

# The Latter Rain Kvangel

The days of Heaven on Earth

## OUR SERVANTS

A unique translation gives the verse found in II. Corinthians 4:17 as follows:

"For our pin-prick affliction, which is but for a moment, **worketh** for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

Just as though I pinched you with a pin and you would say, "Ouch," and the next moment forget all about it. And yet, if we allow it, this affliction will **work** for us an eternal weight of glory.

God knew we Pentecostal people would be too poor to afford a servant so He gave us one free of charge, but so often we do not appreciate it. The next time your hired servant comes along, do not complain, but remember, he is there to **work** for you.

—J. D. Saunders

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

**The Latter Rain Evangel**

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THE STONE CHURCH is again launching a Tent Campaign, beginning Aug. 1st and continuing throughout the month. Evangelist H. Earl Winburn of Winnipeg, Canada, will be the speaker. There will be special music by the choir, as well as solos, etc., and instrumental selections.

The Tent will be located at 79th & Lowe Ave. Meetings every evening at 8 P.M., Sundays 3 and 7:30. We ask our readers to pray for these meetings that it will be a time of sowing and reaping.

**THE LINCOLN (ILL.) CAMP**

ETERNITY will be different because of this Camp," said Dean Evans of the Central Bible Institute, on the last night of the Third Annual Camp Meeting of the Illinois District of the Assemblies of God, at Lincoln, Ill. Brother Bell, the Supt. of the Illinois District, said that for spiritual blessing it was the best Campmeeting he had ever attended.

Many took advantage of the week-end holiday, ending July 5th, and combined a time of recreation with a spiritual feast. The old Chautauqua Grounds which in days gone by had

attracted those who were athirst for knowledge, now resounded with praises to God from hearts who were being fed on the manna which came from heaven. They were days when souls met God in a very real way; at least twenty-five received the baptism in the Holy Ghost, ten in one day, and the two healing services were marked with definite results. The Great Physician walked through the Tabernacle and imparted healing virtue to those who touched. The Lord used Brother and Sister Saunders in a blessed way, and the brethren were so pleased with the spiritual atmosphere upon the meetings that they invited them back for next year; also Brother Evans, whose God-honored teaching in opening up the Word warmed all our hearts.

The Illinois District consists largely of young ministers. "Our best advertisement is our product," said Bro. Evans. "All over the state are young men who have been trained in Central Bible Institute." Young men who have been willing to pioneer have gone into virgin territory and opened up assemblies here and there thruout the state. The spirit of sacrifice has been rewarded, and they had the joy of bringing to the Camp those who have been saved under their ministry.

## Vision Yesterday and Today

W. R. WILLIAMSON  
at the Lincoln (Ill.) Camp

1 SAMUEL 3:1; PROVERBS 29:18; AMOS 8:11



OMEONE has said that the field of witness is as wide as the world. Truly, ours should be a world vision. The words of our text give us our scope of work. In Samuel, our Scripture says, "A word from the Lord was unusual in those days. There was no public vision." In Proverbs, the thought is conveyed to us that without that vision men and women perish; and our text in Amos leaves with us the impression that because of lack of vision, there is a famine for the Word of God. Men and women in the world who have succeeded have always been people of vision. We are all agreed that the greatest vision of all time was that of our blessed Lord Jesus Christ who left the portals of eternity and came down to this world of woe. He saw there was no eye to pity, none to have mercy upon us in our lost estate, so Jesus said, "I will go." It was that eternal "go" in the heart of Jesus that took Him all the way to Calvary's cross and there finished the work of our eternal redemption.

How well I remember when God put that "go" into my heart! Back in days of Bible School, one day when God was graciously moving among the students, one was receiving a call to Africa and another to India. It was at that time that God spoke to me and said, "I want you to go to China and speak for Me." For twenty-five years, that eternal "go" has burned in my heart. It burns there today. It took me through several severe illnesses, through a Communist uprising, through dangers seen and unseen, when bandits pointed their guns at my breast.

Though you may not have a call to some foreign land, yet all should have a world vision, for Jesus said, "Go ye, give ye, pray ye." If we could say that "go" as it was in the heart of Jesus when He staggered up Golgotha's hill, we would all have a world vision. Napoleon said in his banishment, "Is it not amazing that whereas the ambitious dreams of Caesar, Alexander, and myself should have vanished into thin air, a mere Judean peasant should be able to stretch

a dead hand across the centuries and control the destinies of nations and the children of men?" It was because He had a great vision. Only as we catch a vision of a lost world will our lives influence others through coming generations.

Let us consider some men of vision in Bible days. In Exodus 32:31 and 32 verses, we read these remarkable words, "And Moses returned unto the Lord, and said, Oh, this people have sinned a great sin, and have made them gods of gold. Yet now, if thou wilt, forgive their sin—; and if not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book which thou hast written." There are some expressions in the Bible so full of pathos as to be indescribable. Moody has said that there's the power of a sob in that unfinished sentence, "if thou wilt forgive their sin—;" God said unto Moses, "Get thee down, for thy people which thou broughtest out of the land of Egypt have corrupted themselves. . . . they have made them a molten calf and worshipped it. . . . now, therefore, let me alone that my wrath may wax hot against them, that I may consume them, and I will make of thee a great nation." But it was through the advocacy of Moses that caused God to turn away from His fierce wrath against His people. Only the vision of Moses and his tremendous love for God's people saved them from destruction. It came about only after Moses had prayed so earnestly, "and if not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book which thou hast written." Truly, Moses was a man of great vision.

Then, too, the Apostle Paul was a man of like vision. So earnestly did he have his own people's welfare at heart that he made that solemn declaration, "I say the truth in Christ, . . . that I have great heaviness and continual sorrow in my heart. For I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen according to the flesh." Yes, Paul, too, had a world vision.

Think of those of yesterday who had a great vision. The name of David Livingstone brings warmth to all our hearts for he was one of the greatest missionaries that ever lived. Three great events in his life stand out as a memorial to his great vision and love for Africa. When he returned to England the first time, he was given the degree of Doctor of Laws at the University of Glasgow. It is usual on such occasions for the student body to give loud applause to the candidate upon whom this honor is conferred, but the gaunt face and commanding

respect of this intrepid pioneer missionary silenced that great throng. After receiving the degree of this great university he simply said, "I am longing for the high grass of Africa." Again, it was a wonderful tribute to a great man when Livingstone's body was brought back from Africa and buried with all due honor and ceremony by the great of the land, in Westminster Abbey. Surely this was a great occasion. But the outstanding moment in the life of this great man of vision was when a colored delegation came all the way from Africa to Westminster Abbey, and passing the tombs of kings and great men, they kneeled down by the tomb of David Livingstone, and with tears rolling down their cheeks they thanked God for this man with so great a vision and for all he had meant to Africa. Will men arise some day and thank God for our lives, because we had a world vision?

*Perhaps in heaven some day to thee  
Some precious soul will come and say,  
"All hail, beloved, but for thee  
My soul to death hath been a prey."  
Ah, then the sweetness in the thought  
One soul from earth's millions to have brought.*

Think, too, of Robert Morrison, missionary to our beloved land of China. He lived in the day when China was a hermit kingdom and had little dealings with the outside world. Morrison saw only a few converts during his lifetime, but he translated the Bible into Chinese and thereby has been made a great blessing to many. At the centenary of his birth, four years ago, Christians from all over China, gathered at his grave in Macao and held a thanksgiving service. His life was somewhat circumscribed but many shall rise up in eternity and call him blessed, for he was warmed with a great love and fired with a great vision for China.

We thank God for those of yesterday, but are there men and women with like vision today? Thank God, there are. I am thinking now of an old Pentecostal saint who lived in Shanghai, China. She was the mother of Mrs. Chiang Kai Shek. Her daughter, writing her mother's life story, said, "My mother was not a sentimental parent. One of my strongest childhood impressions is of Mother going to a room on the third floor for prayer—a room kept sacred for that purpose. She spent hours in prayer, often beginning before dawn. When we asked her advice about anything she would say, 'I must ask God first,' and we could not hurry her. Asking God was not a matter of spending five

minutes to ask Him to bless her child and grant the request. It meant waiting upon God until she felt His leading. My mother's influence on the General has been tremendous. His own mother was a devout Buddhist, but mother led him to Christ. He promised her to study Christianity and read the Bible. He kept his promise." Think of it—a Pentecostal Chinese woman led the present dictator of China to the Lord Jesus Christ! Was it not because she had a great vision? Think of the influence Chiang Kai Shek is exerting over the millions of China today. Recently, at a religious conference, he said, "When I was taken captive by the Manchurian war lord, some months ago, I obtained a copy of the Bible through one of the guards. I found in it all I needed for comfort, guidance, and help in my hour of trial."

Then, too, there was Paul Bettex, a professor in a Holiness university in Iowa. God saved him, baptized him in the Holy Ghost and fire, and with a passion for souls and a vision from God, he went forth to garner in China's great white harvest fields. Often, he did not have enough to buy food for daily use. Many times Christians provided his sustenance. More than once, he went to a nearby tea-house where Mr. Yau Cheung Yan gave him something to eat and drink. He watched this man's life and often wondered why so gifted a man should spend his time in talking about Jesus and living a hand to mouth existence. After a few years, Paul Bettex was murdered by bandits while out selling gospels in the villages. It was some time before his body could be located and brought back to Canton. To some, it seemed as if his life had been lived in vain; a sacrifice for naught, but was it in vain? A thousand times no! For Mr. Yau, the tea-house man's heart had been strangely moved by Paul Bettex, and shortly after his death, he gave his heart to God. On the day he was baptized, he covenanted with God to build a church in the neighborhood where Paul Bettex had labored. Though meeting tremendous opposition, he bought a piece of ground on one of Canton's main thoroughfares and there he fulfilled his promise to God. I had the privilege of laying the foundation stone for the new church and of turning the key which opened the door of the church on the day it was dedicated to the Lord. I was present on the next day at a Memorial service which was held for Paul Bettex. Was his life in vain? Assuredly not.

(Continued on page 21)

## Every Joint Supplying

WM. I. EVANS

at the Lincoln Camp



WISH to bring to your consideration some thoughts from Romans 12, and then combine with these some thoughts from Ephesians 4: 1-16. I like to find sections of divine truth which belong together and you will find that these stand closely related. Let us examine that extensive list of ministries given in the 12th chapter of Romans. It begins with the ministry of prophecy.

Now I believe the Scripture has answered fully, what is this good and perfect will of God for us: for you and me it is finding our place in the will of God and working wherever we find ourselves, in the providence of God, with that measure of grace and faith that He gives us. And if faith and grace are essential to the exercising of a gift, then they are important factors to take care of.

Some people commit good deeds but they do them in a very graceless fashion. I have seen parents get sick and tired of the crying of a child for a piece of bread and finally turn, in a provoked manner and say, "Here, take it." That is doing a good deed but doing it in a very ungracious way.

Then it is possible to be active and to be exercising yourself in what seems to be a helpful ministry and yet not be doing it in faith and so in both of the above scriptures, we are told that it must be by the supply of faith and grace from God, if the ministry is to be effectual. These qualities will come from God and when people excuse themselves from a pretense of modesty, I rather suspect they are prompted to plead inability because of a lack of faith and grace from God. Paul had even to write to his son in the Gospel, Timothy, and exhort him to stir up the gift that was in him. It is much easier in the natural just to sit back and make no effort at all to exercise one's self in helpful ministry; it is much easier to leave it to the preacher or to the evangelist, and to say, "They are getting paid for this work," but if we are to find our rightful place and do our part in this lovely ministry which will mean for us the good and acceptable and perfect will of God, then it is required of us that we keep sufficiently in

*I had been under a heavy burden for the Church in general, when the Lord seemed to give me a picture of the body of Christ. I saw them first, as a strong and great company, but these members seemed to be tormented by vultures which were picking at them until some of the company appeared to be practically helpless, and many were at the point of giving up; some were almost gone, as if in a state of coma. Then suddenly, there was a rushing sound and I saw a huge eagle spread its wings out over the company and with this, the vultures disappeared. The members seemed to revive and sit up and rejoice.*

*Then the Lord gave me a vision of the individual members of the Bride of Christ and I saw them marching; they were the most battered-up crowd I had ever seen, battle-scarred, beaten and wounded, and yet with it all there was a look of victory on their faces, giving one the impression that they were conquerors. As I gazed at this company of battle-scarred warriors, to my surprise their wounds began to glisten and shine. I thought at first it was blood and I said, "Lord, what can this be? What can this be?" As I continued to look I saw these wounds transformed into jewels—jewels of every description—rubies, diamonds and sapphires, which scintillated and glistened so brightly that I was almost blinded by the sight.*

*Then this company which, up to this time, appeared as individuals, began to merge and merge until it was one great body, but it was a headless one. Suddenly I saw coming down over this body, a most beautiful robe of finest texture. I thought, "How strange it is that this body has no head!" but as the garment gradually came down I saw the Head right on the garment and it all fit perfectly over the body. Presently I saw it all become animated, then gradually lift and lift till it disappeared entirely from my sight.*

*I thought: How true it is! While we are passing through the trials we are made partakers of His sufferings but in His sight our wounds appear as gems and jewels. And one of these days these members will all be merged into one great body and our great Head will come and take us away and we will vanish out of sight.—MRS. SAUNDERS AT THE LINCOLN CAMP.*

touch with that great Fountain-Head of life so that we have the needed supply of grace.

Now it is all right to pray for gifts; the Scriptures tell us to covet earnestly the best gifts, but I cannot see the consistency of some people praying for a gift when they never stir a little finger to exercise themselves in some ministry right at hand. I believe the quickest way to have endowments and gifts added to our lives for service, is to exercise ourselves in those right at hand. Perhaps it is just showing mercy to a neighbor. I don't see how one can get down and pray for some big gift, like prophecy, if he is not exercising a smaller gift, such as showing mercy to a neighbor. God usually tests us out as to our faithfulness in some little thing before

He trusts us with the bigger tasks. "Thou hast been faithful over little—now come into something greater."

Having examined what the will of God for us means by comparing the passage in Ephesians with that of Romans, we now note this exhortation, "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice." The baptism of the Holy Ghost is related in a peculiar and special way to these bodies of ours. You know one never receives the Baptism unless he yields himself physically and bodily to the Lord Jesus Christ, and some of us were a long time receiving this experience because we had difficulty right on that point. We seemed to have all the faith we needed and we knew of nothing that stood in the way, but we often became discouraged in our seeking and were even tempted to complain when we saw others getting the blessing and the Lord seemingly forgetting that we had been seeking for months. And then we learned somehow, to yield ourselves to Him and like a flash, we received the glorious Baptism and we said to ourselves, "How foolish I was not to have done that before. It was so easy." It seems we only learn by doing, no one can tell us. They may stand around and shout in our ears, "Yield! yield! yield!" and we say, "I am yielding, I am doing my best." But when one really does yield he discovers it is the easiest thing in the world.

Now the Baptism is not a finishing touch to the Christian experience; it is but the beginning. I often say, When you receive the baptism you are introduced into a new realm, the realm of the Spirit. And now, if you are to know that perfect will of God you have simply received a good start because you have yielded your body as well as your spirit and soul, to Jesus, and the Holy Ghost is able to use your physical being. This old brain box is a part of my physical being and must be yielded to God and when I receive the Baptism I learn to yield it to God. So many people forget that; many get baptized and then, as far as appearances go, they never afterward seem to yield completely to Christ. In the Baptism you learn how to be used of God and that essential quality of presenting yourself to be filled and anointed of God. Jesus was made manifest in the flesh when He was upon the earth. He went away in bodily form and sent the Holy Ghost who comes into our bodies; and just as Jesus was manifested in the flesh,

so the Holy Ghost comes into us, and endeavors, through this lump of clay, through this speck of humanity, to let the world know that Jesus is living. Pentecost is the Holy Ghost operating to manifest God, and He has to have you and me to work through. We are suffering continually because we do not yield ourselves; we go so far but fail to go far enough, and so the Holy Ghost cannot send us on errands and cannot trust us with the ministry He would like to give us. In all of our every-day lives, in our touch with our neighbors and friends and our own families, the Holy Ghost just longs for an opportunity to work through us, and hence the exhortation to present our bodies—this lump of clay—to God. It doesn't amount to much; as chemical elements, the entire value of our body amounts to only 96c, and yet the Holy Ghost puts such a premium, such value upon this physical being of ours that He waits. And we hold back the working of God by not putting this lump of clay on the altar, giving it wholly over to God.

In the 4th chapter of Ephesians the list of ministrations is limited to those who labor in the Word and doctrine, but in the 12th chapter of Romans the list is extended to take in the laity and everyone. *Every member of the body* may have a particular function; God intends it so.

These various ministries bear a relationship, one to the other. Those that have to do with the Word are of course, pre-eminent, while those ministries which have to do with the gifts of the Holy Spirit are related to those of the Word in a subordinate way. This is clearer to us as a Movement than it was years ago. It has been the case where you could go into a Pentecostal assembly and find the entire service occupied with speaking in tongues and interpretation and people would say, "That was wonderful!" But we have learned differently now. The early disciples went everywhere preaching the Word, pre-eminent, and those gifts specified in the 4th of Ephesians, relating to the preaching of the Word, God working with them, confirming the Word with signs following. See the order? They did not go forth, showing wonderful signs first and then preaching the Word to back up the signs. They went preaching the Word and God worked with signs to back up that Word.

Now that is why there is a deliberate limitation set to speaking in tongues in the assembly—because these messages serve in a subordinate relationship to this Word of truth. God has

said that He has exalted *His Word* above His name. I never have fully understood that, but God honors this living truth.

Then you and I have the exalted privilege, as *joints*, to contribute to the body, for we read, "From whom the whole body fitly joined together and compacted by that which *every joint supplieth*. . . . maketh increase of the body unto the edifying of itself in love." The first contribution of a joint is to surrender itself—present your body a living sacrifice unto the Lord. And then keep yielded, keep so related to the head, Jesus Christ, so as to supply the life and grace—"that which every joint supplieth," as it comes from the head to the members of the body. The joint would have nothing to contribute were it not related to the Head, and so you and I have nothing to contribute unless we are related to our Head. But when we are related we are a part of the body and are able to function and minister. It may be a hidden ministry, or one that is despised, but it is a ministry precious in the sight of the Lord.

Let us recognize Holy Ghost ministry. Paul condemned the Corinthians because they got their eyes on man. One said, "I like Apollos. He is an eloquent preacher. He just pours out the truth. I don't care anything about Paul; he wants to be teaching all the time and would like to control things. God didn't make him a boss or a dictator over us." Then another said, "I like Paul," and still another group there was who said, "We like Peter. He doesn't take up so much time. He can give us the truth in two verses where the others take whole chapters." Paul called all of this *carnality*, and we need his admonition today. Let us recognize that all ministry is of the Holy Ghost and when God uses a man, let us not measure him as though that were natural ability but let us see that it is Holy Ghost ministry and so through him pours this delightful and blessed ministry that helps us and builds us up, strengthens our faith and guides our lives aright.

### OH TASTE AND SEE!

IT IS SAID that when a great philosopher was asked the best way to comprehend a certain truth, he said, "The first way is by following tradition, certain established ways and methods." I do not agree with him there for if I had followed traditions and old established ways I would today be in utter spiritual darkness. But I like the second method which he suggests and

that is that you may obtain truth, you may understand the truth and appropriate the truth, that it may be enthroned in your heart when you try it and taste it, when you dig deep and take it for yourself. What do I care however many stories my grandfather may tell me concerning the gold found during the gold rush of the North. I want to go and dig gold for myself; I must handle the gold and see it for myself before it does me any good. What good would it do me, if I were thirsty and wandering in the wilderness of life, to have someone tell me about a cold running stream that could satisfy my thirst. I must drink from that stream myself before my thirst will be quenched.

I remember some years ago, travelling with a brother and as we were walking along together among those beautiful rolling hills of Macedonia, we stopped alongside a lovely cold stream and he said, "Look, Brother Rahneff, how good that water looks." And I said, "I want a drink of that"; and down on my knees I went and drank and drank, and I found the water very good. So he decided he would drink also. Then I said, "I am not satisfied with merely drinking; that water is so cool that I am going to take off my sandals and dip my feet in this water." After doing that I was not yet satisfied and I said, "Oh, this is too good for just the feet, I am going to jump right in and swim," and what a good time I had! That is the way to understand, to taste and see the Gospel truths.

And that is what we are doing in Eastern Europe. There are 260 million people who have been kept in utter spiritual darkness and bound by superstition; their eyes have been closed to real spiritual truths for centuries by their rituals and cold ceremonies of the church which have kept them suppressed. You may bind people for a long time but you cannot always deceive them. There comes a day when the cry ascends from the human heart, a day when the understanding is opened, a day when the heart craves for life and light. In our work in Eastern Europe we not only show them certain truths, we do not merely tell them the doctrines of the Bible but we give them the Living Bread; we break this Word to their hungry hearts and they rejoice when they feed upon the eternal Word. It is against superstition that we battle but I am glad that we know of a power more mighty and more glorious, and that is the power of the Holy Spirit. This wonderful Full Gospel has trans-

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## The World Demands Reality

J. D. SAUNDERS  
at the Lincoln Camp



WISH to speak on the realities of life and will take for my text the two verses found in II. Corinthians 4: 17, 18.

You know all things pertaining to God are real; they are the most real things in the universe, the most enduring, the most lasting. The world as a whole knows very little of the true concept of God Almighty. Have you ever stopped to consider that the nature of the world is to deceive men as to the true nature of God? to try to deceive men and women as to the true attributes of the living God? The world tries to pull a veil over the eyes of man. The Apostle Paul tells us this when he says, "The god of this world hath blinded the minds of them which believe not, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ . . . should shine unto them." The world tries to put blinders before our eyes so that we cannot see God in His true nature. The spirit of the world is the spirit of fiction; if you don't believe it just look at your daily papers and see the "funnies"; the most impossible, the most outlandish situations are put before the public today. They are trying to make us believe the impossible that it might detract from the reality of the things of God. But life is real in every respect and every aspect, especially in those things which pertain to Almighty God.

Perhaps you have heard the story of the minister who in talking to a certain actor said, "Why is it you can fill your theatres packed full and we can get only a handful of people into the church?" And the actor made this reply, "It is because we take fiction and make it look like reality and you take realities and make them look like fiction." But I say, You can make the things of God so real that men and women shall know that everything pertaining to God is real. The very stars in the heavens declare that God is real. The Psalmist in that beautiful 19th Psalm, tells us in the most flowing language that "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork." This is what the Apostle Paul meant when he declared that the invisible things from creation are clearly seen, being understood by the things which are made so that they are without excuse.

If we had no Word of God, all we have to do is to go out and watch those scintillating lights in the heavens and we must know that God is real. I have heard of the infidel who said he would like to destroy every Bible in the world, but if that were possible we could soon get another for all I would have to do would be to go to this minister and that Christian and ask them to give me all the Bible they knew and we would soon have the entire Bible again. But even though the Bible could be destroyed they could never climb up into the heavens and pull down the "Bible" that we have up there. I am often thrilled as I study my books and chart on the stars and sometimes Mrs. Saunders and I sit down together and study the wonderful constellations which God has put into the heavens. I can turn to the Southeastern horizon and I can point to one star in that constellation which bears the name, the literal meaning of which is, "The dead one rising again," and I believe that refers to Jesus Christ, in His resurrection. I can turn to the Northern horizon and there I see the picture of a man with a large club in one hand and a sickle in the other and his feet ready to be put upon the head of the devil, just as a strong man coming. Then I turn to Isaiah 63 and find such an one described for I read, "Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments . . . travelling in the greatness of his strength? I have trodden the winepress alone; and of the people there was none with me; for I will tread them in mine anger, and trample them in my fury."

Yes, the very heavens declare that God is real and if you don't believe it, I would like to have you put the test to yourself which Lady Henry Somerset put to herself years ago. She was one who did not believe that God was real and one day she went out into her large garden in Kent, England, to meditate along this line and she propounded this question, "I wonder if there is a God." She was leaning against the trunk of a willow tree when suddenly the Spirit of God took up the challenge and said to her, "You live as though God *were*, and I will prove to you that *He is*." In less than two weeks God had definitely proven to that woman that He was a vital and wonderful reality and she became one of the greatest influences for the Gospel in that part of the country. If you put that test to yourself you, too, will find that God and all things pertaining to Him are real.

Sin is real, but the deliverance from sin is also

real. Sorrow is real; sickness is real. I know there is a class of people who claim that sickness is only an error of the mind. But I want to say to you that sin and sickness are very real. A brother was telling me of the State institution near here where one may find all sorts of abnormal freaks, human beings with ears like those of a mule; others with scales on their arms and bodies like a fish. What brought that sort of a condition into the world? It was sin.

When I was in the East I heard of a man who was to be hanged down in Virginia. His boy came to the prison to see him the night before he was to hang; he threw his arms about the father and broke down as he cried, "Oh daddy, I cannot live without you." Finally the warden had to tear the boy away and take him out. You tell me that sin is not real? that sorrow is not real? I tell you these are grave realities but I am glad to tell you of Christ our great Reality who came to set us free from sin and sorrow. God has proclaimed that Jesus is really His Son. One day the heavens opened and a voice said, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased." The angels declared Christ to be real when He came into the world. Man declared Jesus to be really the Christ for I hear Peter declaring this. Even the very demons declared that He was the Christ, the Son of God. One day when Jesus went to the synagogue, the man with the evil spirits said, "We know who Thou art." The Pharisees were ignorant of His identity and yet the very demons were shouting out, "Thou art the holy One of God"; but Jesus told them to hold their peace. Why did He do that? God never has and never will ask for a testimony of Himself from demons. He wants the testimony of saved men and women.

Then, too, Jesus' very life declared that He was real. I see Him walking down the road, opening blind eyes, unstopping deaf ears, halting funeral processions and sending them home rejoicing. I shall never forget hearing the testimony of a man in the Pacific Garden Mission in Chicago. Mel Trotter was there and after playing one of his own lovely compositions, "Living for Jesus," he said, "Now I want some testimonies from some of you men," and thereupon a fine-looking chap got up; he was well dressed and his face was calm and peaceful. A stranger would never have known that sin had come into his life as it had. He gave his testimony and said, "This is my sixth anniversary. Six years ago I came home from the funeral of

my little girl, so drunk that I could scarcely stand; I had a big bottle of whiskey in my hip-pocket. I came home and finding the house full of people, I got so mad that I went after them with the butcher knife. Finally, after I got the house cleared out and locked the door, I pulled out that bottle and drank until I keeled over on the floor. By one the next morning I awakened and I lay there for a while trying to collect my senses. Suddenly at one end of the room I saw a tiny circle of light and then I saw the face of the little daughter they had put under the sod that afternoon. It startled me. I breathed the first prayer I had ever breathed in my life as I said, 'Oh God, if there is a God, give me the assurance in my soul, that I will see that face again and I will serve Thee all my life.' God gave me that assurance there and then and for six years God has been the most real Person in my life."

At the close of that meeting Scotty Lawrence came up and said to me, "I am meeting my wife and daughter tonight. Eighteen years ago I left them because I was such a filthy drunkard but now we are to be re-united." Scotty Lawrence had found Christ real in his life too.

As we study the life of Jesus we know that His sufferings were very real. Gethsemane was real; the entire tragic experience of that time was most real. Someone once asked, "Can you show me the heart of God?" Yes, come with me to Calvary and there I will show you the heart of God. It seems to me that we can see God revealed in just one word, and that is "*Jesus*." And what a price Jesus paid—paid in blood and tears. Modernists tell us that Jesus was just as any other man of His day, but in John we read, "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." And in Hebrews 1:1 we read, "God, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in times past unto the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by *His Son*, whom He hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also He made the worlds." So we know that He was a Creator, and a great and mighty One. He is God of very God; God begotten before the foundation of the world. That is why they couldn't keep Him on the cross, why they couldn't keep Him in the tomb. You cannot keep the Author of life in the tomb.

Perhaps you have heard the story of the little boy looking into the store window and, with

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## The Prophetic Digest

Albert J. Lebeck, Sacramento, Calif.

### When Death Rains from the Sky

When the next war comes, there will be no battle lines; the whole countryside will be one great battlefield, and flying armadas, unseen and unheard, will rain death and destruction on the earth below. The best weapon of offense is the one which can deliver a vital blow to the adversary's vulnerable parts, which are miles behind the nation's fortified borders.

Since effective defense against aerial bombardment is impossible, the nations are disregarding defense and concentrating on attack. They are building bombers, more bombers, bigger bombers, and at the declaration of war, and preferably before the declaration of war, they would speed them with their deadly cargoes across the enemy's border, bomb his bridges and railways, explode his munition stores, set fire to his cities, blast away his factories, his airports and his bombers, before the enemy could fly across the lines to strike at their own vulnerable rear. An appropriate motto would be, "Strike first, strike hard; destroy the enemy before he destroys you"; leave your rear unprotected from air attack because it cannot be protected. Such is the war of the near future.

### Japan vs. China

As our material goes to press, Japan and China are in a very serious conflict. From all appearances, it looks like it may develop into a war on a large scale between the two nations, resulting in a show down and perhaps winding up with Japan obtaining another large slice of territory.

Recently we have heard of a great deal of difficulty between Russia and Japan in the Amur River Section.

It is to be hoped that Russia does not come to the rescue of China, for if she does, it may mean the beginning of another World War. We are certainly living in the times of "wars and rumors of wars."

### Soviet Purge

From the many reports that are leaking out of Russia, it appears that all is not well in that land of 'supposed Utopia.' Many persons have recently been liquidated, which usually means being executed, some of whom are leaders in the Army and Government, with training and ability that is much needed. There must be a great deal of unrest and dissatisfaction to bring about this turmoil and reaction to cause such a severe purging. It may be possible that Russia might even look upon a war with Japan as an outlet for this unrest in her own country, giving them a common enemy on the outside to concentrate their energy and attention, thus unifying her own people and at the same time, removing the Far East threat and danger to her Siberian holdings.

### Long Flight

We have recently witnessed the second long Non-Stop flight from Moscow to the United States. This reveals the long range and possibilities of the modern aircraft. It will not be many years before large transport planes and army bombers will be able to make a

similar non-stop flight, carrying with them heavy loads.

As time advances we realize that more machinery and equipment are being developed to make war more deadly and dangerous.

### Palestine

Arabian political leaders are using all force possible to bring pressure to bear upon England to discourage her in her plan to "partition Palestine," giving a portion to the Arabs, a portion to the Jews and a portion for neutral territory.

### Jews in Distress

*B'nai Brith* magazine reports, "Half the Jewish population of Berlin is dependent on relief, according to a report issued by the Winter Relief Office of the Berlin Jewish community. A total of 93,000 Jews emigrated from Germany up to the end of 1936. Last year 9,000 went to Palestine; 10,000 to other overseas countries and 1,500 to other European countries. Small Jewish communities in Germany lost 50 per cent of their membership between 1934 and 1936. Of a total of 1,400 communities, 276 needed assistance last year." —*Evangel* (6/12/37).

### Higher Speed

Recently a new bomber, designed for the United States Navy, was tested at the Navy proving ground, and released a terrific speed after a 15,000 foot dive of more than 500 miles an hour. That is going over 10 miles per minute which is certainly "running to and fro" in haste.

### Navy Orders 16 Inch Guns

The State Department announced recently that 16-inch guns will be mounted on the two new battleships on which construction already has begun.

The announcement by the State Department said that "with the greatest reluctance" the U. S. has been obliged to conclude that other governments will not give assurance of maintaining the 14-inch gun level. And that this country must therefore install the bigger guns.

The 16-inch, naval officials said, will hurl an armor-piercing shell weighing approximately 2,100 pounds, a distance, roughly, of 17½ nautical miles.

### War and America

We have been hearing a good deal about the conflicts in Europe and Asia, but we have also one here in America and that is the war between capital and labor.

These strikes in the U. S. are becoming a very serious menace. Many are asking, "What will the end be?" Is it possible that this is the beginning of a Revolution? It is evident that we are facing a very serious situation and unless things are remedied, it may lead to very dire consequences. This condition is a sign that we are living in the end time and that this country needs our prayers.

### Wireless Warfare

With the advent of the radio it is now possible for nations to carry on a verbal battle. In previous wars

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## From the Mission Field

Mrs. Carl Graves writes from Ceylon: "I am sure you would be quite interested in stepping into the little Bible School in our home since the first of the year. Carl is having three classes four mornings each week. It makes a rather heavy load in addition to all the other work on hand, and yet it is such a necessity and the Lord is blessing these studies.

"The Buddhist children continue to come to Sunday School. One of them was asked, 'What is the difference in the teaching you receive in the temple and that which you get in Sunday School?' The little fellow replied, 'At the temple they teach us to do right, but in Sunday School we are taught that our hearts must be changed.'

"One of our young men gave a bright testimony recently of how wonderfully God restrained him from doing something at his work which would have been wrong, though at the time he was ignorant that it was wrong. Just as he was about to do it, a verse of scripture came to him, and so he was kept by the power of God."

\* \* \*

Mr. M. L. Ketcham, Purulia, India, is rejoicing over the result of a special series of meetings in which Brother Blakeney and Brother Munshie were the speakers. The whole town was stirred and even those who were opposed attended night after night discussing the truths of Pentecost. "During the tarrying services five received the Holy Spirit, three being members of the local English church. One young man, quite new to our services, quietly sought out a corner of the prayer room, prayed all alone, and suddenly he leaped to his feet, seeing a glorious vision of Christ, and to the amazement

of all, fell under the power and came through to a glorious baptism. Many received inexpressible, wonderful visions during the days of revival. One young girl was bending over her mud stove cooking her curry and rice, when suddenly she saw a vision of Christ and His blood. She fell over, and was overpowered by uncontrollable laughter. Another young girl received the baptism of the Spirit while cooking for her family—this girl had been to the meetings only a few times. We baptized five people by immersion, dedicating a new baptistry which I had made under a glorious old mango tree. Previously we have had to use muddy, crowded bathing ponds, used by Hindus for religious worship, for bathing, washing clothes, etc., and have not appreciated profaning the sacredness of a baptismal service in this way. We took 13 members into the local assembly at the close of the revival meetings. Our church is on fire and is anxious to see the completion of its church building."

\* \* \*

Mrs. J. H. Boyce, Siswa Bazar, India, writes that after their Easter service a Brahmin and his wife were baptized in water. This Brahmin has been an earnest seeker after light. He had gone to one "holy" place after another, always seeking, but his hungry heart was never satisfied. On one of his trips someone gave him a Gospel portion of John and through the reading of it he found Jesus. Later, someone gave him an old, tattered Bible. How they both loved that Book and studied it diligently! God wonderfully met and saved them both, and they go out daily to the villages, preaching the Gospel. Brother Boyce is very happy over a new church, which is almost completed. On Easter Sunday it held over sixty-five Christians. They are trusting the Lord to meet the indebtedness on the church.

*God came in the flesh, in the person of our Lord and Savior. We needed Jehovah's truths revealed. A little girl was once put to bed alone in a strange house. When putting her to bed in a dark room, the mother said, "Darling, God is here with you just as He always is in your own little room at home, so please be a good girl and go to sleep." Later she heard the child sobbing bitterly and went in to her.*

*"Why are you crying?"*

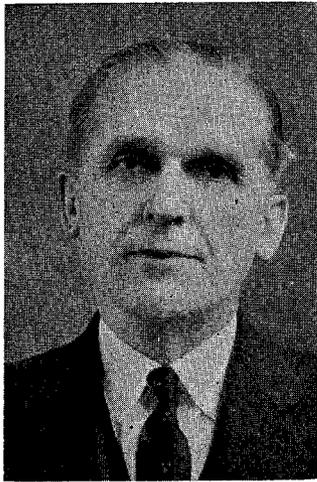
*"Mother, I's afraid."*

*"But I told you God was here, and would take care of you."*

*"Yes," sobbed the child, patting her mother's cheek, "but I want some one with skin on his face."*

*The old world needed someone "with skin on His face," someone whom frail human nature is unafraid to approach, so God sent His Son IN THE FLESH.*

**M**ORE THAN twenty years ago while alone in prayer on the Palo Verde Mesa, California, after a miraculous healing of bodily illness, and a powerful Baptism in the Holy Ghost, the message of the Lord came to Robert J. Craig,



Robert J. Craig, Pastor of the Temple and Principal of the School.

“If you will return to San Francisco and be faithful unto Me, I will give you 100,000 souls for your life’s work.” Obedient unto the heavenly vision he returned to San Francisco and commenced in a very humble way the work God gave him to do. Gradually God’s plan was revealed. “God works in mysterious ways

His wonders to perform, He plants His footsteps in the sea and rides upon the storm.”

It was during the years 1918 and 1919 that Sister Craig organized a converts’ class, intend-

ing to establish them in the great truths of the Bible. This class met in the kitchen of their home and from the start it was evident that God was pleased with the effort. The first class numbered six students, and by October, 1919, it had grown to eighteen. So popular did the class become that by the end of 1919 one hundred students had enrolled and a properly organized night class was then formed. God so blessed this small beginning that it was necessary to acquire a building, just two doors from the tabernacle, and a proper Bible School was thereby started, Brother Craig acting as the Superintendent and other teachers assisting in the work.

It was in the year 1921 that the first graduating class of twelve received their diplomas, not a very large number, but it was gratifying that these twelve were quite successful in their ministry; and, surprising as it may seem, six out of this number became missionaries and served God faithfully in foreign fields.

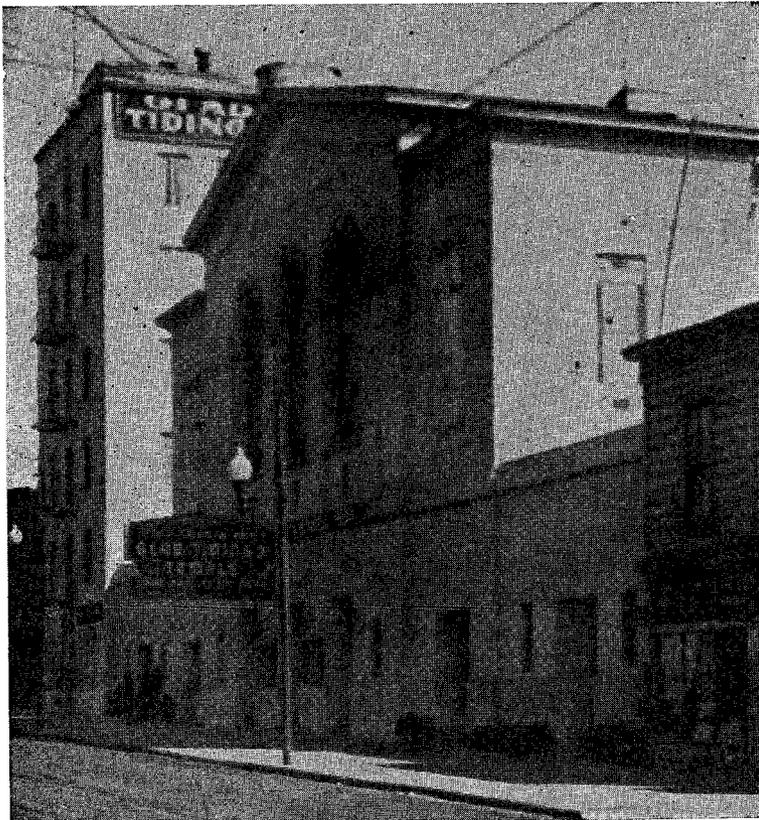
Rev. Ira E. Surface, an ex-Presbyterian minister who had come to Glad Tidings for healing of an incurable valvular heart trouble, was slain under the power of God, baptized in the Holy Ghost and fire and completely healed. He became one of the first able teachers in the Glad Tidings Bible Institute. In those days of beginnings God’s power literally rained upon the classes and even to this day it is not uncommon to see the same in the Institute. Bro. D. W. Kerr, of sainted memory, was another of the early teachers. Sister Craig did valiant service in those days, both in teaching and cooking.

It was soon evident that new accommodations must be provided for this growing activity, and in the spring of 1924 Brother and Sister Craig received a letter from a precious saint who inclosed \$2 towards a new

## The Get A

Conducte

The Glad Tidings Temple and God in San Francisco, California is free of all debt. They own Brother Watson Argue recently



The Glad Tidings Temple and Bible Institute in San Francisco. The Temple has a seating capacity of 2,000. There are 270 voices in the choir. The school building is six stories high.

school building, the first donation received towards the great edifices which now stand as a memorial to the Glad Tidings work. Not many people in the work in those days ever thought of a Temple and Bible School being built for them,

but how wonderfully the Lord was working! A real estate man was selling a block of land on Ellis Street and meeting the pastor one day, he asked him if he would not like to purchase some of the lots. In due time seven of these lots were obtained at a cost of

\$26,000, and, praise be to the Name of the Lord, the dear friends of Glad Tidings rallied around the pastor and soon this large sum was paid.

Many are the memories of the old saints of Glad Tidings, who cleared these lots of twelve old buildings and started digging the foundation of the Glad Tidings Bible School. The dormitory building was started in 1925, many of the students assisting in the erection of this great edifice. By October of the same year it was sufficiently finished for students to occupy the new, modern rooms on the second floor of the building. Gradually the finishing touches were given and the commodious dormitory, six stories high, was completed for occupation by the next year's class.

Glad Tidings Temple was then begun, and after months of hardest toil, this structure was also completed, and oh! the rejoicing when the saints met for their first service and dedicated

this spacious Temple, seating over two thousand, to the Lord! It is one of the landmarks of the city of San Francisco, and many who visit the Bible Institute and the Temple exclaim, "This is indeed the work of the Lord!"

In the year 1926 Evangelist and Mrs. H. Wesley Cooksey came from Victoria, B. C., for a month's campaign. God so used them during that month's meetings that they were invited to become members of the Faculty of the Institute and assist in the Temple work. During the eleven years of service given to the Lord in the Institute and the Temple, God has put His seal upon their ministry.

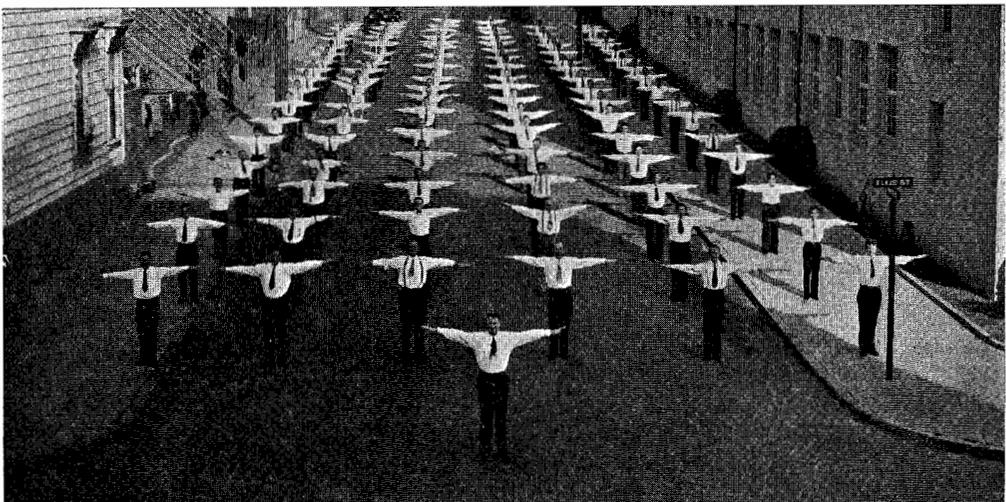
The question has been asked, "What training do the students receive independent of Bible studies?" Glad Tidings Institute is strong in the practical training given the students. There is Calvary Mission, in the heart of the city's slum district, where students minister thrice weekly, and through their efforts souls are saved from the depths of sin.

The beautiful climate of San Francisco enables them to hold street meetings practically every night. Many of the students who come to the Institute timid and untaught become bold

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H. Wesley Cooksey, Assistant Pastor of the Temple and Dean of the School.



Exercise time for the young men of G. T. B. I. 95 students graduated from the Institute this year, making 815 to graduate since the school started 18 years ago.

## Printed Page

### in Argue

to continue their great work for the better of a million dollar property their own radio station, K G G C. Second five weeks campaign here.

## Has the Word Washed You Today?

N. P. THOMSEN

*in the Stone Church*



WISH to speak from the fifth chapter of Ephesians, verses 25 to 27. I have been impressed to bring to you the thought of the purpose of Christ giving Himself for a lost world. This purpose is two-fold. First, He gave Himself that He might redeem the world, but there is a second reason—He gave Himself for the church. He had the church in view and each individual member of the church as such. From the 26th verse we shall see some of the reasons why He gave Himself for the church. The first reason is “that He might sanctify it”—not the world. He never sanctifies the world. He sanctifies the church, the Christian. Sanctification is for the believer.

I am convinced that if He went to the trouble to give Himself to that end, the church needs to be sanctified. No use sitting back and saying, “The Lord has saved us and that is sufficient.” If that were all, He would not have said He “gave Himself for it (the church); that He might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word.” His purpose in shedding His blood was to set up in you and me a means of growth whereby you and I might expand, a process whereby the world might release its hold; a process whereby likeness to the world might decrease and likeness to Jesus Christ would increase. I am convinced that the child of God who moves on in Him, lets the work of sanctification manifest itself in heart and life.

I do not believe that sanctification is wrought by one coming to the altar and receiving something from God that takes away all his selfishness and meanness in a moment and from henceforth he becomes angelic and sweet for the rest of his life. It doesn't work out that way. Some of us have discovered it is a real process, a continual yielding. How glorious it would be if we could say “Yes” and we were never bothered anymore, if we could say the work was done and we could think about something else! I have found out in this work that there is a daily yielding, a daily saying “yes,” a daily commitment, a daily trust, a daily walk.

Now notice how He does it. He desires to sanctify and cleanse the church. With what? With the “washing of the Word.” It is a washing process, but the Lord doesn't use carbohc soap or anything of that sort; He uses the Word. That is God's medium for cleansing; and I have found that one application is not enough. There is not just *one* word that will do the entire work. God never intended that. It is a continual washing process whereby He takes one word and then another, one scripture and then another. He pricks your heart with one message, and about the time you feel that you have met God on that condition He has another one ready, and the next time you take up the Book you find something else; and once you line up with that, there is another scripture He brings to your attention. You may have read your Bible through a number of times and never have seen that particular word that He uses to take you further. Then suddenly God speaks to your heart and you are asked the question, “Are you measuring up?” We are only clean, we are only sanctified in the measure we obey this scripture and line up with it. Furthermore when we evade scriptures and turn them aside we are not clean. Christian though we may be, follower of the Lord Jesus Christ though we may be, we are not clean when we turn away from the scripture and refuse to obey it. You and I have faced light, and it is only as we walk in the light as He is in the light that the blood of Jesus Christ continues cleansing. We cease being cleansed the moment we face the light of scripture and refuse to walk in it or put our own interpretation upon it; the moment we choose our own ways instead of God's ways. He sanctifies us with the washing of the water by the Word. He knows how to make us clean, how to make us pure, and it is our privilege to walk along this way of purity, of sanctification and of cleansing by allowing this Word to do its washing.

I find one thing, a sad thing that occurs so frequently in our hurried modern life, and that is the little time we find for the Word of God. We read it so very, very little. Think over this past week! How much time have you actually spent with God's Word? Think for a moment, how many minutes yesterday, and how many seconds the day before, and how many times you have forgotten it altogether! And when you total it up, haven't the most of you spent more time, personally, over ablutions, over the

wash-bowl, than with the Word of God and having it cleanse your heart. How much time has God had to cleanse our hearts this past week by having us give "heed thereto according to His Word"? I know we give all kinds of excuses for our lack in spending time with God's Word. We are doing so many things for Him, we haven't time for His Word. But God can cleanse His church *only* as we take in His Word and give heed to it and walk accordingly. And we may be well versed in the word of the Lord, but unless the Word does its cleansing, we are on the downward track.

You do not think it is a bad habit to wash your face every morning, yet some people are afraid of making the Word of God a habit. They want to be led by the Spirit, and do not want it to become a habit. That is very dangerous. I met a woman who wanted to be so led by the Spirit she said she never needed to read the Word of God anymore, the Spirit of God brought to her remembrance whatever she needed to know. I'd rather a person would have an iron-clad habit of reading the Bible than anything like that. Set times to read the Word of God. Give Him a chance. Let us put the Word of God into our very experience, into our hearts and lives. He wants to cleanse by the washing of the water of the Word. To what purpose? That He might present it to Himself. God wants us for Himself; that is why He is getting us ready. The Word of God that goes deep into our experience and causes us to humble ourselves, is not to crush us but to make us fit for that glorious presentation that is in store for us. Do not be afraid to break before God's Word. Remember the words of Mary, the mother of Jesus, "Whatsoever He saith unto you, do it."

Jesus wants to present the church unto Himself. What kind? A glorious church. We speak a great deal about glory and we would love to be in that glorious church, but in order to do so we must get back to the Word and let it wash our hearts; let it do its deep work within our souls, the work of sanctification, setting us apart unto God, cleansing from the things that displease Him—separating from the things of this world. Sad to say, we do not draw the line of separation as closely as we used to do. God help us to separate from the world and its affections, separate from its amusements and from the things that dishonor Him. There is only one thing that can separate us from the world and that is the power of God. And that power

of God will never be manifest unto you and to me until it is manifest through the Word. How were we saved? We were born again, not of corruptible seed, but by the Word of God which abideth forever. How did He bring to our hearts the revelation of Himself? Has He not been cleansing us through the revelation of His will? It has always been as the revelation has come from His Word. I find no way except finding our place in God and walking in His will.

Just briefly then, what is a glorious church? One not having spot nor wrinkle nor any such thing. Spots come from contact with the world. Spots come from getting just a little bit too close to the world; from compromising, from the yieldings to temptations; spots mar our beauty. Thank God, His Word can cleanse away the spots. Wrinkles? How do they come? I know if you have a nicely pressed suit, it is not wise to lie down in it. Lazy Christians have wrinkles, folks that will not work for the Lord. The Lord doesn't want a church wrinkled: "We have just been lying here waiting for you, Lord." That is not a beautiful sight, lying on a bed of ease! He wants people who have been laborers together with Him, those who have been willing to go into the thick of the fight, warriors in the battle-field of life—those who have had only one objective in view and that is the glory of God above everything else. When God finds that class of people He finds them without spot or wrinkle, for they have been walking according to His Word.

What is the process for getting out the spots? Cleansing through the Word. What is the process for getting out the wrinkles? The fire of God. As Christians we are confined to the narrow road. That is our limitation. Not doing as we please, but as He pleases. The wrinkles do not come out when we do as we please, but the pressure of the Word of God irons them out. Not what we want to do but things we must do, if we would please Him. Go your own way and you will find the wrinkles. Up there He will present to the Father a glorious church, without spot or wrinkle. He has given us His Word that the church should not be marred. Wherever there is perversity among us, those things that displease the Lord, where love is lacking, let us go to the Word of God, see what He has to say and work according to

(Continued on Page 22)

## The Justice of God

JANET ROGERSON



IN THE principal squares of our great cities there are usually to be found statues to persons who are of outstanding merit as public benefactors. It may be a statue to a beneficent king or queen, to a great soldier, or sailor, or statesman, or to a man of letters. Such statues are for the few. Tens of thousands, and thousands upon thousands of human beings know that such statues will never be raised in their memory. They are serving their country, not in any great spectacular way, but along the path of daily hum-drum duty, and this calls forth no special recognition or fanfare of trumpets.

The same holds good on a higher plane. There are those whose sacrificial triumphs for the cause of the Kingdom of God have moved men to perpetuate their memory and achievements, sometimes in statues, but more frequently in books. Again it is only the few who are thus commemorated. There are countless thousands who know full well that their best efforts to extend the Kingdom of God upon his earth, far from receiving either a statue or a book memorial, will not have so much as one nod of approval from those in the seats of authority. To all such, the blessed Book has a word of gracious encouragement. Thank God, a higher than man is raising *His* memorials. The coveted places in man's scheme of things are only for the few, begetting a sense of bitter injustice in those whose meagre equipment for the battle of life dooms them to failure from the very start.

How truly refreshing to turn from the perverse ways of man to the inspired Word and read: "Justice and judgment are the habitation of Thy throne." Judgment based upon perfect justice and that, not in the transient matters of man's life here upon this earth but in every thing that affects his eternal destiny. Perfect justice, something never, never seen on earth under any man's life here upon this earth but in every thing. Wide as the all-embracing gospel is the perfect justice of God, but so impregnated is the human race with the idea of justice for the ruling classes and short shift for all others, that again and again we find even the disciples of our Lord expressing their amazement at His verdicts.

People for whom the world would pronounce any statue or memorial quite unthinkable, are having imperishable memorials raised by God Himself. There is not a grander story in all the blessed Book for humble, plodding unnoticed believers than the story of the woman who, in the house of Simon the leper, broke an alabaster box of precious ointment and poured its contents on the head of Jesus. The disciples, still in the grip of man's estimate of things, were moved with indignation and murmured against her. Imagine their surprise, their unbounded surprise, when they heard Jesus raise this woman's act to the very highest peak of recognition in these words, "Verily I say unto you, wheresoever this gospel shall be preached, throughout the whole world, this also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her." Age cannot touch this memorial, causing its first freshness to depart. What memorial of man's raising is as attractive, as arresting today as in the first hour of its unveiling? Who would not covet this memorial, esteeming all others by comparison as less than nothing.

But notice carefully the principle upon which our blessed Lord commended this woman. Here it is, and may it sink deeply into all our hearts: "*She hath done what she could.*" What a blessed gateway into the land of achievement is opened by this pronouncement of our Lord's! All who will may enter, even the very weakest. No one is debarred. God never asks anyone to accomplish an impossible task. No, no, the task or duty is *always* commensurate with our equipment. If my capacity is a cupful and yours a reservoir, God only asks and expects a full cup from me. The reservoir measure does not enter into my life at all. One's very heart bows in worship and adoration before a God of such matchless justice.

For our further encouragement let us see how impotent wealth is to move the scales of God's justice. One day Jesus sat over against the treasury. Many that were rich cast in much. Then, after the rich had cast in their large sums of money, there came a certain poor widow. This poor widow seems to have been the last to make an offering. Will she linger behind, one wonders, because having so little, so very little to give, she thought she had no right to be among the moneyed givers? And Jesus, sitting over against the treasury watching it all, was so moved by what He saw, that He called His disciples to Him. To speak to them about the

liberality of the rich men? No, no, that is the way of earth, but not, thank God, the way of heaven. The greatest Giver the world has ever seen declared to His disciples on that memorable day, that, of all the big sums of money He had seen go into the treasury, the biggest sum of all had been cast in by the poor widow. Worldly wisdom, unfamiliar with this story, would prompt the question, "How came a poor widow to have such a handsome gift for the treasury?" And worldly wisdom is staggered by the reply: She cast in *two mites*. "More than they all," Jesus said.

There may be some who read this article, giving to God out of their want, and hoping, fervently hoping, that men may not become acquainted with the poverty of their giving. Take courage, dear saints. Perhaps at this very moment God is drawing the attention of some of the angelic hosts to what you have done. These are the words of sobriety and truth, for ours is an unchanging God, and the things which called forth His commendation and approval in the First Century, are the very things which have His blessed recognition in the present day.

Some time ago, in the church where I worshipped, a scheme was inaugurated to raise a sum of money to meet pressing needs. Each member was asked to state a definite sum he or she was prepared to donate weekly, over a period of six months. The sums promised varied according to the means of the giver, some giving pounds, others shillings. A child in the Sunday School promised to give one cent per week. As I looked at this fact, recorded on a subscription sheet, I had one of the biggest sermons life has ever afforded me on acceptable giving. Here was a child simple enough to believe that God could do something with one cent. Can anyone deny that child greatly honored God? An adult would have scorned to promise so little, even if it had been his all, forgetting, as we are so prone to do, that it is not what we give that matters, but the omnipotent Hands that receive our gift. We scrutinize our offering with the eyes of worldly wisdom and often withhold what God could mightily use. Any *man* can use large sums of money. Only a superlatively great God can use a weekly cent. The less we truly have to give the more we honor God in the giving of it.

In closing, I have kept, speaking figuratively,

what many will consider the best wine to the last. There is a woman in the Old Testament whom God designates "*a great woman.*" The first response the human mind makes to such a designation is this: "Surely she must have been a highly talented woman to procure such honor from God." Far otherwise. No man would have looked twice at her equipment. One glance would have sufficed. This "great woman" in the simplicity of her faith honored God by believing God wanted *just what she had*, and spent no time in vain and foolish regrets over what *she had not*. For God's prophet she set aside in her home, a little chamber containing a bed, a table, a stool and a candlestick. We do not even read that there was a candle in the candlestick! Ninety-nine women out of a hundred would have reasoned in this way: "I must wait till we move to a bigger house. I could never offer a holy man of God such a small chamber, and some covering for the floor and window adornment are an absolute essential. It would be an insult to offer him such a bare room."

The trouble is, when we reason in this way, we think we are honoring God, whereas we are really impeaching His justice. If God is asking me for something which I neither have nor have any means of procuring, then He is unjust. In accusing Him of injustice, I have dethroned Him, for "Justice and judgment are the habitation of Thy throne." Would you, dear reader, be a candidate for this so precious thing, the commendation of God? It comes by way of childlike trust which those two women in the Scriptures had. Their simple faith looked away from the poverty of their gift to the omnipotence of Him at whose feet their gift was laid. And today their names are as fragrant as in the long ago, when their beautiful deeds were committed. God's blessed recognition, once again let it be said, is for all, old or young, rich or poor, dull or brilliant, scholarly or illiterate, all, all of whom He can say, "She hath done what she could." May we who truly love our blessed Lord and Master, by His grace, humble ourselves to enter this glorious land of achievement, where the faith which does exploits is the simple trust of a little child. Amen.

"When a Christian begins to make money, God either gains a fortune or loses a man."

## GOD

## In a Lawyer's Office

PAUL B. FISCHER

*(Continued from July Issue)*

**D**URING this time I felt an increasing hunger for God and finally reached the place where I was willing to do anything He wanted of me. I had seen many evidences of worldliness in the church and was always more conscious of other people's shortcomings than of my own deficiencies. I was convinced that if I could just become humble enough to leave the church and cast my lot with certain humble missions in Oakland I would get relief.

At this same time I began to get some teaching in regard to the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and read Dr. R. A. Torrey's book on this subject. The Lord was dealing with my soul and again and again brought to my mind that passage in Luke in which Christ said, "If a son shall ask bread of any of you that is a father, will he give him a stone? or if he ask a fish will he for a fish give him a serpent?" Then He went on to say that if we, being evil, would give good gifts to our children, how *much more* would the heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him. I realized that I was putting God in the position of a father who, in response to his son's desire for bread, would give him a serpent, and I felt convicted. Dr. McAfee, to whom I have previously referred, had been away from Berkeley and during his absence had, himself, received the Holy Spirit as a second, definite experience, in a Peniel Mission. One Sunday night after the service, I walked home with him and as we sat on his porch he talked the matter over with me. A deep certainty came into my heart that if I would ask God to fill me with the Holy Spirit He would do so. For a while there was doubt, whether or not I really wanted to be filled with the Spirit, but finally, without any further prompting or suggestion from the pastor, I prayed out loud for God to fill me and at once I had a deep inward certainty that the work was done. The next afternoon, while alone, the Spirit began to show me a promise of complete victory in Christ. Then the question came to me, "Do you believe that?" I at once answered, "Yes, I do." Then the inward voice said, "Why

don't you praise God for it then?" Any outward expression of emotion had always been very distasteful to me; my pride almost prohibited anything like that, but when the suggestion came, I began to praise God aloud and suddenly I was filled with springs of joy and I had more happiness than I had ever known before.

This was in the year 1906 or early part of 1907, about the time of the Pentecostal outpouring in Azusa St. Mission in Los Angeles. After this experience I became humble enough to do that which I felt God called me to do. I resigned my offices in the Presbyterian Church and requested that my name be dropped from its membership roll, and began to seek God in humble missions. It is unnecessary for me to relate the various vicissitudes that followed. Needless to say, I didn't find in the missions the ideal conditions I expected. Poverty and ignorance do not in themselves have power to sanctify, although the grace of God uses them to that end. I needed an enormous amount of disciplining and what God sought to work within me could only be accomplished through much suffering, humiliation and defeat.

I became unsuccessful in business and suffered much in other ways. Finally I was obliged to sell out my business and borrowed \$100 to pay my debts. I had some very strange experiences. I remember one time, walking out of Oakland, not knowing where I was going and I had only 50c and a Bible in my possession. Before I was out of the city limits I talked with a young man and ended up by giving him my Bible. Then I went along the railroad tracks towards San Jose and soon came across a young man who had lost one leg. I stopped to talk to him; the conviction came to me that he needed the 50c more than I did, so I gave that to him. In the next town I fell in with the editor of a small paper—a very gifted man, a composer of music, but drunk a large part of the time. I had learned printing while in college so I worked in this man's print shop and slept on a cot in the rear of the office, holding street meetings in the evenings. The editor was drunk for several days at a time and was periodically unconscious, so one time I actually got out an issue of his paper all by myself and in this issue I put in a great amount of Scripture. I remember on one occasion inserting a large type heading, "Cursed is he that putteth the bottle to his neighbor's lips." A young Portuguese boy who was help-

ing us, carried the papers to the Post Office to distribute them in the business section and I sat down near the entrance of the printing office and began running a mechanical piano there; all was quiet excepting for that music. Suddenly I heard a stamping of footsteps and there came the proprietor of the hotel. He had his sleeves rolled up and in his hand he was waving a copy of the paper. Very likely he had been the one who had sold the liquor to the editor. I paid no attention to him, continuing the music, and in a moment he departed as noisily as he had come.

Later on I went to San Jose where for the first time I attended a Pentecostal meeting. I had heard of this outpouring and wondered whether it was of the Lord. I was very anxious to do God's will but, of course, I knew how the Pentecostal people were generally regarded by educated folk, and I rather shrank from being identified with them. However, I had the deep conviction, which I never questioned in later years, that God wanted me to associate with these people, which I did. Shortly after I began to fellowship with them I received the gift of tongues and I can look over that whole period as being one of the best of my life. Undoubtedly, speaking in tongues is a blessed gift of God for Christians of the present day. Practised in accordance with Paul's directions, it is a great blessing, and the source of real release and refreshment of soul.

I could say much of God's dealings with me. I was full of mistakes and self importance which made it necessary for God to chasten me. But I experienced wonderful fellowship with the Lord and had continual consciousness of His presence; all these things were so real to me that I cared little about the world. It seemed that a large part of the time I was experiencing the reality of being seated with Christ in the heavenlies.

About 1910 I returned to Chicago. I found my troubles were not over. I remember walking the streets and feeling myself an utter misfit, as far as this world was concerned. Sometimes I secured a bed for 10c and other times I found refuge in the Salvation Army shelter; but in spite of all these testings, whenever I got on my knees I would at once feel the presence and joy of the Lord. Finally I secured a job at Sears Roebuck as correspondent at \$21 a week. Toward the end of the year 1910 I got into a large law office and soon began to receive important assignments. I was given full dis-

cretion as to the handling of many substantial matters. Later I went into business for myself and it was at this time that I faced the question as to whether I would do all my work for the glory of God or whether I would compromise. I finally settled the question in accordance with the will of God and there were very remarkable evidences of His direction in my business.

I find that many Christians who have not had much legal experience, feel that it is almost impossible for a person to be a lawyer and still be a Christian. I do not know why this idea prevails. The functions of a lawyer are to secure and protect the legal rights of his clients by lawful means. Of course, he may, if he so wishes, use unlawful means; he may try to get for his clients what they are not entitled to, or he may defraud his own clients. But a man in any business profession may be tempted along the same lines. One thing that would amuse me, if it were not so serious, is the fact that in several instances professing Christians have come to me, professedly because I was a Christian, but it would later develop that they really wanted me to employ wrong means to gain their ends and were greatly disappointed when I refused to do so.

For example, a man who heard me preach in a Baptist Church, came to me with his troubles but I had to refuse to do a great many things that he asked of me. One day he lost his temper and said, "Mr. Fischer, you are trying to fight the devil the Bible way; but you have to fight the devil the devil's way." I told him I would have to conduct my business the Bible way insofar as was possible. I am happy to say that the man changed and I remember at the close of one consultation when he asked, "Is there anything more?" I said, "Nothing, unless you would like to kneel down and pray." It took him by surprise but he was willing and after a time of prayer he said, "Brother Fischer, you have no idea what an awful time I have fighting this old nature of mine." I tried to help him to find the way of victory in Christ. He has since passed away but I was glad to hear a number of things that led me to believe he went in victory. I remember another client, a well educated German, who accepted Christ on his knees in my office. It may be that I was sometimes untactful in those days in bombarding everyone with questions as to their personal salvation, but I believe it is better to be that way than too

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## Shall We Give Them the Light?

*Mrs. Lloyd Shirer in the Stone Church Convention*

I WAS CALLED one evening to pray for a child who was very ill, and from the time I entered the hut the heavens became as black as sack-cloth and in just a few minutes we had a tremendous down-pour of rain. In Africa we have seven months of dry weather when we never see a cloud in the sky and the ground becomes very parched and dry; then when once the storm breaks in upon us it comes with a terrific electrical force. It happened to be a storm such as this that overtook me this particular night.

The native African helped me on my bicycle and I fastened my lantern to the handle bars and started for home. It was so dark I could scarcely see anything but I drove in the direction which I was sure would lead me home. However, after paddling faster and faster for some time, I suddenly realized that instead of being on the road which led homeward I had gone far out into the country and had lost my way. Now that gives a very peculiar feeling to one in the heart of Africa, to realize you are lost in the darkness, with wild animals all around you and no natives passing that hour of the night. So I stood there in the midnight darkness and thought, "What shall I do?" I came to the conclusion that the best method was to make towards a light, and there in that thick darkness I eagerly scanned the heavens for a light. I looked all around if perchance I might see a glimmer in some hut and, sure enough, far out in the distance I saw a tiny light. I said to myself, "I do not know whether that light will take me further away or nearer home but my only salvation is to get to that light for at least there will be someone who can direct me on the right road. Suiting the action to the word I started for the light. By this time I was drenched so that it was impossible to paddle any longer so I just pushed my bicycle along and made towards the light. When I finally arrived I knocked at the door; the man of the house came out and stared at me, as much as to say, "White woman, what are you doing in this darkness?" I explained that I had been called to pray for someone and had gotten lost and asked him to please direct me to the road that would lead me to the Mission Station. He wanted to come out and point out the way but I said he shouldn't, yet he insisted on coming out in that rain. He pointed out a certain path,

told me to go a certain distance "this way," and a certain distance the "other way," till I would come to the main road that led to the station. I thanked him and was off, pushing my bicycle till I came to the main road and finally I reached our home.

But what is my purpose in describing this? That night as I stood in that dense darkness the Lord spoke and said, "Now you can understand the true condition of these African people to whom I have sent you. They are lost in the darkness of midnight; they have, like yourself, taken a wrong pathway and as a result they are lost and do not know the way home."

"All we like sheep have gone astray and have turned every one to his own way." And there is only one hope. What is that hope? The finding of the light. We find that the African is like one scanning the heavens; he is emerging slowly from the years of superstition and darkness and now he is looking, looking, if perchance he might find a glimmer of light from somewhere. As one of our native boys explained to me one day, "From the time I was a little boy there was something inside of me that seemed to tell me there was a God somewhere. And when I saw my fathers kill the chicken to be offered up as a sacrifice for the family I was not satisfied and something said, 'There is a God and He ought to be worshipped.' Many a day and night I thought the question over and I would look up into the heavens and say to myself, 'Where is this God and in what form does He exist?' Then a Mohammedan came to our town." — Now perhaps you know that Mohammedans believe that there is one God and that Mohammed is His prophet. A good Mohammedan prays five times a day; he cries continually as he is prostrated and puts his forehead to the ground. He goes through this form for some length of time, and the dust always remains on his forehead.

So this boy continued, "I believed in a God so I accepted the Mohammedan way." Then I asked him, "Then why did you change from Mohammedanism to Christ?" He said, "White woman, you know that load that was on my heart—I never got rid of that. I never did get rid of my past sins. I couldn't find the peace I wanted and I wondered what was to become of my past sins. Then you people came to our

town and told us of a Christ who could not only forgive the present sin but could blot out all the guilty past and create within us a new heart, and that is the reason I became a Christian; that is why I turned to the Lord Jesus Christ."

Now the heathen all over the world are in the same position—scanning the heavens if perchance they might find the light somewhere. That is the challenge to the Christian church today. Shall it have to come from the Mohammedans? Shall it have to come from the witch doctor's hut or shall it come from the Mission House yonder on the hill and from the people who can tell them there is a Savior who died for them? from the Christians who can tell them that their sins can be blotted out so that they need not live in that dreadful fear which holds them continually?

Now some people have said, "Mrs. Shirer, after these people get saved, do they really make good Christians?" You know when Darwin made up his category of human beings he said that the Patagonians were so low down in the scale that he did not know whether to include them in his list of human beings or not. But one day the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ came to these people and the change was so great that years afterwards, when Darwin visited them, he, himself, became a subscriber to foreign missions because of the change he saw in them.

Thank God for the Gospel of Christ that it is the power of God unto salvation to change men everywhere. We have a universal Gospel, we have a universal Christ, One who is able to meet the need of humanity, no matter where it is found. But alas, there are so many who have never heard it! A missionary in a heathen land had lost her baby. She dressed it in a beautiful dress and placed the little form in the coffin. The heathen women passed in front of the little casket one by one and finally one heathen mother who passed by said, with tears in her eyes, "White woman, I too have lost a child but for mine it is all so different. I notice you have dressed your baby in a beautiful dress; that is because you believe it has gone to a beautiful world. But for us there is no such hope. You hope to meet yours in that beautiful world but as for ours—they have died, they are buried and are lost and we have no other hope."

That is the condition of the heathen. Shall we refuse to give them the light? Nay, verily. But let us be true to the command of our Master

in order that they, too, may rejoice with us in that last great day.

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I have baptized many with my own hands that were saved in that new church, ministered the Lord's Supper and preached the gospel to many that came within its doors. Methinks Paul Bettex had a wondrous vision.

Can only such as the above mentioned have vision of God? No! We may all have a place in God's vineyard to carry out the last bequest our Lord made before leaving to take up His abode with the Father. A missionary one day stood on the edge of one of the great provinces of China and asked his guide, "How many men are there beyond us who have never heard the name of Jesus Christ?" "Thirty million," he said, "but we must go back." As the missionary stood aside to bow his head and lift his heart in prayer for that great body of men and women without the message of the living Christ, he heard the creaking of one of those unspeakable Chinese wagons, and, as he turned, there passed a dilapidated-looking vehicle drawn by a weather-beaten camel, driven by a wizened coolie, and loaded with cans of Standard Oil, while underneath there hung a crate of lamps marked, "Made in Connecticut, U.S.A." Ah, we could send them lights for their homes but we have not sent them light for their hearts.

*"He was not willing that any should perish.  
Am I His follower and can I live  
Longer at ease with a soul going downward,  
Lost for the lack of the help I might give.  
Perishing, perishing, thou wast not willing,  
Master, forgive, and inspire us anew,  
Banish our worldliness, help us forever  
Live with eternity's values in view."*

#### A SAD DELUSION

An Evangelistic Band was working in an outstation in the province of Hunan, China, where bandits were at large. The soldiers came to the meetings in the evenings and they were given New Testaments. One day a drunken soldier returned his Testament saying, "I do not need it at present. I am still young and want a little of the joy of this world. I have plenty of time to give myself to the Lord in later years." Another soldier standing by said, "If you do not want the book give it to me. I want to be an inquirer." Two days later all the soldiers were called out of the meetings because the bandits were only seven miles away. In the fight with

the bandits some soldiers were killed and wounded. The one who had refused the New Testament was severely wounded. The other soldier who had received it suddenly met a bandit who pointed the rifle at him and shot, but the rifle didn't go off. He returned full of joy saying, "The Lord has protected me. If I had not believed in the Lord I surely would have been killed." The soldier who had refused the Testament was carried to the outstation and died in a few hours, with great agony and despair on his face.

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tears in his eyes, was staring at a picture of Christ on the cross. A godly man stepped up to him and asked, "Do you know anything about that Man?" "Oh yes," said the lad. "Those were bad men who put Jesus on the cross." The man asked, "My boy, do you love Him?" "Oh, yes, I love Him." The man left him and went up the road but soon he felt a tug at his coat; he turned and saw this lad. "Oh sir," said the boy, "I forgot to tell you that He rose again."

I remember reading the story of a company of men, along the lakeside, who were talking about the things of God. Suddenly they saw something swoop down from the sky and they saw it was a large eagle. It swooped down to the surface of the lake for it had seen a fish come to the top of the water. The eagle grabbed that fish and started away with it. At first it made fairly good progress but as it mounted higher, the weight of the fish began to tell on the eagle and its wings moved slower and slower. Finally they stopped flapping altogether and then the fish and the eagle came down and when a fisherman found them he found both fish and eagle dead. Sinner, friend, you may think you will be able to mount up all right with that sin hanging on to you but one of these days you will begin to fall with the weight of the sin and down you will go. That eagle tried to disentangle its claws from the thing that was holding it; the eagle had planned to get a good meal but instead of that it found itself so imbedded that it could not get loose. If you are hanging on to some sin, drop it before it fastens itself upon you; get rid of it before it wraps itself around you, and come to this wonderful Christ who will make eternal things more real to you than any material thing in this life ever could be.

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formed characters and broken chains of darkness.

Let us pray that God will enable us to give the Word in a greater measure than ever before; let us pray that in Poland we shall have not only 500 churches but 5,000 ere Jesus comes; that in Hungary, bound by chains of Roman Catholicism we may have not only 150 groups but 1,500 groups. Today, there is one cry coming from the hearts of 260 million people—Give us the Gospel! Let us see Jesus! Help us to understand more of this wonderful Christ! Open our eyes that we may see!—And as they fasten their gaze upon the matchless Christ there will be one cry coming from the depth of their souls—Let us serve Thee! Through the darkness and gloom that surround those countries, the Sun of Righteousness will shine forth and transform hearts and lives.

A shepherd was walking on the rocky hills of his country, leading his sheep. One day he saw a man bending low, and drawing closer he saw a botanist studying the flowers with a powerful microscope. The shepherd stooped down and asked, "What are you looking at?" Then, upon the invitation of the botanist, the shepherd put his eyes close to the microscope; he was deeply moved, he was melted, and with tears coursing down his rugged face he said, "Oh Mister, I have never seen such beautiful flowers. And to think that I have so often been treading under my feet these beautiful flowers. May God forgive me." I wonder how many times we have trodden under our feet some golden opportunities to gather precious souls from God's garden.—*At Bethel Temple at the 10th Anniversary of the R. E. E. M.*

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His dictates. What is the purpose? No spot, no wrinkle, nor any such thing.

These are all negative. What is the positive statement regarding the church? It should be holy. There is one single positive statement here. It should be holy! Holy! Some do not like that word, yet we read, "Without holiness it is impossible to please God." "Without holiness no man shall see the Lord." Without holiness, just make up your mind you are weighted with other things that will keep you down when Jesus comes. What is the church for which He is looking then? What did He give us to make us holy? What is the means He is using to

perform the work? His Book. Shall we not then open our hearts for that glorious Word to do its cleansing and sanctifying work within us?

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propaganda played a very important part in the Government program to arouse enthusiasm and support for their cause.

It was possible to exclude and pervert all news from the enemy but now with the radio, each country is able to broadcast its own propaganda to the inhabitants of the country with whom it is engaged in combat.

Realizing this, the various nations in Europe have built powerful stations in order to be able to broadcast their propaganda to other nations of the world and at the same time they can, if they wish, spoil the reception of any other station, by getting on their wave length and blotting out their program by a deafening buzz and hum.

### Mormons Build Temple

The first Church of the Latter Day Saints (Mormons) in California will erect a temple on the Harold Lloyd property in Los Angeles, according to the plans of the Church officials. David O. McKay of the first presidency of the church announced the selection of the thirty-acre-site and said construction of the \$350,000 temple will start as soon as the Architect's plans are completed and contracts are let. One more added to the 500 religions already in Los Angeles, and adding to the list of seducing spirits.

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reticent in testifying. Naturally I gained the reputation of being fanatical. For a long period I made it a practice of spending several noon-hours each week holding street meetings on Canal Street. One time I was arrested for preaching the Gospel but it may have been partly due to my own mistake. Sometimes men were saved right on the street as we knelt together. For seven summers I have devoted practically the entire season holding tent meetings in rural communities. This is entirely a faith work as no collections are taken for the expense of the work or for personal expenses, but the Lord always provides.

My experience convinces me that if we commit our earthly affairs to the Lord He will definitely direct us. We may not always be as successful in the eyes of the world as we would like to be; we may even be disappointed and frequently defeated but if we are faithful God enables us to do our work honestly and for His glory; He will also enable us to keep our conscience clear and give us all of this world's goods

that can be used for His glory. "Godliness is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is and of that which is to come."

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ing, and bring comfort and cheer to the inmates there.

The great China Town of San Francisco, the largest Chinese population in the world outside of China, is a splendid training ground for the Student Missionary Society. Seventy students have received a call to the different foreign fields, and these students hold meetings weekly in China Town.

There is unlimited scope for musicians in the Institute and Temple. The Young Men's and Young Ladies' orchestras are directed by the student body leaders and take their place nightly on the Glad Tidings platform. They also minister in song and instrumental music over the air. Radio K G G C is owned and operated by the Temple. Glad Tidings Choir, under the direction of Asst. Pastor Cooksey, numbers 270 members.

It is a great joy to all concerned that the Temple and School have been cleared of all liability and the quarter of a million dollar property stands free of debt.

At the graduating exercises held May 29, 1937, the spacious Temple was crowded to capacity, and Principal Robt. J. Craig presented 95 with diplomas. They have graduated 815 from this Institute in its 18 years of activity. A year ago J. Narver Gortner retired from the and strong by yielding themselves to God in speaking for Him on the street.

The jail work under the supervision of Sister A. Tennant, is a special feature. Every Sunday morning groups are assigned to witness to prisoners. Right inside the jail "tank" the students kneel and pray, speak and sing the Gospel to souls behind the bars. During the eleven years of ministry more than ten thousand hands have been raised for prayer and many have definitely found Christ. Another group of students hold a service in the Alms House every Sunday morn-pastorate of the First Pentecostal Church of Oakland to give his full time to the important teaching ministry in the Institute. Benj. F. Owen, a former able Dunkard minister, is also filling an important place on the Faculty, as are also LaVera Stevens and Sister Owens. From all appearances, should Jesus tarry, more dormitory room will be required to take care of the

students for the fall term. Through the labors of the Alumni at work in many parts of the earth, and the multitudinous activities at home it would seem that God still proposes to fulfil His promise to give 100,000 souls. To Him

be all the glory and honor.

Those interested in enrolling in the School may obtain further information by writing: The Glad Tidings Institute, 1441 Ellis St., San Francisco, Calif.

**UNDER HIS WINGS**

The Story of My Life,  
By Carrie Judd Montgomery

The writer of this book, who is also the editor of Triumphs of Faith, a monthly magazine, is too well known in Pentecostal circles to need any introduction to our readers. Mrs. Montgomery is one of the pioneers in Divine Helaing, and the story of her miraculous healings, providential leadings, and how God brought her to active service for the Lord, make it a valuable book for anyone's library. The book also contains helpful and interesting matter in the "latter rain out-pouring" and a number of miraculous healings under her observation.

Cloth, 256 pages \$1.50, paper \$1.00 Postage 15c. Orders may be sent either to us or to Mrs. Carrie Montgomery, 4700 Daisy Street, Oakland, Calif.

**JOHN AND BETTY STAM: MARTYRS**

By Lee S. Huizenga



"The Miracle Baby"

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