

The Latter Rain Kvangael

The days of Heaven on Earth

A New Beginning

BEGINNING AGAIN—last year's scroll is sealed and laid aside; a new year's page is brought and laid before us. How swiftly the moments will fly; how accurately they will inscribe our every word, and record our passing thought. How carefully we must walk lest sin mar that clear surface or failure bring dark blots upon that fair page.

Last year it was the same; new resolutions, a new beginning, a new page; and day by day, whether we willed it or not, a new chapter was added to our brief life's history. But the old year is gone and the record of its deeds is hidden far back in the dark archives of our subconscious mind, there to lie dormant until called forth to witness in the last day before God.

—Anonymous.



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

The Latter Rain Evangel

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Table of Contents

A NEW BEGINNING.....Frontispiece
COMFORT FOR THE NEW YEAR..... 2
YOUR SPIRITUAL MEAT DIET..... 3
HIS BENEFITS..... 6
GOD'S OBLIGATION..... 8
A HINDU - A GOSPEL - A TRANSFORMATION. 10
THE GET ACQUAINTED PAGE.....12
GOD PROVED A CALL.....16
THE MEANING OF SANCTIFICATION.....16
THE PRICE THEY PAY IN INDIA.....18
HEALING OF LOCK-JAW.....20

Comfort for the New Year

Standing at the portal of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us, hushing every fear,
Spoken through the silence by our Father's voice,
Tender, strong and faithful, making us rejoice.

"I, the Lord, am with thee, be not thou afraid,
I will help and strengthen, be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee with My own right hand,
Thou art called and chosen in My sight to stand."

He will never fail us, He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant He will never break;
Resting on His promise, what have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient for the coming year.

—Frances Ridley Havergal



"The clock of life is wound but once,
And no man has the power
To tell just when the hands will stop,
At late or early hour.
Now is the only time you own;
Live, love, toil with a will;
Place no faith in tomorrow, for
The clock may then be still."—Anon.

We thank our readers for their kind response to our appeal for subscriptions for 1936, and extend a hearty greeting to our new readers. We trust as each issue of the paper wings its way into new homes, the precious message will find open hearts and receptive minds for the truths of the Word of God.

When attending several of the Camps during the summer, friends asked us to publish the talks on Sanctification given by Dean Wm. I. Evans of the Central Bible Institute, Springfield, Mo. These were especially used of the Lord and we are publishing the first of these sermons in this issue. The other two will follow consecutively.

HOW WILL YOU BALANCE ?

The following appears back of the bench in one of our county courtrooms, hung in a frame:
"From the day you open your eyes, there is entered on the Book of Eternity a page with your name.
"You are given a limited length of time to accomplish something worth while.
"Your account may be closed at any moment.
"How will you balance?"

Your Spiritual "Meat" Diet for 1936

The Fruitful Ministry of Personal Work

Mrs. Robt. A. Brown in the Stone Church.



WANT to bring to you a few thoughts which the Lord gave me from the fourth chapter of John, where Jesus said to His disciples, "*I have meat to eat that ye know not of.*"

In these many years of God's wonderful manifestation of His power, the pouring out of His blessed Holy Spirit upon us, many have gone on and entered into a watered garden where they have found meat that satisfied the soul. But there is a class, too, who even though they have gone along for many years, know nothing about this meat. They are like the disciples who, having walked with Jesus and been with Him for several years, yet they understood nothing about this special meat, and asked, "Hath any man brought Him aught to eat?" They looked entirely from the human, from the natural surroundings, their vision being confined to their own natural sphere.

But there was one that day whose heart had been touched by the far vision. Jesus had ministered to one soul at the well, and through that *one channel* there was opened up to Him a whole Samaritan city. The disciples didn't see it. They had marvelled that the Master would even speak to a Samaritan woman, but this vision of our blessed Lord reached beyond the confines of Judea, and He beheld the whole city which had been under the grip of sin, sweeping up the road to the well to find the Messiah. The woman had said, "I have seen a man who told me all things whatsoever I did. Is not this the Christ?" By her testimony and the transformation in her life and heart the multitudes were stirred, but beyond and back of that, was a burdened heart, was One who had a vision of a lost Samaritan city, a lost world, the lost for whom He had come to give His life, for whom He had poured out the passion of His soul. And those words that He had spoken to her, that word of life had reached to this city and to a multitude of unsaved.

I am sure there are some prayer-warriors before me, and I am wondering what has been your "meat" of late. What kind of "meat" has been satisfying your heart? Has the vision of the lost and dying, the multitudes out of Christ, gripped your heart and soul, and so taken possession of you that you cry out, "I

have meat to eat that ye know not of"? Oftentimes those who have not the vision cannot understand how others can be so burdened. We hear them say, "I do not seem to pray like I used to do. I do not have that drawing." "Oh yes, I once lived under the anointing! I once had the conscious presence of my Lord with me, but somehow today there is a slackness!" Ah, you have been eating the wrong kind of meat! You have been eating the meat the disciples gathered that day. They went to the village just a little while before and gathered the loaves. They had spent their time gathering that which would satisfy the natural man, but the Master was not looking for that kind of bread. It did not satisfy His burdened heart. The disciples came back and like multitudes today, they said, "Eat, Master, eat!" But there was nothing in it that touched Him, nothing that could satisfy His heart. "Eat, Master!"

Those disciples could not understand the burdened heart of their Lord. Yet they had gone up and down the land with Him day after day. They sat under His teaching, but somehow even then their hearts were not gripped nor their souls bathed with the passion of the Master. You remember how Philip said to Him, "Master, show us the Father. Oh that we might look upon Him!" And Jesus said, "Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." How long has the Master been with you? with me? And yet how little we know Him. If we knew the Master today we would know the beat of His heart; we would know the passion of His soul. Baptized children of God have somehow lost the burden for souls. The vision of a lost world has become dim because of our lack of prayer, our lack of meditation, our lack of eating the Word.

We have lost the vision because we have failed to do personal work with individuals. One of the greatest ministries of all is the ministry of personal work. Coming in personal contact with individuals, speaking to them about their souls, is one of the most fruitful ministries that any child of God can have. Outwardly it may not seem to be much of a ministry, compared to that of the evangelist, or the teacher,

but at the great reckoning day, that little company of individuals with whom you dealt and to whom you witnessed will stand before the Great White Throne, and the Master will say, "Here is one to whom you witnessed. Here is another, and still another." I wonder if there are some of us here who will stand before the Lord with no sheaves to lay at His feet. You say, "But I am so timid. I really never had a special gift of speaking to people. Brother So-and-so is wonderful at personal work, and Sister Jones is gifted along that line." Do you know how they became gifted? They kept at it until they learned how. That is all there is to personal work: A life of prayer, a yielding to the Spirit's call and a willingness to go a little out of the way to win a soul. Just a little sacrifice here, and a little self-denial there and you have a soul. There is something so wonderful about leading a soul to Jesus. It so inspires and so lifts that you find yourself reaching out for another, and before you know it you are eating of the meat the world knows nothing about. Never before have you known of the depths of joy and the blessing it would bring to your own heart.

"Master, eat!" "Eat? How can I eat with a vision before me of a lost city? Turn to natural things? Nay! Nay! My meat is not earthy. My soul is burdened with a weight of sin that you have known nothing about. If you had a glimpse of that sin-burdened city, you would never press me to eat." With no vision of lost souls, with no heart-cry for the multitudes passing down to ruin and destruction, you and I are feasting upon the things of earth; we do not hesitate to spend our money, our time, our talents and our all upon our selfish desires.

"I have meat to eat that ye know not of!" I wonder if we know anything of that meat today!

One time I waited on the Lord for a message but when I came to the platform it left me and as I sat there a certain phrase kept ringing in my mind. I cried, "Oh Lord, You do not want me to speak on that? What would I say?" Yet the words continued to repeat themselves to my soul, "*Wilt thou go with this man?*" As I arose and began repeating this scripture, away at the end of the building I saw my Lord, not clearly, but a mental picture of His coming to my own heart and saying, "Wilt thou go?" It was very real to my heart as I saw Him standing there making that request of me, and I thought, "Lord, I have gone with Thee!"

Somehow I was conscious of the wounded hand of the Master reaching out to me, as I heard the words, "Wilt thou go with this Man?"

Many years before I had taken that hand in salvation and I felt He held my hand and that I was walking with Him, though not in the whole-hearted way I longed to do, but this day with a new vision I said, "Lord, I will go." And then the Spirit of the Lord gave a message in tongues, and with that message I saw the Lord walk up that aisle and I gave Him my hand anew and said, "Lord Jesus, even now at this time if You want me to go anywhere, I will go." These are very subtle days, and if the enemy can get us engrossed in even legitimate things, natural things, to consume our time, our thought, our heart, so we are not feeding on that which comes from above, he is satisfied. He doesn't want us to feed on the food from heaven because with it comes a passion for the lost and dying.

In that meeting that day there was a young woman who had finished her course at the Central Bible Institute. For several weeks she had been waiting on God to find out what He wanted her to do, and at the very time I quoted that Scripture she saw the Lord coming down that same aisle. I had said nothing about my vision, but after the meeting she came to me and said, "Oh Sister Brown! I saw the Lord coming down that middle aisle, and He put forth His hand to me and said, '*Wilt thou go with Me?*' And I said, 'Yes,' and when you began to tell what it meant to go with Him, and that though the journey was almost to its end, yet there were a few valleys, a few trials and tests, yet the grace of God was sufficient for all, and it was only as we kept in step with Him that we would be ready for His coming, I said, 'Yes, Lord, an eternal yes,' and a peace swept over my soul such as I have never known."

We do not need to see the future. Our Lord knows the way and He who has brought us thus far will finish our course. The only thing He asks of you and of me is to put our hand in His. While we do not know where He will lead, we can trust Him. It is not as though we were making an appointment with some individual; it is with Him, the Lord Jesus Christ. You are putting your hand in His wounded hand, and as you do that you will understand just a little what it is to eat the meat that He ate, to enter into fellowship with Him.

Oh friends, there is only just a little way to

walk with Him, just a few more steps. We are in the last hour, so to speak, walking the last mile. Everything around us points to the end of the age. If you and I knew that we were almost to the closing of the eleventh hour, almost to the end of the mile, what would we do? We would begin to eat of *that meat*. As much as possible we would draw away from earthly things that take our time and thought and strive to enter into fellowship with Jesus. Every one who enters into fellowship with Him begins to eat of that meat.

Give me a person who knows how to pray in the morning watch, who gives the Lord the first of his time, who sets apart the beginning of the day to look at Jesus and to hear His voice, that person will have a mission that day! God will put him in touch with someone whom he can help, will let him eat of that meat that will not perish. Perhaps others in that home may not know of the meat he is eating because they are on the natural plane, but they will never know the joy, the heart-satisfaction of leading a precious soul to the Lord. It takes away selfishness, for nobody can be a soul-winner and be selfish. When you begin to partake of this meat you find yourself lost to the things about you, lost to people and friends, lost to a multitude of things. You will find yourself reaching out and catching the vision of Samaritan cities, of people here and there unsaved, in your business, in your Sunday School, in your home and in the thoroughfares about you. Have you been eating of this meat? "I have meat to eat!" Have you?

When Jesus ate that meat His passion for souls was burning within, and all that multitude was brought to Him. That is how you can know you are eating the right kind of meat, by the results. If you can say, "Thank God, I am eating of this meat!" then the result will be a passion for souls, because that meat that my Lord was eating, was a passion for souls, a burden for the lost world, a reaching out in prayer and intercession. Do you think the Master could turn around and satisfy the natural desire when He saw this whole city bathed in a cry, bathed in a prayer, and saw the result of partaking of that spiritual meat? The whole city came out and their testimony was, "Now we believe, . . . for we have heard Him ourselves, and know that this is indeed the Christ, the Savior of the world." That is what the eating of the meat from heaven does for you. It gives you a passion for souls. I

know it is more than just words; it is more than just saying, "Be a soul winner!" It is more than just speaking from a text; more than just witnessing now and then.

No one ever eats a whole loaf of this meat at once, but if you will make your consecration today by taking the wounded hand of Jesus and confessing to Him your lack of a passion for souls, your lack of prayer for the lost, He will feed you of that meat from above. Andrew Murray says that one of the greatest sins that Christians commit is to have a *prayerless life*. Christians think they can go on day after day without prayer, or with little prayer. Sometimes their mind is a hundred miles away from the prayer they are uttering, and there is no "meat" in that. Is there one here who realizes that he once walked with God, but little by little he allowed earthly things to creep in? allowed hard times, depressing times, cares and burdens to overwhelm him, and crowd out his communion with Him?

All of these things should draw us closer. God often allows them to come in order to bring us to Him, and by our coldness we beat back, as it were, the very power, the very instrument that God would use to draw us nearer to Him. Many times I have prayed, "Lord, forgive me for a cold heart," for when I have not a passion for souls my heart is cold; when I am not reaching out in prayer, or witnessing, my heart is cold and hard, and I need to ask Jesus to break my stony heart. May God forgive us for our prayerless lives. How He waits to be gracious to us! How He longs to manifest His wounds! How He longs that we may be held steady in the hour of testing, in the hour of trial! As it were to lift the veil and give us a glimpse of our precious Lord! "*I have meat to eat,*" the Master said. Have you got that meat? Have you been eating of it? If you have, then you will have souls.

That day the Lord came down the aisle and took my hand in His He set my heart aflame anew. Oh what a day it was! We do not soon forget the days that God makes new because of His presence. Since then I have been conscious of eating meat that melted my soul, that has given me a love for the lost, given me a compassion for the needy. May He give us all a fresh vision of Himself and help us to feed on that meat that never perishes.

STREAMS IN THE DESERT

A Book for every occasion.
Cloth, \$1.50. Postage 10c.

His Benefits -- Hitherto and Henceforth

How They Are Bestowed

A Sermon in Season by Pastor N. P. Thomsen in the Stone Church

Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation.

—Psalm 68: 19.



AT THE CLOSE of every year people usually take inventory. This is a custom throughout the world. Business houses take stock of goods on hand and individuals do the same thing, take stock of their lives and make resolutions for the new year. They intend to keep them; at least their purpose is to do so when they make them, but they often find themselves all too weak to carry them out. Experience has taught us, however, that resolutions haven't helped very much in days gone by and I believe it would be well to try another plan. Let us recount God's faithfulness in the past and remember that He is all sufficient for the future. The Psalmist says, "Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits."

Anyone who knows anything of God's dealings in his life and has been in touch with Him during the past year and felt His presence, is able to say with the Psalmist, "*Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits.*" Can we sit in His presence and remember what He has been to us without saying with a full heart, "Surely He has loaded us with benefits"? It has not been just a blessing here and there, a benefit now and then, but it has been a continual blessing from the hand of the Lord and a shower of benefits throughout the year. Even when we are reminded of the hard things, the trials we have endured, we must admit that these have had a most beneficial effect, have brought us closer to God and wrought out His purposes in our lives in a way that nothing else could have done. Surely Solomon stated a truth when he said that it was better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of joy for experience has proved that there is always a deeper work of grace in time of sorrow than in happiness. All joy, with no touch of sorrow upon our lives, will never work in us that meekness and tenderness which are so needed. A Christ without suffering, a Christ without the hand of sorrow upon Him would never have been Christ, for He Himself "learned obedience by the things which He suffered." Our growth in grace is so much greater if our lives are mel-

lowed by suffering. Were Christ to give us all joy and send us naught but that which would make us happy we would not have much spiritual progress. Like Him we also learn obedience, not by the things we enjoy, but by suffering.

The Psalmist speaks of daily loading us with benefits. Have you experienced a daily loading from the Lord throughout the past year? Think of the many good things He has given: health, strength, shelter, clothing. None of us have had to go hungry in the year that has passed. We may not have had the abundance that we always wished for, but God has supplied in some way or other, for He is the Source of all good things; the manner in which they were supplied makes little difference. Some people think help must come in a certain way to prove that it comes from God. The story is told of an elderly lady who was praying in her hut that the Lord might send her bread, for her supply in the larder had completely run out. A skeptic passing by, overheard the prayer through the open window and he said to himself, "I will show that old lady that God doesn't send bread in answer to prayer. I'll go and buy some bread, then bring it to her and tell her that God had nothing to do with it." So he purchased a loaf of bread, rapped on the door and handed it to the woman. As he did this he said, "I want to tell you that God had absolutely nothing to do with this," but she turned to him and said, "Thank you very much. I knew God would send it but I never thought He would send it by the devil." Yes, God sometimes provides in strange ways.

Think of the many blessings we have enjoyed from His hand! the spiritual blessings which have come to us as well as the temporal! I was particularly attracted to this verse because of its spiritual significance, for as children of the Lord, we see something of far greater value than simply the material things of life such as food, clothing and shelter. We are very grateful that God has promised to supply these for He says that our "bread and water shall be sure," but He has gone far beyond that. Some of us have had chicken dinners, for our Father has thrown in a good many extras. But we see something in this Psalm that is better than all

this, something of real spiritual import and as you read the entire Psalm you cannot but note that it speaks of the blessing of God upon His people, especially in the latter rain outpouring. This is one of the Messianic Psalms and refers to Christ's ascension and the gifts which He sends upon His people when He returns to His Father. This prophecy was fulfilled at Pentecost. You will find references to joy in this Psalm and in the 8th and 9th verses we read of the earth shaking and the rain coming. That is truly a direct reference to the day of Pentecost for "the heavens dropped at the presence of God," and "God did send a plentiful rain." Then we find that beautiful verse (13) which reads, "Though ye have lien among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold." Down there among the pots we have been, getting blacker and blacker all the time, and we never seemed to be able to rise above them until something happened in our souls and then we began to soar and mounted up into the heavens into the very presence of God.

In the 25th verse we find the Psalmist again speaking of the presence of the Lord, for the singers went before and the players of the instruments followed after, and among them were the damsels playing with timbrels. This all speaks of victory. You remember how, after they had crossed the Red Sea, Miriam took her timbrel and began to praise God. At another time, at the dedication of the temple, the singers and the players on instruments struck the same note of triumph and the power of God was present. At all such times you will find these songs of victory going forth, and it is just here that the Psalmist bursts forth with this exclamation, "Blessed be the Lord who daily loadeth us with benefits!"

Referring again to verse 18: "Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men." Let us turn to Ephesians 4 where Paul tells the New Testament church something about these ministry gifts of Christ. After quoting this scripture from the Psalms he says, "And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers." For what purpose? "For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ."

Surely God has been loading us with these spiritual blessings all through the year that has passed and as we have been faithful to Him, we

have been made a blessing to each other.

He gave gifts unto men. How do these gifts reach us? How has He been loading us? Have they always come directly from God without any intermediary? No. That is not the thought given to us here. The greatest benefits which have come to us through the year have come through our contact with the children of God. He never intended that we should live like hermits and shut ourselves away from all others, for He has planned that we should receive His benefits through men. He gave gifts unto men so that we could be daily loaded with benefits, and how are you to receive these unless you contact other people? Perhaps He will use someone to load you with benefits who rubs your fur the wrong way, one who makes it difficult for you to go ahead with your own plans.

A story is told of Hudson Taylor, when he was standing on the dock one day waiting for his boat to come up the river. A well-dressed Chinaman stand ng by his side, evidently determined to get on the boat at any cost, suddenly hit Hudson Taylor over the head and pushed him off into the water. Taylor said that he pulled himself out of the mud and water and felt very much like hitting that man in return, but he determined to be a Christian and return good for evil and as the boat pulled up to the dock Hudson Taylor said to this man, "This is my boat. Won't you step in and I will be glad to take you wherever you want to go." The Chinaman, seeing he had hit a foreigner, became all flustered and said, "How is it that you being a foreigner do not hit me back?" There was Hudson Taylor's opportunity and he preached Christ to him. As a result of the demonstration of a Christian life his heart was touched and he sat there drinking it all in with the tears trickling down his cheeks. He had never seen any demonstration like that before—retaliating by preaching Christ. So God has wonderful ways of bringing gifts to us—strange ways. Are we willing to let God speak to us and bestow gifts upon us through opportunities such as Taylor had? That man, coming in contact with Hudson Taylor, had a gift bestowed upon him.

I wonder if men are finding, through their contact with you, a gift of grace? Just in this connection I was impressed with the verse where Paul says he was desirous of meeting with the Romans that he might impart to them

(Continued on page 15)

God Is Under Obligation To Those Who Obey Him

J. N. HOOVER in the
Vancouver Tabernacle, B.C.
November 22nd, 1935



IT WAS during the days when political and religious depression, and every form of ungodliness were sweeping over the barren fields of the sin-cursed nation of Israel, that the faithful Elijah appeared before the wicked monarch, Ahab, and declared unto him that there should be no rain upon the land for three years. What a bold statement to make to a wicked ruler! but he did it because God told him to do it. Elijah's success did not lie in his efficiency, but in his obedience.

Where Elijah came from, and where he received his prophetic training we do not know. His manner as well as his message were sufficient proof of his power with the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. He seemed to thrive in the atmosphere of faith, and never questioned the authority of the Voice that called him into service. He had only one thing to do, and he did it with all his strength. His soul flourished with the spirit of obedience without a thought of results.

Too many Christians are more concerned about results than they are about doing what the Spirit of God has told them to do. Too many are not willing to walk by faith. Service always precedes victory. Many of our pastors and evangelists spend too much time in counting what they call converts, and religious papers give too much space advertising these questionable reports. Don't be so much concerned about getting your name and your work before the public. If it is worthy, it will get publicity without your solicitation. Self-exaltation is thoroughly unchristian. Do what God has told you to do, and He will take care of you.

I know some ministers who got into trouble, and spoiled all the good work they did by not moving on to other places. Sometimes it seems hard for a minister to give up and go to another field, but it is often best for him and for the congregation. Elijah did what God told him

to do and then got out of the way. He moved on. This was the wise thing for him to do, for his presence would have developed a serious complication. Oh that some of our ministers might see this! Selfish stubbornness is a sure evidence of ungodliness.

Public sentiment was against Elijah, and knowing it, he had enough of the grace of God in his heart to move out and on, leaving his work in the hand of God. There are times when God needs us, and then there are other times when He wants us out of the way. There was only one place where God could take care of Elijah, and that was down in the woods, away from both friends and foes. Hid away in quiet isolation, the great prophet found a safe retreat by a refreshing brook, and God in a marvelous way sent unto him his daily food. God is under obligation to protect and provide for those who do what He has told them to do. "In some way or other the Lord will provide; it may not be thy way; it may not be my way, and yet in His own way the Lord will provide." I have found it so. Have you? If not, then do what He has told you to do, and your soul will rejoice in the abundance of His gracious provision.

The absence of rain brought a great famine everywhere in the land of the Jews, and the brook went dry. Did God forget Elijah? Oh no! God had another place, and another work for Elijah. Led by an unseen hand, he went down the highway until he came to a little cottage, and seeing a widow in the yard gathering sticks to kindle a fire and bake the last meal she had in the house, he said unto her, "Bake me a cake!" She said unto him, "I have only enough for myself and my son, and then we will have nothing to eat." I tell you, those were terrible times caused by the iniquity of rulers. But Elijah said unto her, "*Bake me a cake first.*" Now the average person would say, "What a hard hearted man! asking the poor widow for

her last cake." But Elijah knew it would not be her last. He knew that God would provide. Here is faith.

How natural and easy it is to trust those who have been true to us. Elijah was living the life of faith. Faith is the substance (or evidence) of things not seen. Gideon saw by faith the victory over the Midianites, and rejoiced with exceeding joy. By faith we obtain a positive conversion, a blessed healing, and a glorious baptism in the Holy Ghost. We reach the victorious life through faith in, and obedience to the word of the Lord Jesus Christ.

God was not so much concerned about the quantity of food in the widow's house as He was for an opportunity to perform a miracle in that home. Sometimes the demands of the servant of God may seem to be severe, but if there is a sufficient evidence that the message or decision is from God, there should be no doubting, only trust and obedience. Because things are not going my way is no evidence God is not having His way. The widow did what the prophet told her to do, and the scripture declares that as long as Elijah lived in her house "the barrel of meal did not waste, nor the cruse of oil fail until the Lord sent rain upon the earth." Oh! it pays to listen when God speaks, and to do what He tells you to do!

I am speaking to some who have heard the call of God to the evangelistic or missionary field, and have hesitated, thinking perhaps you were not sufficiently prepared for such a service. Listen! God will not ask you to do what you are not able, nor will He forsake you in the heat of the task. Some of you have heard the call of God to speak to a certain unsaved person, or visit a shut-in, or take some good things to eat to some one in need of food, and you have failed to obey. If you continue in this spirit of disobedience, you will lose not only the desire, but the opportunity. You will lose not only the joy there is in such a service, but you are likely to be overtaken with a greater misfortune than those whom you have had the opportunity to serve and did not. Oh the tragedy of disobedience! It is not what we think we can do, but what we are willing to undertake. "Faith without works is dead." A spiritual vision makes possible an earthly achievement. Let us breathe the atmosphere of heaven while living in a world of sin.

Religious depression, political corruption, and even famine did not bring Israel to repentance. Because of her deep-seated iniquity, God was

impelled to perform a special miracle. Elijah has had his physical rest, his soul is refreshed, and he is now in waiting. It is wonderful to be ready and waiting for service. And the word of the Lord came unto Elijah in the quiet home by the roadside, telling him to move out and on, and appear before King Ahab. What a fearful undertaking! Yet Elijah does not think of the embarrassment, or of the results which were sure to follow. God has spoken, and there is only one thing for him to do, and that is to obey. Leaving the house of protection and plenty, he starts upon, in the natural, a most dangerous mission. But Elijah is not concerned about results. He humbly accepts the task and moves on joyfully. It is wonderful to feel you are doing the will of the Lord. As he journeys along the way, thrilled with the message of God, he meets his long-time friend, Obadiah. How good God is to give us friends as we journey along in His will. He plans our protection and our comfort, blessed be His name forever!

Elijah did not wait for some special religious or political committee to arrange for his introduction to the king. God was taking care of all that, and His servant was not disturbed. If we will always obey God we will have contentment in our soul. Relieved of all worry, and realizing that greater is He that is in his soul, than the disturbed conditions around him, he appeared before the wicked King Ahab in the grace and humility and triumphant power of God. Standing before the wicked ruler, he said, "Let us settle the question as to whom we shall serve: the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, or Baal," (Now Baal was only an idol which the Jews had adopted as God). Continuing, Elijah said, "Let us build two altars; one for the God of Heaven, and one for your god, Baal. Let us place wood upon the altars of stone, and the sacrifice upon the wood. Then the God who shall answer by fire and consume the sacrifices, he shall be God!" The king accepts the challenge and the day is set for the contest. If he had been wise, he would have found a way out of the gathering storm of condemnation. The way of a fool is right in his own eyes, but the end thereof is death.

The great announcement went forth, and sightseers assembled in great crowds for the open-air service. Very prominent among them were the 450 prophets of Baal, who were supported out of the private purse of Queen Jezebel. Elijah, who was very sure of his calling, said to the 450 prophets of Baal, "There be more

of you, so you call upon your god, and if he shall send fire and consume the sacrifice, then he shall be god." And they began to pray. Oh how cold and formal is public worship where the Spirit of God is absent! The day was lengthening, the shadows deepening, and there was no evidence of an answered prayer. Elijah said unto them, "Pray loud, perhaps your god has gone to sleep, or perhaps he has gone away," and they prayed loud, but to their formal pleadings there came no reply. Oh the sin of idolatry!

In cold defeat, the prophets stepped back while a wave of disgust swept over the great throng. All eyes are now turned upon Elijah. Every move he makes is in order; fascinating and convincing. Conditions are just wonderful where the Holy Spirit has His way. To remove all suspicion of hidden fire in the wood, Elijah orders water poured upon the sacrifice and the wood. If we would see the salvation of God, we must rid ourselves from the very appearance of evil. Facing that great congregation, Elijah looked up to heaven and began to pray. What all he said we do not know, but this he did say, "That the people might know that the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob is God, and I am His servant." And when he had finished praying, the Word says fire came down from heaven and consumed the sacrifice, the wood, and licked up the water in the trench. When the people saw this wonderful miracle they fell on their faces and cried, "The Lord, He is God! The Lord, He is God!" That was the greatest day they had ever known, for the Lord God spoke to them out of the heavens, and there was a physical evidence of His presence. Oh that we

might not only hear His voice, but obey His command, for in no other way can we see the glory of His power. Heathen worship was immediately condemned, and the false prophets removed. When you know what is wrong, the only thing to do is to remove the wrong, or separate yourself from it.

Having finished what God told him to do, Elijah did not hang around to see results, and it is well that he did not, for the old wicked Queen Jezebel had murder in her eyes. She vowed she would get the head of Elijah for destroying her system of worship. When you get an old, wicked woman angry, you had better get out of the way. In my vision, I see Elijah going down the road almost in a run, and I shout, "Elijah! what's your hurry?" And he answers, "A woman is after me!" But God did not permit the wicked Queen to harm him. God was under obligation to take care of him, and this He did in a marvelous way. The servants of the Lord are not without thrilling experiences.

My dear co-workers, let us learn how to walk and how to talk with God. Let us listen to His Word. Let us not be influenced by theories, or even the advice of friends who may feel they understand, but do not. God will speak to you and to me. When He needs us He will call us, and whatsoever He says may we have courage to do it, regardless of hindrances or conditions which may follow. Then we will be blessed not only with divine wisdom and courage, but our souls will be filled with the light of heaven as we journey on in the path of obedience.

A Hindu -- a Gospel -- a Transformation

Miss Grace Brown of Giridih, India, has recently gone to be with the Lord, after years of faithful service. She was known throughout India for her consecrated and zealous labors for her Lord. One of her last acts of service was to send a fellow missionary 25 Rupees. That missionary had only three pice (2¼c) left, and a call came for her to go to a missionary who was very ill. This was how God provided. The following story from Miss Brown's experience is one of many of the sheaves she has to lay at her Master's feet.

A YOUNG Hindu miner one day stopped the Mission rickshaw to buy some Gospels. Babu Lal was unconscious of the fact that this act brought him up to a crisis in his life. That

mission rickshaw, drawn by a little country pony and driven by a Bible woman, was as unique as it was a familiar sight, jog-trotting for miles up and down the undulated coalfields, carrying to villagers the grand Gospel. It was the Gospel of Mark that Babu Lal had purchased to read aloud to his cousin and her husband. They, too, were convinced of the Truth. At this time Babu Lal's wife was at her parents' house. Had he not read in that Gospel how Peter said, "Lo, we have left all to follow Thee"?

So he turned his back on relatives, gambling companions, cards, caste, society, etc., accepting the promise of a hundredfold, and eternal life to those who have left wife or children for

Christ's sake and the Gospel. Babu Lal told me he had a wonderful experience when he was baptized. He received a definite heart-cleansing. He who had gambled and neglected his wife, he who had felt at home with the worst companions, now knew Jesus had made him holy. He shrank from the low talk of the miners, a newly begotten love for his wife came into his heart and he wanted only to spend time with the Word and the things of God. The new life was unalloyed joy and peace for Babu, until growing impatient for the return of his wife he went to fetch her, but the parents stoutly refused and so did she. The present of a fine Sari and other things which he sent her were returned!

The Police Daroga, a Christian Government servant, was appealed to. The parties were summoned to the Thana. Crowds came forward to testify their disapproval of Babu Lal becoming a Christian. "She is bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh," he earnestly asserted to his wife's parents. "You left her many a time to be fed by us," her parents replied. They did not know why he had left his caste and become a Christian. I said to the Daroga, "Explain to them what it is to be a Christian, that they be not so prejudiced." He made a fine speech telling them they were as ignorant of the value of a diamond as of Christianity, and would likely despise a diamond as a mere piece of broken glass, and just as readily despise that great thing called Salvation which makes a man become a Christian. They said, "We do not want it." The party broke up. The Daroga advised our teaching that village, but we were not received. Two months later, according to my suggestion, a second time the principal parties concerned were summoned to the Police Courts. Again a crowd came to uphold the Hindu traditions. Babu Lal's wife declared she would rather drown herself than live with a Christian husband. Weeks went by. They heard we were taking action as now Babu Lal had Christian law on his side. They became alarmed and sent for him and tried every means to persuade him to give her a divorce—a ceremony in which the two parties tear a leaf in two and the sum of Rs. 45/- would be given him. He refused, saying he could not give her up. Then she sent him a message saying she wished to speak to him. He went with high hopes, only to hear her persuasions to worry her no more, but give the divorce. "How could I refuse her?" he said to me, choking with emo-

tion. "It was a hard thing she asked me to do. But I did it."

He left the town and went away after this. Years ago I read a book, "He fell in love with his wife," but with a happy ending.

Months passed and I heard Babu Lal was back again courting his wife, watching when and where he could get a glimpse of her, occasionally managing to put a little money into her hands, walking sometimes great distances to catch a glimpse of her, for her parents were very vigilant. He had not been to the Mission House for nearly four months. There were rumors his wife was trying to get him to recant, and then she would return to him. I went to see if he could be found. My Bible woman opened his house door suddenly and found him poring over his large Bible, reading aloud. He was pleased to see us.

"Is it true you are turning back to the old life?" I asked.

"No! Who says so? How could it be!" I found it to be all false reports. He lowered his voice:—"My wife secretly has been to see me and says if I'll give up going to the Mission House she will come. When she comes I will bring her straight to you." He was going thru his temptation in the wilderness, and that alone, save for the Christ whom he was conscious was with him.

Three different times she appointed a day, he absented himself from his work to keep the trust, but she never came. He realized he was being fooled by her, and let her know he was now going to the Mission House.

One day his wife's wrinkled and toothless grand aunt appeared at the Mission House, the very same old hag that had shaken her fist in my face a year ago, and cursed me up and down and out of the village when I went to visit the family. Yes, she now came to say, "Babu Lal's wife will come at 9 A. M. Monday. See that her husband is here to take her over." The hour came and went, but not the woman. We had a special hour of prayer instead.

There came a time when he ceased praying for his wife to come and he wore a different expression, as if his face was steadfastly set towards his cross. "What is it," I asked, "Have you lost hope?" "Yes, since I had a dream. I think God was showing me something. I saw the Garden of Eden—and Adam was *alone*."

One evening at the prayer service I asked who here was ready to endure hardship and go to a

(Continued on page 21)

The Get Acquainted Page

Conducted by Watson Argue

Presenting the story of Glad Tidings Tabernacle of New York City. Rev. Robert A. Brown, Pastor. Mrs. Marie E. Brown, Associate Pastor. Evangelist and Mrs. Watson Argue were here for a three weeks' campaign in November. The Pastor's report of the campaign is included in this article.

IN THE little Mid-West city of Zion, Illinois, were enacted strange scenes in the Fall of 1906. The world-wide prayer for revival was being answered in a way God's people little dreamed of, in the outpouring of the Holy Spirit as on the Day of Pentecost. This city was deeply stirred and the news that God was visiting His people in Pentecostal power was on every lip.



Robert A. Brown,
Pastor

It was not by chance but in His Providence that God moved on the heart of His handmaiden, Marie Burgess, to see and to hear of this new thing, for "they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance."

Her heart caught the fire, and opening her whole being to the truth she received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and also a definite call to Gospel work. There came with this Baptism a mighty anointing for service and a vision of a lost world. She gladly left all to become a soul winner, and after holding meetings in various places she, with another sister, entered the great city of New York, where they labored for a time in a Holiness Mission.

The preaching of the Word created a hunger in the hearts of those who heard for this blessed Baptism of the Holy Spirit, and after days of fasting and prayer they were definitely led to open a mission where they could hold Pentecostal services. It was a step of faith which God blessedly

honored, and as in days of old, He used a widow to supply. She was led of the Lord to pay the first month's rent on an empty store building at 416 W. 42nd Street. Those were pioneer days in Pentecost. The Lord was leading His handmaiden in untried paths, but leaning on the Arm of her Beloved she stepped out boldly and He met her every need.

Among those who had occasionally attended the Holiness Mission in search of God, was a young Methodist who labored among the Missions of New York City. He attended the opening services in this new work on 42nd Street, and presented the Mission with an organ. The first services were held on

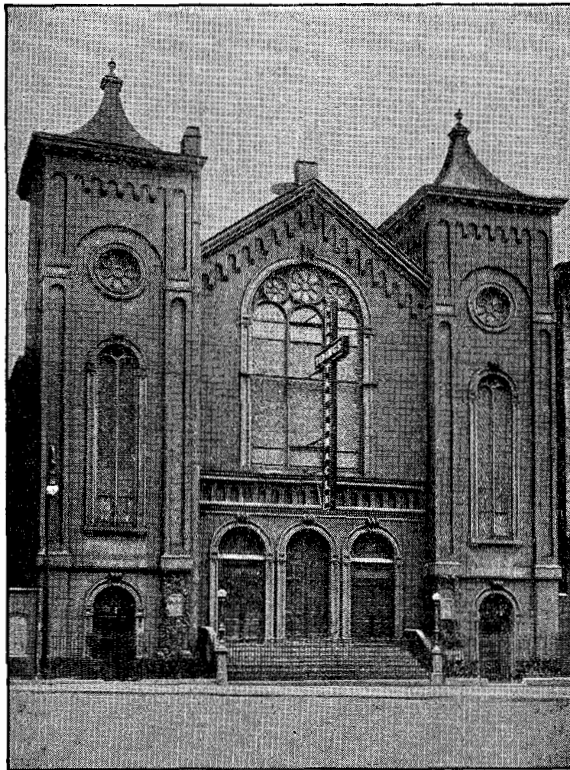


Marie E. Brown,
Associate Pastor

May 5, 1907, and Robert A. Brown, the young Methodist preacher, preached the dedicatory service. The night before at a little prayer meeting, two drunken outcasts had come in, and as a token of God's approval upon this new lighthouse, they claimed the two souls for Him. These two people, a man and wife, both came the following morning and they were both saved, although it was a morning service. The man became a faithful witness to the saving grace of God.

In a short time the Mission became too small, and they were

obliged to move, this time to 454 W. 42nd St., which was the scene of many a mighty revival. During this time the Methodist preacher received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, and in



Glad Tidings Tabernacle

the third year of that Mission Miss Burgess became Mrs. Robert A. Brown. Together they have walked the path of service for God until this day.

The blessing of God so rested upon this work, started so humbly, that the Mission Hall on 42nd Street was again crowded out, and the Lord led them to enlarge it. They leased the entire three-story structure, built 25 feet to the rear of the hall and converted part of the second floor into a balcony, thereby doubling the seating capacity. The two upper floors were used as a missionary rest home, until a more convenient place was provided.

The seven years that followed this enlargement were years of spiritual growth. Signs and wonders were done

in the name of the Holy Child Jesus, and the preaching of the Baptism of the Holy Spirit brought persecution, but as in the Apostolic days the more they were persecuted the more the work grew. A number of lighthouses sprang up in various parts of the city which had their roots in Glad Tidings Assembly. Different nationalities came and received the Baptism of the Spirit and started work among their own people. Dear Brother Voronaeff, who was then pastor of a Russian Baptist church, had a little daughter who received the Baptism of the Spirit in Glad Tidings. The father was impressed with her spirit of prayer and the change in her life. He came to see for himself and remained to pray. God baptized him in the Holy Spirit and his church turned him out, but he opened a Russian Pentecostal work. Soon after he went to Russia as a missionary. He has now spent six years in prison in the Solovetsky camp, suffering for the sake of the Gospel.

Again Glad Tidings Assembly was crowded out. Sunday after Sunday people were turned away, and special meetings had to be held elsewhere. They cried to the Lord to open up something for them and felt led to start a build-

ing fund. At the end of three years they had raised \$30,000.

About this time they learned that the Collegiate Baptist Church at 325 W. 23rd Street had been vacated. Its congregation united with the Calvary Baptist Church and the building was offered for sale at \$105,000. It seemed a stupendous sum to them as their people were all in very moderate circumstances, but in spite of this they felt led to claim this sanctuary for the Pentecostal work and paid upon the property \$35,000 besides putting thousands of dollars

in the building to have the auditorium renovated.

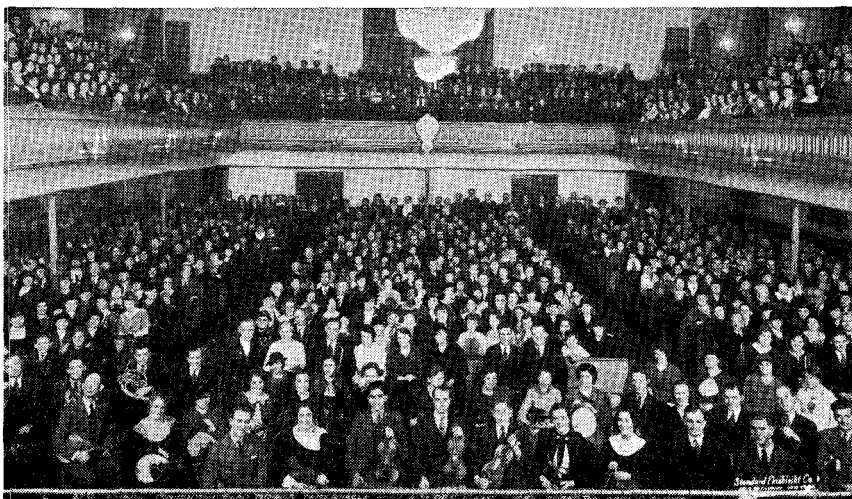
In October, 1921, Glad Tidings Assembly moved into Glad Tidings Tabernacle, and in the years that followed they were enabled to

pay off the mortgage besides keeping up a large missionary budget. A number of their young people went to the mission field from the 42nd St. Mission, some of whom have laid down their lives for the Gospel in foreign lands. In November, 1925, the mortgage was burned, a time of great rejoicing. As never before they felt "cut loose for God," free to push the work of soul-winning at home and abroad.

As a missionary church Glad Tidings stands in the front rank, being known as the Banner Missionary Church. Altogether they take care of 28 missionaries and native workers in different parts of the world.

The Tabernacle has an ideal location for a central work, down in the heart of the city. A large electric sign in the shape of a cross shines out nightly, a beacon light to many a wayfarer, pointing the way to God. A large orchestra of about 40 pieces, a Young People's Chorus, a Male Chorus, and a growing Sunday School, all contribute their part in making this a spiritual workshop.

The secret of the success of this strong work lies in some very simple, fundamental prin-



Interior of Glad Tidings Tabernacle. A scene during the recent campaign.

(Continued on page 22)

God Proving a Call by a Fruitful Ministry



WAS SAVED in my young days and with my salvation there came a great longing to do the will of God. Some years later when the Lord baptized my wife and me in the Holy Spirit, which will soon be nineteen years ago, he called us to the foreign field, but we must first take the message of the Full Gospel to our own people in Sweden. When I spoke to my wife about going to Sweden she thought that since I had a good job we should wait a year or so. But one day while praying, the Lord gave her a vision of their need and how He would save our dear ones and also baptize them in the Holy Spirit if we were willing to go at that time.

We at once made preparation to go, but after reaching our old home in Sweden we were very much misunderstood by our people. They were all strong Lutherans, spent much time going to church, yet were very worldly and indifferent to spiritual things. But we prayed much for them and taught them the Word of God, and in due time they all became saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit.

After being in Sweden about two years the Lord led us back to the United States and shortly after that He gave us a call to China. We waited on the Lord and tested His call in every way, and when we were sure we were in His will we began to get ready. It was then that the power of the enemy was turned loose. All the time we were preparing for China we had to battle with sickness, but the dear Lord healed us on every occasion.

For His glory I will tell of our battle with and deliverance from scarlet fever in our home. My wife, her sister and myself were taken with this disease, and we both were near death. Our baby, then three years old, took it for the second time, and one night death was in her little body. We became resigned for the Lord to take her; both my wife and I had been up all night battling with death, and we got to the place where we were willing to give her up. In the morning my wife lay down to rest, and it was then she had a dream in which the Lord showed her the enemy was trying to destroy us. But she also saw the blood of the Lamb over our door, and a voice said to her, "This is the Blood of Jesus. Trust in Him and you shall have victory." Awaking in the morning she stood up in bed and reached out over the bedroom door with

her hand, pleading the blood of Jesus to cover our home. Before the day was over our little girl was running about, perfectly well. Praise the Lord!

This was in the spring of 1917, and in the month of August that same year we were on our way to Shanghai, China, which the Lord showed us was to be our field of labor. Arriving there the enemy opposed us in many ways, but we were happy in knowing that we were in the Lord's will, so we went along praising Him who gave grace in studying the language. Several months after arriving there we were called upon to take over a mission which another missionary had opened up, he being obliged to return to the States because of ill-health.

After having been in China about ten months, a Chinese brother in the mission said he was from a city 130 miles from Shanghai, and feeling burdened to bring the Gospel to his people there he wanted us to open a mission in that place. We felt we could not undertake any more work at that time, having no money for this purpose, but we prayed and in a few weeks there came a letter from a brother in America (unknown to us) stating that the money enclosed was for a native evangelist. Oh how happy we were to see God's hand in this matter!

On entering that city one day we were met by an old man who told us he had heard a little of the Gospel of Christ and had been praying for a missionary to come there. We rented a house for a mission and the people came and got saved. After three months' time I was called there to baptize 16 dear Chinese, and as the news spread, other people came out to see and hear. The whole city was stirred.

But the enemy got busy too, and much persecution followed. Another sort of a mission in that same city, supported by a church board, was put into the hands of a wicked man who sold and smoked opium. He went around telling our new Christians that they were not baptized in the right way; that they should have been sprinkled. Our evangelist wrote us about it greatly exercised, but we prayed and the Lord fought for us. That wicked man was told that if he was right then we were wrong, and the Lord would make it known. We told him we would set apart a week for prayer, he in his mission and we in ours. We did so. When they had prayed five days the house in which

this man had his mission and opium-selling, caved in—the entire roof and half the walls, though it was a fairly good house. Praise the Lord, no one was hurt! That man left the city and the people of our mission worshipped in peace. Our God is a mighty God. He confirmed His Word with signs following. The glad tidings spread far about in the country, around the city of Tai-Hsing.

Our next mission was opened at Yangtzsepo, near Shanghai. In this place which has been on my heart ever since coming to China, hundreds of thousands of people are working in mills for very little money. The work looked rather discouraging in the beginning, for the best place to be had was very unhealthy and damp. We had to rent this for a mission and living quarters while building another. The Lord gave us a good, Christian, Spirit-filled brother as evangelist for that hard field.

One night a young girl stood up in the meeting telling how she came to the mission a cripple, and how she was saved and healed—too timid to ask for prayer, but she was healed as she sat there. An old man stood up and told a similar story of healing. Oh how happy we felt that the Lord was working so marvelously!

One Sunday afternoon a heathen woman came with her son who was sick in body, blind and deaf; in fact, was in a very miserable condition. We prayed for him then and during the week we set aside a day to fast and pray for him. One day he said, as they continued to bring him for prayer, "I begin to see light now." Finally after some weeks of praying for him, he was delivered from all his affliction, is a good Christian today, has a family and a little business.

We take into our mission those who are afflicted and pray for them until they get well. One day we took in a blind beggar, gave him food and clothing, kept him in the mission and prayed with him. After a time the Lord healed him. It was a great testimony of the healing power of God.

We often go out in the villages to hold meetings in tea-houses and open places. As we went from place to place one evening we were called in to a gambling-house where a girl was badly insane. We told them to bring her to the mission, which they did. The Lord wonderfully healed her. Another day we were called upon by a young man whose mother had been taken to a Catholic hospital because of insanity. He wanted to bring her to our mission as he knew

people got healed there. We had her brought to our little faith home where she was prayed for and looked after for a few days and went home well. Praise the Lord, there is nothing too hard for Him. Many who are demon-possessed are set free. Others near death's door have been delivered.

We have now five mission stations and very good native workers, for which we praise God.

G. A. Anderson
P. O. Box 327, Shanghai, China.

(Continued from page 7)

some spiritual gift. And we discover this fact, that wherever Paul went he imparted spiritual gifts. How is it with us? Are we imparting some gift of God to men and women with whom we rub shoulders? Or has some gift of God reached us through another child of God? That is His plan for us; and He is heaping benefits upon us every day as we allow Him to speak to us through the trivial as well as the big things in life.

There is another translation of this verse which has come to me with great blessing and it is this, "*Blessed be the Lord who daily beareth all our burdens.*" That is a very good way of loading a man with benefits—to pick up his burden and carry his load. Picture a man struggling down the road with a heavy burden on his back, feeling it almost impossible to stagger on another step, and then suddenly someone comes along and picks up his burden. Isn't that a benefit? I believe the Lord has benefitted us in that way more than in any other—just by lifting the burdens of things that have weighed us down; even legitimate things, the cares of life, the anxiety that comes over a loved one unsaved, or for someone who needs healing. It is then that God comes along, when the burden seems almost to be crushing us, and He benefits us by lifting the load. "*Blessed be the Lord who daily lifts the burden, who daily gets under our load and lifts it.* How many times, when we would have been most wretched under a crushing load, has God come along, and as a result we have been lifted up; not that we have lost all sense of responsibility but because God has undergirded us and there was given us a song in our hearts in the midst of the most trying circumstances. We have been able to say,

(Continued on page 21)

The Meaning of Sanctification in the Word of God

William I. Evans, Dean of Central Bible Institute, Springfield, Mo.



HERE is not a truth believed among us that is so misunderstood and so neglected in proportion to its importance as that of sanctification. Perhaps one reason why it is so neglected is that some of us are afraid of it. Another reason may be that there exists a confusion in our minds with regard to the scope of sanctification, what it embraces and what not. And while it is true that the Lord works experimentally in our hearts these wonderful truths when sometimes our intelligence does not actually comprehend them, it is true also that since "faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God," our experience suffers, or we suffer in our experience, from a lack of knowledge of the truth.

Our present purpose is to seek for the simplest setting forth of the truth of Sanctification, in the Scriptures. First of all let us examine the word very briefly to discover what is the meaning of the term "Sanctification" in its Scriptural usage.

In Lev. 27: 14 we read: "And when a man shall sanctify his house to be holy unto the Lord, then the priest shall estimate it, whether it be good or bad: as the priest shall estimate it, so shall it stand." A man in the Old Testament usage of the word, might sanctify his house unto the Lord. Again, in the 22nd verse, in the same manner he might sanctify a field. Any kind of property might be sanctified unto the Lord; that is, separated from its ordinary secular usage unto God, to be devoted to the Lord, to be used in whatever manner the priest should decide so that God received directly all benefit from it. This is one usage of the term in the Old Testament.

Let us read 2 Chron. 29: 16, 17. This pertains to the time of Hezekiah and the restoration of worship in the neglected temple: "And the priests went into the inner part of the house of the Lord, to cleanse it, and brought out all the uncleanness that they found in the temple of the Lord into the court of the house of the Lord. And the Levites took it, to carry it out abroad into the brook Kidron. Now they began on the first day of the first month to sanctify, and on the eighth day of the month came they to the porch of the Lord: so they sanctified the house of the Lord in eight days; and in the sixteenth

day of the first month they made an end." Here the term "sanctify" is used to signify separation from evil, from defilement. Everything that was defiling, unclean, or polluting was carried out so that the house of God might be sanctified—separated from every evil, contaminating element.

In Exodus 29: 21 we have both of these ideas set forth. "And thou shalt take of the blood that is upon the altar, and of the anointing oil, and sprinkle it upon Aaron, and upon his garments, and upon his sons, and upon the garments of his sons with him: and he shall be hallowed, and his garments, and his sons, and his sons' garments with him." While the term "sanctification" does not appear, the idea is there. They were separated from anything and everything defiling by this ceremonial cleansing, and at the same time were separated unto God and unto the service of God.

It is used in one more sense in the Old Testament Scriptures and we shall notice that before we pass to what concerns us more specifically, its meaning by usage in the New Testament. Ezek. 38: 16, "And thou shalt come up against my people of Israel, as a cloud to cover the land; and it shall be in the latter days, and I will bring thee against my land, that the heathen may know me, when I shall be sanctified in thee, O Gog, before their eyes." Here the term is applied to God—God is said to be sanctified. When He executes judgment in fulfillment of His word against the wrong-doers, against the ungodly nations that have sinned against Him, He is said to be sanctified. Not that God in any sense needs to be sanctified, He is forever separated from evil; but when He executes His sentence against evil in fulfillment of His word of promise He is shown to be sanctified, separated entirely from evil. So the term is used as applied to God in the Old Testament.

Now let us go to the New Testament and examine two or three passages which will help us to see where the emphasis is placed in the meaning of this word, in its New Testament usage. In 1 Thess. 4: 3 we read, "For this is the will of God, even your sanctification, that ye abstain from..." and then a particular sin is specified. You could substitute any other sin there, and it would be just as forceful and just as accurate with respect to its meaning. Sanc-

tification—that you abstain from. In 1 Thess. 5:22, 23, “Abstain from all appearance of evil. And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly, and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.” These are typical New Testament expressions that clearly indicate to us the meaning of the term “sanctification” according to its Scriptural usage.

There is still another New Testament passage that indicates this same meaning and provides an opportunity, at the same time, to point out something regarding one of the current theories respecting sanctification. In 2 Corinthians 6:14—7:1, we have, “Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers: for what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness? and what communion hath light with darkness? And what concord hath Christ with Belial? or what part hath he that believeth with an infidel? And what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? for ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people. Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing”—there is the same idea, separation from uncleanness, from defilement, from evil—“and I will receive you, and will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty. Having therefore these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness (or, sanctification) in the fear of God.” It is very clearly set forth in this passage that sanctification is separation from evil.

Now as to the theory that is sometimes propounded on the basis of this passage. We are told that sanctification is a gradual process; we become little by little separated from evil until we attain to perfect holiness, “perfecting holiness in the fear of God.” If you have followed closely in the reading of the passage, you have not found the slightest indication that sanctification is a gradual process. The passage is most clearly and unmistakably addressed to people who have gotten away from the normal, correct Christian life. They are not Christians well saved and walking with God, needing to go on to get sanctified. They are people who have fallen away from the normal Christian walk. They are entangled, they are allied with things that defile; and the Holy Spirit, through the inspired writer, is saying to them, “Come

out from among those people and be separate; touch not the unclean thing. If you will do that I will receive you, and you will live a normal Christian life again.” And then He says, “Now because you have these promises, that God will receive you and bring you back into normal Christian living, just put away all that is evil, and in doing that you will be perfecting holiness, you will be coming back into a normal Christian walk.” “Perfecting holiness in the fear of the Lord” is coming back from defiling, contaminating evil, into a walk with God in purity and cleanliness. This is holiness. There is here no idea of going on by stages into a perfect state. We have simply conveyed to us the idea that if we have become entangled with sinful things we are defiled, we are out of the way, and we need to get back into the way before we can live clean Christian lives. This is perfecting holiness in the fear of the Lord; for a Christian life is a holy life.

Let us now look into the book of Romans, at chapters 6, 7, and 8, where there is set forth perhaps more completely than anywhere else, the New Testament teaching on sanctification. In the 6th chapter a question is asked twice and answered. It occurs in the first verse. “Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound?” In the fifteenth verse, “What then? shall we sin, because we are not under the law, but under grace?” What is the answer in both instances? “God forbid.”

Now let us get that outlook, that point of view, as we study sanctification together. John agrees with this in his first epistle, the opening part of the 2nd chapter. “These things write I unto you, that ye sin not.” And a little further on in his epistle, “Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin”—present progressive tense—does not practice sin. It is not the habit of a child of God to practice sin, and yet the lamentable fact remains that all too much of our teaching of sanctification is twisted and shaped around the thought that sin is necessary. But here, if I understand it right, is the only correct point of view, as we proceed in the examination of the Scriptures touching the matter of sanctification. “That ye sin not.” God forbid that we should continue in sin. Provision is made that we do not sin. Oh, there is a possibility of sin and a provision for cleansing of sin, praise the Lord, but that is not an invitation to sin, nor a sanction of sin. The truth

(Continued on page 21)

The Price They Pay in India

Charles E. Woolever in the Stone Church



IN DAYS gone by when people were waiting on the Lord to be filled with the Spirit, nearly all of them came into the experience with a burden for lost souls, but this accompaniment of the Baptism of the Spirit seems to be lacking in recent years. I trust as I present the needs of India the Lord will give us all a fresh vision of the need of the world, especially in heathen lands. John 3:17 reads, "For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world thru Him might be saved." I know there is no question in any of your minds whether or not we should take the Gospel to the heathen. I have been surprised, sometimes, to find whole churches and whole organizations that do not believe in sending out missionaries. I did not think such a thing was possible but have had that kind of an awakening.

I would like to have you see the need of India from a new view-point. You have all heard of the 353 million people in a country just a little bit more than a third the size of the United States. You cannot know the poverty in the districts which surround us, especially out in the country, for at least 70% of the people live in farming districts. These poor people are an oppressed people. The son lives with the father, and his wife comes there too. They live on two, three, four and five acres of land. If they have five acres they are rich. They raise only one crop of rice a year and they exist wholly on that. Sometimes they get a few days' work but not often. Three or four months after harvest they watch their rice supplies and see them growing short, and they decide they must eat only once a day, which they do for a number of weeks. Then if they haven't enough left for seed they borrow money from the missionaries. After they have planted their field they have so little left they decide they can eat only one meal in two days, which means that their children go to bed hungry. They are crowded together under a thatched roof, grandfather, grandmother, father, mother, children. The children in our district have no clothing to keep them warm. In fact, up to nine years of age, the children never have a bit of clothing, and the parents barely enough to cover their nakedness.

Some would say it is because India is under the rule of Great Britain that this condition

exists, but that is not the case. To show you who are the oppressors I take you to a railway platform. We see a British official board a train. He gives a coolie 16c to carry his baggage. Then we see an educated East Indian driving them on and making them hurry, and when he has boarded the train he gives them from one to three or four cents. And if they say anything he takes a gun and drives them away. This shows who is oppressing the people. The British official is generally very kind. The Brahmin priest lords it over the poor and says, "You give me a goat or a sheep, or so much money." The people will run frantically after him, and he breathes curses upon their family, curses upon their sheep, and will hire someone to poison their cattle or their children.

There is no love in the home life. A woman in her home knows only fear. They know nothing of faith. What have they to have faith in? When we are brought to the Lord we find rich blessings, but they are bound to their religion by superstition. So these poor people are oppressed by evil spirits.

I wish you could get a picture of what it means for a Hindu to accept Christ, the price he has to pay, far greater than a Jew has to pay when he accepts Christ! Their people will do their utmost to kill or poison them. They have poisons that will destroy their brain and make them insane the rest of their lives. I know of several educated young men who have accepted Christ, but their relatives have taken them away and fed them poison, and they are going up and down the land, insane. Even the Hindus have recognized that the Christian colleges are the ones where they are getting the best education. One young man went to a Baptist College and he was truly saved. A large company of his relatives and other Brahmins came and drove the missionaries off and took the young man captive and fed him poison, and he goes up and down Bengal, and even in his insane condition he is always speaking of Christ and heaven. And through this insane man some have found Christ. There are many who accept Christ and when Jesus comes into their lives they long to see their parents saved, and many go back to their homes.

We took a young Nepali boy down from the hills to work for us. We had no hope for him

to accept Christ because there were so few Nepali saved. As he came to our family prayers the Lord began to deal with him and before we knew it he had written home to his people that he would become a Christian. The Lord worked a wonderful work in his heart. Then a telegram came from his father, "Your mother is dying. Come quickly." He came to us and said, "I do not want to go home until I have been baptized. I want to go back home a Christian." When he said that we began to fear. We had known of others who were trapped, so I sent a telegram at once to a man on the estate where the father was working and asked him to find out if the mother was sick, and he found she was perfectly well. The young man is today living in Benares driving a bus.

I will tell you an experience we had during the cold season, while we were going from one village to another. We visited every home and had a meeting in the village every evening. There were many hungry hearts. Finally along in January five men with their families said, "We will no longer bring these offerings to these idols. We have learned of Him who has power to break all evil, but we won't be baptized just yet as we want others to come too." The time came for them to worship idols, and the man came to collect money for the worship of the idols. They said, "We have no fear of this goddess any longer. We have become Christians." The man was angry and went back to his home planning how he could get even with the Christian. It seems that this Christian had borrowed ten rupees a long time before, and the man figured it up at an exorbitant rate of interest until the amount was 500 rupees, and he went into the courts. The landlord had forgiven that debt years before because the father had been instrumental in doing him a kindness, but the debt had not been taken off the books, but this is just an instance of the persecution they endure for accepting Christ. Had he continued to worship idols this would never have happened. They not only suffer themselves but their children are made to suffer also.

There are hundreds and hundreds of secret believers who are afraid to take an open stand for Christ because of the consequences. We would like to believe that they are truly saved and do not need to pay the price but we can hardly believe that. We went into a village just a week before we left for home and every time we went a certain man would come out and talk to us about the Word of God, and that

last time we visited his village he came limping along, scarcely able to walk, one limb dangling by his side, unable to use it. He told us how he had been lying for weeks near death's door because of a stroke. Then he was quiet, and finally we said to him, "Don't you realize that God is just giving you another chance?" He stood there with tears coursing down his cheeks and said, "What can I do? Pray for me." It is a sad picture and there is not just one like that but there are thousands upon thousands in India who have heard of Jesus and have no faith in Hindu worship; no faith in any of their gods, but they are oppressed by the Brahmin priests. They want Jesus but the price is too great. Won't you put them on your heart and pray them through? Won't you catch the vision of these multitudes, lost and hungry for the real thing? I doubt if many of us in the homeland would pay the price they have to pay. Some of those Indian Christians are suffering; some who formerly held good government positions have lost them, they have lost their caste, their standing. Their fathers and mothers, their wives and children have turned away from them because they have taken a stand for the Lord Jesus Christ. Many are paying the price.

I verily believe that if the church at home would get under the burden we would see a revival in India. India is the land where we have seen the least results and it is because of the caste system. I believe that ere Jesus comes we must pray all the more that these thousands who are hungry to accept Jesus, may have the courage to step out. Once a revival starts we will have a mighty avalanche because there are so many who have heard of Jesus and really want Him.

Just briefly I would like to tell you a little of the results that have taken place in Bareilly. Brother and Sister Ketchum were there for two or three years before we took up the work and now we have labored there for three and a half years and in all that time there had been no results, no souls saved. We got desperate and pleaded with the Lord to work. Finally He broke through and from that time on we have been seeing Him blessedly work. In the last three years we have seen thirty-two souls saved. Thirty were baptized just the week before we left and two more were definitely saved but we felt they were too young in the Lord to be baptized. These Christians have witnessed and are

(Continued on page 21)

Remarkable Healing of Lock-Jaw

BELIEVING it may be for the glory of God, and to strengthen the faith of others, I will try to record the wonderful answer to prayer granted us recently in the healing of our eleven-year-old boy, Stirling, of tetanus (lockjaw).

It seems to me that each case of definite answer to prayer gives us added knowledge of the working of the Holy Spirit. This answer was remarkable in that the Spirit answered in such detail—and I had been praying for months before this emergency arose that I might solve the precious secret of having prayer answered in detail.

A wound in the palm of the boy's hand, made by a blank-cartridge pistol he was playing with, did not heal satisfactorily, though disinfected and bandaged carefully. After a few days we took him to the doctor, who after a few more days, as the wound began to discharge pus, had to open it up and probe around, getting some pieces of the wadding which had been imbedded in the wound. Then it began to heal.

However, symptoms of the dreaded tetanus began to appear, first a stiffness of the jaws so he could take nourishment only through a tube, then later there were terrible pains in the back, which were so severe the lad could not get his breath, and writhed with torture.

Some of our Pentecostal brothers and sisters prayed for the case as soon as the seriousness became apparent. We are grateful to them.

My wife and myself continued in prayer at his bedside throughout the nights of June 6 and 7 (1928) and toward morning of Friday the 8th I began to get the assurance in a wonderful way that the Spirit of God was working. A ragged bunch as of weed-roots was lifted by unseen hands from the boy's body and then was shown me in a vision the inner passages of the body, dark and secret, and a small ball of fire rolled back and forth through them in my sight, showing me that they were thoroughly cleansed. For several hours after this there was a black discharge from the bowels, a little at a time. The pains had now diminished somewhat, tho still so severe we kept on praying.

At daylight of Friday, June 8, as I walked through the house to the kitchen to get a drink of water, the Lord spoke to me these words: "You have saved your boy—what are you going to do with him?" This reveals, as I believe, that he is saved for a purpose, and that when

such miracles of healing are graciously granted us it is for the glory of God. The life of the healed person should be dedicated to His service. We earnestly pray that the life of our boy may be so used.

The next night we slept till three a. m., when the pains started again, though not as bad, of course. Again I went to prayer, my wife being too weary to sit up tried to get some rest.

As I knelt in prayer now I could only praise the Lord for victory, and laughed in the Spirit for a long time. The Lord was not through with us yet, and gave still another sign, this time to the boy himself. As I repeated the word "Victory!" a number of times in my rejoicing, he saw in a vision a large flag raised on a flag-pole, and in his own words, "Instead of the Stars and Stripes it was the Christian flag, and in big letters of gold across the top was the word VICTORY." I said, "Thank God, Stirling! Not only has He shown me you are getting well, but has shown you also."

Sunday, June 10, the doctor called. He was surprised at the improvement in the lad's condition. He admitted that Stirling did not seem to be a very sick boy, yet the jaws still being stiff was a sign that there was infection remaining, and he as much as said that it might be only a temporary improvement in his condition. He wanted us to call some other doctor from another place, who had a wider experience in such cases. I was so sure the Lord could finish what He started that I positively refused to consider this suggestion, telling the doctor that the Lord had promised me the boy would get well. I suppose we can hardly expect the M.D.'s to agree with us on this point. The doctor then withdrew from the case of his own accord, stating that he would not be responsible for it further.

Within about three days the boy could open his mouth and began by degrees to eat ordinary food, though at first the jaws tired easily. This weakness has since passed and he is up and around and as full of life and vigor as any normal eleven-year-old can be.

How it all leaves in our hearts an added debt of gratitude to our wonderful Lord and Master, Jesus! And how we appreciate His wisdom, in putting everything else aside to get that great victory over the enemy and the powers of darkness! Though the battle was fought and the

victory won almost twenty centuries ago, yet it was for our sake, and that we could avail ourselves of it, for the healing of our little boy Stirling. Praise His Holy Name forever!

In the Master's service, and one of those who "love His appearing."

J. Ernest Thompson, Pastor of a Baptist Church.

(Continued from page 17)

of God is just the reverse of that. Provision is made that we do not sin.

In the 6th chapter of Romans the question is answered, "God forbid. How shall we, that are dead to sin, live any longer therein? Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death? Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life. For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection. Knowing this, that our old man is crucified with him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin. For he that is dead is freed from sin" (Rom. 6:2-7).

That is wonderful language—clear, unmistakable. But somebody says, "That does not quite agree with my experience. That scripture must mean something else." Is that right? Are we to twist the Word of God to fit our experience? or are we to say, "Whatever my experience is, God help me! I want the light of God's Word on my life, and by His grace I want to walk in it"?

Sanctification in this passage of Scripture is set forth as effected through the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ. Death and resurrection! Now the cross of the Lord Jesus Christ, the great objective of faith, provides so much, that I dare say throughout the countless ages of eternity we shall be unraveling the marvels of grace and truth that are in it.

In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever,
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

"God forbid that we should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ." Paul said, "And I, brethren, when I came to you, came not with excellency of speech or of wisdom, declaring unto you the testimony of God. For I determined not to know any thing among you,

save Jesus Christ, and him crucified" (1 Cor. 2:1, 2).

(To be continued)

(Continued from page 15)

"Singing I go along life's road,
Praising the Lord! praising the Lord!
Singing I go along life's road,
For Jesus has lifted the load."

Isn't it glorious to have the load lifted? And as we look over the days that have passed we find that His benefits have been abundant because of the lifted load. And we can look into the New Year with real confidence, knowing that as long as He tarries, He who has lifted the load and provided for us in the past year, will be the same throughout the coming year. Praise God, we can depend on Him to continue to load us with benefits and pour down upon us of His gifts, knowing that His faithfulness will be manifested in the days to come as it has in the days that have gone.

(Continued from page 19)

studying the Word and preparing to preach the Gospel.

Then too, when we went to Bareilly not one amongst the Bengalese had as much as heard of the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. No Pentecostal missionary had been working there and among a people of one hundred and fifty million no one had received the Baptism. But God has poured out of His Spirit and nineteen have received the Baptism. Surely our labors have not been in vain and could you see those Christians, happy and going on with the Lord, you would know without a doubt that Missions do pay.

(Continued from page 11)

wild jungly tribe, to work hard among a strange aboriginal race, to lay down his life in service like the Master. With a joyous word in his eyes he said with uplifted hand, "I will go."

So he has been helping Sadhu Cris Chund at our far away outstation. And that which was begotten of the incorruptible seed of the Word of God has grown strong to endure the cross. Others probably have let him know his wife has been sold by her parents to another husband. It is the way those Hindus have of making money. But the "hundredfold" is beginning—the attachment of 26 boys for their leader, Babu Lal, besides the 16 or more in his night school who would do anything for him.

(Continued from page 13)

principles: Brother and Sister Brown, the pastors, are deeply consecrated to God, one hundred per cent true to the message of Pentecost, and have a burning passion for souls. They are never too busy or too tired to pray with souls at the altar. They have a real missionary vision and do not stop short of sacrifice in order that the heathen may have the Gospel. Once each week there is a day of fasting and prayer. This has been in effect since the very beginning. The pastors come to the platform from their knees, having met with God before they meet the people, and the Word goes forth in the power and demonstration of the Spirit.

The following is the Pastor's report of their recent revival campaign:

We have just closed a very successful revival campaign at Glad Tidings Tabernacle, with Evangelist and Mrs. Watson Argue. From the very beginning the power of God was mightily present and conviction swept through the congregation night after night. Large crowds of people attended the services and the altars were filled nightly with those seeking for Salvation and the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. There were times when, conservatively speaking, as many as three or four hundred people crowded at the altars in the main auditorium and downstairs. Because of the crowds, we were not able to keep count of the numbers that received Salvation and those who received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4.

Our Missionary Day, which was held on the third Sunday of the campaign, was very successful also. Missionaries from different parts of the world, dressed in native costume, represented their respective fields. The cash and pledge offerings received amounted to over \$16,000.00.

On the whole, the campaign was one of the most blessed we have had in many years. Bro. Argue, who is the son of Evangelist A. H. Argue of Canada, is a "chip off the old block," and certainly has the power of God resting upon him in his great ministry of soul winning in these last days. His ministry with that of his wife, at Glad Tidings Tabernacle will long be remembered and our prayers will be with them in their evangelistic campaigns wherever they go. We heartily commend them to the people of God everywhere as capable, Godly, and successful workers in the evangelistic field.

"The pleasures of the world are like the leaves of the tree; shelter only in summer and even then only in fair weather."

Lost, Strayed or Stolen

The following quaint notice was posted recently on a Church door:

MISSING

Last Sunday, some families from church.

STOLEN

Several hours from the Lord's Day, by a number of people of different ages dressed in their Sunday clothes.

STRAYED

Half a score of lambs, believed to have gone in the direction of "No Sunday School."

WANTED

Several young people. When last seen were walking in pairs up Sabbath Breakers' Lane, which leads to the City of No Good.

LOST

A lad, carefully reared, not long from home, and for a time promising. Supposed to have gone with one or two older companions to Prodigal Town.

Any person assisting in the recovery of the above shall in nowise lose his reward.

EDITORIAL: How about this kind of Church Advertisement?

"LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN"—A large flock of Christian sheep. When last seen they were browsing along the road of Indifference, that opens into the highway of Neglect, leading to the avenue of Worldliness, that ends in the place of Apostasy. Anyone finding these sheep will please drive them home—if possible. If they refuse, drive them into the nearest fold, lock the door, and notify their Pastor. —*Full Gospel News Letter.*

You might commit to memory a verse of Scripture each week; you might pass out a good tract to some unsaved friend; you might send a bouquet of flowers to a sick chamber; you might shake hands with some stranger who comes to church; you might take time to pray in secret for God's blessing upon yourself and others; you might select some unsaved friend and pray and work until that friend is saved; you might speak to the milk man, the grocery man or someone else who comes to your door about their souls. You will surely get ahead better in your Christian life if you will only do some of these things. Begin now."

KEEP ON SOWING

A Christian, traveling in a steamboat, distributed tracts. While they were taken and read by many, a gentleman took one, and folding it up, cut it with his penknife into small pieces; then holding it up in derision, threw it away. One piece adhered to his coat; he picked it off, and looking at it, saw only the word "God." He turned it over; on the other side, "Eternity." They stood out as living words before him. "God"—"Eternity." He went to the bar, called for brandy to drink to drive them away, but in vain. Then to the gambling-table, to social intercourse and conversation; but those solemn words haunted him wherever he went, until he was brought a penitent to the feet of Jesus. What an encouragement to the Christian traveler to sow seed by the wayside!

—*King's Business.*

I WILL NOT RETURN

Some day
In my walks
I will wander
A little farther
Afield than usual,
And will not return.

I will be so busy
Gathering flowers
In the garden of God
That I shall forget
To return.

I used to think that God's gifts were on shelves one above the other; and that the taller we grew in Christian character the easier we could reach them. I now find that God's gifts are on shelves one beneath the other; and that it is not a question of growing taller; but of stooping lower; and that we have to go down; always down, to get His best gifts.

—*F. B. Meyer.*

When I stand before the throne
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart—
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

—*Robert McCheyne.*

Looking Back

"Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee"—Deut. 8:2.

He was better to me than all my hopes,
He was better than all my fears;
He made a bridge of my broken works,
And a rainbow of my tears.
The billows that guarded my sea-girt path
But carried my Lord on their crest;
When I dwell on the days of my wilderness march
I can lean on His love for the rest.

He emptied my hands of my treasured store,
And His covenant love revealed,
There was not a wound in my aching heart
But the balm of His breath had healed.
Oh! tender and true was the chastening sore,
In wisdom, that taught and tried,
Till the soul that He sought was trusting in Him,
And nothing on earth beside.

He guided by paths that I could not see,
By ways that I have not known;
The crooked was straight and the rough made plain
As I followed the Lord alone.
I praise Him still for the pleasant palms,
And the water springs by the way;
For the glowing pillar of flame by night,
And the sheltering cloud by day.

There is light for me on the trackless wild,
As the wonders of old I trace,
When the God of the whole earth went before
To search me a resting place.
Has He changed for me? Nay! He changes not.
He will bring me by some new way,
Through fire and flood and each crafty foe,
As safely as yesterday.

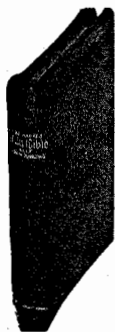
And if to warfare He calls me forth,
He buckles my armor on;
He greets me with smiles, and a word of cheer
For battles His sword hath won;
He wipes my brow as I droop and faint,
He blesses my hand to toil.
Faithful is He as He washes my feet
From the trace of the earthly soil.

Never a watch on the dreariest halt
But some promise of love endears;
I read from the past that my future shall be
Far better than all my fears.
Like the golden pot of the wilderness bread
Laid up with the blossoming rod,
All safe in the ark with the law of the Lord
Is the covenant care of my God.

—*A. S.*



Many Christians are like chestnuts—very pleasant nuts, but enclosed in very prickly burrs, which need various dealings of nature, and her grip of frost before the kernel is disclosed.



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PSALMS 4:2

2 O ye sons of men, how long *will ye turn my glory into shame? how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing [falsehood]?* Sē-lāh.

Ps. 12.2; 31.6,18; 69.7-10.

PSALMS 88:13

13 But unto thee have I cried, O LORD; and in the morning shall my prayer prevent [come before] thee.

Ps. 5.3; 119.147.

(Facsimile of type showing corrected renderings in brackets and references after each verse.)

Price List

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