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Elijah's God Still Lives To-day

Leonard G. Bolton, Wei-Hsi, on the Tibetan Border, South China

While my mother was at church on Sunday evenings, my eldest sister used to have prayer with us younger children. One Sunday evening, when I was about twelve years of age in this prayer time I had a vision of the Lord Jesus and the cross. The Lord's hands left the cross as He called me to come to Him. I ran to Him, and was saved right then and there. Soon after this I had trouble with my eyes and was blind for nearly a year. My father and Brother Wigglesworth persisted in prayer for me, and when I received the Baptism in the Spirit (about a year after I was saved) the Lord gave me back my sight. While I was blind I was taken to the doctors, but they said there was nothing could be done for my sight.

Then came the war, and it became compulsory for me to either enter the war or go to prison, so I volunteered for naval air service as a mechanic. While in France we used to have a rum issue, four candles, five packets of cigarettes, matches and a green envelope each week. The green envelope was for use in writing to our mothers, and could go through uncensored. My share of the rum never reached me, the fellows helped themselves to that, and I traded the cigarettes for candles so I could see to read my Bible. I was scarcely eighteen years of age yet and was the only Christian in the whole flying squadron, and the boys used to "rub it in" pretty hard at times. I made up my mind that from the very first I would take my stand for Christ, and sometimes while I was on my knees praying a boot would come flying at me. I tell you, I had some bruises.

A special whiskey issue would be dealt out each month to the best mechanics. Those who brought down the most German airplanes, or did something else of importance, would be considered the best mechanics. Some of the officers of our squadron would go out drunk, and would come back with the news that they had shot down some planes; then champagne would be passed around and everybody would get drunk. I would be asleep when they came in drunk, and they would

take hold of the corners of my bed and jounce me up and down, then tip the bed upside down and roll me off. Then they would take a bottle of champagne and pour it down the outside of my neck. In the morning they would be sorry and say I was the best fellow in the world.

One time word was received that an aeroplane had come down and that three men must go and cut the engine out and bring it in. They called on two other young fellows and myself for the task. I knew it was dangerous and so I went aside into the bushes and asked God to lead and help me, and while I was praying I had a vision of my mother praying for me. I left the bushes with a feeling that I would get through all right. It was dusk when we started on our task, for we did not dare go in the light. We buried the men who were killed, and then started to cut out the engine. But observation balloons had seen us and a shell came. My two chums were blown away and instantly killed. While I was looking around for my gas mask (for they were gas shells), another shell came and I was blown over on my face. How long I lay there I don't know. Neither do I know who picked me up. I only know that when I came back to consciousness I was blind. But as I lay in the hospital I had a vision of the Lord and saw the face of Christ, the same face I had seen in the vision when I was converted. He was hanging there on the cross, but His hands left the cross and were outstretched to me as He said, "I have brought you through, and I want you for My service."

I replied, "O Lord, You know I love You, and I'll give my life to Your service. I will be just what You want me to be, and go where You want me to go, but give me back my eyesight." I lay between life and death for three days, not knowing anything much. Afterwards my eyesight gradually returned and I realized God had touched me and strengthened me. Every effect of the gas was taken away and I had no heart trouble.

When the war was over I was still on duty at Froidmont, Flanders, taking care

of aerial messages. I was stationed in a lunatic asylum and did not get away from it from one week's end to the other. It was a terrible place. Beneath the asylum was a Roman Catholic church; and the priests who had charge of the asylum and all the surrounding district, lived right in the asylum. I could speak a little French and they could speak a little English, and so we managed to talk together. I saw how they were carrying on, having whiskey and beer right under the church, and what a double life they were living. I could not speak to a mixed audience of the unspeakable vice of the lives of those priests. Yet the French peasants would come to them with money and ask for their prayers. I told one priest he was a hypocrite and was on his way to hell. He didn't like it and said he would kill me. He tried his best to make me miserable, and sometimes he would succeed in keeping my food from me. But there was one good priest there to whom I talked. About three years after I was home I received a letter from this good priest, saying he had come out of the monastery.

When I came home I decided to start in business and had sent out my advertising, and letters were coming in response to that advertising. But back in my mind something was continually presenting itself—the remembrance that I had promised God to work for Him if He would give me back my eyesight. There was a struggle, but God finally won the battle. I gathered the letters together, and without opening one I threw them all into the fire. I had made the decision to serve God.

Brother Salter came along and wanted me to go to Africa. Then Sister Lewer came along and presented the work on the Tibetan border of China. I wanted to know definitely where I should go, whether Africa, India, or China. So I went to the Lord and said, "Now Lord, You must show me definitely where my service is to be." I went to sleep and dreamed I saw Brother Lewer coming across the water to my home. He came to my bed

(Continued on Page Nine)

The Merchantman's Purchase

Chas. E. Robinson

"The kingdom of heaven is like unto a merchantman, seeking goodly pearls: who, when He had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that He had, and bought it." Matt. 13:45,46.

That **any one** should appreciate **anything** so highly as to be ready to turn **everything** into money and lay that money out in buying the thing, would be a striking and unusual circumstance. But what words may be found to properly express the character of such an act when the buyer is not a mere man but the very Lord of glory Himself? None can be found.

For what would our marvelous Saviour bankrupt Himself to obtain its purchase price? What? The gems that flash in the richest crowns that men have made? The gold in all the treasure vaults of earth? The aggregate wealth of all the Fords, the Rockefellers, the Rothschilds? No, no, no. Already the cattle on a thousand hills, all the gold and the silver, the very earth itself and the fullness thereof are the Lord's. He made them and for His pleasure they are and were created.

But He has found something else so rare, of such fabulous costliness that He forsakes all, gives all, sacrifices all, to obtain it. Watch Him as He lays aside His regal robes and abdicates his seat on the throne of the eternal ages, putting on the habiliments of servitude, and taking the form of a servant. See Him as He goes, this marvelous Saviour. He has now neither form nor comeliness that we should desire Him; He is despised and rejected of men. Although the foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests, He has not where to lay His kingly head.

He was the Lily of the Valley, the bright and morning star, the fairest among ten thousand, but that is all put in as part of the unheard of price He is paying for the pearl He has found. Now He is a man of sorrows, acquainted with grief. But still He is not done paying. He must pay more. He gives His back to the smiters; He resists not when they pluck out His beard. Uncomplaining He gives up the very clothes with which He has covered His nakedness. What a price! What a price, Jesus, how could you have seen so much value in your pearl?

Still it is not enough. As He pays, His humiliation becomes so complete that his sweat falls down as great drops of blood, and then His very flesh is crucified, broken, and His life blood is all poured out, thus completing the payment for this one pearl of great price. Oh, Jesus, how we love Thee! How far beyond all the power of words to describe is the stupendous vastness of the price paid for one pearl of great price. Wonderful Jesus, marvelous Man of Calvary—my Saviour!

But look! The price is paid, the pearl is purchased, but it is very tiny and must be given centuries in which to grow into the marvelous thing of soft, lustrous

beauty, which He will present to Himself a glorious pearl, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing, wholly without a blemish. Being a pearl it is added to by accretion through its connection with a living One. It is not built up mechanically but vitally because it is in touch with Life.

I wonder, Reader, dear, have you fully understood that you are a particle in the marvelous pearl for which Jesus has paid to the utmost limit of His infinite ability?

Using the words "one pearl" to describe the church, the Lord brings sharply to mind how fair and clear of specks His church must be. Using a different imagery He calls the church His bride, who is a chaste virgin, and who is making herself ready. She is all glorious within.

Our wonderful Lord needs our assistance in perfecting this pearl for which He has given all, and that we may help He bestows upon us the transcendent honor of being put in trust with the gospel, making us colaborers with Himself. How careful we must be; how diligent; how painstaking! The task of the lapidary who polishes a marvelous diamond of the first water is crude and commonplace in comparison to the care and skill which we should use in bringing our Lord's one pearl to perfection.

It is noteworthy that He says "one pearl." Thus it was that in the great and last recorded prayer of this precious Man of Galilee He prayed His Father concerning the members of His church "that they may be one, even as we are one." It was one pearl for which He

paid the stupendous price, not several pearls. I ask you to think deeply with me, my friends, on how terrible a thing it is to our lovely Lord, when we do anything that tends to separate His pearl into two. One pearl is what He bought.

The particles in this pearl are bound together by brotherly love. Indeed, love for each other in the hall mark by which it is known of a given particle that it is a part of this matchless pearl of great price. "By this shall all men know that ye are My disciples." A pearl with a crack in it would be ruined as a thing of marvelous beauty. Oh, I beg of you do nothing that mars or cracks the exquisite loveliness, the soft, luminous, radiant beauty of this one pearl of great price.

To teach anything in the church which is calculated to create a crack or a schism in the body is called heresy—"damnable heresies," Peter says. The intensity of feeling prevailing in the early church against anything calculated to mar the perfection of beauty of the one pearl bought by Jesus is illustrated by the story told of John the beloved disciple who, entering a bath, soon ran hastily out partly disrobed, explaining his haste by saying that Morpheus the heretic was inside and that he feared the roof would fall upon them. In our day we have grown so thoughtless in our care for this pearl that we can fraternize freely with men engaged in the most outrageous attempts to mar and crack the Lord's beautiful pearl.

Every particle in the pearl must be perfect in itself, therefore it is the will of our Lord "that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works." He is dead to sin. The movies, the cigarettes, the close lodge fellowships, the follies and fads of the world have all been dropped, by the man who is worthy to be called a member of His glorious body, a part of this "one pearl of great price."

But that each member should be perfect in himself is not enough, for the relation between the members must also be perfect, or the beauty of the pearl will be marred. Let us examine ourselves at once, for surely we must not allow ourselves to be unfit for membership in the bride of our Lord who has promised to come for us. Are we actually in love with every other member of His body; or do we feel something contrary to love toward members of that one pearl who do not belong to our denomination, or to our race, or to our stratum in society?

Let no one make the terrible mistake that is being made by so many who think they are in this one pearl of great price because they have joined some church. Additions to a pearl are made like additions are made to the little tooth in baby's mouth, not as a wall grows by adding one brick after another. If one is to be a part of this marvelous pearl he must become so by union with the life of Christ, by being born again, by becoming a new creature through the miraculous operation of the Holy Ghost

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upon the heart, thus making old things new, and the man a new creature in Christ Jesus. I believe many who have never been born again have religion, and are very faithful and diligent in serving the church. Never having been born again they are not in the pearl for which Jesus gave His all. They say many prayers, they partake of the Lord's Supper, they openly declare themselves to be Christians, they live upright, high-class lives morally, but they have not been born again. All they have is religion and what they must have is life, the life of God. If you have not been born again I beg of you not to allow yourself to be deceived into supposing you are a child of God by the fact that you are very religious. Even though you have a form of godliness and do everything the church calls upon you to do, that is nothing if you have not become a new creature. That is the very kind of folk God warns us to turn away from—those who have a form of godliness but deny the power of that godliness to save them from their sinfulness, or to do for them the other things God has promised to His own.

Do you love the world, and the ways of the world, and the things of the world? Do you? Then be sure that you are an enemy of God. God has said it. Just as there is no doubt as to how one who is an enemy of God will get along at the judgment, one who is an enemy of God need have no question as to whether he is a child of God.

I beseech of you therefore that ye be not conformed to this world: but that ye be transformed by the renewing of your mind, and thus prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

THE BALFOUR FOREST AT NAZARETH

A banquet of singular interest to all the civilized world took place in the London Guildhall, when seven hundred English Jews met in furtherance of the appeal for \$375,000 to plant 250,000 trees on the high land overlooking Nazareth. A few months ago the first saplings were planted by Lord Plumer and Lord Melchett. They were the beginning of a great tract of wooded land which will be known as the Balfour Forest, intended as a perpetual memorial of Lord Balfour's declaration in 1917 in regard to the establishment of a "National Home for the Jewish People." It was stated that within ten years from the Balfour Declaration some 80,000 immigrants had become permanent settlers, and measures were taken to provide for road-making, irrigation, training, and education, having its apex in a Jewish university. Behind this interesting movement, and watching it always with a more than friendly solicitude, are the powerful Jewish communities of all the world. It is these who will be called upon to contribute the \$5,000,000 which the Palestine Survey Commission thinks should be spent on scientific colonization, and purchases, marketing, education and health.

Lowliness of mind is an index of a presented body.

Our Neighbor

A True Story for Young and Old

A certain lawyer asked this question of Jesus, "And who is my neighbor?" Jesus answered him in the story of the man that went down from Jerusalem to Jericho. He ended His discourse with these words, "Go and do thou likewise." Luke 10:25-37.

This incident took place in Potter County, Pa., in March, 1897: We were doing missionary work in the Alleghany Mountains, among the lumbermen. Conference that spring was held in the Swedish church at Austin. They had secured me a place at Mrs. Goldbaugh's. I had never met Mrs. Goldbaugh, but had heard such glowing things of her work and wonderful Christian life, that I felt timid in being her guest, feeling so unworthy to go to her home. She wrote and requested me not to refuse her request.

The day I started proved to be one of the coldest days of the year. I had to go six miles to reach the log train and travel forty miles on it to Whorton Junction, where I took the train for Austine.

Night was setting in as we reached Austine, and Mrs. Goldbaugh was there to meet me. As we reached the corner of Broad Street, the wind nearly whipped us off our feet. Turning the corner we saw a woman staggering up the sidewalk. Catching hold of her skirts so they would not come in contact with the woman, Mrs. Goldbaugh said, "Hurry, Sister Mosher! There comes the vilest woman in Pennsylvania." She started on a run, keeping close to the side of the walk so as not to touch her. I followed her more slowly.

Just as the woman was facing me, a strong gust of wind tore the old ragged shawl from her head and shoulders, dashing it into the streets. She fell against the lamp post in a terrible paroxysm of coughing. I ran into the street and caught her shawl, shaking out the snow as best I could. Then I really saw the woman. She was the worst looking woman I had ever seen. She had been in a drunken fight. One eye was swollen so it was shut, her head had been cut, and the blood had frozen on her hair. Her clothes had been nearly torn off.

As she leaned against the lamp post, her chest exposed to the bitter wind, my heart wept over the ruin of womanhood. I gathered her dress over her chest, finding pins on my own clothes, twisted up her hair, and fastened the shawl as well as I could over her head and shoulder. I advised her to hurry to shelter. She looked at me with the one eye that was fast swelling shut, and said, "If there is a God, may He bless you." I replied, "There is a God. Do not doubt it." She laughed a shrill laugh, and said, "Once I believed there was a God, but the church members made me what I am."

I hurried to the drug store where Sister Goldbaugh had taken shelter. She ran to me as I entered, and said, "Why, Sister Mosher, did you not hear me say that was the worst woman in Pennsyl-

vania?" I said, "I did not ask her if she was the worst character in Pennsylvania. Just then she was my neighbor."

As I said this, Dr. Horn came up holding out his hand, saying, "That was the greatest sermon I ever heard preached. Some call me an infidel. Perhaps I am; but I have been watching the Christians in regard to this woman to whom you have given a helping hand." He then told how he had known her in the town of L—, and she was a rich, educated girl, whose father had embezzled the bank funds and put a bullet through his brain. It was the old story. Untaught to earn a living, her mother dying shortly after the disgrace, brother fleeing the country, friends forsaking, she turned to the Methodist church where she had been a member for years for help and sympathy.

But she was not the rich girl any more, and she found that she lost her popularity. Then some one started a whisper against her, and she was unchurched. Then began her downfall, until she came to this lumber town a derelict from the underworld.

The next morning when we were on our way to church, the newsboys were crying the daily paper, "A woman Found Dead on Rugerburg Street." Mrs. Goldbaugh bought a paper. There in great headlines was the story of the worst character in Pennsylvania found dead, frozen in the ice where she fell from hemorrhage of the lungs, the doctors said. They told all her sins and disgrace, said that it was good she thus died. Nothing of her innocent girlhood, or the whisper that blackened her name, her seducer, or her lost soul.

The same year in July, God gave me a vision of the destruction of Austine. I gave it in a testimony. Some way a reporter got hold of my prophecy. My cheeks still burn when I think of the ridicule my testimony received.

Above Austine was a narrow valley one-half mile wide, between two towering mountains. The pulpwood mill had a cement dam built fifty feet high, and it backed water one-half mile wide and seven miles long.

We came South, and no judgment had come upon Austine, which had grown more wicked. In 1910 the news flew over the country that Austine and towns below had been wiped out by the breaking of the pulp dam. It happened on a fair afternoon. People were on the streets, some dancing in the dance pavilion; the mills were running full-handed; no one dreamed that God's day of judgment for Austine was at hand. Down came that mighty flood of water, bringing death and destruction, just as I had seen it in my vision.—Mehtable Mosher, in "The Pentecostal Holiness Advocate."

Faith is the key that unlocks the cabinet of the Promises and empties out their treasures into the soul.—Watson.

The Marks of Holy Ghost Converts

Pastor Stephen Jeffreys, at Springfield, Mo.

"Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their hearts and said, . . . Men and brethren, what shall we do? Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost."

The second chapter of Acts describes the first Christian revival in this dispensation of grace, and what happened that day should have happened every day since. Calvary had passed. Jesus had been on the cross. Oh, wonderful Jesus, to go to that cross to bear the sins of the world! But God raised Him from the dead, and it was the risen Lord who told His followers to tarry at Jerusalem until they were endued with power from on High. He knew they needed that power from on High, and we too need it.

Jerusalem was settling down to the old order. How quickly the world settles down after any great event. But the disciples had not forgotten the command of the Master not to depart from Jerusalem but to wait for the promise of the Father. And so it happened when the Day of Pentecost was fully come and when they were of one accord in one place there suddenly came a sound from heaven. Oh, that is what we need today—to hear a sound from heaven. The world is filled with sounds from hell, and the corruption of hell is streaming through the streets. But we praise God that here and there we are getting a sound from heaven.

In my country twenty-four years ago there was a great sound from heaven. A mighty rushing wind descended on Wales, and every saloon and every theater and every movie show was empty for six months. We saw thousands coming to Jesus; men and women were coming mightily under the conviction of the Spirit and were crying out, "What must we do to be saved?" Pray for further revivals like that, when the very atmosphere is charged with the breath of God, when Holy Ghost power fills all the house. It is possible for us to have such cyclones of power these days that the slain of the Lord will be many.

When the power of God fell in that upper room it was not long before the multitudes came together. Wherever Jesus is moving you will see the multitude coming together. And the people were all amazed at what they saw, and cried out, "What meaneth this?" It was the mighty power of God in their midst. But many did not recognize this, for the record says, "Others mocking said, These men are full of new wine." Thank God it is new wine. It is the best drop of wine I ever had.

It was then that Peter came to his feet in the power of the Holy Ghost. He rose to defend what the Holy Ghost was doing, and to declare to these people the death and resurrection of Jesus

Christ. And to-day I need no other weapon than this same message, the message of the cross of Calvary. I have a weapon in that cross to defeat Satan, and if I declare the message of the cross in the power of the Holy Ghost it will smash everything before it.

Peter said to them, "These are not drunken as ye suppose." They had not been to the saloon to get drunk as men suppose. They were just drunk as heaven supposes. They had the characteristics of drunken men. I have no doubt they were seeing visions, and there is no one like a drunken man to see visions. But they were real visions which the upper-room company were seeing. There was a shout in the camp and the mighty power of God was manifested among them, and no one understood it. No one could define what God sent that day. No one can define the power of the Holy Ghost. The only name Peter could give it was, "This is that." Joel had foretold how the Spirit would be outpoured, and Peter declared, "This is that," and there are many who have had "This is that" in these days.

In Malvern in England when a revival was in progress, many straight-jacket religious people came along and were frightened at what they saw. When the Holy Ghost moves there will always be extraordinary scenes. When Charles Finney preached the gospel under the power of the Holy Ghost many a service was like a battlefield. Thank God for the biography of men like Finney, biographies that show us how men and women were slain under the power of God. But some religious people don't believe in the power from above; they believe in church suppers and all that kind of thing, but not in Holy Ghost power. And these people who attended the Malvern meeting were of this kind. They rushed out of the meeting and told a policeman of the awful things which were going on inside. So in came a big, burly policeman to see what was happening. He saw one man slain under the power of God and he asked, "What is this?" A little woman answered the policeman, "This is that." Let the power of God come on us to-night as it came on the Day of Pentecost and we shall see similar scenes.

When Peter came to his feet it was a very simple address he gave. Oh, it is not what people say that counts so much but it is the power of the Holy Ghost back of the message. And yet it must be the Calvary message. Listen to the sermon of Peter, this first sermon after receiving the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. What was he talking about? **Jesus of Nazareth** whom they had taken and by wicked hands had crucified and slain. He needed the Holy Ghost power to give such a message and to tell the people, "You murdered Him." We need men of courage, men with a message, who are not afraid to tell people of their sins. "You

people murdered Him, but God has raised Him up. You did away with Him, but God has raised Him from the dead." **He is alive!**

You may ask me how I know He is alive. I had an hour with Him very early this morning, and this risen Christ is very, very real.

It was impossible for the grave to hold the Christ of God. For three days He lay there, but at the appointed time He arose; and ever since He has gone on to universal victory. And to-night I see this Lamb of God on the throne, about to rise to marshal the armies of His new creation, to bring about the glorious consummation of His plans and purposes. Oh, wonderful Jesus! Death could not hold Him. The grave could not hold Him. He has mastered sin, sickness, death and hell. He has mastered the devil.

When they heard Peter's message they were cut and pricked to the heart. Holy Ghost preaching goes deeper than the feelings. I am not here to appeal to the emotions of people. Paul always preached to the consciences of men. As Peter preached they were cut to the heart and cried out, "What shall we do?" If you will pray men under conviction of sin you will see similar scenes. The time is short. God has declared that every knee shall bow and every tongue confess the name of His Son. Men and women, I want to tell you that you are going to meet One who will bend you, but you yourself can willingly bend your knees to Him to-night.

I am not surprised that they cried out. Under that Holy Ghost preaching they saw a judgment and hell ahead. They had crucified Jesus, they were murderers. How could they escape? The centurion who crucified Jesus and directed all the operations on Golgotha's hill, also came under pungent Holy Ghost conviction and cried, "This is truly the Son of God." Oh, wonder of wonders! The Creator dying on the cross to save a rebel like me!

During the past few years I have seen similar Holy Ghost conviction coming upon men. I have seen young men who have been so tremendously convicted of sin they have come to the house where I have been staying at two and three o'clock in the morning, saying to me, "I want to be saved." Don't you want to be saved? Where are you going? What is going to become of you? If you do not get saved it may be you are headed for prison, for the gallows, or for the grave of the unclean; and beyond that death and that grave, the fires of eternal torment. But God has sent me to tell you that you may be delivered from sin and its penalty, and be made a new creation in Christ Jesus my Lord.

On that day there were three thousand who gave their hearts to God. One little sermon through a man baptized in the Spirit and yielded to the Holy Ghost, brought in three thousand converts. Alas, to-day we see three thousand sermons preached and yet not one convert. But God can move on the consciences of men to-day as He did on the Day of Pentecost, caus-

ing them to cry as those men cried, "What shall we do?"

And these people were real Holy Ghost converts. Do you want to know what a Holy Ghost convert is like? There are four marks by which you can tell whether a man is a real Holy Ghost convert or just a religious convert. There is a way in God's Word to know whether you are really born again. The greatest curse of to-day, and that which is causing the greatest damage to the cause of Christ, is all this religious business that is not in the power of the Holy Ghost. May God sweep away this refuge of lies! These three thousand we are told continued in the apostles' doctrine, in fellowship, in breaking of bread, and in prayers.

They continued in the apostles' doctrine, not in the teaching of Christian Science, not in the things for which the spiritualists contend, but in the doctrine which the apostles taught. What is the apostles' doctrine? The death of Christ, His resurrection, the healing of those who have need of it, the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, and the coming again of the Man of Calvary. That little warrior, Paul, held to these doctrines. When the time of his departure was at hand he declared, "I have kept the faith." I can hear him testifying, "Christian Science came my way but it did not move me. I kept the faith. The Spiritualists came along with all their doctrines, but they did not move me. I kept the faith. All kinds of false doctrines came along but they did not move me. I kept the faith." These early converts loved their Bibles. They loved the teaching the apostles gave them.

And they continued in fellowship. Those who have a real Holy Ghost experience of the new birth are delighted in the fellowship of the saints. You will see them at the fellowship meetings. When other religious people and church members are attending the show, you find the real Holy Ghost converts happy to be at the prayer meeting. Since I have been born again I love God's Word. I love the fellowship of the saints. If you are sick you will find that a ten minutes' chat with a man who knows Jesus is worth more than a gallon of doctor's medicine. I delight even to shake hands with a man who is filled with the Holy Ghost. There is something in his handclasp that communicates life and power. If you are a real Holy Ghost convert you will love the fellowship of the saints. If you are not, you won't.

The third evidence that they were Holy Ghost converts was that they continued in the breaking of bread. Everywhere I go I arrange for a breaking of bread service every Sunday morning. I recently held a meeting in Bristol, England, and one Sunday morning we had a breaking of bread service among fifteen hundred converts who had been converted during the three weeks' meeting. Oh, hallelujah! And here in Jerusalem there would be three thousand breaking bread at one time, remembering the death of the Lord Jesus Christ, the one they had murdered, remembering that death until He comes. Their hands were hardly dry from His murder, but the grace of God had inter-

vened and three thousand of His murderers were remembering His death. God had changed their hearts. How I love that verse (2 Cor. 5) which tells us that God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto Himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them, not reckoning on all the sins they had committed. All these sins had been laid on Jesus. God has committed unto us this word of reconciliation. God has made Him to be sin for us, who knew no sin, that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him. If you will yield to God, if you will accept this great salvation which He has provided, you can appear in His presence as though you had never sinned. All the past will be blotted out and you will be made a new creation. Would you like it? If you will only accept this Christ you can be a new planet in the universe of God.

The old devil is deceiving men by the thousands. He deceived me for years. Oh, I used to go to church and hear the sermons and sing the hymns. The Old Adam loves a bit of service, and loves a bit of sermon; a little bit of religion suits the Old Adam. But praise God, Jesus came on the scene and knocked the Old Adam out, and now I am a new creation—not a polished up religious Old Adam, but everything has become new.

These three thousand converts on the Day of Pentecost, these three thousand who had been the murderers of Jesus, were transformed by the Holy Ghost so that they loved the communion service.

The fourth evidence that they were Holy Ghost converts was that they continued in prayer. I know I am a Holy Ghost convert because I love the prayer meeting. You can tell what kind of Christian you are by your attitude to the prayer meeting. A person filled with the Holy Ghost will delight to continue in prayer. The same Holy Ghost who moved on the Day of Pentecost is moving to-day and is willing to transform all who believe in Jesus Christ, and bring them from death unto life. Salvation is simply the old creation yielding, and the new creation coming in through the power of the Holy Ghost. God has done all in His power to bring you to this full salvation. He can do no more. He has sent His Son to go to death on your behalf. He has raised Him for your justification. He has sent the Holy Ghost to convict of sin. What will you do about it? What if Jesus should come to-day? You cannot give me a verse to say that He won't come. How shall you escape if you neglect this great salvation?

Over the ocean in Great Britain thousands are accepting this Saviour whom the three thousand accepted on the Day of Pentecost. Don't be satisfied unless you have a changed heart. Do you know what you will be missing if you neglect this salvation? You will be missing the life of the ages.

I never anticipate the grace of God; it is always there before me. God is at my door long before I lift the latch.

The very essence of religion lies in the thought: Time with God.

FALLEN STOMACH HEALED

For three years I had often been in a very nervous state and suffering from chronic constipation and had a fallen stomach, having to wear a support for it. The doctor told me my stomach would never be in place again and, being out of place, it became ulcerated so that finally I got so I could not even take milk without severe pains and was afraid to eat even very light diet.

January 19th, 1928, I went to see Mrs. Bertha Edwards, 4120 Westfield Ave., Camden, N. J., a stranger to me, having read her testimony telling how wonderfully she was healed of two of the worst cancers, both in a place where an operation would have meant instant death. I enjoyed hearing her relate how wonderfully she was healed. She prayed for me January 21st, and laid hands on me according to God's precious Word. Just as soon as she did this the work was done and I knew it. I went to my room and could just feel the power of God going through my body. I slept well and as I awoke the promises of God were so real and I was just so filled with real faith. I ate a good breakfast suffering no pain, and started out eating in Jesus' name and in dependence on the Blood. As I stepped out in faith, God wonderfully gave me strength. I have eaten every meal since unless I was on a fast or did not desire to eat. I eat bananas, meat, or anything that is on the table, a thing I had not done for three years. I have not had a dose of medicine since January 18th, and have not felt the need for any. The constipation is all gone and I feel like a new person and stay on the job most all the time in this big institution with over fifty children. For six months each day my food is enjoyed that much the more. It is so good to be able to go to the table and eat once more. —(Miss) Virginia Rainey, Bethany Home, Route 9, South Richmond, Va.

DIVINE HEALING IN SWEDEN

The day after reaching this place from the sunny slopes of California the enemy tried to slay me through ptomaine poisoning. After terrible suffering I tried to get out of bed and fell, knocking over a table. There I lay seemingly passing away when the dear wife turned on the light and began calling mightily on God. He heard and answered and restored me once more to health and strength. Not satisfied with that attack, however, the forces of darkness concentrated in another effort at Helsingborg, in Southern Sweden where, on Sunday morning, after church, heart trouble of the most distressing character set in. Calling steadily on Him who hears the faintest cry and remembering Exodus 23:25, I reached out and took a small piece of bread and a sip of water. The folks had thought best to call a doctor but when he came I was walking up and down the room praising the Lord who has power to raise the dead, heal the sick, and make the vilest sinner clean.—Fred Pfeifer, Vintervagen, 32B, Rasunda, Sweden.

Drawing Nigh to God

Evangelist Hattie Hammond, at the Springfield Assembly.

"Be still, and know that I am God." Psa. 46:10.

As we enter into the presence of the Lord we should realize we are in the presence of a great, almighty, eternal God. We should not rush into His presence with haste, nor come as though we were coming into the presence of an earthly friend. We should take time to realize that He is God and beside Him there is none else.

In my last campaign in Iowa, when I gave the people an opportunity to come and tarry for the Baptism, they gathered at the altar; but for several nights there was hardly one word spoken audibly. No one seemed to understand just why it was, but the presence of the Lord was so real it seemed we were almost afraid to open our mouths. God was hovering over us, and our souls were being deepened and quickened in the Lord; and from our innermost being there came praise and adoration and worship to the One who is worthy. I believe we should wait before the Lord until we realize we are in the presence of God, until every thought has been brought into captivity, and we are lifted above the world and shut in with God as though there were no other in the world but just the Lord Jesus and ourself.

For about three evenings silence reigned, and then one evening a man burst forth with the words, "Great God!" As he repeated those words over and over again, it seemed that every one of us was lost in the immensity of our God. We could not see ourselves. We did not see each other. We felt so small and worthless. But God came down upon us, and night after night folks were swept through into a beautiful, glorious, old-time, Pentecostal Baptism. What we want to see to-day is real, old-time Pentecost. I believe we can be filled and thrilled and changed by the Holy Ghost, and receive the testimony that Barnabas had, that he was "full of faith and of the Holy Ghost."

About the first thing necessary is that we become still, and know that the great I AM is God. Be still, and know that it is God for whom we are waiting, that we are sitting in the presence of God, and that it is His great name upon which we are calling. If we do this, from our innermost being shall ascend a fragrance, an incense, and a sweet smelling savor; the right hand of God will be outstretched, the Holy Spirit will fall upon us, and we shall be bathed and baptized in His power.

There happened to be in the congregation during this meeting, a Free Methodist minister and a Methodist Episcopal minister. The Free Methodist minister had been backslidden; and as the power of God fell upon us, the two of them rushed to the altar and cried out to God, one for restoration and the other for this glorious Baptism in the Spirit. An infidel who attended the meetings could disbelieve no longer but came to the altar and cried to God for mercy and was gloriously converted. Now she is shouting the praises of God. Hallelujah!

Since passing through that campaign I believe I know just a little bit of what happened in the upper room on the Day of Pentecost, and I can picture the sight as one hundred and twenty people were drunk with the Spirit. People reeled from one side of the building to the other. It took a man about ten minutes to get his handkerchief in his pocket he was so filled with God and drunk with the Spirit; he got it every place else but in his pocket. He was drunk for three days. He happened to be a farmer, and one morning he went out to plow corn, but when he got to the field he could not see the rows he was so drunk, and he had to return to his home. His wife had received the Baptism the night before. (By the way, we were unable to leave the church until four-thirty that morning, the power of God was so manifest.) That morning she was praising God while mixing her bread and the first thing she knew she was prostrated on the kitchen floor. As she left the bread, the bread left the pan; and when the husband got back from the field he found his wife and the bread both on the floor. Anyway he declares it was the best bread he ever ate.

Oh, if we would just yield to God, wait before Him, take time to be hidden away with God, to be still before Him, to be alone with the Spirit until He reveals the Lord Jesus Christ, and our innermost beings are thrilled with His presence, then there would ascend to Him a sweet smelling savor and the Holy Ghost would descend in mighty baptizing power. I believe the greatest prayer meetings this world has ever had, and the prayer meetings that have amounted to the most, have been those where the people just waited before God. Possibly in two or three hours' time there were no more than two or three words spoken audibly; yet the people were bowing down, getting a little lower, getting a little farther out of sight, and God was taking them deeper into Himself.

Sometimes you have the greatest battle with the enemy when you get on your knees and mean real business with God. Some mornings I have gone into my room and waited, and as I have tried to get my mind on God it just seemed as though it went around like a phonograph record. I thought of everything and everybody in the world. That's all right; God is dealing with you, trying to draw you to Himself, and the old flesh is kicking and pulling and drawing from the other side. But God is pulling too, so just wait, just be quiet, He is there, He is waiting. He sees you on your knees, but He wants to know whether you mean business or not. And when you prove you mean business, and stay there, and lay hold of God, you are sure to get something from God, and others will be crying for a like experience. The world is looking for reality. The world wants to see reality in the lives of professing men and women. They are standing at our church doors and crying through our windows; and shall we not be still before God until our own soul is filled and flooded and saturated again with

God? Then we shall see revival on every hand. Then we can sing:

"Coming this way, yes, coming this way,
A mighty revival is coming this way."

Then we shall be able to lift up Jesus Christ, exalt the blood and tell the story. Then will sinners be converted and believers filled with the Spirit.

You folks who are seeking the Baptism, take heed. Do not rush into the presence of God. I have been in prayer meetings where all you could hear as soon as folks struck their knees was one great roar. They made all kinds of noise and prayed all kinds of prayers, but—unheard and unanswered. They had not realized that God is an almighty God, an eternal God, a holy God, a God who loves to be worshiped and adored. But there is something doing when some one who does not feel worthy even to lift up his hands, comes to seek the Baptism and just begins to say, "Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, the first and the last, the beginning and the ending, which is and which was and evermore shall be." They become still before Him, hide away in His presence, and let God come down and move in. When the Holy Spirit comes into such persons, they won't treat Him as a five-cent toy. They won't treat Him as an unwelcome guest nor will they soon backslide and take on the things of the world. When folks receive the Baptism in an attitude of worship and praise to the Lamb who is worthy, waiting before God hour after hour and continuing in God, I tell you I believe that nine out of every ten of those folk will be ready to meet the Lord Jesus when He comes.

God wants to be praised and adored. He wants us to worship Him. And there is nothing that will move upon God and stir His great heart as will praise and worship and adoration out of a pure heart cleansed by the precious blood. If you seek the Baptism in that attitude, believing God is going to baptize you, I don't believe you can keep the Holy Spirit away. I have actually seen people come to the altar to receive the Spirit, people who were in an attitude of worship, who wanted Him so badly they felt they could not live without Him, yet when the Spirit came upon them I have seen them try to put their hand over their mouth, or put their handkerchief in their mouth to keep from speaking in other tongues. There was no prejudice in their heart; they were just timid about speaking in tongues. But they were ready to receive the Holy Spirit and they could not keep Him out; He came in in spite of it all.

Why do you want the Holy Spirit? Is it just that you might say you have the experience? that you might say you speak with other tongues? that when you meet a Pentecostal brother and he tells you he has had the experience, you may be able to say, "So have I"? There are too many people seeking the Baptism who really do not know why they want the Holy Spirit and what they are going to do with Him when He comes in. When you sought salvation you knew that the very moment you said yes to God, and surrendered your stubborn will, that the Lord Jesus

would come and save you right there. You knew what it meant to be saved. You knew salvation would keep you. You knew you would be a child of God and your name would be written in the Lamb's book of life. But with the Baptism of the Spirit there are too few people who realize why they want it. I tell the people we need the Holy Spirit to keep well saved in these last days, to keep us steady and hold us straight. We need the Holy Spirit to keep us true to the Cross, and to Jesus our Lover Lord, to be real overcomers—not saying anything about the dispensation in which we are living, and what it means to have this experience.

A lot of folk ask for the Baptism, but they are not willing to "be still" until the Lord reveals themselves to themselves, that the ungodly hindrance might be confessed and blotted out for the Holy Spirit to come in. Others tarry until the Lord reveals something they must give up or put right, and that is as far as they go. Then for two or three years we see them at the altar waiting for the Baptism, with these things hid in their hearts. "Whatsoever He saith unto you, do it." No matter what it costs, it will pay you to say "Yes" to Jesus. When the Holy Spirit brings something to the top, and you confess and say it is there, then the blood will blot it out of the way, and the Holy Spirit will fill you right then.

I believe the word "tarry" has stood in the way of a lot of people. They seem to think they have to tarry for two, three, or four months before they can be filled with the Spirit. When the teaching of the Baptism of the Spirit came to our city, my cousin and I were talking about it. I had not been saved, but I said, "Mary, I just believe if I would go up to that altar and ask the Lord to save and baptize me, He would do it." Mary answered, "What is wrong with you! Didn't you hear the preacher say you had to 'tarry' for the Baptism? Why this meeting has been in progress two weeks and there have not been any filled yet; and you think you could receive right away!" I said, "Mary, God said that if I would confess my sins He would forgive them; and it is the same God who said 'Ask and ye shall receive'; and whether you believe it or not, I do."

However, I did not go to the altar that night. For a week I tried to get away from God, but everywhere I went the Spirit followed me. One day I played hooky from school in order to go to the tent where they were tarrying. That evening I went to the altar and was not there long until God saved me. How I praised Him for saving me! And the next thing I knew I was on my back in the sawdust, speaking in other tongues, praising and adoring Him. I just believed that God was going to do it, and He did it. It is true the disciples had to tarry for the outpouring of the Spirit, but He is here now; and the message for to-day is, "Receive ye the Holy Ghost."

Thank God for His precious promises. Every one of them is true. He said, "If you will confess your sins, I will forgive." 1 John 1:9. And He also said, "If ye then being evil know how to give good

gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?" Luke 11:13.

Do you want the Holy Spirit? Do you feel your need of Him to keep you steady, to keep you from wabbling, to keep you from being up one day and down the next? If you will let Him come in, your experience will not be up and down, but it will be up and over. Bless the Lord!

DISFELLOWSHIPED!

At a recent Fundamentalist convention held in Chicago the following resolution was passed: "Whereas, The present wave of Modern Pentecostalism, often referred to as the 'tongues movement,' and the present wave of fanatical and unscriptural healing which is sweeping over the country to-day, has become a menace in many churches and a real injury to the sane testimony of Fundamental Christians, Be it Resolved, That this convention go on record as unreservedly opposed to Modern Pentecostalism, including the speaking with unknown tongues, and the fanatical healing known as general healing in the atonement, and the perpetuation of the miraculous sign-healing of Jesus and His apostles, wherein they claim the only reason the church cannot perform these miracles is because of unbelief."

Although the Fundamentalists have by this action disfellowshipped a great company of us who believe in all the fundamentals of the faith as much as they themselves do, we will, by the grace of God, continue to love and fellowship every child of God, especially those who stand as we do in teaching that the whole Bible is verbally inspired, who believe in the miraculous virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, in His absolute deity, His perfect humanity and eternal Lordship, His vicarious death, in which He tasted death for every man, His bodily resurrection, His ascension, His session at the right hand of God, and His coming again in glory with ten thousand of His saints.

In the same Book in which we read these things that we most assuredly believe, we find that the Lord Jesus Christ Himself told us certain signs would follow "them that believe." One was, "They shall speak with new tongues," and another, "They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." We see in the Book that when the disciples were filled with the Holy Ghost at the beginning they spoke in tongues as the Spirit of God gave them utterance, and we are seeing that when men and women are filled to-day they have a similar experience. And we expect to stand for these God-given signs, recognizing them as set forth in the Scripture of Truth as the things that accompany salvation.

But while we believe in these things that God has set forth in His Word, we do not condemn any who do not see as we do. "Show me divine healing in the Scripture," said one defiantly to a saint whom the Lord graciously uses in praying the prayer of faith for the sick. "I cannot show it you," said the worker, "I can only point you out the scriptures

on the subject, but it will have to be the Holy Spirit who will show you this truth."

And so we prefer not to quarrel with those who do not interpret the passage quoted in Matthew eight from the fifty-third of Isaiah, "Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses," in the same way we do—that healing is provided in the atoning work of Christ. For many years some of us were blind to this glorious truth, but to-day we are grateful that the Lord has graciously opened our eyes to it. It is only fair, however, to say that a number of Fundamentalists like Dr. R. A. Torrey do recognize that "the gospel of Christ has in it salvation for the body as well as the soul." They recognize that this privilege is on the ground of the atoning death of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Although we Pentecostal people have to be without the camp, we cannot afford to be bitter against those who do not see as we do. Our instructions from the Throne are set forth clearly in Holy Writ, "This is His commandment, that we should believe on the name of His Son Jesus Christ, and love one another as He gave us commandment." So our business is to love these Fundamentalists and to unitedly pray, "Lord, bless them all."—S. H. F.

THE LORD'S COMMAND

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." I take this to be the twelfth commandment; not the question of apostolic succession, nor water baptism, nor Wesley's Discipline, nor the Westminster Confession of Faith, nor the Rules and Regulations of the Salvation Army will be the test and touchstone of our work; but how we have fulfilled this commandment of Christ. This has been the port toward which through the ages the Heavenly Pilot has been steering the ship of the church, through storm and sunshine—the evangelization of the world. We are just out on the roadstead of this haven of our hopes. The Lord's hand has wonderfully removed all the obstacles for the destruction of which generations of Christians have been praying. The Lord has done His part, His duty and His share of the work. He holds the door open and beckons us to step in and take possession of the land.

Now notice one thing. That door will not remain open very long. Now is the moment for action, now the hour of victory. Now or never the work is to be done. The work will have to be done on Christ's own plan; on the basis of a full, absolute, unlimited consecration. This consecration must not be the sham consecration of Mr. Ananias and Mrs. Sapphira. It must be that of the widow who gave her all. As once Joshua and his hosts stood before Jordan, ready to enter the promised land and possess every foot of ground in it, even so the church of Christ stands before the five continents. The long desert march is past. The land of promise is before us. The Lord's word is, "Only be thou strong and very courageous."—Paul Bettex.

The Shepherd's Voice and the Serpent's

"Yea, hath God said?" God's greatest enemy flung this question at one who was the creation of God. And right through the ages the same refrain has been forthcoming, "Yea, hath God said?" And men believe the devil rather than God. The same venom of doubt is being injected into the hearts and minds of men and women to-day by the same enemy.

God hath said, God does say, and all the promises of God are in Christ Jesus yea and Amen. Don't listen to the enemy's, "Yea, hath God said?" The serpent would disfigure the promises of God with His slime and drown out the voice of the Son of God with his hiss. He would cast a film from the pit over all the promises of God, but the blood of Jesus Christ is an antidote for any scum the devil can put upon them.

God promised that the seed of the woman should bruise the head of the serpent. That bruised head is popping up now and again, but the promise stands, and the Seed of the woman will continue to bruise the serpent's head until the serpent is cast headlong into the lake of fire.

All the promises of God in Christ Jesus are yea, and in Him Amen. You may say, "I don't see them fulfilled." That makes no difference. They are being fulfilled, but the trouble is that the devil is blinding the eyes of many to-day, so that they prefer to believe a lie rather than the truth. But it is written, "For ever, O Lord, Thy word is settled in heaven." And the word of God that is settled in heaven can not be undermined by those in the lower regions. The sappers and miners of hell would seek to sap and undermine the promises of God, but they are out of their reach and settled in heaven forever.

"An enemy hath done this!" The Master explained that the enemy who sows tares is the devil. He is ever sowing his tares, but Jesus Christ is ever the Son of God and is ever undoing the enemy's work. God's Word declares: "No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper." No arrow, no sword, no weapon can be forged in the furnaces of hell that can strike you or pierce you through, for the blood of Jesus Christ utters the hardest tempered steel from hell.

The spear of the soldier pierced the side of Jesus when He was on the cross and forthwith came out blood and water, but that blood is the very means by which those whom the enemy would overcome can overcome him. "They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb." The weapon of the soldier brought forth blood, and that blood is the undoing of every other weapon formed against the children of God. So that we may boldly say, "The Lord is my Helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me." "In all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us."

Jesus says, "Fear not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom." He has restored that which He did not take away. It is the

Father's good pleasure to restore you to the kingdom through Jesus Christ who restored it to you. He is the good Shepherd who gave His life for the sheep. He is the faithful Shepherd who is keeping His sheep. He is no hireling. He is watching the wolf. He is always on duty. He neither slumbers nor sleeps. He is ever alert and knows His sheep. He has them all numbered. He calls them all by name. He knows their weaknesses. Yet in spite of their weaknesses He tells them, "No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper." Have faith in the word of your Shepherd, and for ever refuse to listen to the serpent that says, "Yea, hath God said?"

EASTERN PART OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE

Turkey has signed a peace treaty with Italy, Afghanistan, and Persia, to insure the future security of the Eastern Mediterranean and the Middle East. It is expected that Greece will shortly join in signing this peace pact.

Many prophetic students are eagerly looking forward to seeing all the nations that once formed an integral part of the ancient Roman dominion, as one empire, under one great dictator.

ROMAN CATHOLIC GAINS

The Government Census Bureau has just given forth figures of its regular decennial count of religious body membership. The figures for the Roman Catholic Church are given as 18,604,850 as against 15,721,815 ten years ago, an increase of nearly twenty per cent. This means that practically every sixth person in this country is a Romanist.

In Great Britain, where there is a state church, there is at this moment a widespread movement toward Rome. This movement however has had a great setback of late in the second refusal of the British House of Commons to allow the use of a Romanized prayer book.

This year we are seeing in this country a great effort to place a Roman Catholic in the presidency.

Brother Jonathan Perkins has been spending much time during the past few years studying the subject of the revival of the Roman Empire and of the Roman ecclesiastical powers, and is now with us

at the Gospel Publishing House preparing a book on this timely subject. Brother Perkins will deal in this book with the heathenish origin of the Roman Catholic church and will give a prophetic foreview of the great judgment awaiting that terrible system, which Scripture calls "the great whore" that has made "the inhabitants of the earth drunk with the wine of her fornication." Announcements concerning this book will be seen in the Evangel during the next few weeks.

"NOTHING REQUIRED"

It means something to be a Christian. Yet some people think that a profession is about all that is required. One lady remarked that it was so easy to become a Christian these days; that you could send your photo to be baptized, and join the church by telephone. One man who sadly observed how God's standard was being let down these days and how the great aim of many churches seemed to be to secure a large membership regardless of Christian character said that over every church door in a certain town this sign ought to be hung out: "Members Wanted: No Questions Asked; Nothing Required."

GENERAL COUNCIL FELLOWSHIP

The following names were added to our ministerial list in the month of July, 1928.

Banks, Alan H., Siletz, Oregon.
Beatty, Chas. C., Duluth, Minn.
Beatty, Mrs. Hattie L., Duluth, Minn.
Covel, Susan A., Alexandria, Minn.
Creighton, Thos. J., Hillsboro, Oregon.
Ellis, Allan S., Edmonton, Canada.
Gustavson, Helen I. A., St. Paul, Minn.
Iler, Harry B., Cottage Grove, Oregon.
Kullman, Morris, Tulsa, Okla.
Miller, Mrs. Blanche R., Hillsboro, Ore.
Oster, Carl Einar, Minneapolis, Minn.
Wannenmacher, Joseph P., Milwaukee, Wisc.

The following names were removed from our ministerial list in the month of July, 1928:

Ahern, Frank N. (withdrew), Boone, Iowa.
Doyle, Francis L. (withdrew), Coffeyville, Kans.
Frausto, Anastacio, Oilton, Texas.
McKinney, Mrs. Stella B. (withdrew), Roseburg, Ore.
Rodrigues, Jose, San Benito, Texas.

WITH THE LORD

Dr. R. O. Morgan of Tyler, Texas, who for a number of years was a Pentecostal preacher, was stricken with paralysis after his evening service, June 17th, and died four days later. We extend our sincere sympathy to the loved ones he leaves behind, but we rejoice with our brother that he has entered the presence of our Beloved Lord Jesus and is safe forevermore. It may not be long now until we all join him up yonder.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

The address of Brother and Sister William J. Fuchs, has been changed to Box 714, Tel-Aviv, Palestine.

THE PINK WRAPPER

If the Evangel comes in a pink wrapper this week, it means that your Evangel subscription expires with the next issue of the Evangel. Please send in your renewal at once. We do not want to lose you from our Evangel fellowship, as we believe our paper will be a blessing to you, and your renewal will be a great help to us at this time.

ELIJAH'S GOD STILL LIVES TO-DAY

(Continued from Page One)

and said, "Brother Bolton, do come; we need you." I said, "I will come." Then in my dream I asked him whether he was going to see his father and mother. He replied, "I have not time. I just came to get you to consent to come and help us." China was the last place I wanted to go for I had had an uncle killed there during the Boxer uprising in 1900. But from the moment I had that dream my face was turned toward China, and in September, 1924, I sailed.

Brother Lewer had written to say he would meet me at the coast. I arrived at the coast and waited hour after hour but he did not appear. I knew something must have happened so I went to Cook's office and there they handed me a cable from my father. It read, "Brother Lewer drowned on his way to meet you. Perhaps some arrangements made. Praying much for you. Dad." I knew the rest of the party would still be at the mission station, but how to get to them I did not know. There were twelve hundred miles between them and me, and I did not know a word of the language.

The devil was right there to torment me, and kept whispering, "You had better go back." But I remembered the words of Jesus, "No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God," so I decided to go on. As I pondered over the situation the thought came, "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me."

I began to make plans to go on to the work at Rangoon in Burma. I could not eat Chinese food so I got a lot of bread and biscuits and other things for my journey. And while I was fixing it all up, along came an American missionary who offered to take me as far as his station. We would go by river to his station, and then I would have to go on inland from there. As I was having to take enough things to last me five or six years, for you cannot buy what you need where we are, I had a lot of baggage. We embarked on a river steamer and went up through the jungles of Burma, where wild elephants and tigers come down to the water's edge to drink.

As we disembarked a Chinaman came up and handed me a letter, and I knew by the smile on his face he was a Christian. The letter was from Miss Ada Buchwalter, and it explained that David (the one who handed me the letter) and Benipa, a Lisu Christian had come to escort me to my new home in Wei-Hsi. They had been with Mr. Lewer when he was drowned and had carried the news back to the station. After walking all that distance they had set out on foot once more, coming hundreds of miles to meet me. They could not speak English and I could not speak Chinese, so we could not understand each other; but they had brought a book written half in English and half in Chinese, and they could pick out some words in that in the Chinese and I could see what they were in English. We prayed together; I pray-

ed in English, David prayed in Chinese, and Benipa prayed in Lisu. None of us could understand the other. We had to talk by signs; I would point to a horse and he would understand that I wanted to ride.

It was a six weeks' journey over the mountains from Rangoon to Wei-Hsi and I had to have twenty-six horses to carry my load. We traveled twenty-five miles a day, day in and day out, for those long six weeks. Sometimes we slept on the mountain top, sometimes by the river side, and sometimes in a dirty old Chinese inn. I have actually driven the pigs out, put down straw, and slept in a pig sty, and have thanked God for it too. Through it all I just had to keep praising and smiling. One horse broke its leg and David came and made signs to me that it could not walk. I knew he wanted my horse to pack the boxes on, so I gave it to him. After walking a long time I was tired and hungry, and I wanted a chicken to eat. I pointed to the word "chicken" in the book, and then to my mouth, and he knew what I wanted. He got one and showed it to me, but it was black. When I saw that the skin and bones were black I would not eat it; I felt it would be taking too great a risk, as it looked bad to me. David tried to make me understand it was all right, but it I was uneasy; so David ate it. I have eaten many a black chicken since then, they are just a different kind and are very nice.

As we traveled along, Benipa was taken with malaria. He could not seem to walk and he refused to ride my horse. He could not talk to me, and I did not realize he was so sick. I could see he had a fever and I was just putting some water to his lips when he began to sing, then to pray, and in a moment he was dead in my arms. It was such a surprise and a shock to me. Afterwards, when I learned to understand Chinese, David told me that Benipa wanted to go where his pastor (Brother Lewer) was, he loved him so much. Heaven had become more real since Brother Lewer had gone there, and he asked the Lord to take him too. He passed away peacefully, but it was a terrible trial to David and myself. We had to get a box and dig a hole to bury him in.

Oh, I did wonder if I were in the will of God! The demons of hell were at me, telling me I must surely be out of His will. Brother Lewer drowned, and now this native gone—I just wept.

We went on for another two or three days, then more trouble came. It is customary to have an escort of soldiers—perhaps ten or perhaps one hundred—when you travel through robber-infested districts. But the difficulty is that one week the men are soldiers and the next they are robbers. If they don't get their pay they turn to robbers. This night I was just going to bed when a Chinaman came running in, saying in English, "Beware, robber!" That was all he could say. I almost shook him in my efforts to get some more English out of him, but he could not say any more. I went to David and tried to talk through the book

to him, but he could not understand. I did not appreciate the prospect of robbers for I had a valuable caravan, and a box which contained five or six hundred dollars in silver. I tried to sleep but could not.

In the morning we started off again. I wanted to keep the soldiers together and so was riding ahead on muleback. I looked back, and to my astonishment the soldiers were all running away. I yelled to them, but they paid no heed. I looked for David but I could not see him. Then I realized I was alone. There was no use running after the soldiers, for then I would lose my caravan; so I stuck to the caravan and rode on, asking God to protect me. I passed a woods and peered in through the trees and bushes, but could see nothing. Just as I turned a corner I heard a noise. Something told me to jump off my mule and run back. As I did so I saw a sight I shall never forget. There were about thirty bandits, carrying knives four or five feet long. One of them had a dagger in hand, ready to kill my muleteer. Others were leading my mules off to the trees. It came over me in a flash that they were stealing all my goods. I began to tremble, and I shall never forget how alone I felt. Then I remembered I was not alone for God was with me, and I claimed the promise, "One shall chase a thousand." I cried, "O Lord, please help!" As soon as I uttered that prayer, the power of God came upon me and I rushed forward. I could not speak their native tongue, but I could speak "in tongues." As I rushed forward I was yelling in tongues at the top of my voice. I made an awful noise. I laid about three of them down with the club I had been carrying. What power I had in my arms! As I yelled at them in tongues, they turned and looked at me. God had given me the right language in which to speak to those natives. I know it because it worked. Some of them dropped their knives and stood looking at me with mouths agape. Then they gave a yell and ran away as fast as they could, just as though a regiment of soldiers were after them. Their knives lay on the ground where they had dropped them. Then I felt the power leave me and I began to tremble again.

While I was getting the horses back on the road again, David came up. He had been sick back on the road and did not catch up to me till about an hour after the robbers had attacked. We never saw the soldier escort again.

"Elijah's God still lives to-day,
And answers still by fire."

All we lost on that trip was one half-horse-load, and it went over the precipice. As we neared Wei-Hsi we were met by the missionaries and native Christians of that station, who had walked ten or fifteen miles to meet us. In spite of every difficulty, God had brought me safely through to the place He had chosen for me.

(To be Continued)

The Gospel in Foreign Lands

ON BOARD S. S. PRESIDENT IN A STORM

The following verses were written by one of our faithful missionaries, Sister C. W. Doney, on board the steamer as they were returning to their field of labor in Cairo, Egypt. She writes, "Oh, that was a terrible storm. We did not know whether we would survive."

We were weary with our toiling
And we sometimes longed for rest;
But the calls rang out for service,
So we tried to do our best.
Oft they told us, "On the ocean
You'll have naught to do but rest";
And the saints made no excuses,
So with labor we were blest.

Oh, If they could only see us
As we're tossed both night and day—
Almost fainting in our cabin,
And too sick to even pray—
They would change their minds 'bout
resting,
Nor think an ocean trip but play.
Though they're at the plow or washtub
Gladly we'd exchange to-day.

Oh, there's nothing could induce me
E'er to cross the ocean foam,
Save the thought, "Among the heathen
I may lead a lost one home."
So our boat rides bravely onward,
Through the wind and rain and sun,
Knowing that by faithful plodding
Will the goal at last be won.

See she turns her great nose downward,
Takes a sip of briny deep,
Then she turns it up toward heaven
As if succor she would seek.
Now she rolls upon her left side,
Groans as if she were in pain,
Now she rolls upon her right side,
And straightens up again.

Oh, the billows how they're dashing,
And the foam is splashing high,
And the signs of coming tempest
Now are seen in yonder sky.
Great dark clouds are hanging over,
Crimson sunset in the west,
And the officers now tell us
That to-night there'll be no rest.

On it comes in all its fury,
Boat is tossed as if a ball;
Hark! what awful sounds I'm hearing,
Dishes break and ladders fall,
Women faint and men grow ghastly,
Even soldiers fear and quake,
And the cry is heard in heaven
"Save us now for Jesus' sake."

Morning dawns, the storm is over;
"Oh, what joy," the people say;
And we're told that at Pireas
We will be ere close of day.
But I'm wondering who among us
Will perform our vows to God
When we leave the mighty ocean,
Place our feet upon the sod.
—Mrs. C. W. Doney.

All offerings for Foreign Missions and for expenses of conducting the Missionary Department, should be sent by Check, Draft, Express or Postal Money Order, made payable to Noel Perkin, Missionary Secretary, 336 West Pacific St., Springfield, Mo., U. S. A.

SOWING THE GOSPEL IN JAPAN

Miss Harriet E. Dithridge writes of her work in Japan: "Our home visitation work in Tachikawa is done by two Japanese young women, faithful workers, who go out nearly every afternoon to carry the gospel into the homes. One of these is a Bible woman; the other the kindergarten teacher. They work without any salary, and often without enough to eat. But God is faithful, who will not suffer them to be tempted above that they are able. Every house in Tachikawa has been visited with tracts and Gospel portions. The poor have had the gospel preached to them, the sick have been healed, the sorrowing have been comforted; the dying have been pointed to a dying, risen Saviour; and Satan's victims have been set free. Who can estimate the value of this quiet, hidden unostentatious service? He knows, and He will reward it in that day.

"Another feature of the work quietly and faithfully carried on by the two workers spoken of above, the Bible woman, and the kindergarten teacher, is the children's work. The kindergarten children flock happily to the church every morning (except Saturdays) at nine o'clock. And there until noon they learn to sing the praises of Him who said, 'If these be stilled, the very stones would cry out.' They listen to the Bible stories, and learn by heart long passages of His precious Word; then they run home and tell it all over again to mother and father. And mother listens and becomes interested, and comes to mothers' meeting; and even dares to peep into a church service once in a while, and finally the tenderness of Jesus breaks her heart and she yields. And father hears, at first all unwillingly, his little one's innocent prattle of 'Esu Sama' (Jesus), and somehow is made conscious of his sinful condition. Half angry, half-curious, he stands in the shadows outside the window of the church; one day makes bold to enter; and at last confesses his sins at the foot of the Cross, and receives pardon and purity. Is not the kindergarten worth while? 'A little child shall lead them.'

"The older children come to Sunday school on Sunday mornings at ten; and to children's evangelistic service on Monday afternoons after school. Many of them have been beautifully saved, some baptized in water, some baptized with the Holy Spirit; and some of the older girls

are now talking of entering our Bible school, and giving their lives to Christ's service. These little ones, too, often lead half-reluctant parents into the Sunday evening service; and the zeal and earnestness of these children in prayer and praise often puts us older ones to shame."

KANSU PROVINCE—CHINA

W. W. Simpson

Accompanied by wife and babies, we leave again tomorrow on another 700 miles' journey along the Tibetan border, preaching to Chinese, Mohammedans and Tibetans, holding conventions in ten assemblies, and returning about the end of June, only to start out again after a short rest on a similar journey through Central Kansu. It takes six months to travel the 3000 miles necessary to tour this entire field and hold conventions of one to three days in each assembly. We are not just simply working a mission station; we are now efficiently working half a large province, and if the home assemblies and saints stand with us in faith and gifts, we shall cover the entire province next year. But we dare not slow down for the Lord is at hand and will judge us according to our work. We don't care to run the risk of having our work burned and ourselves having to pass through the fire. I have just recently seen that dreadful judgment in a dream and realize its terrors to those who are unprepared.

MIDDLEBURG, TRANSVAAL—SOUTH AFRICA

Hannah James

I have just returned from visiting Clydesdale Colliery, Blackhill, the outstation which is under our supervision. I had very good meetings all through Sunday, but the afternoon especially. I had spoken to them on the Victory of Christ and of His power to make us victorious over sin and to set us free from the old life of sinning and repenting. At the close the native minister stepped forward and confessed that he was not victorious, and further said that God had shown him that his ways were often crooked, and evil. He then asked his people to pray for him and knelt down before the altar. He was quickly joined by ten others, all of whom were seeking victory over sin. As we prayed with them, the power of God was very much upon the meeting and some of them professed to have found what they sought.

CHURCH REVIVED

Pastor W. A. Baker, Yoakum, Tex., writes: "We have just closed a 3 weeks' revival here. The Lord was with us in power to save and baptize with the Holy Spirit. About 35 came to the Lord, 21 received the Holy Ghost, 19 baptized in water. The church is revived and the Sunday school is growing. Thank God for His blessings."

LEI TSUNG OI'S TESTIMONY

Reported by George M. Kelley

I am a native of Yeung Kong District, and have Christian parentage for three generations back. However, I was not a Christian, knew nothing of Christ's life, death, resurrection, and ascension, or His second coming. I was engrossed in the world which passeth away, loving the things of this world and rejoicing in its pleasures.

My companions in the early years of my life were not what they should have been. They were ungodly. They taught me to gamble and worship idols. There came a time, however, when I was taken sick and was obliged to go to the hospital, owing to an injury suffered in my foot during careless years, having developed into tuberculosis of the bone. While there a Christian mission lady who came regularly to the hospital would speak to me and ask me to read the Bible. I obeyed her, but very reluctantly and finally quit it entirely, for I found no pleasure in it. But when the missionary lady came to visit the patients she would tell me that I was not faithful in reading the Bible. Knowing that she was telling me the truth, I began to shun her and when she would visit the place I would hide from her. Nevertheless the fear of the Lord sprang up in my heart, and for every little evil thing I would ask the Lord to forgive me. I knew my sins were innumerable. After one year and six months I left the hospital somewhat improved. In the meantime my friend changed her vocation and took up sewing for a living. I also attempted to learn this trade. This place where I was taking my apprenticeship was Canton. Near there was a little Pentecostal mission with Mrs. Lum and Miss Hoh in charge. These people had no financial backing. They trusted the Lord for their expenses. But I could not attend this mission regularly for my leg was stiff and I could not walk well enough. During a period of three months I never attended a service, but my mother and Miss Hoh asked if I would not go to the mission and learn the Bible. I replied, "No one will pay me any money to study the Bible, but I will be able to get some money if I learn to sew."

Miss Hoh came one day and said, "Jesus can heal diseases by the power of the Holy Spirit, but you must trust in the merits of His death upon the cross and confess your sins." I was accordingly prayed for, and one day I pulled off the bandages, threw away the medicine, and cried out "Jesus, heal me and I will be wholly yours!" God hears prayer, so after three days I was conscious of the moving of God's power throughout my limb which afterwards began to shake with movements which I was unable to control. A short time after, while attending service, the Spirit of the Lord again came upon me and filled every muscle of my leg with His power. About the same time Mrs. Tseung placed her hands upon my back and I fell prostrate upon the floor. I tried to arise in order to take my seat but was unable to do so. The tears began to flow freely and in a moment my soul was exhilarated with

His mighty presence, and I lost control of my vocal organs, and for four hours spoke in tongues and sang in the Spirit. I could never speak in this manner before and it was only the energizing power of the Holy Ghost that made me able to do so on this occasion. When I returned from the service it was 7 p. m. I went to prayer that evening and again the power of the Lord came upon me, never going off until 2 a. m. Those waiting with me were very happy. God's hand is unfailing. I was satisfied in the Lord. I prayed every day and when in prayer the power would come upon my leg and it would shake until it was completely healed.



Lei Tsung Oi

At this time I was seventeen years of age, and I longed to study the Bible, but I was afraid of my relatives, so hesitated to enter the Bible school. Mrs. Lum told me of a person who failed to keep her promise to the Lord and took sick again and died. She added, "God is not mocked." I heard this and became afraid and I cried, "Lord, I will follow you!" for Jesus I knew was coming soon. The harvest was great, the laborers few, and I a Christian, so I prayed the Lord to help me over all obstacles—give me a fresh infilling of HIMSELF, strength for my duties, that I might faithfully follow the pattern the Master laid down, and be a real soldier of the cross. I began to look above, not below, and got closer and closer till my soul got a revelation of His giving, which no words of earth can portray, which far exceeded my expectation, my imagination or thoughts. I am nothing; all that I have is by His great grace upon grace manifest to me. I now under-

stand more of His secrets. I am now learning to differentiate between good and evil. I know no man on earth, I know Jesus only and in Him I am satisfied. I am crucified with Him, I am crucified to the world and the world to me. I used to see the faults of others and could not see my own. I was asleep, I was blind; I now have no desire but to please my Lord; my only business is to preach Jesus. He is my life and His love has bound me to Himself. I know the Lord and thank Him that my bodily affliction is completely healed.

At the age of 20 years, the Lord by revelation sent me to Sainam Assembly of God, and thank God I am here. I desire to be faithfully His witness.

SYRIA

Yumna G. Malick

The Lord is giving us some fruit or else I could not go on with the work. We have several old folk at the present time who are very near the gates of death. Four have accepted the Lord as their Saviour and it is blessed to see them rejoicing in the Lord and ready to meet Him.

One old lady who is confined to her bed is an inspiration for any one who looks at her face. I happened to pass her house twice last week and as her window was open I called her by name. She raised herself in bed and with a smile said, "It is well with my soul." Another man who is totally blind is nevertheless happy in God. "I have peace now" he says, "and the Light of the world is in my heart."

REVIVAL IN SALO, FINLAND

Nearly seven months ago this blessed revival broke out in Salo. Since then many have accepted Christ as their own personal Saviour. This work is the result of God's saints' prayers all over the world. When this revival began, I felt helpless and unworthy to do anything, so I began to write to God's children in several countries, asking them to pray for Salo that souls might be saved. Through the Evangel I requested believers to stand in prayer with me in behalf of Salo and Finland. Now for God's glory I am very glad to report blessed victories being won because of your prayers.

We held a very blessed Pentecostal Convention in Salo in July 7, 8, 9. God's Spirit was mightily manifested in our midst. Many Pentecostal saints attended our convention from different parts in Southwestern Finland. They all were blessedly inspired and greatly refreshed by the Spirit in their inner man. Altar services were filled with earnest seekers after God,—some were weeping and others rejoicing. At times we felt the power of the Spirit like a mighty rushing wind sweeping over us. Some said they never experienced anything like it before. I baptized 25 in water, some of this number received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost with speaking in tongues. There are several who will be baptized later in the month of August.

I ask your interest in pray in behalf of Salo and the whole land of Finland. —Arthur A. Vuori.

In the Whitened Harvest Fields

GOOD RESULTS

Brother F. G. Cline writes: "Our tent meeting at Melcher, Iowa, resulted in a number coming back to the Lord. In the meeting just closed at Trenton, Mo., a number were saved, reclaimed and baptized."

FLOURISHING SUNDAY SCHOOL

Pastor S. B. Drew, Earl, Ark., writes: "The Lord is wonderfully blessing. During the month of July, 10 have been saved and 2 baptized with the Holy Ghost. Our Sunday school is flourishing. Our campaign will begin Aug. 4, with Brother L. W. Clark in charge."

GOD'S BLESSING CONTINUES

Pastor A. L. Matyka, St. Charles, Mo., writes: "Just closed a 3 weeks' revival with Brother Renfrow and Brother Rogers in charge. The Lord blessed in a wonderful way. Large crowds attended. Five were saved, 6 reclaimed and 4 received the Holy Ghost. The Lord continues to bless."

OKLAHOMA REVIVAL

Brother Louis Dunzy, of Wetumka, Okla., writes: "A 2 weeks' revival at Henryetta, Okla., conducted by Evangelist C. C. Helvey, assisted by the writer, closed Sunday night. Sixteen were saved and one received the Baptism with the Holy Spirit. Brother Fred Eiting and Brother Goodwin will continue the meeting a week longer."

ALTAR FULL OF SEEKERS

Pastor J. W. Hudson, Oklahoma City, Okla., writes: "We want to sound a note of praise to our Lord for the way He blessed in our tent meeting with Brother Morris Kullman and wife. Twenty-four were saved, 2 reclaimed and 12 baptized with the Holy Ghost. Brother Kullman will stay with the church 6 weeks or longer while I am in evangelistic services. Am now at Spiro, large crowds, good interest, altar full last night and some saved."

PERSECUTION WITH BLESSING

Pastor H. B. Garlock writes from Colorado Springs, Colo.: "The Lord's blessing is upon the work here and it is stronger than it has been for a long time. About 35 have knelt at the altar for salvation since the first of the year and six have recently received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. We have a fine band of young people. The enemy has been stirred up and has caused one of the neighbors near the church to complain of the meetings being a disturbance, etc. The police department which is strongly Catholic were more than ready to take it up and so we have had an interesting time. However, we have received considerable advertising free which is quite an item. I feel that this is all a harbinger of still greater blessing. Praise the Lord."

DEAF MUTE HEALED

Pastor T. K. Holland, Newton, Iowa, writes: "The last year has been a time of sifting, for which we thank God. On the 23rd, Mrs. Ida Tribbett, of Sturgess, Mich., closed a 2 weeks' meeting for us in which there were several saved, 5 received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. There were some very definite healings, among others, a deaf mute's ears were opened and tongue loosed. A goiter disappeared instantly under the touch of Jesus—the Healer Divine."

NEW WORK

Brother S. Vander Merwe writes: "Just closed a meeting at Columbus, Ga., for Pastor Graham, in which God blessed greatly. Many souls were made to rejoice in the love of an everlasting Saviour. The last Sunday of the meeting 30 were baptized in water and 25 names were added to the assembly roll. The Lord also blessed in healing the sick. This is a new work, and I praise God for the basis on which Brother Graham is developing it; membership has doubled in the last 10 months. God is with him."

LATTER RAIN FALLING

Pastor S. H. Patterson, Denver, Colo., writes: "Just closed a splendid revival in our new church home, the Radio Prayer League Church, with Helen Campbell of California as the evangelist. Hundreds came to hear, then came again to be saved and filled with the Holy Ghost. Our church, seating 700, was packed to the doors even when there were heavy rains. Sixty or more were saved. The revival is still going on, souls are being saved and baptized with the Holy Ghost. The Latter Rain is falling."

WORD RECEIVED GLADLY

Evangelist Beauford Miller, Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "We are rejoicing in the goodness of God. He has wonderfully blessed us in a good tent meeting in Marshall, Mich. This is a new field for full gospel truth, and the Word was received gladly. Many were made to rejoice in the Lord; 10 confessed Christ as their Saviour and 11 were baptized in water. Many are going on for the Baptism of the Spirit. An aged sister who had not walked for 3 years was healed of rheumatism. Brother George Dickenson is in charge of the work and the saints feel much encouraged."

BRIEF MENTION

Word comes of a good meeting in Greenwood, Ark., conducted by Brother Bob Odem, which was a blessing to the saints and resulted in the conversion of two souls.

Evangelist Vincent Alexander who is in a campaign at Merced, Calif., reports good interest and 2 souls saved to date, and invites any passing ministers to stop at the tent, 17th and A Sts.

AWAKENING IN KINGSPORT

Brother S. H. Salyer, Kingsport, Tenn., writes: "During a 3 weeks' meeting conducted by Brother A. J. Kennedy, pastor, 15 souls found pardon for sin, 8 received the Baptism according to Acts 2:4. Great crowds filled the new church building each night, with many on the outside, hearing the gospel message which went forth in power."

FINE PROSPECTS

Brother W. M. Brackin, Thicket, Tex., writes: "We have had one of the finest meetings we have ever had in this country. The Lord let His power come down upon us, baptized 22 with the Holy Spirit, and 30 prayed through. We had dinner on the grounds July 15, and a baptismal service. In all 32 were baptized. The prospects are fine. God bless Brother Welchel and Brother Stubblefield for their assistance."

SPIRITUAL TIDE RISING

Evangelists Minnie Steele and Marie Cowing, Marshall, Minn., write: "We began a tent campaign here July 12th. The meeting opened with good interest and the tide is rising. About 15 souls have already sought the Lord at the altar. Last evening a number of the sick were prayed for. One woman who was unable to undress herself alone, after being prayed for went home and found that she did not need assistance. This is a splendid opening for an established work."

SPIRITUAL "FILLING STATION"

Brother and Sister J. L. Webb, Tampa, Fla., write: "We are in the new tabernacle now, located at 2204 Highland Ave., after having worshiped in a tent for about a year and a half. Seems that the Lord has established this Pentecostal work here in the Central part of the city to serve as a spiritual 'filling station,' for ever since the beginning, people have come from different sections of the city and country, filling the altar from time to time. They have gone out from here to many parts of the United States after having been filled with the Holy Spirit, to tell the 'glad news' to other hungry hearts. Some Spanish and Italian people have been saved; one woman was saved and left for Cuba the next day. About a dozen persons have been baptized with the Holy Spirit in the last two weeks at the regular services and in the private tarrying meetings; about the same number have been saved. The Lord is stretching forth His hand to heal all manner of diseases, and people are coming from the churches inquiring in anxious tones, 'What meaneth this?' A blessed spirit of love and unity prevails and people are free to praise the Lord. We extend a cordial invitation to any of God's people who may be coming South this winter."

PENTECOST IN BULGARIA

During June, 1927, after closing the evening Bible School, Brother Nikoloff was taken suddenly ill and it was necessary for him to have a short rest. After his recovery we started on a missionary trip in order to visit some of the Pentecostal assemblies and help them along spiritual lines. The Lord blessed while doing this. Had the privilege of holding services also in some denominational churches, viz., Congregational and Baptist. It was our privilege to meet some denominational missionaries from Turkey who had come to the mountains in Bulgaria to rest. With two of them, who labor in the heart of the Turkish Republic under most unfavorable conditions we had a season of fellowship. We gave them the book "With Signs Following" to read and to our great joy later received a letter in which these two dear children of God expressed their need of the Baptism of the Holy Spirit as it was pictured in this wonderful book. It is our desire to place this book into the hands of some of the denominational workers who have a very wrong idea of the Pentecostal movement.

Recently Brother Nikoloff had the privilege of attending the annual conference of the Congregational churches of Bulgaria, to which he was invited by the Chairman of the same. It is encouraging to see how these churches are awakening to their responsibility and are expressing a desire for a real revival. May God grant this.

During the past summer and fall we had a number of baptismal services. Two were held in other cities. We are arranging to conduct another service for those who were not able to be baptized before and those who have been saved lately. For about two months we felt led to have special prayer meetings in which we prayed God to give us a revival in this city and throughout Bulgaria. It was during this time that one of our dear young men who was earnestly seeking the Baptism for a number of months, while going home from one of these prayer meetings was met by the Lord on the street and baptized in the Holy Spirit.

In the beginning of January we had a series of special meetings, especially for the unsaved, and to our great joy God had already begun to answer our prayers. A number of souls were saved and the attendance of the meetings has considerably increased. We were compelled to purchase additional chairs to fill every vacant space in the hall, but now we see that the place is becoming too small for us, especially during the Sunday evening services. We need a larger hall and are looking to the Lord to supply us with such. The people here are not in a position to build such a place because of the financial crisis, but God is able to do abundantly above that which we ask or think.

The children's work is very encouraging. There have been times when as many as 60 and 70 children have attended the children's Sunday School. We need Sunday School pictures, etc., and since they are rather expensive here, we shall

be very glad if some Pentecostal Sunday School in America could arrange so that their children would save their old Sunday School pictures and send them to us in small packages of one or two pounds in weight as ordinary printed matter. Already one Sunday School in America is helping us along this line, but we need much more material.

The Lord has enabled us to open again the Evening Bible School. At present there are about 30 regular students and quite a few visitors who attend. We long for the time when here in the eastern section of Europe a Pentecostal Bible School will be opened in order that some of our consecrated young people could come and study the Word of God.

On Sunday last we closed a series of three days' special meetings. We would like to tell you something about these meetings. During each service every available seat was taken and during two of the evening meetings the hall was actually crowded to its capacity and some people were compelled to stand outdoors and gaze through the windows. Some of the ushers told us many people had come and returned home because there was no room for them. We feel more and more that soon we have to move into larger quarters. May God make this possible. Quite a number have expressed their desire to follow the Lord and a number remained after the meetings to seek the Lord for salvation. May God keep these souls true to Him because, owing to the terrible superstition that reigns in the hearts of the people in general and the severe criticism on the part of the Orthodox priests against us, many who have really accepted the Lord in the past have been influenced and gone back.—Martha Nikoloff, Antyme 1, No. 37, Bourgas, Bulgaria.

IN MEMORIAM

Pastor John Waggoner was born in Butler Co., Pa. Married at the age of 22 years, he became the father of four-

teen children, ten of whom are living. (Two sons, Harry and George, are laboring for the Lord in India.) He was converted in the United Brethren Church and served as a licensed preacher for several years.

Coming in touch with the Christian and Missionary Alliance, he was revived and quickened in his spiritual life, taking fast hold upon the truths of the Lord's healing power and second coming. He fully trusted for his own health and led many others into the light of healing in the atonement. He opened his home for cottage prayer meetings. Many were healed and saved and a missionary sent to Africa.

Twenty-six years ago he moved to Ohio and labored on a farm, and often preaching besides. He was called to the pastorate of the C. and M. A. in Warren and ordained by them. His labors were blessed and a strong branch built. A church was purchased where he labored until 1914.

Having received the Pentecostal baptism, he launched out into a work independent of the Alliance. Soon they were able to build a church which was dedicated in Warren, Jan., 1918. He also organized Pentecostal Assemblies at Austintburg, Ashtabula and Girard, Ohio.

Over six months ago his health began to break and he felt his feet slipping; repeatedly telling us he was not going to be with us much longer. After weeks of physical weakness he was finally compelled to go to bed where he lay for eleven weeks before the end came. All who visited him during this time were deeply impressed by his glorious smiles, and submission to the will of God. June 8th, he fell into a quiet sleep and was gone to be with the Lord.

Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Mrs. Eva Waggoner Nearhoof

Please Read This!

We are happy to report that the MISSIONARY REST HOME, Springfield, Mo., is well on the way to completion. The remodeling is nearly all done, the heating system has been installed and we are now about ready for the inside decorating, after which we will be buying furniture, and we are hoping to have the home ready for occupancy by the first of October.

In order to do this WE MUST HAVE YOUR HELP! HOW MUCH WILL YOU GIVE?

Let our assemblies take a special offering for this present need. We have over 1300 assemblies, and with a small offering from each one, together with individual offerings, we can go over the top for Jesus.

Send all offerings to:

J. R. Evans, Treasurer,
336 W. Pacific St., Springfield, Mo.

(I) (We) herewith enclose \$..... as (my) (our) donation in buying furniture for the Missionary Rest Home.

Name

Street

City State

Forthcoming Meetings

Spend your vacation at a camp meeting. Write ahead for tent or rooms, and cot accommodations. Take bedding and toilet articles with you. Pray for all forthcoming meetings. Notices of meetings should be received by us three full weeks before the meeting is to start.

GLENDALE, CALIF.—Beginning September 9 a meeting will be conducted by Evangelist Stephen Jeffreys and party from Wales.—Pastor A. W. Frodsham, 724 Wing St.

FREDERICK, MD.—Test meeting Sept. 5-16. Evangelist David Wilson in charge. Friends from near-by assemblies are invited.—Silas Richard, 27 Jefferson St., Frederick, Md.

MALVERN, ARK.—An old-time Pentecostal revival will begin Sept. 9, at the Assembly of God Tabernacle, Elder L. D. Parton in charge.—P. F. Ramsey, pastor.

SAUK CENTER, MINN.—Evangelist R. S. Peterson from Pelican Rapids, Minn., will be with us in a 3 weeks' tent campaign, beginning Aug.—Geo. Ruchmann, secretary.

JOHNSVILLE, MD.—Tent meeting Aug. 21, to Sept. 2nd. Evangelist David Wilson will be the speaker. For further information write Marshall Bell, Keymar, Md.

RIVERTON, NEB.—Camp meeting Aug. 26, to Sept. 20. Evangelist Milton Smith, state superintendent, will preach twice daily. For information address W. B. Northrup, Riverton, Neb.

DECATUR, ILL.—City-wide evangelistic campaign, beginning Aug. 12, continuing indefinitely, with the Baker party of Alton, Ill., in charge. All passing workers are invited to stop.—J. A. Kerr, pastor, 2112 E. Wood St.

DETROIT, MICH.—Second annual convention of Christ's Ambassadors of Michigan, at Berea Tabernacle, Corner Fourth and Forest Aves., J. R. Kline, pastor, Sept. 1-3. A. Watson Argue will be the speaker.—Geo. E. Moore, president.

STICKER, OKLA.—Brother L. D. Parton, of Apache, will begin a revival at Sticker, Aug. 19, to continue as long as the Lord leads. Everybody welcome.—Oran Ricketts, R. F. D. 4, Anadarko, Okla.

DUNCAN, OKLA.—Camp meeting, Aug. 10-26. Evangelist Oscar Berryhill, of Los Angeles, Calif., speaker. Everybody invited, especially the missionaries. Tables will be run on free will offering plan.—Pastor W. L. Fortenberry, 807 Cherry Ave.

EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.—City-wide tent campaign, July 29, to September 1. Dr. Charles S. Price and party in charge. Special healing and tarrying services. The services will be conducted in a large tent, seating some thirty-five hundred people, Sixteenth and Summit Avenues.—John F. Bryan, pastor.

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.—Stephen Jeffreys' campaign Aug. 5, to Sept. 2, in large tent on Washington Street between Orchard and Westmoreland. Sunday services, 2:30 and 7:30 p. m.; week days 10:00 a. m., 3:00 and 7:30 p. m.—A. G. Osterberg, 243 W. 59th Place, Los Angeles, Calif.

MARTINSBURG, W. V.—A special tent campaign will be held on Cor. Buxton St., and Maryland Ave., Aug. 15, to Sept. 2. Evangelist Homer Peterson, of Fayetteville, Ark., will be the speaker. The annual meeting of Potomac District Council will follow on Sept. 3-5. Brother Joseph Tunmore will be the special speaker for this occasion.—H. A. Cristopher, pastor, 434 Virginia Ave.

CUMBERLAND, MD.—Western Potomac Pentecostal camp meeting will be held at Narrow's Park on National highway, Aug. 10-26, inclusive. Nimrod Park, of Pittsburgh, Pa., in charge of evangelistic services. Morning services will be devoted to Bible lessons in charge of Pastor William A. Cox and Pastor L. T. Stewart. Tabernacle, dormitory and dining room on the ground. For further information address L. T. Stewart, Frostburg, Md.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.—The eleventh annual convention and camp meeting of the Rocky Mountain District Council will be held at Tent City, Ivywild, Aug. 16-26. Business sessions on the 22-24. All pastors, evangelists and workers in the district, and two delegates from each assembly, are urged to attend. Brother D. H. McDowell will be the special speaker assisted by local ministers in the district. Christ's Ambassadors rally will be held the 18th. For further information write H. B. Garlock, 1720 W. Kiowa Street, Colorado Springs, Colo., or Floyd C. Woodworth, 1220 E. Orman Ave., Pueblo, Colo.

LINCOLN, NEB.—The Nebraska annual camp meeting will be held at Lincoln Aug. 9-19, inclusive. Evangelist S. G. Shields of Amarillo, Tex., will be the speaker. For further information write, Pastor D. L. Cooper, 1940, N. St., Lincoln, Neb.

SHERBURN, MINNESOTA.—A. Watson Argue will conduct a city-wide revival campaign at Fairmont, 15 miles from Sherburn, Minn., August 5-26. The Army which seats more than one thousand people, has been secured for this campaign. For further information write Pastor D. E. Collins, Sherburn, Minn.

NUTLEY, N. J.—Bethel Pentecostal Assembly having been holding meetings in the Italian church, has moved to the "Nutley Sun Building," opposite post office, 390 Franklin Ave. Opening service will be held Sept. 1, 7:30 p. m., followed by 3 weeks' revival. Cars from Newark and Paterson pass this building.—Pastor O. Olsen.

SEAGIRT, N. J.—The Full Gospel Church of Neptune, N. J., will conduct evangelistic services in a tent on the State Highway and Boston Blvd., Aug. 5-26, and possibly longer. Services every night (except Monday) at 8:00 p. m.—Pastor Irving H. Meier, 318 Euclid Ave., Asbury Park, N. J.

DENVER, COLO.—J. N. Hoover, of Santa Cruz, Calif., will conduct evangelistic services and Bible lessons at Radio Prayer League Church, E. 37th Ave. and Gilpin St., beginning Aug. 19, continuing 2 weeks or longer. Meals served on free will offering plan and rooms reasonable. Broadcast each Sunday morning 9:00 to 10:00 from Station KFXE.—S. H. Patterson, pastor.

CAMBRIDGE, O.—Second annual camp meeting Aug. 2-Sept. 9. Evangelists L. B. Staats, of Blue Rock, O.; Chas. E. Roberts, Findlay, O.; C. A. McKinney, Akron, O., and other ministers and workers will be present. Tents for rent, and those who have tents will be furnished plenty of room free. For further information address, Pastor Delmar Johnson, 119 Clay Ave., Cambridge, Ohio.

BATTLE CREEK, MICH.—Bible and Missionary Convention under the auspices of the Michigan State Ministerial Association of the Assemblies of God, will convene Oct. 2-5, inclusive at the Church of the Four-fold Gospel, 303 Maple St. An edifying program of Bible Studies, "Round table conferences," missionary and evangelistic messages will be provided. Elder O. E. McLeary, Findlay, O., will give special illustrated Bible studies. All missionaries, ministers and workers and cordially invited. All assemblies should send one or two delegates. For further information address, Pastor Alvin L. Branch.

DES MOINES, IOWA.—Iowa, North Missouri and North Eastern Nebraska annual district camp meeting will be held in Good Park, West 17th St., University Ave., Aug. 10-19. Aug. 15, Christ's Ambassadors will be organized; 16-17, District business meeting when officers will be elected. Any one desiring license or ordination may meet the credential committee. Pastor Fred Lohmann of Trinity Tabernacle, St. Louis, Mo., will be the evangelist and Bible teacher. For further information write A. F. Crouch, pastor, 1446 E. 14th St., Des Moines, or Chas. E. Long, district superintendent, Creston, Iowa.

PORTLAND MAINE.—New England District Council will hold the second camp meeting of the season at the Portland Fair Grounds, beginning Aug. 26, continuing over Labor Day. All services will be conducted by the ministering brethren of the district. (All ministers of the district are expected to be present). Meals served on the grounds on the free will offering plan. Tents furnished at a small rental and rooms provided for those who desire them. It is requested that all intending to use tents bring bedding, and if they so desire, their own tents, also. Take North Deering car, get off at Allens Ave. Corners, where auto service will be provided to camp on Gray Road. For information write, Jas. R. Hicks, 103 Read St., Portland, Me.

CENTRAL DISTRICT CAMP MEETING will be held in Youngstown, Ohio, 55 Ridge Ave., Aug. 19 to Sept. 2. Free dormitory on grounds. Cots and tents at reasonable rates. Bring bedding. For further information write Pastor G. W. Hoffman, 555 Indiana Ave., Youngstown, Ohio.—Flem VanMeter, Supt.

EUREKA SPRINGS MEETING POSTPONED
EUREKA SPRINGS, ARK. — Owing to delays in the construction of the building the annual camp advertised to be held August 30 to September 9, will not be held on those dates.—E. J. Bruton, for the committee.

OPEN FOR CALLS

For evangelistic work. Have with me grown-up son and two daughters, playing instruments. Have car.—Rufus Cooper, 321 N. 5th St., Arkansas City, Kans.

Pastorate or evangelistic meetings in Alabama, Georgia or Florida. In fellowship with Council.—Wm. P. Benefield, R. 1, Hartford, Ala.

As pastor or evangelist—a returned missionary in fellowship with the General Council.—B. H. Caudle, Motor Route B, Box 212, Joplin, Mo.

Pastor W. V. Kneisley will be available for evangelistic meetings from August to October, prefers Illinois State District. Address him Box 86, Camden, Ill.

As evangelists. Brother and Sister Egan have a gospel tent 40x60 and live and travel in house car. Address them c/o H. L. Dickman, Evergreen Tourist Camp, R. 5, Freeport, Ill.

WANTED.—Used copy of "Systematic Theology," by Chas. G. Finney.—Gospel Pub. House, Springfield, Mo. Write before sending.

WANTED.—A place in a Christian home by a Christian girl, 20 years of age, settled, and can do most any kind of work; an experienced hotel waitress.—Ruth Bateman, Box 313, Davenport, Okla.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Evangelist J. R. Elsom, formerly of Vancouver, B. C., has moved to 297 Brooklyn Ave., San Jose, Calif.

FOREIGN MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

July 27th-31st inclusive

All personal offerings amount to \$1231.18.

2.00	Lavoey Assembly of God Lavoey Wyo.
2.00	Assembly Sand Springs Okla
2.00	Assembly of God Milan Mo
2.02	Bethel Chapel Assembly El Dorado Ark
2.50	Church of Full Gospel Paso Robles Calif
3.00	Christ's Ambassadors West Laurel Miss
3.00	Young People's S S Class of Fourfold Mission Wasco Calif
3.00	Berean Class Ewing Mo
3.15	Barton Chapel Assembly Murchison Tex
3.70	Grantham Church Cottonwood Ala
3.76	Glad Tidings Assembly S S Gilroy Calif
4.00	Jester S S Jester Tex
5.00	Assembly Oakland Calif
5.00	Young People's Organization Pawhuska Okla
5.00	Assembly of God S S Burkburnett Tex
5.00	Sunday school Sedro Woolley Wash
5.37	Kansas District Council Wichita Kans
6.19	Sunday School Wilton N Dak
6.20	Missionary Society Bunker S Dak
10.00	First Baptist Church Egg Harbor City N J
10.30	Assembly of God Miles City Mont
11.00	Women's Missionary Council Houston Tex
12.02	Young People's Union Full Gospel Tabernacle Granite City Ill
12.30	Assembly of God Creston Ia
13.00	Pentecostal S S Noonan N Dak
13.50	Altoona Pent'l Tab Altoona Pa
14.00	Glad Tidings Temple Lodi Calif
15.00	Church of Philadelphia Los Angeles Calif
15.00	Assembly Mission Band Sherburn Minn
15.00	Bethany Pentecostal Assembly Wilson Conn
15.00	Assembly of God Great Falls Mont
16.40	Bethany Temple Everett Wash
23.01	Busy Bee Missionary Assn Sioux City Ia
23.60	Assembly of God Minot N Dak
25.00	"Children's Prayer Band" Hammond Ind
25.00	Wetherbee Pent'l Assembly Wetherbee N Y
30.00	Knoxville Pentecostal Assembly Knoxville Pa
35.00	Union Tent Meeting Seattle Wash
40.00	Central Gospel Tab Long Beach Calif
41.50	Full Gospel Mission Palo Alto Calif
44.58	First Pentecostal Church Miami Fla
45.50	Highland Park Pentecostal Mission Los Angeles Calif
50.00	Pentecostal Bible Class Avoca Pa
50.00	Pentecostal Mission Turlock Calif
51.62	S Va W W Va & E Ky District Council
60.00	German Pentecostal Assembly New Castle Pa
90.75	Bethel Pentecostal Assembly Juneau Alaska
91.80	Union Tent Meeting Tacoma Wash
100.00	Pentecostal Mission Peckville Pa
120.00	First Pentecostal Mission New Castle Pa
120.00	Bethel Chapel Hammond Ind
228.43	The Potomac District Council Baltimore Md
358.50	Bethel Tabernacle Assembly of God German Branch Milwaukee Wis
600.34	The Pentecostal Church Cleveland Ohio
1299.00	Highway Mission Tab Philadelphia Pa

Total amount reported minus \$339.94 amount given direct and designated for expenses.....\$ 5,029.28
Amount previously reported 17,304.78
Total amount to date \$22,334.06

HOME MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

July 27th-31st inclusive

1.00	A B M Louisville Ky;	2.00	L B H Rainier Ore;
2.00	F M F Coalinga Calif;	5.00	M E W Mystic Conn;
50.00	Mrs F W Eugene Ore		

Total amount reported\$ 60.00
Amount previously reported 118.64
Total amount to date \$178.64

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GOSPEL GLEANERS

Vol. 1, No. 3, Part 1 SPRINGFIELD, MO., APRIL, 1928 Sunday, April 15, 1928

Zeal Without Knowledge

B. E. C.

“If you, like Moses,” answered the young man who had just stepped from the boat, “I will go with you.”

“But first,” said Jesus, “I want to know if you understand what you are doing.”

“I do,” answered the young man, “I have heard of you, and I know that you are the Christ, the Son of God.”

“I am not the Christ,” said Jesus, “nor am I the Son of God. But if you will, you may call me the Son of Man.”

“Why do you say that?” asked the young man.

“Because the Son of Man must suffer many things, be rejected, killed, and after three days rise again. And you must be with me, and suffer these things.”

“I will follow you,” answered the young man, “and wherever you go, I will go.”

“Then,” said Jesus, “from now on, I will call you Simon, son of Jonah. For you are a rock, and upon this rock I will build my church, and the gates of Hades will not overcome it. And I will give to you the keys of the kingdom of heaven; whatever you bind on earth shall be bound in heaven, and whatever you loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.”

“Truly, truly, I say to you, whatever you bind on earth shall be bound in heaven, and whatever you loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.”

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“Truly, truly, I say to you, whatever you bind on earth shall be bound in heaven, and whatever you loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.”

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