge of the crowd Brother Yeto could not see me, but God did. I forgot my friends and the place for which I was bound and went to the mission hall instead and there found God." This brother is going on with God today.

This man later got into trouble. He had been wronged while defending a man who turned out to be a swindler and because of his connection with the affair, he was entangled in the net and was taken into confinement, with many others, for a period of eleven months. At the end of that time he was the only man out of about sixty-five who was justified. But this time of confinement proved to be a great blessing and brought a real change into his life. He had been a business man, with little or no time to wait on God or read his Bible, but now, all he could do was to sit in his cell, waiting for

the verdict to be passed and there he had time to pray and read his Bible. God spoke to him in a very precious way. When he did not return for such a long time we began to think he must be guilty, but how glad we were to see him come home a changed man. Surely the steps of that man were ordered of the Lord, and the spirituality he gained, the depth he reached in God and in the Word, far more than paid for his suffering.

Again we have a glimpse of him as he preaches in the tent. A young lady was sitting about half way back, listening to the message night after night. God spoke to her heart and she too yielded to the Lord. Her people began to persecute her severely in her home but she held fast to her faith and God gave courage and grace. They did everything possible to stop her and to drive this idea of Christianity from her, but failed. Then her brother became ill and was taken to the hospital, she being sent along as his nurse. One day the doctor came and told her that her brother could not recover, that his end was near and they should make all necessary arrangements. The boy was but thirty-two years of age but he realized his end was near so they called a lawyer who drew up some documents which this boy signed.

He then began to think of eternity. How big it loomed up before him then! It was now not a matter of years but a question of a few hours and a great fear crept over him. Finally he called his sister in and said, "Will you pray for me?" Of course she would; she had longed to pray for him but he had hated to hear her pray. He had despised the Word of God and would not listen to her testimony. She knelt down by his side and told him of the peace that had come into her own heart and she was successful in pointing her brother to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world. God saved him right there. After that she did not leave him; he insisted on her staying right there and begged her to pray and read to him of the country to which he was going and in his last hour his cry was to know more of this Master who had forgiven him and taken away the burden from his soul. He rejoiced and went home to be with God.

What was it that counted after all, in winning him? Was it her testimony? No, he had heard that before. She had claimed this Scripture, "*Thou shalt be saved and thy house,*" and she had held on in faith for her brother and claimed that promise for her father's house.

He had seen Christ in his sister's life amidst all the persecution heaped upon her. After all, it is not so much what we say but the way we live. The Word of God says, We are living epistles, known and read of all men.

Will you pray for dark, needy Japan? We need workers to give out the Gospel in that land of eight million people. The doors are wide open but no one to step in and preach Christ; and we need missionaries desperately. How I would love to see some of the young ministers who have proven themselves here, go back with us. We want to see this blessed testimony go across in Japan. We want that land to resound with the praises of God. Japan has one-tenth of the entire population of the world but where are the reapers for that corner of God's harvest field?

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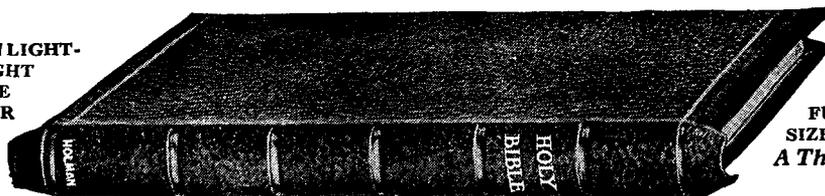
placed on healing. A woman and her son who had been afflicted for years with epileptic fits, having had at least two severe fits a week, were both prayed for and have been completely delivered up to this time. Others were delivered from demon possession. Some came from a neighboring church and received the Holy Spirit, and the fire spread to that church, where a revival has broken out. We cannot praise God enough for this gracious visitation. Many of the older people say it is the greatest they have ever seen in Bethel.

Miss Zelma Argue writes of another outpouring of the Holy Spirit. She and her father have just closed a six weeks' campaign in Wilmington, Del. About seventy-five are believed to have received the Holy Spirit, fifty-three testified to the experience on the final night.

The baptisms were accompanied by different miracles. One man appeared to be dying. When the evangelists prayed for him he received the baptism of the Holy Spirit and was miraculously healed at the same time. Others had visions of whitened harvest fields, of bands of angels, of opening gates into glory, etc. "A doctor, head medical man in one of the local institutions, tho rather sceptical, witnessed a miracle of healing and was deeply touched. He is a scout master and brought his scout boys to the meetings; as they became converted and received the Holy Spirit, his own heart was melted, and he announced himself as a candidate for the Holy Spirit. He was gloriously filled the final night. The pastor, Ralph P. Hughey, said at the close, 'It is a pity to close a meeting at such a tide as this!'"

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widow hath cast more in, than all they which have cast into the treasury:

44 For all they did cast in of their abundance; but she of her want did

A. D. 33.

11 John 3. 17.

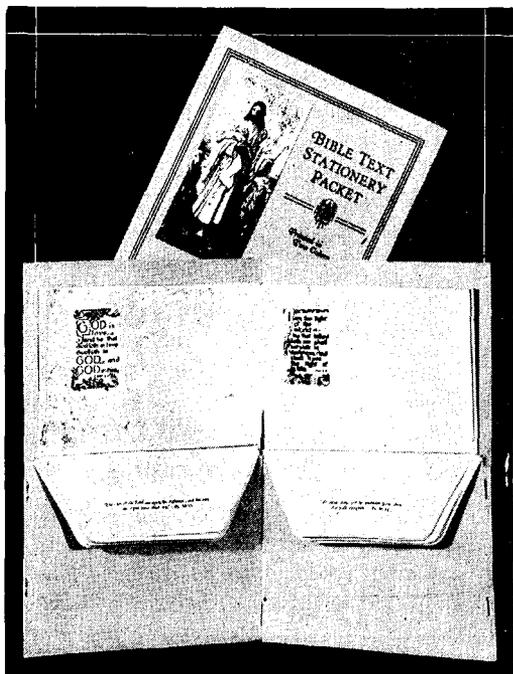
a Matt. 24. 1.
b Luke 19. 44.

18 And pray ye that your flight be not in the winter.

19 For in those days shall be affliction, such as was not from the beginning of the creation which God

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