

The Latter Rain Kvangel

The days of Heaven on Earth

Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?

“In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side.”

Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?

“Yea, a crown, in very surety;
But of thorns.”

If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?

“Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.”

If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?

“Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away.”

Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?

“Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer ‘Yes.’”

—*St. Stephen, the Sabaite.*

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

The Latter Rain Evangel

Published Monthly by THE EVANGEL PUBLISHING HOUSE 18 W. 74th St., Chicago

ANNA C. REIFF, Managing Editor MISS ROSE MEYER, Assistant Editor

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

Subscription Price

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

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

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

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

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

Table of Contents

A LESSON FROM THE FROGS..... 2 POOLS OF HESHBON..... 3 MARTYR TIMBER IN KOREA..... 7 GOD IN THE ELECTRICAL BUSINESS.....10 THE GET ACQUAINTED PAGE.....12 THE MAN IN WHOM GOD CONFIDED.....14 CONCERNING THE JEWS.....17 FIRST CENTURY MIRACLES REPEATED.....19 ASKED TO LIVE WHAT HE PREACHED.....20 OPEN DOORS AND HEARTS IN VENEZUELA..22

THE SPECIAL TESTIMONIES from Christian business men which we have been running in The Evangel since January 1st are attracting much interest. Friends are giving them to business men in varied walks of life and using them as an opening wedge to speak of the Savior. We have some extra February and March copies which we will be glad to have in circulation. Send for a roll of either or both of these issues and give them to your friends. Five copies for 25c while they last.

* * *

One of our readers sends us the following which is timely:

Christendom, with few exceptions, refers to the King of glory, God the Son, in the free and easy way, "Jesus," the way in which we address a servant or a child, though the Scripture, after the resurrection, almost always refers to the Savior as "Lord Jesus," or with some other qualifying word. There is no record of His ever having been addressed by friend or foe as "Jesus." Did Stephen say, "Jesus, receive my spirit"? Did John say, "Jesus, come quickly"? Far from it! The Holy Spirit thus teaches us the proper way to refer to and address our Lord.

A Lesson from the Frogs

"For the glory of God I wish to relate the following experience: One summer evening I was very tired and nervous and retired early, but could not rest or sleep because of the noise of a number of frogs in a nearby pond. I said, 'Oh! Lord, do make those frogs stop their noise!' The Lord spoke so sweetly, 'Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord!' I said, 'Oh! is that what they are doing?' And as I listened, I could hear some say, 'Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!' I listened, and heard a bass voice saying, 'Glory! Glory!' My tired feeling vanished and my nerves were quieted and I joined with them in praising the Lord.

"At another time, just shortly after the death of our little girl, I was looking at her photo and feeling so sad and lonely, when I felt I wasn't pleasing the Lord and I said, 'Oh, I must praise the Lord!' I put the photo away and stepped to the door, still feeling sad, when a frog near the house in a ditch said, 'Better do it! better do it!' I said, 'Do what?' It said, 'Praise the Lord!' I began praising the Lord and joy filled my soul.

"I praised Him that our baby was safe in

(Continued on page 18)

Hoops of Heshbon -- His Reflectors

John Wright Follette in the Stone Church



HIS EVENING I would like to share with you a little word which has been a comfort and also a means of inspiration to me. One of the precious things about the ministry of the Holy Spirit is that while we are occupied with our daily duties and hungry for a deeper fellowship with our Lord, He is able to whisper to us and draw our attention to some thought in the Word of which we have been hitherto unconscious.

As consecrated Christians there is something I am sure we share together—a deep desire to please our blessed Lord. The revelation brought to us of possibilities in the realm of the Spirit and degrees of fellowship sometimes overwhelms us. This is due to a consciousness of our limitations and our unlikeness to Him. The ideal is ever there before us and with the “inner man” we desire its realization. But before we know it we become occupied with the natural limitations, our faith weakens and we feel very far short of our objective. Another thing which helps to weaken the personal relation to God and hinders His working in our hearts is to compare our hearts and lives with those of other Christians. This is ruinous and really unscriptural. 2 Cor. 10:12: “For we dare not make ourselves of the number, or compare ourselves with some that commend themselves, but they measuring themselves by themselves, and comparing themselves among themselves, are not wise.” One reads or hears of the mighty or spectacular doings of such and such a brother or sister and he wonders at the display of power and glory. A certain evangelist is a “flame of fire” and hundreds are swept into the kingdom through his ministry. Then we hear of a teach-

MAKE ROOM IN ME

*A longing fills my heart today,
A longing, Lord, for Thee.
My heart can find no resting place
Apart, dear Lord, from Thee.
If all the gifts that nature holds
Were poured into my life,
Still there would be an aching void
Filled only by Thy life.*

*Work deeply in this heart of mine,
The need I sorely feel;
Cleanse out all things unlike Thee, Lord,
Pour in Thy balm to heal;
And by Thy Spirit's quick'ning power
Bring forth Thy life in me;
Subdue the efforts of my flesh
And give me victory.*

*Oh let the new creation life
Be fully manifest
To triumph over nature's way
In every trying test.
Prepare me for Thy coming, Lord,
And by Thy fire refine
Until my life shall daily show
The marks of grace divine.*

CHORUS

*Make room in me, make room in me!
I open now my heart to Thee.
That Thou might find from day to day,
More of Thy life, more of Thy way.
—J. W. F.*

er who opens the Word in a marvelous way and many Christians are deepened in the things of the Lord. Next there is a missionary opening up fresh fields to the Gospel in mighty fashion. And here is a pastor feeding and building up his flock until it becomes phenomenal. And so if one were to “compare” as the Bible says, he would soon be snowed under the storm of wonderings, doubts and questions which blow across his little horizon, and he feels he is just nowhere. And yet all the time he is enjoying sweet fellowship with the Lord and is not conscious of any cloud between; he is not self-seeking nor is he self-willed. But as he reads of the doings of the “mighty men of faith” he feels more than ever “out of the game.” Then if he is not careful he will do what the children of

Egypt did when they saw the children of Israel pass through the sea—they tried it too, and “assaying to do, were drowned.” Never try to be Paul or Moody or Finney or anybody else. Please be yourself. An attempt at anything else is extremely ridiculous.

This message is “from the abundance of my heart.” It is very personal but since we are all of the household of faith and of one family I will share it with you. May you, too, be helped as it helped me. I used to wonder WHERE I was in the great plan and WHAT I was to do to please my Lord. He had redeemed me and given me a very wonderful baptism in the Holy Spirit, and had called me to a life of peculiar separation unto Himself. Of this I was, and still am, very conscious. I, too, had heard of others being wonderfully used in His service and of some going as missionaries. It was while walking under a cloud of such reports

and wonderings in my mind that the Holy Spirit began to deal with me. Knowing that I was not a flaming evangelist and that I was not called to take up a pastorate and that God had checked my going as a missionary I felt there was little left for me to do. But I kept yielded and in my heart and will surrendered to the Lord. That does not mean I did not have a thousand thoughts. My heart was restless at times and I did not want to lose time in moving on into the things I knew were possible for a yielded heart. While in that mood the Holy Spirit kept whispering to me, "Pools of Heshbon. Pools of Heshbon!" And there came with it a sense of quiet and rest. As soon as my heart began to grow restless I was conscious of His presence and again the whispering of the Spirit in my heart, "Pools of Heshbon! Pools of Heshbon!" I was not sure where the words were in the Bible, being new in the way and not knowing much about the Word, but I found them in the Song of Solomon 7:4, "Thine eyes (are) like the fishpools in Heshbon, etc." In the Songs of Solomon we have a very graphic description of the love affair between the Bridegroom and the bride and this is one of the most spiritual bits of Scripture we have. It is the Lord dealing with a heart that has been separated from the world and dedicated unto Himself, a heart that has been wooed and won by the power of the love of God until it stands separated from the world and from itself, and is espoused unto this Bridegroom.

As I read that phrase, "Thine eyes like the fishpools of Heshbon," I wondered "What is the Lord saying to me?" And to think it should come just when my heart was distressed and fearful lest it might not bring forth the desired manifestation of His power and grace and beauty which are so seen in other lives! It was just when my heart felt its limitations that the Lord brought to me this picture of the Bridegroom dealing with his bride. Then it was that the Spirit opened to me the meaning of the text as I am giving it in this message.

Let us look at this picture. He is talking about her eyes. The bride is described here from the top of her head to the soles of her feet with every part of her anatomy reflecting some characteristic of the Bridegroom and His beauty. What are the eyes of the bride? What are the eyes of my experience? Eyes always signify intelligence, a seeing power, a discerning power, a beholding power. Many times they mean the power of perception. The eyes

are the windows of the soul and often much of the inner life of a person is portrayed in the look of his or her eyes. I might hold up my hand or my foot but it would not tell half as much as when you look me straight in the eyes. I do not like people who can not look me straight in the eyes; I always feel there is something radically wrong somewhere with them. The Lord delights to look at us right in the eyes—He says so. Sometimes it is much easier to hold up folded hands before Him but He looks right through the folded hands and into our eyes—the eyes of our hearts. Have you ever felt that you did not want Him to look you straight in the eyes? His penetrating and sometimes searching look is melting. Oh the look of those eyes! What penetrating, convincing power! What pleasing, quieting, assuring, and understanding in His eyes! I am sure all He had to do many times was just to look at a person and that would mean more than a thousand words. You know what I mean I am sure, for have we all not had Him look at us?

So we find that the eye is the symbol of the window or the outlook of the soul; that which portrays our intelligence, our conception. It is the spiritual part of our being without shadow or blur. Open the eyes of your spirit to Him. Do you remember anyone who gave us a little word about this? To the Ephesians Paul says that ever since he had heard of them and their faith he had not failed to pray for them. For what did he pray? "That the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, may give unto you the Spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of him: The eyes of your understanding being enlightened; that ye may know what is the hope of his calling and what the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints" (Eph. 1:17, 18).

That is exactly in harmony with the reference concerning the Pools of Heshbon. The eyes are likened unto the deep places—the eye of the soul, the eye of the inner being. Paul was praying that their eyes might be opened and that they might behold the glorious revelations, the wisdom and knowledge hidden away in this wonderful Lord and Master. Have you ever made a study of the prayers of Paul? In doing so I am sure you will be surprised to find the general burden of them to be different from what we might think. He does not ask God to bless the groups whom He has taken out of the world for His name in all the services and

undertakings in which they might be interested. No, his prayers always center about the question of their growth and development and understanding in the things of God. "For this cause we also, since the day we heard it, do not cease to pray for you, and to desire that ye might be filled with the knowledge of his will in all wisdom and spiritual understanding; that ye might walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God; strengthened with all might, according to his glorious power, unto all patience and long-suffering with joyfulness" (Col. 1:9-11). And so in Ephesians 3:14-19, Galatians 4:19, etc.

His great desire is that they might BEHOLD. He wanted their eyes to be opened. What do they see when they do look? Doctrines? Philosophies? Creeds? Theology? Not these at all. They are to behold *wisdom* and *knowledge in Christ Jesus*. So He becomes the center, the objective towards which their vision is cast. "While we look not at the things seen but at the things not seen." How can you look at something you cannot see? Oh, I see many things which are invisible! And I am finding more and more how very possible it is to behold the things invisible till they become more real than the visible. Look up! Look up! Look into the eyes of the Beloved.

Why does he say the eyes of the consecrated are like pools? You know water, as an element, is a very wonderful item in the universe. We are mute as we try to think of it in its ten thousand manifestations. We think of it in its boundless reaches as manifested in the ocean. But our text does not say, "Thy eyes are like the rolling, tossing sea." And yet how magnificent the sea is! Think of its ministry—binding together the various continents. It is the power of the ocean to touch each shore and to have kingdom fellowship with every portion of the world. It is a great ministry the ocean has—to touch the ends of the earth. Upon its heaving breast the mighty steamers ply their way from one corner of the globe to another. It is the ocean which makes this possible. Yes, the ocean may lift its tossing waves and serve in a marvelous ministry that touches the ends of the earth—but he does not say, "Thine eyes are like the ocean."

Look at the rivers which, in their definite locations hidden away in the hills and mountains, find their courses and come rushing down till finally they reach the sea. The rivers nour-

ish the land; they bring vegetation and life to all the countryside. Upon them the steamers sail and they become arteries of life, of navigation and are a blessing to all the inhabitants where they thread their graceful ways. But he does not say, "Thine eyes are like a river."

Then think of the beautiful waterfalls, the cascades that come rushing down hundreds of feet over the rocks in wondrous beauty. I have so many times gazed on Yosemite Falls and have never tired of its beauty and grandeur. There a stream tumbles down 1,600 feet from a sheer cliff, way, way up in the granite rock. It pours down a thousand, six hundred feet without any interruption at all, a height equal to nine Niagara Falls piled one on top of the other (though not equal in volume). There it comes dashing down the edge of the mighty cliff to a great, foaming basin; then off the edge of that rocky ledge it makes a six-hundred-foot cascade and then one grand leap of four hundred feet to the floor of the valley below. What a gorgeous display it is! The wind gets into it sometimes and blows it all around, giving the appearance of a great, beautiful lace veil. Think of it, a thousand, six hundred feet of lace! God's lace that no man can imitate or make; beautiful patterns that nobody can duplicate. That is just one of God's beautiful displays of water in motion. There are thousands of others, showing His marvelous creative work, wonderful to behold. The face of nature is ever a source of wonder and inspiration to me. I love her in all moods and at all seasons. Nature is the inarticulate voice of our Father speaking to us; the first, primitive, simple revelation of God to all people who are supposed to discern Him back of the manifestation. So I am a lover of the primitive and elemental things. I enjoy the simplicity and beauty of their power. I like to feel my relation to them—I am of the dust and I am very conscious of it. Well, that was a waterfall spectacular and wonderful! But He does not say, "Thine eyes are like the waterfall." What does he say? He looks down at our broken hearts washed in His precious blood, now dedicated to him and filled with His love and Spirit, and he says, "Thine eyes are like the pools of Heshbon."

How does the pool differ from the ocean? the river? the waterfall? Where did the pool come from? Oh! dear ones, He DUG the pool; He dug it deep in our lives. Whence came my pool? Way down, in the inner, hidden parts

of my life and nature, the penetrating power of God dug deep, *deep*, DEEP. It makes me think of my boyhood days spent on a farm and the old well on it which my ancestors dug more than a century ago. They dug deep into the side of the hill with hard, laborious work, and then they carried stones, firm and strong, from the fence-rows and fields. Then somebody went down into the well and laid it all about with the stones, packed and fitted them into the sides and walls of the well, stone by stone, clean to the top. At the bottom was a spring which flowed freely until the well was filled with clean, cool water—the best I think I ever tasted.

Listen! He is saying, "Thine eyes are like the pools of Heshbon." He saw the possibilities of making in your heart and in mine a beautiful, deep pool. *Who* made it? The Lord, dear soul, the Lord. Did you never hear Him digging in the deeper places of your life? Until you have said, "But Lord, this is so hard. Why do You have to dig so deep?" Do you wonder now at the severe measures of His discipline? Do you still question the loving demands He made when you laid down your heart and life at His feet? "Think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you. . . ." Have you not yet learned to love the blow that sets you free? I like so very much what Robert Browning said,

*"Then welcome each rebuff
That turns earth's smoothness rough,
Each sting that bids nor sit nor stand but go!
Be our joys three-part pain!
Strive, and hold cheap the strain;
Learn, nor account the pang; dare,
Never grudge the throe."*

Such are the experiences of a loving, dedicated heart. Then it is that we hear the thud, thud, thud of the power of God digging down to the very roots of our being. But it is only there that He can release the springs of water bubbling, gurgling and gushing up with eternal freshness. He did not *pour* the water into the pool. It came bubbling up from "hidden springs." And then lest the mud and slime of the natural (the old creation) might pollute the water He lined the pool with the stones of truth. These He dug from the quarry of His Word. He brings these heavy stones of truth and packs them all around the sides of the pool. Has He not sometimes brought you a truth which seemed very hard and heavy, and before you had it properly placed it seemed He brought another? Do not worry. He brought them

that the precious water of life might not be polluted by human touch.

Then He comes near—Oh, so very near, and stands so still by the side of the pool! As I was conscious of His presence and did not hear His voice I wondered *why* my heart was so quiet and hushed? The Holy Spirit kept saying, "Pools of Heshbon! Pools of Heshbon!" And like a revelation He flashed this word across my heart—"The charm of the pool is its power to reflect." The vast ocean roaring with its might and reaching out its great heaving tides is too boistrous to reflect. The river, turbulent and muddy, sweeping onward, ever onward, is never still enough. It is too busy to reflect. It has great burdens to bear and ships to float and so cannot tarry. And alas! the dashing, crashing, thundering waterfall is hopeless as far as ever gathering up its waters into a quiet pool. Not even a stately tree is reflected in it. The Bridegroom is not looking for the ocean. He does not tarry long in the presence of a spectacular waterfall, nor does He linger by the rapidly flowing river. He does come, thank God, by the side of a quiet pool, which He has dug deep in the very nature and life of one who loves Him and has dared to let Him work there.

Oh, the mystery and beauty of such a fellowship! Is it not most humbling to any pride of the human? Have we one thing of which we can boast? Nothing! Only a pool of limpid, clean, quiet water. Yes, water, that weak element—even a by-word among men, "weak as water." Blessed weakness! "For ye see your calling, brethren, how that not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called: But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things that are mighty; and base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to naught things that are: that no flesh should glory in his presence" (1 Cor. 1:26-28). Can you not be a pool, dear heart, for God? The pool in itself has no strength but it can reflect a whole range of mountains. The lofty mountains of His strength are in our hearts when we let them reflect there. We cannot produce them; we only reflect them. He is made unto me all I need—wisdom, righteousness, power and all else. The sky—His sky of eternal blue

(Continued on page 21)

Martyr Timber in Korea

George S. McCune at Founders' Week
Conference, Chicago



ONE SUNDAY I was before a group of High School and Grade School children, and when I asked how many in that audience knew where Korea was located not one single child raised his hand and so I said to them, "I am very sorry you do not know where my country is, and the reason you do not know is because it is *not*. Korea is not found in the geographies." Then I asked them if they knew where "Chosen" was and nearly all of them raised their hands on that, for they knew my country by its new name. Korea—passing out, and yet Korea living today as she never lived in all the centuries before, because of the Christ who went to Korea just such a short time ago.

In the providence of God and in His own plan He chose to send missionaries to that country just fifty-two years ago; she was almost the last of all the nations to open her doors to the entrance of this glorious message of the Lord Jesus Christ and today there are more Christians in Korea than there were in the Roman Empire the century after the Church was started. That is an interesting fact.

Korea is a small country but has about twenty million population; her people are different from the Japanese and different from the Chinese—a peculiar people. It is interesting to note that the Koreans first took civilization to Japan and they also first introduced Buddhism.

When the first missionaries went out one was a Methodist and another was a Presbyterian but they went out with one purpose in view and as their numbers increased they stood together to take Korea for Christ. I am glad to say that we have no missionaries on the field today but such as believe in the fundamental doctrines, salvation through the blood, the virgin birth and *all* that is set forth in the Word of God. If some come out who do not believe in these we soon convert them and it is not long till they are trained in the way they should go. There is a wonderful unity among the missionaries and the people there do not refer to this church as a Presbyterian Church or to that as a Methodist Church—they simply call it a *Jesus*

"During the days of persecution in Korea, when the leading Christians were being bundled off to Japanese jails, those not arrested felt that they were lacking in their Christianity. A Methodist pastor went to a missionary with the complaint, 'Maksa, there must be something wrong in our Methodist Church. I fear we are lacking in faith. There are 37 Presbyterians in jail and only one Methodist. I fear the Lord does not count us worthy to suffer persecution.'—S.S. Times.

Church. We are working together with one heart and one mind for the evangelization of Korea.

Now what were the policies on which the church in Korea was started? A self-supporting church it must be—and those early missionaries said, "We will not *give* them anything but have them pay for everything." They like tracts when they pay for them and so when the Gospel of Mark was translated we sold these Gospels and never gave them away. We found they prized the Word of God when they paid for it. We found that a self-supporting church would be a self-propagating church and a self-propagating church cannot but be a self-convincing church.

Another policy which we adopted was that we would go to Korea to *evangelize* Korea; not to set up schools to teach them something; we were sent there of God to take the Word of God and to preach Jesus Christ and that is what we did from the very beginning; all of the work was founded on that basis; first to evangelize them, and second, to do what we could to train those who were already saved. We put all of our time and money and energy into the training up of a ministry among the people themselves.

Now what are the results? Today there are *over four hundred thousand* Protestant Christians in Korea. The Catholics, too, are bending their efforts as we have never seen it done before; the Protestant missionaries are decreasing and the Catholics are being trebled. We have ten times as many Catholic missionaries today as we had twenty-five years ago. Priests go out there because they feel that Korea is the key to the Orient as regards the church.

But it is wonderful what God has done. During the last six years our church has increased its total roll by 75%. In 1930 the total adherents numbered 194,678 and in 1936 the number totaled 341,700, a clear net gain of about 147,000 souls in six years. These statistics are quoted from a letter from a missionary in Korea.

Now what were some of the causes that made such returns possible? I believe there are five main factors which have contributed to such a growth and they are: The Bible, prayer, witnessing—every individual getting busy to win some other soul—the fourth is, giving, and the fifth is looking for the return of our Lord Jesus Christ. I will enlarge on three of these.

First, the Bible has been the greatest factor that has brought about these results in Korea. We have taught the Word of God and the Koreans believe it from the beginning of Genesis to the end of Revelation. They love the Word of God. Let me take you to a church where I served as pastor. I had fourteen churches besides my duties as college president and then this church was thrust upon me with its two thousand members. I was asked to take the church because the pastor was in jail and all of the elders were in jail. So we went to jail and there before the chief of police we held a board meeting; the moderator led in prayer, one of the elders made a motion that I should take over the church until they could return. Some haven't returned yet. They were not bad men; they were Christians. That is a record that goes into history. A man in Korea has a poor chance of proving he is a Christian unless he can give positive evidence that he has been in jail at least once for the Gospel. I have been there five times.

But go with me to this church on Sunday morning. At eight o'clock the children gather together to study the Word of God. They take their Bibles only—no helps. The night before the teacher has been preparing the lesson to be given to the children and now they are gathered; each child has brought some other child. You will find about two hundred children present who are not yet Christians brought in by children of the Sunday School. After that School has disbanded—because the church is too small to have the entire School—the men gather. Some of them are bankers in the city, some outstanding business men—and they are all there to study the Word of God. Then they dismiss and a younger group gathers to study the Bible and after *they* go, the women of the church come. The men are home by that time and they take care of the babies, thus allowing their wives to go to Sunday School. Every Christian in Sunday School in Korea studies the Word of God. Then in the afternoon we have a regular preaching service.

One service which I conducted not very long

before I left the field stands out in my memory, and yet this was nothing unusual. Just after the sermon one old lady got up and said, "You don't mean to say you have finished."

"Yes, I have finished all I had to say."

"But that was only a taste. Give us some more." So I continued to talk for another hour on being prepared for the coming of the Lord.

In the evening, even though we may be having a heavy rain, every Christian is present; in fact, every Christian is in every service. Then on Wednesday night we have our mid-week prayer meeting and what a joy it is to find a rush for the front seats at the Wednesday evening prayer service. At the time the World Sunday School Convention was in progress in Japan I took one of the leading men with me to the prayer service and when he found there were about two thousand people present he said, "What is going on here?" He thought I was playing some trick on him, but I assured him it was simply a regular Wednesday night prayer-meeting. He couldn't believe that this was a usual thing, so I took him to five other churches and everyone of them was packed on Wednesday night. Seeing is believing. They love to study the Word of God.

Last year we started what we called Bible Study Conferences in which more than two thousand Koreans enrolled, some walking one hundred miles to one of these conferences to study the Word of God. This Word is God's message and they want to know it so they may feed upon it and give it to others. The Word of God is quick and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword.

The second factor in the growth of the work is prayer. When I first went to Korea I had graduated from College and had done considerable work in America. I knew the Lord had saved me and washed away my sins and I wanted to go out and tell others this glorious message. But there were certain things I didn't believe were possible through prayer and I had to go to Korea to have my eyes opened. Just a little over a year ago I witnessed a wonderful miracle. A group was gathered for prayer, depending upon God's power to cast out demons. Some time before that a man had come to the church with another man strapped to his back. He was screaming—the wild maniac that he was. I was called to the church and I found this maniac in the church yard. I stood as near the gate as possible. He had killed many people and burned a number of

houses and was a terror to the whole community. Some of the heathen had brought him and what a challenge he was to the church of Christ! "Your Bible says that Jesus cast out demons and greater things than these shall you do, so we have brought him here to you Christians that you might ask God to perform a miracle," said those who brought him.

As I looked at this wreckage of humanity I thought, "Well, I have prayed for many things and have had wonderful answers to prayer but I just do not have the gift of casting out demons." I tried to pray in faith but I got frightened and I decided I had more faith in my legs and I was anxious to get away from this crazy man. But those Christians held on to God for him and would not give up. I asked one of the doctors once, "What can you do with such cases?" and the doctor replied, "We cannot do anything. We let the Christians tend to them. Those are cases we cannot handle."

The next Sunday I was to preach in the church and when I arrived I found this man right in front of the platform. I knew it would be just like him to screech right out in the middle of the service and it would make my blood run cold but I prayed that God would give me courage to endure. So I preached the sermon while some of the Christians carefully watched him and he never said one word after we got started. Our people stood with that man night and day, all believing for a miracle. When I joined them in prayer one time I said, to the man, "Name the devils that are in you," and he screamed out and said, "A great company of devils! Legion!" Then in answer to prayer he got better possession of his tongue and used it to repeat Scripture and even to sing hymns and pray. Two weeks from that time he came to my house to say "goodbye" to me as he was going out into the country. Eight months later I was in his territory and while walking along the road I saw a man come running toward me. He didn't have any hat on and to be out in the public road without a hat and running, was certainly not like a Korean. I looked closer and recognized this man and I at once thought, "Oh the devils have evidently gotten back into him." I was frightened, but there was no tree near me which I might climb so I just stood still and wondered what would happen to me. Well, he came up and with beaming face said, "Oh, if it had not been for the Christ of God I would still be a raving maniac!" A little later I received him into

the church as a catechumen. As a token of appreciation he gave me two chickens and two rabbits from his meagre possessions. And what do you suppose I discovered? From his community I took 62 others into the church. Before that there had not been one Christian in that entire community but God had worked through this one man who had been so marvelously delivered in answer to prayer, and he became a vessel of God and was the means of leading 62 others to know Jesus. A year from that time he was baptized and today he is an elder in the church and I know positively that he has led 267 souls to the Lord Jesus Christ. And all through that one miracle that God performed in answer to the united prayer of those Christians.

The third factor in the growth of the work is that every Christian in Korea is an evangelist. I suppose I am speaking to a number who are ministers. Wouldn't it be wonderful if you knew that every member in your church was an evangelist? It is the task of every Christian to win someone else to Christ. And it has been the fact that the Word of God has been given out by every Christian that has brought about the results in Korea. And we who are working there know that the work has just begun. We believe that Korea is truly a chosen country. After fifteen years of work, the Christians there have answered the last command of the Lord Jesus and gone into other nations with the Gospel. They sent a missionary over into Shantung Province, China, and today there are two thousand souls that the Lord has given them as their hire. In Manchuria there are twenty thousand Christians; in Siberia there are forty-seven churches among the Christians who speak the Russian language. These were wiped out but some are coming back. A missionary from China told me that two of his very best evangelists were Koreans and the same report came from a missionary in Burma.

Many of our Korean Christians have been severely persecuted; some bear the marks of the Cross on their backs but they love that cross; they love the Word, and they love the Lord Jesus who died for them. And I sometimes think, that if America should forsake God, He will have His people in the nations around the world outside of America and outside of Europe and perhaps the time will come when they will come here and put us back on the right track. Let us pray for the church in these other nations for they are enduring much persecution.

God in the Electrical Business

Interview with a Layman



T WAS in a well-appointed suite of rooms in one of the sky-scraper buildings of metropolitan Chicago that we were ushered into the private office of the man whose testimony we present this month—Paul A. Westburg.

How different it all seemed from the modern type of business office! There was that atmosphere which bespeaks a quiet Christian character, a well-poised life in Christ, of one who had had years of growth and development in things that count more than material assets. So often one rubs shoulders with Christians who show signs of having accumulated some of the dust and muck of the world; then there are others who have been rescued for Christ after worldly habits had fastened themselves on their lives and were hard to shake off; but not so here.

Where lay the secret? Turning back the years, we see a lad running home one Sunday morning from Sunday School, eager to tell his mother that he had that morning given his heart to Jesus Christ. Just another tribute to the Sunday School. Through the medium of this institution a lad had been won for Christ before the canker-worm of this evil generation had done its destructive work, and was instrumental in giving to the modern business world a man of sterling Christian character.

At the early age of fourteen, when just out of grammar school, he first began his connections with the company of which he is now district manager. It was in those days when his loyalty to Christ was tested by the taunts and jeers of fellow-employees but he proved God's grace sufficient and every victory won increased his courage for the next battle. God was making a man and these persecutions were some of the instruments used to develop his Christian character. A few years later, when he faced greater opposition as travelling salesman, he did not flinch in being true to his convictions.

And so through the years his courage was rewarded, his faith more grounded and his communion with God more and more established. "I believe that one may have communion with God at any time and in any place—in the

Up to date more than one million three hundred thousand copies of the Bible have been placed in hotel rooms by the Gideon organization of which Paul A. Westburg is International President.

office, on the street car, on the train or in the automobile," said Mr. Westburg. "I particularly remember one time while on the train, enroute to call upon a company to secure, if possible, a very large contract from them. Much was at stake. It was during a period of depression and the business was sorely needed. I was reading my New Testament and enjoying sweet communion with God, when, right then and there He gave me such sweet assurance and rest regarding the contract. There, as I read those words of Paul, 'I have learned in whatsoever state I am, therein to be content,' I knew that all would be well. God helped me to get the contract but even though it had not worked out that way, I would have left that firm perfectly satisfied for His will meant more to me than anything else."

Today Mr. Westburg is first Vice President of the Western Society of Engineers, the oldest engineering organization in this part of the country, and one which comprises in its membership all of the different branches of engineering. He is District Manager of The Weston Electrical Appliance Corporation, with which firm he has been associated for thirty-eight years; he is also an active member of the Rotary Club. But his activities by no means end with his business connections. For at the present time he is a member of the Board of Trustees, and Treasurer of the Swedish Evangelical Mission Covenant Church; in recent years has served on the Board of Directors of the North Park College, having been treasurer of that school board for many years.

His success in business has not wrenched him from his Christian moorings and the convictions which took root in his early years, have never been forsaken. "I am a firm believer in the family altar, and not once, since we were married, have we spent a day without first honoring God in family worship. Whether at home or in a strange city, whether in hotel or out on the road, touring the country, as a family we always begin the day by prayer and wor-

ship. And I firmly believe that if the Christians of our nation would come back to the old-fashioned family altar, many of the problems of our present day would quickly be solved," said Mr. Westburg with very firm convictions.

Another practise which he rigidly adheres to, is that of *tithing*. From the time when he first heard a discussion on this subject, more than twenty-eight years ago, he has been a faithful tither for that day he was convinced of his privilege in Christ. "But," said he, "I do not tithe because it is a law but because I feel that we who are living in the New Testament dispensation should be willing to give at least as much as was required in the Old Testament. And for many years I have had the joy of returning to God in excess of what our Uncle Sam allows us to deduct from the income tax for charitable or religious purposes. I have positively proven that God, in an economic way, does honor those who honor Him by returning to Him of that which He has first given to them."

In this his wife has been a staunch help-meet and her unusual fine Christian character has had a great influence on his life. She is constantly thinking of others and when, during the period of depression, her husband's income was very materially reduced and he was tempted to drop his former practise of helping various families in need, it was she who pleaded their cause, saying that now was the time they needed help most of all. So together they sacrificed to lend a helping hand to those in greater need.

Another, and perhaps the most important religious connection he holds today, was begun about twenty years ago when he was travelling for his business firm. While stopping in hotels he frequently noticed the Gideon Bibles in the various rooms which he occupied, and was deeply impressed by this active faith in God's written Word and the unobtrusive way of working for the Lord. He decided to join this worthy organization but upon inquiry as to membership he was informed that one of the requirements was that every member should wear on the lapel of his coat, the emblem of the Gideon organization. He had always been opposed to people wearing outward emblems and deferred joining for this reason. But one day the Holy Spirit began to deal with him and showed him that the fact he was reticent about wearing the emblem was that it witnessed to everyone he met that he was a Christian. "So after debating the matter for a few days I took my stand, joined the organization and have never hesitated

to wear the emblem for I was now ready to tell the whole world just where I stood." Some years ago he served as International Treasurer of the Gideon Organization, then as International Chaplain and at the present time is serving his second term as International President of the Gideons. And while it is no longer compulsory to wear the emblem he constantly bears this silent witness, bearing testimony to the fact that he is not only a Gideon, but first of all, a Christian.

The Gideon Organization has countless testimonies of the power of the Word, for without the aid of any other voice, this Word has transformed lives and prevented suicides and murders. It is the oldest layman's missionary organization in our land and the following testimonies, culled from many others, are samples of what God has wrought:

TOOK BIBLE INSTEAD OF GAS

"I was a broken-hearted man and intended to turn on the gas, but I found something better for me than the gas. I saw a Gideon Bible on the dresser, looked at the gas jet again, picked up the Bible and read for possibly two hours. It was a hard fight. If the Bible had not been there I would not be here today. Today I am happy. Have passed it on to many people since."

BROUGHT TO CHRIST

"I had not been a Christian until one night I failed to bring any magazines to my room. I saw the Bible and read from the references until 2 A. M. It brought me to Christ."

THE GIDEON BIBLE SAVES

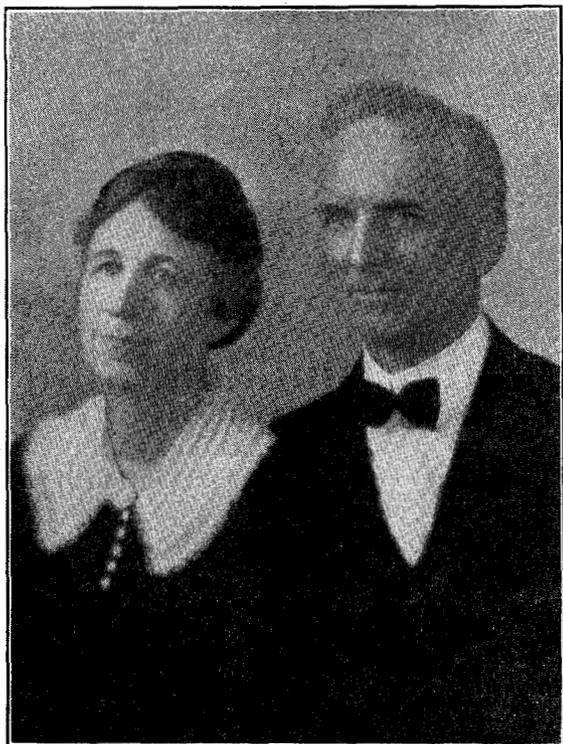
Jack Stevens of the Charleston, W. Va. Rescue Mission, once occupied a cell in Moundville, W. Virginia State Prison. When down to the dregs he made up his mind to kill himself, and went to a hotel to carry out the act. A Gideon Bible met him there. He opened it, read, "Come unto Me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." To his knees he went, was converted, saved, and is now on the rounds preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ, trying to save others.

Today, the name of Paul A. Westburg, has the distinctive honor of appearing in the 1936 volume of "Who's Who in America," because of his business affiliations as well as being International President of the Gideons. But his heart rejoices most of all in the assurance he has that his name appears on the pages of still another volume of far greater importance than Who's Who—the *Lamb's Book of Life*.—R.M.



AS THE YEARS have passed by since 1915, when Bethel Temple of Los Angeles was founded, the work has gone steadily on, increasing in members and in blessing.

When Pastor and Mrs. G. N. Eldridge, long since gone to Glory, began the work, they did



Brother and Sister Louis F. Turnbull, Pastors

not despise the day of small things, but in the very inception, founded the church on the strong principles of faith, holy living, missionary fervor and sacrificial, consistent giving. God has been pleased, and His hand of control and manifest blessing has never lifted from this church that has sought to live and advance in the fear of the Lord. Building for eternity and not for popularity and praise of men, has ever been

the purpose of its leaders.

For about fifteen years, old Bethel Temple stood—a modest, fine brick building, accommodating about five hundred people. From the day of its dedication, it was a hallowed place where the presence of the Lord was very manifest, and where only sound doctrine was taught. Many were saved, healed, baptized in the Holy Spirit, and built up in the Word of God within its sacred walls.

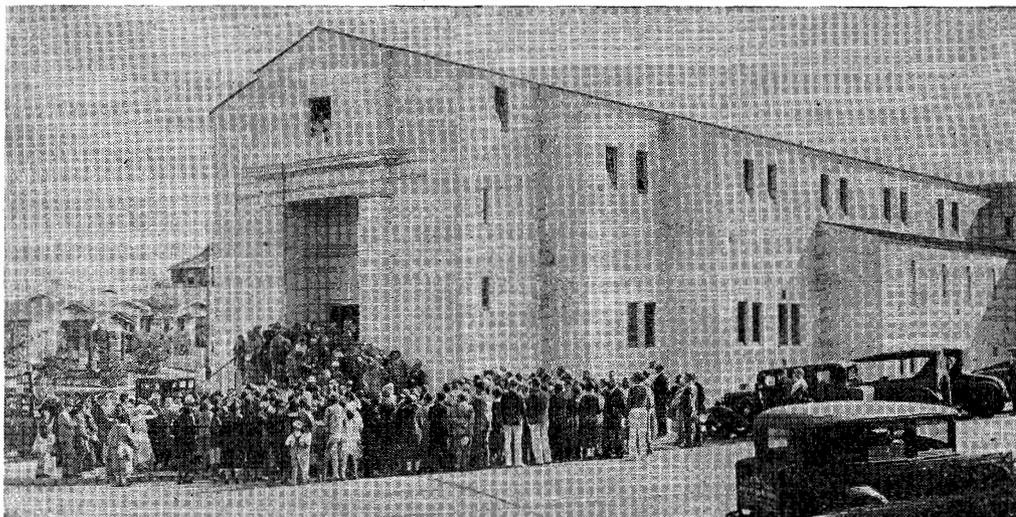
Pastor and Mrs. Eldridge were now advanced in years, and felt the need of some one to stand with them and assist in this work which God had so signally blessed and enlarged. After much waiting upon God, they called Mr. and Mrs. Louis F. Turnbull, their son-in-law and daughter, who, for twenty years had been missionaries in India, to come and join them. Mr. and Mrs. Turnbull loved the people and their work in India, so hesitated for some months about coming to the homeland. However, after earnestly looking to the Lord for His will in the matter, they were convinced that the call to Bethel Temple was in His plan for their future ministry. With bleeding hearts but yielded wills, they left their field of labor in Jugarat, Western India, and came to Bethel Temple at the close of 1921.

In 1930 the City Council demanded the sale of the Bethel Temple property to make way for improvements in the Civic Center wherein

The Get Ac

Conducted

Presenting the story of Bethel Angeles, Calif. Brother and Sister Watson A campaign with this assembly



Bethel Temple, Los Angeles, California

the church stood. On the last night of 1930, the final service was held in the sacred place all were so loathe to leave. However, owing to the growth of the work there was an urgent need for a larger church home, so that in being forced to leave, the Assembly praised God they could build a larger place.

New Bethel Temple was built on a beautiful site, at 1250 Bellevue Avenue, about twelve blocks directly west of the old location. It was a happy day, May 10th, 1931,

when the congregation moved into its commodious new home and the church was dedicated to the Lord. The building is beautiful for its simplicity and symmetry. The large Auditorium, seating a thousand people, has been a place of blessing from the day it was dedicated. The various appointments, Sunday School rooms, and lower Auditorium, make the building a wonderful church home, and a place where the members delight to invite their friends for services, and where the Pentecostal people of Los Angeles and vicinity can comfortably gather for special meetings.



Pastor G. N. Eldridge. Brother and Sister Eldridge were the founders of Bethel Temple.

Although the City Council gave a fair price for the old Bethel Temple property, the amount realized was not sufficient to erect the new building, which is twice as large as the old church. This made it necessary to secure a loan through one of the local banks. The reader will be glad to learn that a small group of the



Mrs. G. N. Eldridge

Bethel Temple members and friends have loaned sufficient funds, at a reasonable interest, so that the full amount of the loan at the bank has been lifted and the mortgage papers returned to the Trustees. The Bethel Temple people have gladly loaned sufficient funds to make this possible. The congregation has also shown a deep heart interest in the work, along every line. Since last October four thousand dollars has been donated by the members and friends of the Assembly toward the reduction of the church indebtedness, and there is a very precious sense of the benediction, presence and power of God resting upon all the people.

From its very beginning, Bethel Temple has been aflame with zeal for sending the Gospel to the regions beyond. Quite a number of its young people have gone forth to the various foreign fields, and fully one hundred and twenty thousand dollars has been given by the faithful people who have stayed at home. Pastor and Mrs. Turnbull, being missionaries themselves, have always fostered and urged this sacrificial giving to both home and foreign missionary work.

The church is incorporated as Bethel Temple of Los Angeles, and some time ago

(Continued on page 23)

The Man in Whom God Confided

A Testimony Meeting in the Courts of Heaven

Pastor N. P. Thomsen in the Stone Church

"And Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord."



IF WE could put our names in the place of Noah's we would be very happy. It is very blessed to know that one has found grace in the eyes of the Lord. It means that we have pleased Him, and His favors, His benefits and His blessings become ours. Not because we are better than others but because of obedience.

Especially when we consider the day in which Noah lived it comes to us with greater force, that God could find a man in that day who could please Him—one on whom He could bestow His favor and grace. It has always been God's desire to bestow His grace. That is His side, and faith is what is expected of us. Faith is *our* side and grace is *God's* side. It has always been God's nature to show grace. "Noah found grace in the sight of the Lord." I would like to bring before us this thought under three interrogative adverbs, When? Why? and How? *When* was it that Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord? *Why* did he find grace? and *How* did he find grace? We are prone to make excuses these days; we present *alibis*, and offer this excuse and that why we are not living a life of victory. And if we can find no better excuse we will tell folks that we are living in the last days, and the Lord Himself said He wondered if there would be found faith on the earth, so we couldn't be expected to have much. And we are telling each other that the enemy knows his time is short so he is making it very hard for us, and the more we talk along that line the less the Lord can do for us. I know the Lord said, "When the Son of Man cometh shall He find faith on the earth?" I know that He said, "The love of many shall wax cold," but I do not believe He laid it to the "times" and that it was impossible for any to keep the fulness of the Spirit in the last days. Neither do I believe for a moment that He ever put His church where of necessity it would become cold. If He did that He would have to admit that His power was not sufficient. I believe He has power and grace to keep us fervent. In the same chapter in which He speaks of the love of many waxing cold, He says, "He that endureth to the end shall be saved," showing the

possibility of some going through, and not becoming cold. So if it were possible to fail in living up to all God expected, surely Noah would have had something to say in his day. Noah didn't even have a group as big as this to gather together. He couldn't have a meeting of saints at any time that would be very large. He lived in a day in which wickedness was increasing on every hand, sin was rampant, and people were opposing God. Only one man in the earth, Noah, found grace in His sight.

Supposing you were the only Christian in the city of Chicago, or in the United States; supposing everyone else had failed God and you were left alone to bear the jeers, the taunts, the scoffings and the mockings that would come to you from every side. And if you can imagine that, you can realize something of the position in which Noah found himself in that day. Alone! He would have had some excuse for failing, if pressure from all sides would have been sufficient to make him fail. If God doesn't give supernatural strength to cause His children to overcome, surely Noah could never have gone through. But he found grace in the eyes of the Lord. He wasn't living in a day when there were great revivals; he wasn't living in a day of great evangelists and Bible teachers, in a day of great rallies of Christians. He was living in a time when pressure came down upon his soul with awful force. I do not believe the devil made it easier for the saint in that day than today. Do you believe that Noah got by without any temptations? Sometimes we think that the saints of old were specially privileged, that God put a wall about them and gave them special favors, and we look upon them as something unearthly. But not so; they were men "of like passions" with us, subject to temptations as you and I are. The world had an "appeal" side as it has today, and Noah had to withstand as we do today, and yet in the midst of these great temptations, tremendous as they must have been, Noah found grace in the sight of God.

Another thing that I am sure must have been very depressing—I do not know how long Noah preached, but the Second Epistle of Peter tells us he was a preacher of righteousness. God never declaimed against his apparent lack of

success. I judge he was successful for he at least got into the kingdom with his family. But I can attest this fact; it must be a terribly discouraging thing for anyone to preach the years that Noah did and not see any more converts than he had. He preached at least 65 years, and possibly much longer. Many Bible teachers tell us the ark was 120 years in building, but that is an utter impossibility. They have coupled up two absolutely separate scriptures to make this statement. He could not have been building the ark for more than 100 years. The first record says he was 105 years and he had three sons. The flood came in the 600th year, and between those two statements he received instructions to build the ark. He was at least 65 years but no more than 100 in building the ark. I believe it was this warning from God that started him to preach the impending judgment, and as he preached he worked on faithfully, making preparation for safety. He was obedient or God never would have manifested Himself to him, and yet he had no more success than to take himself, his wife, his three sons and their wives into the ark. If anything was discouraging, that was. I can imagine a preacher in these days rightly questioning his call, rightly becoming discouraged under such conditions. What a host of criticism he would receive on every hand for not getting more souls. And yet Noah was faithful. Success is not measured by numbers. The faithful soul is the successful soul. God asks for faithfulness, and Noah found favor in His sight because he was faithful in his presentation of the truth whether it brought results or not. He was living in a day when God had given up hope. We soon reach the end of our mercy and our patience, but God is long-suffering, patient and kind, full of mercy. I believe God looked down upon His young creation with His heart full of compassion, wanting to save them, with an ark that could have contained great numbers of them; and I am sure had there been more He would have had more arks built, and would have spared the world had it repented. What an awful day it must have been! for we read that it grieved God in His heart that He had made man, and immediately He planned for his destruction. He must wipe out sin where it was reigning. If He had overlooked old Noah God would have had none left on the earth. But He has always raised a seed unto Himself. If Noah found grace in such a day surely you and I ought so to live that we

could find grace with the many upholding us in prayer, with the Word of God and fellowship groups in hundreds and thousands of like faith.

Now why does God seemingly do more for some special people than for others? God is just. He does as much for one as for another, all conditions being the same. God doesn't choose one above another because of any special attachment. If He has a choice it is because of obedience, faithfulness and willingness to go His way. Why did He choose Noah out from the rest of his generation? We read in the 9th verse, "These are the generations of Noah"—but before He even starts He wants to tell us a little about Noah. I like to see people arise and testify to the goodness of God. The Lord has already arisen when He says, "I want to testify about Noah." "Oh," you say, "does God testify about us as we testify about Him?" Surely He does. You remember in the book of Job when the sons of God met together and Satan was among them, God started a testimony meeting: "Have you seen my servant Job, that there is none like him in all the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth God and hateth evil?"

God testified that "Noah was a just man." But the worldling says, "I am a man of my word. I pay my bills." It means more than that literally. He was a righteous man. The others about him were sinners, but sin, as far as he was concerned, was atoned for. Noah knew about building altars. He knew about sacrifice and the shedding of blood. The first thing he did when he left the ark was to build an altar and make a sacrifice unto the Lord. God had only one plan from the beginning. Back in the Garden of Eden He instituted the sacrifice for sin, and "without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sin." Noah offered the sacrifice. He was a righteous man, separated from the world around him. Before we can find any favor with God it is necessary for us to have our sins washed away and have the righteousness of Jesus Christ imputed to us. We may lead good, moral lives, attend church, do everything that the law requires, but unless the shed blood of Jesus Christ has been applied to our hearts and His righteousness imputed to us it is impossible for us to find favor in His sight.

Then we read that Noah was a "perfect" man. That word perfect means literally "sincere," also "complete." There wasn't a thing about him that touched the world. He was

wholly for God. The reason we sometimes fail under pressure is because our hearts are not wholly for God. At other times the enemy gets in through a little weakness, perhaps through a bent to the world. To use a modern illustration, take an inner tube of an auto tire. When you put air into it and use pressure, if it has a weak spot it will break. That is what happens to us when the enemy puts us under pressure. If there is a weak spot in our character, something that is not sincere, not completely consecrated, under pressure we are not able to stand. Noah was perfect, sincere; that is why he found grace and favor in the eyes of the Lord.

Then I read this statement with regard to Noah: He walked with God. Noah did not write this about himself. It was written nearly 2,000 years after Noah passed off the scene of action. God kept a record of it and one day Moses, under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, penned these words, "Noah walked with God." What wonderful companionship! What precious fellowship that must have been! And if we desire to find grace in the eyes of the Lord, it will become necessary also for us to walk with God, for He has no favorites. If we will draw near He will hold out the scepter of mercy and grace.

There is another thing we must not forget concerning Noah, which is recorded in the New Testament, a matter of 1600 years after Moses wrote: "*And Noah believed God.*" He believed God's warning concerning the impending judgment. You will find this in Heb. 11:7. He prepared an ark to the saving of his house.

You say, "I would like to find grace in the eyes of the Lord." Well, here is Noah, an example. He trod a path that is tried, and I know of no safer path to recommend than the one that has been tried. It may be a walk by faith, but such it was with Noah. There were no clouds when God told him the rain was coming. He knew nothing about clouds when God said, "Build an ark." He certainly had to bear a good deal of taunting, building it so far away from the sea. What would he do with it?

One of the greatest favors God bestows is to show us His plans. Just think of being let into God's secrets! The only one on the face of the earth to whom God could confide at that time was Noah. Jesus said to His disciples, "I no longer call you servants, but friends." It is that place of intimacy, of friendship, walk-

ing and talking with God that Noah had. If he had not He never would have been able to understand all he went through. God talked to him about the wickedness upon the earth; not simply in a general way, but in detail; warned him of coming judgment and told him to prepare. Judgments are coming upon the earth again and men need to be saved. This Bible is a wonderful Book. It goes into detail and tells us why. Why should God explain to poor humans like you and me and such men as Noah? He wants us to know His plan out of the whole trouble, and from cover to cover we have the wonderful plan of salvation outlined, so that we may not miss the way.

What did Noah know about building a ship? God gave him the dimensions, told him where to put the windows, and the number of stories. I could build a steam-engine if God told me how to do it, an airship that would fly if God would give me details. That is what He did to Noah, and they tell me that a ship that can withstand the waves and make the best time, carry the heaviest load for its size, is the ship built in proportion to those dimensions. God knew how to build a ship, and He took Noah into His confidence and gave him the plan.

That is what it means to find grace in the eyes of the Lord. Then the last thing God does for Noah is beautiful for him, but terrible for the others. God separates him from the condemned. There is one majestic scene that stirs my heart whenever I read the story. The animals have all entered the ark, Noah and his family have entered; all go to their places, and God comes down and puts His hand upon the door and shuts it. In that one action God separated Noah from judgment and saved him. It was wonderful to have God come down and shut the door and be on the inside. It will not be long now until the door of mercy will close, the day of grace end. We will be in safety if we have found grace in His sight.

You will notice that which caused the destruction of the earth was the very means of lifting Noah up. The flood came and drowned every human being, and all that had life, but the very flood was the means of raising Noah up to God. So in the judgments that are ahead of us, the worst that this world suffers, the higher will we be lifted up. This has been the case all down through the ages. It was during the days of the old Roman Caesars that the Christians rose to spiritual heights that possibly have seldom

(Continued on page 23)

The Word of God Concerning the Jew

Dr. J. N. Hoover in the Springfield Assembly



HE JEWS, through whom came the Law, the Prophets, and the Christ of Calvary, and through whom also came the Holy Scriptures by inspiration of God, were especially favored in that God selected them in whom, and through whom He might reveal His plan for the redemption of man out of a life of sin, and the second death. The Jews, perhaps because of this, became egotistical, and considered themselves more righteous than other people, which was, and is, untrue. God is no respecter of persons, for of one blood He hath made all nations, and whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. There are many things about the Jews I do not like, but the same is true of some Gentiles. It is a fifty-fifty proposition. You need to watch your step when you are trading with a Jew, for all the Jacobs are not dead, nor are all the Gentiles saints. A man's character is a picture of his own heart. As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he. You may play with men, but you cannot fool God.

The Anti-Christ spirit, which has permeated the Jews as a race since the days of Christ, is in these days making a vicious attack, not only against Christ, but against God and the Bible. This is clearly seen in the wide spread of Bolshevism, an atheistic system of political government, the leaders of which are largely Jews. For this, the Jews are suffering, and the terribleness of their great tribulation is just beginning.

The Jewish nation has its origin in Abraham, yet no well informed person will say Adam was not a Jew. Some reliable Biblical scholars hold that Adam was a Jew, and base their argument on the third chapter of Luke, tracing the genealogy of Jesus back to Adam. It was not until the days of Abraham that God began special dealings with the Jews for the enlightenment and protection of the human family. It was then God raised a standard, and established a system of righteousness which remains unchanged, even to this day. In beginning his dealings with Israel, God assured them protection if they would keep His law, and destruction if they turned from the divine order. We find God called Abraham to be the outstanding leader of his people, whose works are indelibly stamped on the pages of history. The spread

of civilization may be traced back to the early writings of the Jews. In the book of

GENESIS 12:1, we read, "Now the Lord said unto Abram, get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will shew thee." We see in this call a separation, a consecration, all of which must be the beginning of a successful life. And unto Abram, God continued to say, "And I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great, and thou shalt be a blessing, and I will bless them that bless thee, and curse them that curseth thee, and in thee, shall all the families of the earth be blessed." God did not only make of the seed of Abraham a great nation, but through them gave the highest standard of civil government, and the most sane, practical, and comforting form of worship. In

DEUTERONOMY 11:16, we find God giving the Jews a special warning, saying, "Take heed to yourselves that your heart be not deceived, and ye turn aside, and serve other gods, and worship them; and then the Lord's wrath be kindled against you, and he shut up the heaven, that there be no more rain, and that the land yield not her fruit; and lest ye perish quickly from off the good land which the Lord giveth you." The Jews, having violated their oath, and cast aside the word of the Lord, trouble of every kind became their constant experience, for immediately after the crucifixion of Christ, Palestine became a great desert, for the early and latter rains ceased in the land which was so fertile, and it became a waste field. The harvest of sin is destruction. Again we find another warning to Israel in

DEUTERONOMY 8:19. "And it shall be, if thou do at all forget the Lord thy God, and walk after other gods and serve them, and worship them, I testify against you this day that ye shall surely perish. As the nations which the Lord destroyed before your face, so shall ye perish, because ye would not be obedient unto the voice of the Lord your God." Because they did the very thing God told them not to do, they fell into the wicked hand of King Nebuchadnezzar, the Gentile world dictator of that day, and since that time the Jews have paid tribute to a foreign power. They violated every known law of God secretly and publicly, and

have found "the way of the transgressor is hard." Again, God, knowing that iniquity must come into judgment, assured Israel He would not forget the promise He made to their fathers, and would come to their aid, even in the time of their great suffering. Let us read

DEUTERONOMY 4:30. "When thou art in tribulation, and all these things are come upon thee, even in the latter days, if thou turn to the Lord thy God, and shalt be obedient unto his voice, He will not forsake thee, nor forget the covenant of thy fathers which He swore unto them." Oh the mercy of God, who can measure it? Paul tells us, "All Israel shall be saved." This does not mean every Jew shall be saved, but the Kingdom; and it is even now appearing. God promised Israel they should return from the Gentile nations into their own land, and that they must go back by way of persecution, and this promise is being fulfilled, even today.

ZECHARIAH 8:13. "And it shall come to pass, that as ye were a curse among the nations, O house of Judah, and house of Israel, so will I save you, and ye shall be a blessing." The Jews have, according to scripture, a glorious future, but because of the violation of the laws of God, they cannot reach it without passing through unspeakable tribulation. Again we read in

JEREMIAH 30:3, "For lo, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will bring again the captivity of my people Israel, and Judah, saith the Lord, and I will cause them to return to the land that I gave to their fathers, and they shall possess it." And in

EZEKIEL 36:24, "For I will take you from among the heathen, (or Gentiles) and gather you out of all countries, and will bring you back into your own land." Already the Jews have returned to Palestine from some sixty countries, or nations, and thousands of others are preparing to leave the home of their birth for the home of their fathers. The time, according to prophecy, has come for the Jew to go home, and stop trying to run the affairs of Gentile nations. The protection of Great Britain has made it possible for the Jews to return in safety, and the fertile fields with the early and latter rain await them.

JOEL 3:23 says, "Be glad then ye children of Zion, and rejoice in the Lord your God, for He has given you the former rain moderately, and he will cause to come down for you the former rain (early fall), and the latter rain"

(or early spring). This is being fulfilled now, and no stretch of land in all the world is more productive than Palestine. No one who studies world developments can doubt the truthfulness of Scriptural prophecies concerning the Jews. Paul, speaking of the future of his people, Israel, says in

ROMANS, chapter 11, "I say then, hath God cast away his people? God forbid, God hath not cast away his people which he foreknew. For I would not, brethren, that ye should be ignorant of this mystery, lest ye should be wise in your own conceit, that blindness in part is happened to Israel until the fullness of the Gentiles be come in." And so all Israel shall be saved, as it is written, "There shall come out of Zion a Deliverer, and shall turn away ungodliness from Jacob; for this is my covenant unto them when I shall take away their sins." You ask when shall all these things be? They are even now taking place. The fearful disturbance among nations, the wide spread of atheism, and the return of the Jews to Palestine, are sure signs we are in the closing days of this Gentile dispensation when a great change is to take place. This doctrine is clearly set forth in

LUKE 21:29. "And He," that is Jesus, "spake a parable unto them, saying, Behold the fig tree and all the trees, when they shoot forth, ye see and know of yourselves that summer is now nigh at hand. So likewise ye, when ye see *these things come to pass*, know that the kingdom of God is at hand."

The return of the Jews to Palestine, and the rebuilding of their national home under the protection of Great Britain, is a fulfilment of prophecy. The circulation of the old Hebrew coin, and the floating of the old Jewish flag over Jerusalem, is an undeniable sign of the passing of the Gentile dispensation, and the return of the Jewish nation, which after the great tribulation, will become a part of the glorious Millennium.

(Continued from page 2)

Jesus' arms and I was so much happier than if she were here, and for the blessed hope that I should again clasp her in my arms where there will be no more parting.

"I love to hear the frogs now and always join them in praising our heavenly Father who doeth all things well. We can learn lessons from all of God's creation."—Mrs. W. D. Lowry.

First Century Miracles Repeated

Mrs. Esther Harvey, Nawabganj, India

SOME MONTHS AGO we felt led to open up two new out-stations. We asked our Indian workers to choose two places where there would be receptive hearts to the Gospel, especially among the low caste people. About a month ago we had a special time of prayer in the church and laid hands on two and sent them forth with their families.

God answered prayer. Almost from the first day we began to receive good reports, especially from Girja Dayal. He and his wife were converts from a high caste family some years ago. They were both baptized in water but the wife did not have a real definite experience and was a great trial. She was very quarrelsome and made no end of trouble. Last March she had a very definite experience with God and received the baptism of the Holy Spirit. Since that time she has been wonderfully changed and has been going on by leaps and bounds. Before leaving she prayed very definitely that God would make her an instrument for service and that prayer has surely been answered. She and her husband went to a Mela and she sold more Gospels than he did. They are the only Christians in the town and having no one with whom to leave the children, she carries the baby, a big, heavy fellow, and the father carries the little girl, while the next older trudges along with them. They tramp for miles, day after day, giving out the Gospel.

When they opened this new station they started a Sunday service in their home. The first Sunday there were about thirty, and each week they increased until last Sunday there were around four hundred. They live in a small, ordinary Indian house in the bazar with a veranda in front. The house fills up, then the veranda, and then the road outside, until one can hardly move for the press of the people.

Each week have come reports of wonderful healings in their midst; not one or two but by the dozens, until people began to carry the sick for many miles to this humble home for prayer. They brought them on beds and they walked home well.

Deaf and dumb people were made to speak and to hear and other marvelous healings occurred. Last week we sent three of our other workers to be in the meetings. Miss Baird, a missionary, also went, and said that the reports had not been exaggerated in the least.

One woman who had not been able to walk for a long time was carried there on a bed. They prayed and commanded her to walk in the name of the Lord and she went home walking. Another woman whose arms had been paralyzed for eight years, was delivered instantly. She lifted her arms above her head for the first time in years and they have been normal ever since. People begin coming to the meeting at four o'clock in the morning, and they come in a constant stream until one P. M. The workers fast on Friday and Saturday for the Sunday meeting, and then start at eight o'clock in the morning. Even purdah women are sometimes brought for healing.

Our workers all brought the same report from last Sunday's meeting, saying they had never seen and felt the power of God as they did in that little home. Early in the morning before the service started, they met for prayer and the Spirit fell on each of them in a mighty way. They said that Girja Dayal's face just shone continually with the glory of God. For hours they prayed for people having all manner of diseases; hundreds had severe pains in the head and stomach, and were delivered. A cartman was driving through town, suffering with severe pains in his stomach. He mentioned it to some one and was told to go over to that preacher's house where he would be healed. He left his oxen in care of some one and ran to the meeting. Needless to say he was healed and returned rejoicing. One man who was all doubled up with rheumatism, came hobbling on a stick. After prayer he at first put his foot down very gingerly; then he straightened it, and straightened his back, and with each movement his face lit up. He threw his stick down and jumped all around, then went off home carrying his stick. Among the deaf and dumb people now making a total of nine delivered, was a well-dressed man from a fine family and he was able to repeat whole sentences. Shouts of praise went up from that great throng, and the workers prayed until they were exhausted, not having had time to eat. They were obliged to push the people out of the house and close the door. A poor, old village woman was so grateful to have her deaf and dumb daughter delivered she brought the workers a lot of Indian radishes. When they refused them she threw them into the house, but they gathered

them up and threw them back at her. They do not allow people to give gifts for such services. A priest will do nothing for them without a gift and the poor people are drained all the time. If a heathen priest does not get a gift he puts curses on them.

The Arya Samaj, a sect of reformed Hindus who are bitterly opposed to Christianity, have

already tried to break up the meetings, with instruments and drums, but they finally left in shame.

Praise God for this wonderful manifestation of His power through His humble servants, who are wholly yielded to Him. They need to have their hands held up in prayer.

When God Asked a Missionary to Live what He Preached

I WOULD LIKE to tell you something of the Moslem situation in India. India is a country that takes religion very, very seriously, but they think that *we* take religion very much as a theory. With great devotion the Hindus throw themselves into the worship of their idols, and the Moslems into their daily prayer and their battle cry. Many times they break up a street meeting by crying out and then disperse because some Moslem has been listening to the Christian missionary.

There are about 80,000,000 Mohammedans in India, more than in any other one single country, and much Christian effort has been put forth to reach them. There are a great many religious papers published in India, and missionaries are sent from Europe and all over the world to this country. In fact there is more money spent in India for Mohammedan work than in any other country, for we have such a vast Mohammedan population.

A Mohammedan is very much like a Jew in his opposition to Christ. He doesn't understand how we can believe in a God who could be crucified. To him, the cross is a stumbling block and a rock of offense. He has to know the things he believes and give a reason for his belief. He must know the cross in his own personal life.

When I realized that I was called to work among the Mohammedans I fully understood the difficulties of such a work, and searched my own life. I came to God and asked Him to honor the preaching of His Word by giving me souls that I could bring to Christ. It meant that I had to go where the Mohammedan had to go. I knew some young Mohammedan men who decided to become Christians and the opposition was driving them back and causing them to give up the idea. I was discouraged for awhile but when I went to the Lord about it He spoke to me about my life. He said, "You are asking the Mohammedan to give up everything for eternal life. Have you given

up everything? home, friends, position, everything? You are asking them to give up; I want *you* to give up everything for Me—your Mission, your church, everything you hold dear. You are telling them I am worth everything." God led me to make that consecration and the night I did that I was used in leading a young Mohammedan to give his heart to Christ. The Mohammedan yields before the cross, not the teaching of the cross in word only, but the cross that he sees in the life.

A famous missionary was debating with a Mohammedan. They love debates. Great crowds gather together in the cities to listen to debates between missionaries and their people. On this occasion a great debate was going on between a Christian missionary and a Mohammedan champion. He had learned the Koran by heart, every word of it in Arabic and was able to repeat it at will. Out in India we gather the people together under a large area and the debaters will stand up, one beside the other and each presents his side. They are given thirty minutes each, then ten minutes each for rebuttal. In this particular debate they were arguing back and forth pretty heavily and it came the missionary's turn. He was very cool and he said something that met the Mohammedan's disapproval and offended him. The Mohammedan turned toward him and spat in his face. The missionary reached in his pocket, pulled out a handkerchief, wiped his face and went on with his argument, but what the argument could not do, forbearance, patience, and that kindly way that he had borne the insult—one of the greatest insults a Mohammedan can give to another—for Christ's sake, won.

We have some very exciting times when a Mohammedan steps out for Christ. I remember one boy who was a believer. He ran away and his folks found out he was in hiding and that he was studying his Bible and getting ready to be baptized. They took a long stage journey and seized him. We saw that young man after-

wards and he had lost his mind. They gave him something to destroy it.

The Mohammedans are very fanatical but when they understand the cross they turn, and we see gradually a breaking and a softening among even those hardened Mohammedans.

"How do you present the cross to the Mohammedans?" someone asks. The Mohammedans and the Hindus all believe in sin; they both believe it is a very dangerous thing and that the consequences of sin are very dangerous; that a man should, if possible, be saved from sin because of the terrible consequences on the life here and hereafter. Supposing I were in a terribly dangerous place and about to die. I have a father, and that father would give everything, sell all he had and take the long journey from America to India, if it were possible, to save me. They would not do that but I know my father would. Now here is the Father, here is the Lord Jesus Christ, here is Buddha, here is Allah, the god of the Mohammedans. They all know we are in a dangerous position because of sin. I ask, "Did Buddha save you from sin?" "Did Allah?" "But my Father is the one who is in the position to do that, and for the love with which He loved me He gave of Himself, the Lord Jesus Christ, who reached down where I was and lifted me from the mire and danger of sin." Then I recognize my Savior, not in Buddha, but in the Lord Jesus Christ who loved me and came down to where I was. I have seen Mohammedan men when the truth was presented to them, say, "Truly God the Father gave His Son to die for us!"—*Robt. Cummings in Chicago.*

(Continued from page 6)

and of heavenly character is over me. My sky is dull and very limited, but I can reflect *His* sky. Only a pool—not destined to traverse the road-ways of the world, but called to a commonplace and uneventful life. But when turned to Him it may reflect the very passions and burdens of His loving heart. But I hear some one say, "My life is so full of shadows and at times I am called upon to count the lonely vigils of the night." Yes, I know. There are others who have known the glory of the sun in noon-day splendor. Now they have seen it set beyond the distant hills. The glory of the past, now a haunting memory, would still lighten up the deep twilight like a friendly afterglow. Yes, yes, dear souls! But listen! I asked about the night saints, those who are called to tarry and

know the language of the night watches. Though the shadows darken and the night be dark—look for one little token of His love—a star. What could be more thrilling than to behold in the deep, dark blue—the unspeakable deep of midnight, a point, a luminous, brilliant, twinkling point of light—a star? That is His promise of hope. It is there. Yes, it is there. Oh, the power it has to transport the heart—one becomes detached from these things and the here and now. It is the distant point in the eternal bosom of the Father, to which my redeemed soul is journeying. It is the point of the mystical union of my soul with that of my heavenly Bridegroom, the sequel for which all this "process of becoming" is intended. A star! I cannot create one. I cannot fathom the meaning of its message and the story of my destiny but I can *reflect* one. I have no mountains of strength, no heavenly sky, no pageantry of sunset, no star of hope. I can produce none of these. I am but a pool of limpid, weak, clean water within the embrace of these stones of truth packed down in the innermost parts of my being. But the strength of His character, the purity of His heavens, the glory which is only His, and the Hope which He Himself is, may all be "reflected" in my pool, even my heart.

Dear ones, do you want to please Him? May I encourage you? He has many oceans, countless rivers, and innumerable waterfalls, but so few pools. Pools are *COSTLY*. You might as well learn that now as later. He digs them Himself, but only in loving, yielded hearts. Do not try to make one! He longs that there be a fresh revelation (by way of reflection) of His power, beauty and character to the needy world. Do not grieve if you are not one of the other water manifestations. He may want a Pool of Heshbon in your heart. Let Him dig. And Oh, He will fill it (from *HIDDEN* springs) sweet, clean and refreshing. Let Him work. And *PLEASE* be still while He deals with you. It saves a lot of time. To let Him line your inner life with the hard, heavy stones of truth from His quarry will stand you in good stead.

Yes, there is the temptation to be any or all of the other water displays, but remember *none* of them *reflect*. There were *NO* eyes in them for Him. He wants to look into the eyes and be satisfied. Only to know He has looked into the eyes of the soul as it stands before Him (alone and unafraid) and to hear Him say gently, "Pools of Heshbon!" is not to be compared with any earthly experience. It is divine, celestial and spiritual. Let Him dig down,

down, into the deep, hidden places of your life. Let Him make room in the heart and He will

fill it. Let there be one more Pool of Heshbon for the Bridegroom of the soul.

Open Doors and Open Hearts to the Gospel in Venezuela

Miss Minnie Madsen in the Stone Church, Dec. 31, 1936



AS ALL of you know, South America was discovered by Christopher Columbus on his third voyage to the New World. The mainland where he disembarked is today known as Venezuela, one of the ten republics of South America. Politically Venezuela is divided into twenty states.

South America has given to the world some great heroes, the outstanding one among them Simon Bolivar, who was born in Caracas, the capital of Venezuela. He liberated not only Venezuela, but also four other Republics: Columbia, Ecuador, Peru and Bolivia.

Venezuela was originally inhabited by Indians, just as our own United States. Then came the Spaniards in conquest, with the sword in one hand and a crucifix in the other. What a contrast to the first settlers who came to our shores! They came seeking the liberty to worship God according to the dictates of their conscience, and with a will to work and till the ground. The Spanish conquerors came seeking wealth. They compelled the Indians to work in the mines to produce the precious metal they were seeking. The conquerors faced a labor problem. To solve it they imported slaves from Africa. The present race is therefore a mixed race, due to the inevitable intermarriages. It is roughly estimated by some authorities that there is about 45% white, 45% mixed, and less than 10% black population.

The State of Lara, where it has been my privilege to labor for the Lord, is the most densely populated of all the twenty States. He has blessed the missionaries in giving the Gospel of salvation. Many have been saved and a great number baptized in the Spirit. Last August it was my privilege to attend an annual native church convention, which was held in El Tocuyo, Lara. Each church may send a representative to the convention; i. e., one delegate for the first one hundred members, and an extra delegate for each additional fifty members. At this last convention there were about forty delegates present, which shows how the Gospel of Jesus Christ is spreading throughout Venezuela. The convention, lasting six days,

began daily with a prayer service at six in the morning, followed by business sessions. In the afternoons it was a delight to listen to the Venezuelan young men who have dedicated their lives to the service of the Lord. Some of them have had the advantage of attending Bible School at Maracaibo, and have turned out to be excellent preachers, able to give spiritual messages.

Just before the convention was to open, the Roman Catholic bishop made a visit to El Tocuyo, where our Brother and Sister Feuerstein are laboring, to warn his people not to attend the services; that if they did so, they would be excommunicated. Forbidden fruit is always sweet. The prohibition worked in favor of the Gospel and the services were well attended from the first. The mission hall was too small to accommodate the people, so the local theatre had been rented for the period of the convention. Holding evangelical services in a theatre was something altogether new, for I doubt if such services were ever before held in a theatre in that country, and this in itself created much attention, resulting in an overcrowded house. We had very good order; the police co-operated with us. The chief of police had suggested that it would be better not to admit any of the young boys into the services, but the missionaries said: "The Gospel is for the boys, too; we cannot deny them admission." God graciously answered prayer and undertook along these lines. Both native workers and missionaries were refreshed in spirit during the days of Christian fellowship. It is a sweet satisfaction to see the young men and women taking their places in the Gospel work, and most inspiring to hear the reports of the labors of the young men engaged in colportage work.

One of these colporteurs was saved many years ago under Brother Bender's ministry. He was a collector of liquor revenue and had traveled throughout the state. When he tasted the joys of salvation, he seized every opportunity to tell others of the living Christ whom he had come to know. He also distributed tracts, but wasn't satisfied. The opportunity then came for him to engage in colportage work. He is a

zealous worker; in fact, has enjoyed greater success in that type of work than any of the other colporteurs. Thru the first nine months of last year the colporteurs were able to sell 535 Bibles, more than a thousand Testaments, and over 5,000 Scripture portions. In conjunction with this work over 5,000 homes were visited and individual personal work effected. The highest authority is always visited and a copy of the Bible placed in his hands. Then the way is open to visit other classes. Whenever we travel in Venezuela, whether on the highway or in isolated by-paths we distribute tracts and Gospel portions. Often we toss them from the auto and they are picked up and read, for the people are always glad for something to read. One of these tracts was picked up and read, and when this colporteur came through the district he began to read, without any introductory remarks. As they listened it sounded just like the tract they had picked up, and he found their hearts were already prepared for the Gospel. He sold them Bibles, and later on they sent two men to El Tocuyo to ask them to come and teach them more of this Gospel way. The missionaries visited them and found a group of over a hundred who witnessed to the wonderful message of salvation. They wanted a place of worship so the missionary counselled with them and told them they could go ahead and build. They gathered together their little offerings and with their own hands built a chapel. It was my privilege to go there last Easter. We arrived about noon and immediately one of the men said, "Senorita, we would like to have you see our chapel." He was so proud of it he couldn't wait until the evening service. There was this chapel, beautiful to them, built native style. People marvelled at the ability of those country folk to build such a chapel. And they enjoy taking care of it.

I have proved God in Venezuela to meet my every need. One time I was praying for a certain sum of money and prayed a number of times for the Lord to meet that need. One afternoon as I knelt by my bed, I said, "Lord, Thou hast all the riches of this world in Thy hand"—and I went on to tell the Lord how to supply this particular need. In fact, I had a certain person in mind whom I thought He might use, when He said to me, "I will send you this money but it will come from a very unexpected source." I was satisfied, believing God would answer prayer. Time went on. Governors of the State changed, and the new governor sent a gift to the school equivalent to

\$250. When we pray in faith God will answer. He showed me that the money was from Him, though moving upon hearts and sending it from a source I never expected.

(Continued from Page 13)

was set in order according to the principles of the General Council of the Assemblies of God, and is closely affiliated with that body. There is a strong Advisory Board of Deacons and Trustees, elected by the people and working in real harmony with Pastor and Mrs. Turnbull. The Sunday School is growing, under able leadership, and a fine band of consecrated teachers. A splendid group of young people, known as Christ's Ambassadors, work in harmony with the other departments of the church and are a blessing and inspiration.

Bethel Temple is a Pentecostal church in the true scriptural sense. Every Sunday afternoon and all day Friday, special services are held for the scores of earnest Christians who are longing for the wonderful latter rain outpouring of the Spirit in their own hearts and lives. During the past few years several hundred consecrated Christians have received the blessed baptism of the Holy Spirit according to Acts 2:4, in these special tarrying services. To God be all the glory.

(Continued from page 16)

been reached since. It was out from the Dark Ages when men were being slain by thousands and millions—they tell me that the blood of nearly twenty million saints is upon the skirts of the Dominican monks, which in that day were the scourge of any Protester—but in those days there were men and women who rose to heights in God rarely equalled.

When Judgment comes the door of mercy will be found shut. It will be too late then to seek God. The time to enter the door of mercy is now. It is too late when the judgments of God are poured forth.

Another thought: I am glad that Noah got his children in the ark of safety. What a sad thing should he have gone into the ark alone: His grandfather's name, Methuselah, meant that judgment was coming. His father, Lamech, died five years before the flood. I am sure that Noah had other relatives, probably brothers and sisters, nieces and nephews, but none of these were along. I believe we have a right to claim our household and our children for the Lord. May the Lord help us to be faithful and true and find grace in His sight.

Some Good Books

BOOKS ON PROPHECY

(Heavy Paper Cover)

- Startling Signs of Great World Changes 25c
- The World's Desperate Cry for a Superman.... 25c
- The Harlot Woman on the Scarlet Beast..... 25c
- Satan's Last Dread Counterfeit..... 25c
- What of the Night?..... 35c
- Spiritualism Exposed 25c

THE MARK OF THE BEAST Signs of the Antichrist

Is the Fascist mark on your food? What is its significance? Who is the Black Pope? Illustrated Booklet, enlarged, 46 pages. 25c each. Five for \$1.

HELP FROM THE HILLS

By Mrs. A. W. Kortkamp

A book of helpful experiences to suit every walk of life, an encouragement in faith and an uplift in trial. A book that will fit into every life. Heavy paper cover. Price 25c.

TOPICS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY

Compiled by L. Helen Percy

28 chapters, with a wide diversity of subjects for Young People's Meetings. 55c by mail.

STRENUOUS DAYS

PREVAILING PRAYER

THE BEAUTY OF THE CROSS

PRACTICAL CHRISTIAN LIVING

CHOICE THOUGHTS FOR DAILY MEDITATION

Compiled by Miss Zelma Argue

All 25c each, Postage 2c.

HEROES OF THE CROSS

Cloth - Illustrated - 55c each by mail

- Vol. 1. Livingstone, Moffat, Apolo
- Vol. 2. Ramabai, Mary Slessor, Rasalama
- Vol. 3. Burns, Gilmour, Hudson Taylor
- Vol. 4. Williams, Chalmers, Abel of Kwato
- Vol. 5. Hannington, Mackay, Aggrey
- Vol. 6. Baedeker, Underwood and Neve
- Vol. 7. David Brainerd, Wilfred Grenfell
- Vol. 8. Hill, Dan Pollard, Dr. Apricot

STREAMS IN THE DESERT

By Mrs. Chas. E. Cowman

A collection of the very choicest quotations from deeply spiritual authors to Christians in trial. Nuggets of gold. Their deep trials on the mission field drew to them hundreds of troubled hearts whom they have tried to comfort as they have been comforted in God.

Beautifully Bound, 376 Pages, Price \$1.50. Postage 10c.

JOHN AND BETTY STAM: MARTYRS

By Lee S. Huizenga



"The Miracle Baby"

Dr. Will H. Houghton, president of the Moody Bible Institute, has written the Introduction, and Mr. Jacob Stam a Preface to this story of the life and death of these two missionaries of the cross.

A beautiful and tremendously appealing message from the life, experience and martyrdom of John and Betty Stam. Illustrated with pictures of their Mission Station, the place where they were so cruelly beheaded, etc.

Dr. Huizenga's Table of Contents is: The Road to Victory; Out with Sin; Home Discipline; At Moody; Martyrdom; Helen's Rescue; Passing on the Torch; Victory in Death.

Each chapter is prefaced by a poem from the pen of Betty Stam. 3rd large edition.

Cloth, 75c. Gift style paper edition, ONLY.....40c.

LITTLE PARABLE FOR MOTHERS

By Temple Bailey

Just the gift to present to your mother! Or someone's mother!

It is more lasting than a bouquet of flowers, sweeter than a box of sweets, and has a stronger appeal than most gifts. Also contains choice quotations on Motherhood. Beautifully bound in gold paper. Boxed.

55c per copy; 2 for \$1.

A BIBLE GAME

A fascinating study of the entire Bible for old and young. Entertaining, instructive, and helpful. When played a few times one is a master of the characters, cities, and countries of the Bible. A means of mental and spiritual development. The best Bible game out. Everybody who plays it once wants one of his own. Suitable for a gift. Price 40c.

THE EVANGEL PUBLISHING HOUSE

18 W. 74th Street

Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

The STONE CHURCH, 70th St. & Stewart Avenue, Sun., 11, 3 and 7:30; Tues., Prayer Service, 8:00; Thurs., Evening Service, 8:00; Young People's, Friday, 8:00. Tel., Wentworth 2355. Niels P. Thomsen, Pastor