

THE Pentecostal EVANGEL

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Heralds, Watchers, Announcers

WHILE the bridegroom tarried *they all slumbered and slept.* Slumber upon all! It was a first sleep, not a second sleep. It was a sloth coming over all the virgins toward the twelfth hour, just before the midnight cry, "Behold the bridegroom cometh!"

There were some awake, for there was a cry. Heralds, to waken slumberers! And when Christ returns there will be heralds to waken the wise, slumbering virgins. In which category are you—herald or slumberer?

The names of these watchmen are not mentioned, neither is their number or qualifications given; but there were such heralds, those with ears attuned to hear the well-nigh silent footsteps of the approaching Bridegroom.

During the late war very delicate instruments were invented to detect approaching but invisible submarines and determine their location. God wants some of His servants to be so attuned, so fitted, that they will be able to perceive and to understand the approach of the unseen Lord of glory.

People are watching the signs of the times and are interpreting them rightly; they are students of prophecy, and yet they fail to profit by the tremendous lessons received. Herod called the scribes together and said, "Tell me where this Babe, who is to be a ruler, will be born." The summoned scribes told him exactly but they did not go to Bethlehem to wor-

ship the Babe. The shepherds were no scribes, but they became worshipers. After they heard the message they found the Babe and worshiped Him.

There are scribes to-day who know about the Lord's coming, but they are merely scribes, not worshipers.

Simeon was not only a scribe but a worshiper and a watcher. Simeon's exclamation, "Mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace," will be repeated. The student, the watcher, the worshiper will see and depart in peace to glory. He saw the new-born Babe and he had a new-born faith which was to rise up into everlasting life.

You say, "The dying thief was the first man to see glory." Simeon preceded him—even preceded John the Baptist, who at that time was also a babe.

What was to be the particular sign of the Bridegroom's coming? The predominant sign was a universal one—darkness. Midnight darkness!

What is the sign of our Lord's returning? A non-spectacular one, a universal one, an unexpected one—DARKNESS! You cannot see much in darkness. It obliterates other signs. It has a stupefying effect, a sleepy effect, a deluding effect. You want to keep awake and cannot. A slumberer nods, drops his head, lifts it again, half opens his eyes, closes them, and drops his head again because of a fresh touch of slumber upon him. Fitful

(Continued on Page Seven)

“Take Heed”

By PASTOR A. G. WARD



AY I call your attention to a general law of God which is contained in, or suggested by, the theme of my discourse—“Take Heed.” The word “heed” is derived from “head” and it means that we should give our most earnest and careful attention and consideration to the matter in hand.

In 1 Tim. 4:16 we read, “Take heed unto thyself and to the doctrine.” “Unto thyself!” Now while I do not think it is wise to indulge to any great extent in introspection, for the tendency of introspection is to discourage and paralyze belief, yet too many in our day are altogether too careless and negligent in the matter of self-examination. I find it is profitable exercise, and so occasionally at least, I would suggest that we pray the prayer of the Psalmist: “Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me and know my thoughts and see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.”

You may recall that Paul in writing to the saints at Corinth said: “Examine yourselves, whether ye be in the faith; prove your own selves.” We are to do this by the Word of God; i. e., if we can find anything in the Bible that makes what we are doing questionable, we dare not at the peril of our souls continue to indulge in the same.

“Take heed unto the doctrine.” What foolish things have been suggested by some at different times during the past twenty-five years. In the early days of our movement it was advocated by some that we throw our heads away. My friend, you will need all of the bit of gray matter you have; don’t throw any of it away. Others have urged that we discard all doctrine and preach “only Jesus”—just as though any one could preach Jesus intelligently and not preach doctrine. Doctrine is the foundation and the framework upon which we must rear any superstructure that is to be worth while. It is important that we should be “sound in doctrine” as well as “in faith, in love and in patience.”

In Heb. 3:12 we read, “Take heed, brethren, lest there be in any of you an evil heart of unbelief in departing from the living God.” Here we see that unbelief is the child, not of the head but of the heart, and that the Bible must not only be understood, but be-

lieved. It is not given for speculation, but for simple, absolute, implicit faith. The above scripture implies that we need not have a heart of unbelief, and that if we do have such a heart we are responsible for the same. What an awful sin it is not to believe God’s Word! What marvelous things would happen if we would accent it as it is written!

Think of such scriptures as, “Call unto Me and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not”; “If ye abide in Me and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you”; “If ye ask . . . I will do.” Have you ever tried to think what would happen if we would believe God as it is our privilege to do? Has He not said, “According to your faith so shall it be”? How wonderful that God has not provided Himself any alternative but to respond to faith. It is said that if you want to convey a current of electric power to any given place, if you put up a common iron fence wire for the purpose you would lose 80 per cent of the electric current passing over it. A change to a galvanized wire would decrease the loss to 60 per cent; a further change to a copper wire will decrease the loss to 30 per cent; a silver wire would convey all but 20 per cent, and a gold wire would deliver practically the entire current.

Beloved readers, I fear most of us are offering God nothing better than an old iron fence-wire of faith. Provide Him with a silver or gold wire of faith and we shall see the scenes of old repeated. Give God a chance and He will demonstrate to this old world once again that He is the same as in the days of the long ago—when in answer to faith He let the fire fall.

In Mark 13:33 we read, “Take heed, watch and pray, for ye know not when the time is”; i. e., we are to keep our souls in a wakeful, lively state. We are to beware of anything like spiritual lethargy, dullness, deadness, and torpor (complete or partial insensibility), and we are also to keep up habits of regular communion and intercourse with God. Do you find this easy? There are so many deadening influences at work these days, influences which tend to make us insensible to the approaching storm which is so

soon to break upon this old world, when the wrath of an angry God and the fury of an enraged devil will be poured out without mixture upon all earth-dwellers.

Friends, are you keeping awake and listening for “sounds”? “The Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout.” He is coming to call His wakeful saints to His pavilion yonder. How awful to be found asleep when He comes and to be left to experience some, if not all, of the tribulation woes. I believe it is our privilege to escape the entire tribulation, for you will note that in the fourth chapter of Revelation we have a representative company of saints in heaven before even a seal is broken, a trumpet sounded, or a bowl of wrath emptied. They are in resurrection life, for they are enthroned and crowned, and no saints are crowned till “the resurrection of the just.” There is no more reason why we should partake of the tribulation, or “Jacob’s trouble,” than that we should partake of the wrath of the Lamb, but we must “watch, for we know not when the time is.”

How difficult to keep up habits of regular communion and intercourse with God! We live in such a rush; we are kept so busy; there are so many legitimate things to attend to, and then praying is not easy—it is hard work; I mean real praying, such as Epaphras engaged in when his prayer muscles stood out like whipcords. I think “the devil would rather we would let the grass grow on the path which leads to our prayer closet than that we should do almost anything else we could do.” Friends, take heed and pray for ye know not when the time is.

In Luke 11:34, 35 we read: “The light of the body is the eye; therefore when thine eye is single thy whole body also is full of light, but when thine eye is evil thy body is full of darkness. Take heed therefore that the light which is in thee be not darkness.” Here we learn the value of a single and undivided heart in religion. Single, i. e., clear, sound, and healthy.

What are the marks of a single eye or heart? It is a heart which abhors all compromise, all lukewarmness, all halting between two opinions in religion. We are living in an age of compromise—most people seem to dress in gray these days. Gray is the compromise color and therefore is a suitable color for any occasion, suitable for either a wedding or a funeral. God abhors compromise; He dislikes “trimming”; He disapproves of diluting the wine. In the days of the long ago He said to Israel, “Thy wine is mixed with water.” They had been diluting

their righteousness; they had been putting a little water into their wine. Wine represents blood; blood represents sacrifice. To water the wine is to thin the sacrifice and to impoverish it. God despises this impious concoction. God will not accept a religion that is watered down. He despises a devotion that has been thinned with compromise.

Undoubtedly it is much easier to wink at some things than to deal with them, but an ulcerous sore must be scraped to the bone ere we can expect healing. God is looking for folk who will give Him a chance. The only way to give God the chance He is looking for is to put ourselves one hundred per cent on His side; when we do this we shall realize more fully the truth expressed in the following poem:

While we choose, we are not willing;
Consecration yieldeth all;
Consecration means obedience
To the Spirit's every call.

Meaneth dying, meaneth living—
Death of self and life in God;
Meaneth work or patient waiting,
Or submission 'neath the rod;

Meaneth such a full surrender
We shall never dare to ask
Why God gives our faith such testing,
Or assigns so hard a task.

We are here to be perfected;
Only God our needs can see;
Rarest gems bear hardest grinding;
God's own workmanship are we.
—H. W. Brown.

In conclusion may I exhort you, my dear friends, to give your most careful attention to this general law of God as it applies in particular to your own case. Without question the end of the age is upon us; the clouds gather blackness; the darkness deepens; the King is at the door. He is coming for His watching, waiting people.

"Take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares. For as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth."

"Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of Man."

The Plans of God

God has magnified His Word above His name. His Word is sufficient for all times, for all needs, for all people. The Word, manifested in the flesh, meets the need of man for salvation, for redemption, yea, all things.

The word spoken by the Lord is sufficient for every man in every circumstance in every time. God's thoughts are hidden in the Word, and they are revealed by the Spirit. The plan of redemption of mankind, of the world, of the universe, is set forth in the Word, and God has pledged Himself to keep His Word.

The lie of the devil in the garden is going to be corrected by God from heaven. "Yea, hath God said?" brought ruin. But "Thus saith the Lord," will bring redemption, will bring salvation.

The Word of God penetrates the innermost recesses, pierces "even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discernor of the thoughts and intents of the heart." It is minute in its penetration. It is marvelous in the extent of its ramification. "The Lord gave the Word; great was the company of those that published it." Psa.

68:11. "Yes verily, their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world." Rom. 10:18.

The angels that excel in strength are they that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His Word. God is invisible, but He has manifest His invisible voice by His Word.

All Scripture is given by inspiration, by the Holy Ghost. Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost. The Holy Ghost behind the Word of God! The Holy Ghost always accomplishes that which He sets forth to do.

The Spirit brooded over chaos at Creation and He made cosmos out of chaos, order out of disorder. Out of confusion was brought forth perfected peace and harmony. If the Holy Spirit could do that in a disrupted universe, in disorganized earth, He can bring disordered minds, the distorted brains of men who are at enmity against God, into peace.

God's plans are hidden in His Word. They are hidden from the world. But Christ says to those that are His, "It is given unto you to know the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven."

An Infidel's Conversion

For many years M. C. lived a life of pronounced infidelity in the city of Edinburgh, and did his best to hinder the efforts put forth by Christian workers for the salvation of precious souls.

Mr. George Muller, of Bristol, came one day to preach in the Free Assembly Hall, Edinburgh, when the place was packed to overflowing. Longing to hear the man of God, M. C., by sheer physical strength and inspired by curiosity, pressed his way into the hall. Just when the preacher began to deliver his message, a young mother attempted to leave the building, because her baby began to cry rather loudly; but the crowd was so great that exit was impossible. Mr. Muller at once came to the troubled mother's help by saying, "Will that dear mother sit down, and we will ask Jesus to put the baby to sleep?"

The mother quietly took her seat, and the great assembly reverently bowed their heads while Mr. Muller prayed as follows: "Blessed Lord Jesus Christ, be pleased to put this baby to sleep"; and immediately the child went to sleep, to the evident astonishment of the audience. M. C. was startled beyond measure, and said to himself, "If that man has a God like that, *it is time for me to seek Him.*" And under the power of the Holy Spirit he sought and found Mr. Muller's God. He became a true Christian and a most earnest advocate of the Faith he so long sought to destroy. God made great use of him in winning souls to Christ.

What glorious victories have been won through prayer begotten by the Holy Spirit and offered to the Father by simple faith in the name of Jesus!—W. D. Dunn.

God in the Ministry

Archibald Brown was once in prayer when a visitor was announced. He said to the maid, "Is he a short, dark man?" She said, "Yes." "Tell him I am coming." He went in, and said at once, "Now before you say anything, let me speak. I saw you last Sunday at the tabernacle; you have come here to murder me. Therefore, take the revolver out of your right-hand pocket, and put it on the table." At that moment the man was paralyzed on the right side. It brought the would-be murderer to Christ; and afterwards, with his left hand, he wrote out the Lord's prayer in fifteen different languages, on a card which hung over Archibald Brown's desk for the rest of his life.

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A PERSONAL WORD FROM THE RETURNING EDITOR

God Is Faithful I once heard S. D. Gordon tell the story of a devout elderly man whose life was a benediction to all those who lived round about him. One who was anxious to discover the hiding of his power secreted himself one night in the old man's room. He saw him lingering long over the Word of God; then with the familiarity of holy intimacy he looked up and said, "Father, I am tired now, so I will say, Good-night. I am glad we are on the same terms." As I return to take over the duties of the editor of the *Evangel* again, after an absence of a year, I am glad I can say like this old saint, "Father, I am glad we are on the same terms." He has made Himself unspeakably real to me during the year just closed, and it is a delight for me once more to be a witness to the *Evangel* family to His faithfulness.

"My Grace Is Sufficient." The past year has been both the saddest and the most joyful of my life. It was a real agony to my heart to see my precious wife suffering with the ravages of cancer, but it was a joy to see the wonderful grace God gave her, and to witness her unwavering faith. She never ceased to count on the Lord's Word concerning healing. On the morning that she fell asleep in Jesus He made real to me the promise that He, the Sun of Righteousness, would rise with healing in His wings, and that she would come forth a victor over death and the grave, perfectly healed through the work of the One in whom she trusted so fully. The grave is only a temporary resting place for her body, and her spirit is with the Lord whom she loved so much.

Amen to God's Ways On the morning the Lord took my dear one to Himself He gave the word, "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter." He showed us if we would look at things from His viewpoint there would be no regrets. And then He poured

His grace into both my heart and that of our fifteen-year-old daughter, Faith. She said to me, "Dad, I can't understand it, but praises to Jesus are just welling up in my heart from morning till night." I was reminded of a scene at a funeral in South Africa twenty-five years ago. I was with a missionary who was burying his only son, one of whom he had had great expectations. As I shook hands with him at the close of the funeral service my eyes must have said, "Oh, the pity of it!" He quietly remarked, "My Master never makes mistakes." I am glad that to-day I can echo the words of the Psalmist, "As for God, His way is perfect."

God's Bountiful Provision Many valuable lessons have been learned during the past year. God has been very good. He has given a good many new and worth-while friends. I learned a great lesson from a precious Scotch brother who continually visited my wife during her sickness. He would frequently come to the home heavily laden with flowers, fruit, eggs, cream, and many other things for the sick one. And then he would always put the same question to her, "Is there anything else you would like?" She had only to suggest anything she desired and that brother gladly brought it. To me his actions were a parable of our heavenly Father's loving and bountiful heart. It seems as though He is saying to each one of us, "My child, I love you so much I long to give you My best. I have given My Son, I have given the Holy Spirit, and I will gladly give you everything you desire. Now is there anything else you would like?"

His Choice I believe He wants us to ask largely, that our joy may be full. There is a life in the Spirit where we ask only such things as are pleasing to Him. I remember that when our child was just four years of age her mother had been absent most of one day. When she came back she said to the child, "You have been

a very good girl to-day and mother wants to give you a present. What would you like?" The child thought for a moment and said, "What would you like me to have?" I have often looked up to the Lord and said, "Lord, what would you like me to have?" It is safe to leave the choice with Him.

Coveting the Best The Lord has shown us that He wants us to have the best gifts, for He has told us to covet them earnestly. But even in the matter of the gifts, they are given severally as He will. He is altogether wise and knows what is best. Five of the gifts of the Spirit are gifts of utterance, and I believe the desire of God is that His children seek to be so filled with the Spirit that they will be mouthpieces or oracles for Him in these last days. We praise the Lord for all we have seen of the Spirit's working since the beginning of the century, but surely there is much more ahead. It is well to study the Acts of the Apostles and see what the Holy Spirit did in the first century, and to seek Him with importunity for a repetition of all those miracles and of yet greater things at the end of this dispensation.

God's Strange Acts In the 28th chapter of Isaiah, where the prophet foretells of stammering lips and another tongue with which the Lord would speak to His people, he prophesies, "The Lord shall rise up as in mount Perazim, He shall be wroth as in the valley of Gibeon, that He may do His work, His strange work; and bring to pass His act, His strange act." It was at Perazim that David, as he waited for the sign of the going in the top of the mulberry trees (surely a picture of waiting for the operation of the Spirit), won a great victory over the Philistines. It was at Gibeon that the sun stood still in response to the word of Joshua, and there was a great slaughter of Israel's enemies. We can surely look for great thing as we look to our great God to fulfill His own Word on which He has caused us to hope.

Anniversary of Pentecost It has been pointed out that 1930 will mark the 1900th anniversary of the outpouring of the Spirit on the Day of Pentecost. Thus this year will be an opportune time for us to look up and ask afresh for mighty Pentecostal visitations. Our God has limitless resources. One time we were looking up in Young's Concordance the word which speaks of "latter rain," and we noticed that Young states that the original word means "gathered rain." The Lord has been gathering up rain, and in response to Elijah-like faith and importunity He will not fail to pour it out. There are some things necessary, however, on our part. When the Spirit was first outpoured they were altogether in one place *with one accord*. The prayer of the Lord Jesus is that His disciples may be one. It is as we dwell together in unity that the oil will come from the head right down to the very skirts of the garment, and there the Lord will command His blessing. Even though we may not see exactly eye to eye with some of God's children let us remember that, as Sister Sisson puts it, "Our differences are only temporary, our unity is eternal." We cannot afford to be antagonistic to any of God's true children.

The Purger of the Floor John the Baptist prophesied of the One who was following him with a greater baptism than his. "His fan is in His hand and He shall thoroughly purge His floor." The eyes of Him who holds that fan are as a flame of fire, and there is nothing that escapes His vision. He hates all that is of the world, the flesh, and the devil. And when He has His full right of way everything displeasing to Him will be purged from the floor. He knows the exact temperature of every church, and we need to pray continually that we become not lukewarm. He knows whether we have left our first love, and He lovingly calls back to repentance all those who have. But He with whom we have to deal is so wonderful that He can even make overcomers out of Laodiceans. He can make us all that He wants us to be. As David expressed, "It is God that girdeth me with strength and maketh my way perfect." He it is who is calling us to the highest standard of holiness and to the deepest potentialities of Pentecost. Isn't it worth while following on after God's best?

To God your every want

In instant prayer display:

Pray always; pray, and never faint;

Pray, without ceasing pray.

C. Wesley.

The Footsteps of Jesus

"Made Under the Law."

By J. R. ELSOM

(Continued from Dec. 21st issue)

Mary, blessed woman, we owe a debt to you we cannot hope to pay. We love you for your simple piety, your noble sacrifice, your graceful courage, and for your reckless giving of yourself in sweet abandon to God, the Father, to become the mother of the only Son of "the Infinite," our Saviour. Without you, Mary, and your loyal consecration to the will of Him you served, no baby Saviour would have lain amid the fragrant hay of Bethlehem's manger.

We who worship your dear Son without a crucifix, have, I fear, been guilty of forgetting you, His mother. Not, Mary, that we would worship aught but Him, your Son, God's Son, our Saviour, but it surely would please your Son and His Father too, if we remember you, and when remembering, love; for who could but love the mother of such a Son as yours, whom you freely gave to be the purchase price for all who needs must find redemption.

You faced for God and for us severest ridicule and censure. You braved a husband's anger; and even death itself (and that by stoning) could not chill in your devoted breast the fire of your love for God and duty, and for Him whom you in faith clasped to your bosom, Jesus who was ordained to save from sin, the people.

Happily the days are passing. Whether in ornate palace, humble cottage or in ox's stall, matters little, so long as one is in the center of God's will and He is there. The dungeon of Paul and Silas became a veritable anteroom to paradise, because they recognized the hand of God and bowed their hearts in submission to His will. It was then that songs burst forth from their very souls, and what was intended to have been for them a time of misery and punishment was made to them a time of richest blessing and supreme delight. Sweet will of God! What comfort do we find in hearty, glad submission! What joy to know "His ways are best." He who guides the migrant waterfowls in their long autumnal flights will also guide unerringly all our steps aright, if we, as they, become entrusted to His kindly care.

It is now the eighth-day morning. Preparation is being made to leave the birthplace of the Saviour. Joseph and Mary remember well the Lord's command to Abraham and Moses, and as

they are devout followers of God, there is no hesitation. Soon the journey through the pasture lands and olive groves towards the "Holy City" is begun. The seven tedious miles at last are traveled and through the city gate they enter. Jesus, who had been ever with the Father, who with Him had been a partner in speaking worlds together, and by whose mighty power, even now, they were held in order, was in submission, being carried by a feeble woman through the city gate into a very maelstrom, out of which through another gate He would, ere long, be urged by the peoples' hate and venom.

The law had spoken. The legal duty is performed. "When the fullness of the time was come, God sent forth His Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that are under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons." Oh, glorious fact! Although amidst the multitudes of earth a "lamb without blemish" could not be found, and no other "lamb" would do, God conceived a way. He devised a plan, and although it cost Him His Son, yet He considered not the price, such was His love for a guilty world. His Son was sent, made under the law, governed by the law, and yet not a violator of it. It required a perfect man to keep a perfect law, a holy man to keep a holy law. The occasion necessitated the incarnation of deity and God satisfied the last demands. Sinai's thunderings finally burst upon His guiltless head.

"And when the eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child they called His name Jesus."

Jesus, Jesus, what a name,

*What music to the troubled breast,
What strength it gives to fainting hearts,*

And to the weary, oh, what rest!

The blood of the helpless victims of the sacrifices of the poor, "a pair of turtledoves, or two young pigeons," is shed in recognition of the law's demands, pointing to a scene which would be enacted on a little hill just outside the city walls, in which the tiny infant would take the leading part. Little wonder that Simeon and Anna, upon the realization of the epochal events which were taking place, should burst forth in praise to God for His wondrous condescension.

(To be continued)

When the Photographer Was Robbed

A TRUE STORY FOR YOUNG AND OLD

By GEORGE T. B. DAVIS

The following is the story of our Pentecostal pastor in Mexico City. It is taken from the latest book by Mr. Davis, "Adventures in Soul-Winning."

ONE evening at Mr. Hauser's home he told me the remarkable story of the conversion of a Mexican pastor who was led to Christ through the simple reading of the Word of God, and who now has one of the largest and most flourishing churches in the city.

My soul was so stirred by the narrative that I had a great longing to meet the pastor, and to hear from his own lips the story of his conversion. The interview was arranged, and Mr. Hauser kindly accompanied me to act as interpreter. We found that the pastor, Mr. David G. Ruesga, lived in a compound just beside the church. He is still a young man, probably not over thirty-five years of age. For an hour or more we sat in one of the rooms of the church, while he poured forth in Spanish the story of his conversion. The narrative in substance is as follows:

Mr. Ruesga went to Mexico City when he was twenty-one years of age. He did various kinds of work, and finally became a commercial photographer. While following this occupation, he became possessed with the idea of taking moving pictures. He decided to go to Hollywood, California, with his wife and two children to perfect himself in the work.

But God had other plans for the young photographer. He still moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform. On the train, Mr. Ruesga met a man who said he had just committed a crime, and the authorities were after him, and he sorely needed money to get to the United States before he was caught.

Mr. Ruesga gave him money for his ticket to Texas. They traveled together. At length the man he had helped repaid him evil for good. His would-be friend robbed him of all his funds, so that he and his wife and children were left penniless in Texas, instead of reaching their destination in California.

Mr. Ruesga secured work cutting wood in a lumber camp where most of the men were Mericans. This continued for six months, while he and

his wife and children lived in a canvas tent. There were some two hundred Mexicans in the camp.

It was at this time that Mr. Ruesga began to hear the gospel message. About two miles from the camp there was a small Mexican evangelical church. They had no pastor, but a Mr. Baker, the pastor of a church in Dallas, came once a month to preach to them. The Mexican believers went to the camp each week to preach Christ to the lumbermen. Mr. Ruesga was better educated than the other Mexicans, so they elected him as their leader to oppose these evangelical heretics.

After six months, thinking to better his condition financially, Mr. Ruesga went to another camp about ten miles distant. On arriving there with his wife and children, he was taken down with a severe attack of malarial fever. The fever was so severe that for fifteen days he lay on the damp ground in his tent so completely delirious that he could not move. During this time his wife was as seriously ill as himself. To this day he doesn't know how the two children, one two and a half years old, and the other only six months of age, were kept alive. The only provisions they had in the tent were a sack of flour, some sugar, and some raw potatoes and beans. When they came to their senses, they found the bag of flour had been torn open, and the sugar was all gone. So the children had evidently eaten the sugar and some of the raw flour, and the Lord had graciously preserved their lives.

Three days after he regained consciousness the Christians from the same little church came to that camp and began to talk to him about the gospel. He drove them out with strong, passionate language, telling them that this terrible condition had come upon him because he had talked with Protestants.

When the Christians left the camp he began to cry to the Virgin of Guadalupe, imploring her that he might be permitted to return to his native land. Mr. Ruesga said that he prayed to her with greater faith and fervor

than ever before in his life. He declared that for six months he and his wife cried daily with tears to the Virgin, beseeching her to cure them, but their condition did not change.

At the end of that period he was almost blind through the disease. His sight was so far gone that he could only see objects about him as shadows. The Christians still visited them in spite of his abusive language. One day he found they had left a copy of a Spanish Bible. Mr. Ruesga picked it up and, wonder of wonders, although his sight was so poor, yet he could read the words of that Spanish Bible. Indeed the verses stood out very clearly.

Through the guidance of God's Spirit he read Deuteronomy 4:24-31. It is one of those stirring passages in which God told the children of Israel through His servant Moses that if they forgot the Lord, and served images, and provoked Him to anger, that He would bring dire affliction upon them and scatter them throughout the nations. But if, in the foreign lands, they would repent and turn again to Him, and seek Him with all their heart, that He would hear and help and deliver them. These words made a deep impression upon Mr. Ruesga's soul. He could not sleep at all that night.

Toward morning he determined to tell his wife about these words, and how accurately they depicted their own sad condition. He also decided to ask his wife to read more from the Bible. That day he told his wife what had happened, and that he wanted to become a Protestant and be baptized. To his amazement she said that she also had desired the same thing, but had been afraid to speak to him about it.

That afternoon he was greatly surprised when one of the Mexican Christians named Peter, against whom he had spoken so strongly, came to see him. Mr. Ruesga said to him, "Brother Peter, where is your preacher? I want him to come and baptize me."

Mr. Ruesga said Peter was so astonished at his calling him Brother, and at his request, that his eyes stood out like saucers. Peter sent a telegram to Mr. Baker at Dallas, and six days later he arrived to perform the ceremony.

Mr. Ruesga said that he now began to be greatly troubled over the approaching baptism because he and his wife were only half clothed. How could they appear in public in this condition? And how could they change their clothing after the baptism? However the Lord knew all about their needs and graciously supplied them. When Mr. Baker arrived, he brought with him sufficient clothing for their

use both before and after the baptismal service.

The report that one who had formerly opposed the evangelicals was to be baptized spread rapidly through the camps. Some two hundred Mexicans gathered to see the great sight. They began to make fun of him and to call him names. They said he was a traitor in becoming a Protestant, and had sold himself for money and clothes. Others called him a fool to go into the water when he was almost a skeleton from his long sickness.

It was a cold November day with a "norther" blowing. The water was covered with a thin coating of ice. He himself felt that it was like going to his grave to go into the icy water, but he was determined to do it. He was so weak that he had to be supported by two men to get to the pool of water. When he was about to be baptized he took hold of Mr. Baker, a big strong man, and found that even he was trembling from the coldness of the water.

While the Christians sang a hymn, he was baptized. Then, without any support, he went to the edge of the water, and saw his wife baptized. Instead of the baptism being his grave it became his life. Like Naaman of old as he dipped in the waters of Jordan, both he and his wife were completely healed of their malaria, and neither of them have had an attack of it from that day to this. When I saw Mr. Ruesga that afternoon he was the picture of health.

About a month later Mr. Ruesga left the camp and went to Mr. Baker's church at Dallas. Here he spent six months studying the Bible and helping in church work. He had a great hunger to know the Bible, and a great longing to return to Mexico to win his fellow countrymen to Christ. At length the Lord marvelously opened the door, and he and his wife and children returned to Mexico after an absence of two years. All the way back he was preaching and witnessing for Christ to his fellow passengers on the train.

After reaching Mexico City, Mr. Ruesga got a position as a traveling salesman. He went here and there, and wherever he found a Protestant church he preached and gave his testimony. After some months he opened a mission in a suburb of the capital. Finally the Lord showed him clearly that he should give up his business, and devote himself wholly to Christian work.

He obeyed the call, and five years ago became pastor of a mission that had grown into one of the largest churches in the city. In connection with the church they have started a Bible

institute which has twenty-six students, while two of their number have already gone out and taken charge of other churches.

That evening I attended a service at Mr. Ruesga's church. It was a delightful surprise to see about two hundred and fifty people out at a regular mid-week meeting, but the remarkable thing about the service was not the number present, but the joy of the Lord that was manifest on their faces. There was a spiritual fervor in the singing, in the prayers, and in the speaking that was uplifting and inspiring. I was much impressed with a bright-faced little girl about twelve years of age who sat in the front row. She listened intently, and sang with real devotion. As they sang a hymn in Spanish, evidently about the sufferings of Christ, the tears rolled down her cheeks.

Mr. Ruesga kindly asked me to tell the people about the Million Testaments Campaign for Latin America. As I spoke to the people, through an interpreter, their faces lit up with joy at the prospect of receiving New Testaments to use in leading the unsaved to a knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ. The pastor declared that they would pray earnestly for God's blessing upon the movement.

Truly God's Word is quick and powerful. How marvelous that a Mexican photographer should be left penniless in Texas; born again into the Kingdom through the simple reading of the Word of God; and should now be pastor of one of the largest and most flourishing churches in the capital of Mexico! It is a modern fulfillment of Isaiah 55:11-13: "So shall My word be that goeth forth out of My mouth: it shall not return unto Me void, but it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it. For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off."

*Make me a captive, Lord,
And then I shall be free;
Force me to render up my sword,
And I shall conqueror be.
I sink in life's alarms
When by myself I stand;
Imprison me within Thine arms
And strong shall be my hand.*

George Matheson.

A Skunk and a Dollar

A few days ago the office of the society that is arranging for a million Testaments to be distributed in Latin America received an interesting letter from a small boy, containing a gift and a stirring challenge to older Christians. He wrote:

"Dear Christian Friend: We got your letter about the Latin-American Testaments. I send you one dollar, and my father sends you two dollars. We are glad to send three dollars. I am ten years old. I set a trap and caught a skunk. I got one dollar and a half for it. We will pray for Latin America each day. God bless you. My letter is done. Now somebody else try!"

A friend read the letter and remarked, "That boy believes in giving more than one tenth." Another commented, "Now \$1.50 is a large amount to a ten-year-old boy. And it must have meant real sacrifice, and a real heart love for his neighbors that led him to send two thirds of what he earned to give them the Word of God."

This was a splendid offering from a young boy, and his letter is a remarkable challenge to others. We trust his words will sink into every heart. "*Now somebody else try.*"

We have nearly 300 missionaries who are sacrificing their all in giving the gospel to those who have never heard it in the regions beyond. We need the spirit of sacrifice here as well as yonder.

What sacrifice are you willing to make to give the gospel to the uttermost parts of the earth in the coming days of this year?

Heralds, Watchers, Announcers

(Continued from Page One)

waking and sleeping rightly describes the Christian world in a period of darkness.

Darkness can be seen in the world with all its false doctrines of darkness, Modernism (which is mere camouflage), false cults; and then above all, those who are priding themselves on their orthodoxy but denying His coming. Sudden destruction will come upon them, and it will be the biggest surprise of all. Many pride themselves that they are scrupulously orthodox, and that enables them to slumber complacently.

"While the bridegroom tarried they all slumbered and slept." May the Spirit apply the deeper teaching and transform us from slumberers into watchmen. Amen.

"The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich, and addeth no sorrow therewith."

Preparing Palestine for the Drama of the End

The origin of the Balfour Declaration is one of the romances of the Great War. England, vitally short of certain naval munitions, turned, in the agony of her need, to a Jew. Dr. Weizmann, now head of the Zionists, driven out of Russia twenty-five years previously by a pogrom, had devoted himself to chemical research, and at the critical moment he supplied the need. "The British munition manufacturers," says Professor J. B. S. Haldane, of Cambridge, "needed acetone to dissolve one of the constituents of cordite, and a microbe was employed, and, indeed, proved a more useful ally than some of the minor signatories of the Treaty of Versailles. Dr. Weizmann, of Liverpool, succeeded in isolating a bacillus which makes acetone from starch. His achievement, which forms the basis of a patent recently upheld in the law courts, was to isolate this particular microbe from the others so as to obtain a larger yield of acetone."

Mr. Lloyd George was then Minister of Munitions, and on May 25, 1925, at a meeting of Zionists, he revealed for the first time what had hitherto never been officially disclosed. "I was confronted with one of the most serious crises of the war. I found that we had not got one of the great motive powers to make cordite—wood alcohol. I turned to Dr. Weizmann, and he trained little animals to eat sugar, and the alcohol was made out of maize, and then there was plenty of corn in Egypt, and we were saved! That is how I became a convert to Zionism." Dr. Weizmann, asked what honor he would accept for a service so signal, replied,—“Palestine for the Jews”; and in response, and as a royal gift, the Balfour Declaration was born.

A fellow Jew wrote thus to the discoverer: "The most passionate dreams of your ghetto life never revealed to you even the possibility of what has occurred—that just at the moment when, by a world-earthquake of events, Palestine was being wrested from the grip of the Turk, you should be living in the capital of the Power that was ending the blighting misrule and chaos there. Nor, surely, was there ever revealed to you that at the psychological moment you should in its dark day of anxiety be able to rescue that Power from perils untellable! It is

a dream, a fairy story, a phenomenon—what you will; but it is reminiscent of nothing so much as of the message Mordecai sent to Esther, when she was destined to become an instrument of 'enlargement and deliverance' for her people—"Who knoweth whether thou art come to the Kingdom for such a time as this?"

What has been wrought since in the Holy Land Professor Einstein, himself a Jew, has thus expressed: "I think it may be stated without fear of exaggeration that, except for the war efforts of the European nations, our generation has seen no national effort of such spiritual intensity and such heroic devotion as that which the Jews have displayed during the last ten years in favor of a work of peace in Palestine. When one travels through the country, as I had the good fortune to do a few years ago, and sees young pioneers, men and women of magnificent intellectual and moral caliber, breaking stones and building roads under the blazing rays of the Palestinian sun; when one sees flourishing agricultural settlements shooting up from the long-deserted soil under the intensive efforts of the Jewish settlers; when one sees the development of water-power and the beginning of an industry adapted to the needs and possibilities of the country, and, above all, the growth of an educational system, ranging from the kindergarten to the university, in the language of the Bible—what observer, whatever his origin or faith, can fail to be seized by the magic of such amazing achievement and of such almost superhuman devotion?"

For a silent revolution is preparing Palestine for the drama of the end. Though the Jewish population is but one-fifth of the whole, it pays three-fifths of the taxes. The first Palestine loan of \$22,375,000 guaranteed by the Bank of England was oversubscribed ten times within three hours of issue. Mr. Rutenberg, the chairman of the Palestine Electric Corporation, a Russian Jew who was chief of Police under Kereńsky, as a keen Zionist is keeping a film record of the operations in the Jordan, in which the engineering staff is one hundred per cent Hebrew, and only pick-and-shovel work is done by Arabs.

"Zionism," says Professor Einstein, "is not a movement inspired by Chauvinism. Nor does Zionism aspire to

divest any one in Palestine of any right or possessions he may enjoy. On the contrary, we are convinced that we shall be able to establish a friendly and constructive co-operation with the kindred Arab race which will be a blessing to both sections of the population materially and spiritually. During the whole of the work of Jewish colonization not a single Arab has been dispossessed; every acre of land acquired by the Jews has been bought at a price fixed by the buyer and seller. Indeed, every visitor has testified to the enormous improvement in the economic and sanitary standard of the Arab population resulting from the Jewish colonization." On the treeless hills of Judea, says Lord Melchett, where two years ago 57,000 trees were planted, last year the number was 151,000 (*London Times*, Oct. 17, 1929). Jews have bought—strange purchase!—Armageddon at a cost of nearly \$5,000,000 after negotiations extending over forty years.

But there is a germ of infinite trouble, a background of blood, in the situation. "This," says the Grand Mufti of Jerusalem, "is a serious national revolution, the reverberations of which soon may be heard in every corner of Moslem Arabia." It does not lessen the peril that the Grand Mufti, a young man of thirty, was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment (but escaped) in 1920 for attacks on Jews. In the ears of Israel's scattered sheep is the growl of the Moslem world. "When ye meet the unbeliever," says the Koran, "let there be a striking off of heads, until ye have massacred them." Kieff changed hands nineteen times during the Great War, and every time the Jews were massacred.

Patience

You need never to take a step in the dark. If you do, you are sure to make a mistake. Wait, *Wait, WAIT* till you have light. Remind the Lord Jesus that as He is Counsellor to the Church of God, He will be in your particular case Counsellor and Guide, and will direct you. And if you patiently wait, believingly, expectantly wait, you will find that the waiting is not in vain, and that the Lord will prove Himself a Counsellor, both wise and good.—George Muller.

"Rejoice evermore"—take everything from God. "Pray without ceasing"—take everything to God.

"If we cannot go to the House of the Lord, let us go by faith and prayers to the Lord of the House."

"He appreciates others who deprecates himself."

Does God Heal To-day?

AN ASTOUNDING MIRACLE

A testimony given by Miss Teskey at a convention of the Assemblies of God in Kingsway Hall, London.

In August, 1907, I was thrown from a carriage, and my spine injured. At first it was thought to be nerve trouble; I was deformed, and my head was drawn by strong contraction on to my left shoulder. I was in the Homœopathic Hospital for some months, under the care of Dr. Giles Goldsbrough. My health improved, but X-rays showed that the spinal cord was soft, and I was in and out of the hospital for seven years, but got gradually worse; for at first, though deformed, I could walk quite well, then in 1912, my left foot would not let the heel touch the ground, and it dragged; then it required great effort to lift it at all. After that, the right leg went like the left.

When I came out of the hospital after Christmas, 1914, I could only walk if two people held me; and in 1918, the paralysis reached the throat; and at Armistice time my voice went, and beyond a whisper, no one ever heard me speak again until my healing.

I was very ill; my dear father went Home in 1916, and after much prayer we were definitely led to come to Canvey Island. We came in March, 1922, I being brought down in a motor-lorry on my bed.

Gradually the paralysis grew worse, and soon I could not sit up; then I could not raise my head; my legs from the knees to my feet were just like marble, and as heavy. My feet from so long disuse, had gone quite straight, not a bit like human feet; and could not be bent. I had not the least feeling from my knees downwards.

In October, 1924, I began to have terrible convulsive spasms. The strange part is from then to my healing: I cannot remember anything, so that what I write now is what others have told me.

A friend says: "Dr. Wheatby called on Sunday, July 12th, and said, 'Well, you will not need my services any longer, but send down and I will give the certificate.'"

The spasms were so terrible in their intensity, and my agony so great to witness, that chloroform had to be given me each time. Mrs. Rush, a nurse for twenty-seven years, said that never, in all her experience, had she seen agonies like mine. Dr. Wheatby

said it was the paralysis attacking the vital organs, and that I should have a terrible death.

On February 7th, a terrible spasm locked my jaws, and for five months I was unable to open them. The doctor said it was impossible for me to live, as the gullet was so closed that it used to take five minutes for a teaspoonful of liquid to go down. Medicine and chloroform were stopped; and, although they tell me that for a whole week at a stretch I would not even have my lips moistened, still I lived on.

In spite of my doctor saying I could not possibly live through another attack, I did live, for I was kept alive by the Lord Himself a week, without even my lips being moistened, and yet a heart beating stronger than at the beginning. Do you wonder that the doctor was baffled, or that he said I *must* be having something.

Dear Mrs. Greig was nearly always with me, Mrs. Rush, doctor and also nurse; it would often take three to hold me. Mrs. Rush says I was always so very conscious while the agony was on; it was only the chloroform that could make me lose that. Yet now the times of the agony are blank: I seem to have almost forgotten the most terrible times of the past twelve months.

In April the bladder burst, and from then on it will be understood what the consequences were. My hands had both given out, even my brain was giving away. At midnight on July 11th I became unconscious. *turned cold*, pulseless and rigid, with wide-open eyes staring at the ceiling. All were waiting and hoping the end would come painlessly. I was like that for forty hours, from Saturday evening July 11th, until Monday evening July 13th, at 7 o'clock.

Just before this my sister turned her back to me, as she could not bear to see me die. When a few minutes after she heard a loud voice say, "Lord, I believe"; and from that moment, healing was complete, and I was strong and well. She felt a movement behind her, and on turning round found me sitting up in bed. She whispered, "It's all right, dear; mother is here; it will soon be over; lie down again." To her as-

tonishment I said, "Don't tell me to lie down; the Lord Jesus has told me that, if I have faith enough, He will completely heal me, and I am going to walk to that chair." Suiting the action to the word, I flung off the bedclothes, and walked across to my mother's wicker chair, and said, "Please give me something to eat and drink." They brought me tea, bread and butter, and biscuits, and with my poor left arm that I had not moved from the shoulder for eighteen years, I took the cup of tea from mother and put it upon the table.

As you may guess, all was consternation; I was talking, eating and walking quite naturally, as if my paralysis had never been. Ornie, mother and Mrs. Rush, my neighbor who has been so kind, were almost dazed with fright. I myself was the most collected of them all. Then I said, "Now I will tell you where I have been." Nurse Rush said she knew I had something wonderful to tell, for although unconscious I had such a glorious expression.

I said, "I have been with the Lord Jesus in a beautiful garden, and He told me Satan said to Him that I only loved Him for what He gave me, and that if He tested me, and gave me much pain, I would neither love Him nor trust Him." But the Lord answered, "That is not true, for she has loved and trusted Me from quite a little girl; and I know that whatever happens, she will love Me and trust Me. To prove yourself wrong, you can do as you like to her, and with her for forty weeks; but you must not take her life." He said to me, "The forty weeks are now over. You have had years of pain; now you shall have years of joy, and your mother will need you." Then He said, "Have you faith enough to believe I can completely heal you?" I did not answer Him, and He went away. Coming back, He said again, "Do you believe that I can make you whole?" I said, "Lord, how about the other trouble?" He said, "Haven't you faith that I can heal even that? According to your faith I will heal your body."

I could put up my left arm, lifting heavy weights; could walk, talk, and sing. I was perfectly straight, all internal paralysis was righted, and although almost a skeleton I was abnormal color and my feet had come proper; I could wear ordinary boots and shoes. My mother, when making the bed in the evening, put the mackintosh on. I said, "Not that, mother, for Jesus says He will heal even that. Please don't put it on," and, praise His name, I have never wanted it.

I went on the ordinary diet at once.

(Continued on Page Thirteen)

∴ The Gospel in Foreign Lands ∴

The Tenth Annual Conference
of the North India District
Council, Held in Siswa
Bazar, U. P., October
29 to November
6, 1929

Violet Schoonmaker

We are back home again from our yearly conference, hearts overflowing with praise for what our God hath wrought among us. We had asked and expected Him to bless us, but we can truly say He has done exceeding abundantly above all that we had asked or thought.

There were difficult matters of business to be adjusted and other problems that no human hand or wisdom could possibly adjust. One by one, these matters were dealt with by the Spirit of grace; and although, because of our human limitations, some mistakes may have been made, in the main, we believe God had His way in every detail, and our conference broke up with a spirit of good will and loving co-operation in the heart of every missionary. A number of times during the meetings, the writer overheard words like these from the lips of missionaries in attendance: "Our missionaries never looked so beautiful to me before," "I never loved our missionaries as I do this year."

We have had our dark days in the history of our North India District Council—we may yet have them—but to-day glory shines upon us from Immanuel's land.

We thank God for our competent executive committee who have been selected to govern us during this coming year: Brothers Merian, Nicodem, Mueller, Thomsen, Ketcham, and Sisters Gardner and King. Pray for them.

Our spiritual meetings were preceded by a day of prayer on Sunday and other prayer meetings on Monday and Tuesday. Our host, Brother Boyce, said the blessing he received during the day of prayer on Sunday was enough to compensate him for all the work in getting ready to house the convention.

Brother Boyce struck the keynote of the convention in the opening service, "I counsel thee to buy of Me gold tried in the fire that thou mayest be rich," and throughout the four days' spiritual meetings, a deep cry went up from hearts that the Lord would burn the dross out of our lives at any cost and make us as pure gold in His sight. Another truth brought to us again and again by the messengers chosen was that of the dying of the corn of wheat before it can bring forth fruit. One speaker mentioned the fact that God's thought for His Pentecostal servants is one-hundred-fold fruitage. In order for this, we must be willing for God's plough, often driven by human hands, to cut deep furrows into our self-life.

The Lord spoke to us again and

planted with Him in the likeness of His death.

A dedication service was held on the Lord's day in the afternoon, when some eight or more Indian babies were dedicated to the Lord, after which our Brother Boyce's new bungalow was formally dedicated. The meetings of the convention were held in this bungalow. We praise God for this another lighthouse in the midst of India's darkness.

We came away with a little message given us by a sister, ringing in our hearts—"Still upward! Still upward! Upward! Upward to the highest!" yet knowing deep down in our hearts that the only way up is further down as the corn of wheat into the buried

life, pressed under by the clods of earth, hidden away from human eyes, there yielding up our life and lying in dust, "Life's glory dead that from the ground there may blossom red, life that shall endless be."



Some of our missionaries who attended the Tenth Annual Conference of the Assemblies of God in North India

again, several times through tongues and interpretation, about presenting to Him our bodies a living sacrifice—an offering that costs us something—an offering that means humiliation, debasement, and death to the flesh. He showed us the danger of Pentecostal saints to-day throughout the world presenting to the Lord offerings that cost nothing. It is easy to sing and worship in the Spirit, but when our flesh is touched and our bodily appetites, comfort, and ease are yielded up, this is an offering worthy of Him.

On Sunday morning, the offering up of the body of Jesus Christ was made very real to us as we sat around His table. The shame of the stripped, naked body of the Son of God was made more real than ever before and with it a call to offer our bodies to be

Born in Purulia, India

Brother and Sister Maynard Ketcham announce that God has blessed their home with a little baby girl. Marjorie La Rue Ketcham was born Nov. 26th.

Missionaries Sailing

Brother and Sister J. W. Nilsen and Brother F. J. Hitchin sailed for the Congo, Dec. 31st.

Sister Carrie Anderson sailed from New York *en route* to China, Jan. 18th. May God prosper these dear workers in their journeyings and give them a rich harvest of souls in the lands to which they are going.

Syria

Yumna Malick

I received good news from Syria concerning the work. Our evangelist with others of our Christian workers have been out on a pioneering trip. The Lord marvelously blessed their ministry. Six souls were saved, accepting the Lord Jesus as their Saviour; others were interested and many

Scripture portions were distributed. Let us keep praying and I am sure God will work.

A TRIP THROUGH THE MALAY STATES
Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Jackson

We have just returned from the Peninsula where we enjoyed a short rest. How good it was to see the paddy fields again, the water oxen and the Chinese busily preparing for harvest. Then, too, we passed numerous tin mines that employ thousands of coolies of whom most are Cantonese. We talked with some and how our hearts burned within us to give them the gospel. As soon as we have time and funds we are going back up the peninsula to the mines and spend several days in giving out the Bread of Life. In the State of Perak there are over 100,000 Cantonese. And Oh! so little gospel work is being done among them.

How thrilled we were when we came to high cliffs and saw Chinese homes built in the clefts of the rocks, high up they were. One could view the surrounding country for miles. We were privileged to visit some of these caves. In one large cave the Chinese had built a temple. It had domes that even rivaled those found in the churches in the distant towns and cities. Then there was a pool, how dark and mysterious it looked as we peered into its depths. For a while we talked with the priest whose eyes held a sullen gaze that contrasted with his sallow skin and hollow cheeks, caused by years spent away from the sunlight. We were lead up flight after flight of stairs and into one cave after another. Some were small and dingy with bats flying constantly over head. Others were larger and the air fresh. It seemed in every nook and corner there were idols of stone and brass, idols with hideous faces that seemed to penetrate the darkness. How good it felt to come out on the top where the air was cool and invigorating. We could see for miles around about us, the rice fields not far distant, the tin mines, little towns here and there dotted the landscapes, then in the distance more mountains and caves. As I looked down the mountain side into the caves that we had so recently passed through, I thought of my life, how at one time it had been just like these caves. It had its idols of wood, hay, and stubble, and murkey, mysterious pools of doubt and unbelief. There had been bats of evil thoughts and selfish desires flying in and out of my life, and oh, how dark, damp, and unhealthy it really was. Then one day, the Son of God took my hand and said, "Come higher." He led me up and out of the darkness wherein I had trodden so

long, up out of the caves of sin and despair until I came into the sunshine of His great love. Then He gave me a vision of a country beyond and said, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." And when I answered, "Yea, Lord," He led me to a people and country like those who live in the caves below. How precious it has been to tell them the old, old story.

After leaving the caves, we traveled until dusk, when we found ourselves in a village at the base of a great mountain. We were told that in the neighboring hills and mountains not only lived tigers, elephants, and other wild beasts of the jungle, but people that built their homes in the trees, hunted with blow pipes and lived entirely upon what they could kill or find in the mountains. The women wear skirts made from the roots of trees, while the men wear loin cloths. They are undoubtedly one of the most primitive races now in existence. Yes, we might by chance see one or two if we waited long enough, for often some of the men would come into the village to trade a little. They would not stay long for the Sakais are very timid and it is only the bolder ones who dare to leave their homes in the mountains and come out into civilization. We waited, and while we waited we gave out gospel literature to the village folks. It was just when we felt like giving up hope that we were rewarded with the sight of three Sakai men. How small they were and so timid. They were dark like the Malay only with kinky hair. Yes, we saw the Sakai and with the sight of these dwarflike mountain people came the realization of their need of Christ.

Near by were hot springs that came out of the mountain; there we saw the natives boiling eggs and taking baths in the same water. My, what a combination. That same evening we visited a tin mine where there had been a great landslide and many lives were lost. The next day we made our way to Penang, another Strait Settlement about 500 miles north of Singapore. There we stayed all night, and the next morning we took a ride around the island. Penang like Hong Kong is a mountainous island that stands out of the sea like a great jewel in an emerald setting. On our way around the island we saw giant lizards, snakes, and in the front of a hut two Chinese men were drying the skin of a large Bengal tiger. High up we traveled until we reached the summit of beautiful Penang. We could see for miles and miles far out over the deep, blue, dotted here and there with small islands. We reluctantly left the summit and descended along the sandy beach and

followed the shore until we arrived once again at the starting point. When we looked at our speedometer we found that we had traveled just 47 miles around the island. Pray for these needy parts of the harvest field.

OOTSUKA CHURCH OF SUGAMO, JAPAN
G. R. Bender

A man who came to our church from the northern part of Japan and who has very little education was saved and became an earnest worker. After a year's stay here in Tokyo, he returned to his country, but not without His God. After he returned he gathered his friends and told them about the saving power of Jesus. In a later letter he said that he was holding prayer meetings and that the Lord was blessing them as they sought the Lord. I can't give the exact number that were saved through his ministry, but a number have been saved. He asks that his work shall be such that he will be enabled to continue these meetings. This is another sign that when the Lord has full control of the heart, the believers will want others to know the Lord. We need many like this man. Pray with us to this end.

Our baptismal service for this year was held on the third Sunday of July. The weather was hot but we had a blessed time in the presence of the Lord. Two young women and four men followed the Lord's command to be buried with Christ in baptism. Truly the Lord has been good in giving us these souls; they have bright testimonies. One man, especially touched after this experience, has been anxious to do something for the Lord, and walked for twenty-five miles, witnessing here and there to the people. He wants to be a worker for the Lord, and he has been proving it by his efforts to bring others to the Lord. So far he has brought two others to the church. Remember him in prayer. He is a business man and needs much prayer.

COLOMBO, CEYLON
Walter Clifford

During the month we have had the joy of seeing five souls at the altar seeking salvation. They went away rejoicing in the Lord Jesus. One backslider was restored. The open-air meetings have been greatly blessed; crowds of Buddhists, Hindus, and some Mohammedans have crowded around to listen to the Word, and at the close they have taken tracts in Singhalese, Tamil, and in English with great eagerness. Many have stayed behind for private talks about the way of life, and we are believing that the Lord's Word shall not return unto Him void.

The Gospel in Foreign Lands

EN ROUTE TO LIBERIA

J. M. Perkins

We did not leave New York until Wednesday morning, October 23. Tuesday we went on board, but the ship lay in the harbor all night. About twenty people from Ossining, North Bergen, and New York came on board and gave us a real send-off. There are eight passengers on board; four of these are negroes. One elderly couple are going to Liberia to make their home there. The other couple are natives of Old Calabar, British West Africa, who have been in America for some time and are now on their way back. The young man was educated in a mission in Old Calabar, where Mary Slessor labored for over thirty years. He speaks very highly of her and of her work among his people. He says that she wielded a great and good influence over his people and that they all loved her very much. It is interesting to hear him tell of his own redemption from heathen darkness and superstition and of his subsequent experiences in England and America.

Since coming on board, we have seen several very beautiful sunsets, but the one we witnessed the first Sunday evening was most wonderful of them all. It was the grandest we have ever seen on land or sea. The fact that an electrical storm was brewing may have had something to do with it, but it certainly was gorgeous and lavish in the extreme. Practically all around the horizon there were heavy banks of gray and golden-colored clouds, while nearer the setting sun, and at quite an elevation, were great fields of black clouds, beautifully and artistically touched up with tints of crimson red. In still another place more directly over the sun were long stretches of light-colored, fleecy clouds, beautifully tinted with colors somewhere between bright golden and crimson-red. The rich and lavish profusion of colors, tints, shades, and hues, which delicately but prodigally painted, tinted, and touched up the whole heaven, simply beggars description and made us think of Roosevelt's words concerning the scenery in Colorado and Arizona, that "It would bankrupt the English language to describe it." While we gazed at it all in wonder and amazement, our minds and hearts were full of the words of the 19th Psalm: "The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament sheweth His handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and

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.

night unto night sheweth knowledge." I am sure we shall never forget the sight, nor cease to praise God for allowing us to see it.

OUAGADOUGOU, F. W. AFRICA Vivan Smith

Patagsi is one of our little Christian girls, about fourteen years of age, who has stood true to the gospel for some time now, despite her mother's urgings for her to lead a life of sin. Recently

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? ? ? ? ? ?

The man or the woman who KNOWS is the man or the woman who leads—others MUST follow. None of us have complete knowledge, but all of us can have MORE KNOWLEDGE to-day than we had yesterday—and more tomorrow than we have to-day. The secret of KNOWING MORE is to be found in taking advantage of the idle minutes and turning them into knowledge.

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the father forbade her coming to the mission, saying he would send her to live in the chief's yard where she probably could not resist going into deep sin. She came to us with a sad heart.

We began to pray for her deliverance and thought it wise to call on the parents. After the customary greetings, handshaking with the whole family and presentation of a gift, we talked to the father about his daughter. He agreed to all that was said to him, that he wanted his daughter to follow God, learn to read and do right in every way. However, as we came away we were doubtful as to what he would do. Upon questioning Patagsi we learned that the father feared Satan would kill his child if she continued to come to the mission. This gave us a glimpse of the terrible bondage of this people in their fear of Satan. We prayed earnestly, and next day Patagsi returned to us with a happy heart, saying her father had decided not to send her to the chief. We praise God for this victory.

We would ask you to join us in prayer for a young girl who came some time ago and gave her heart to Jesus. The grandparents will not permit her to come to services. They have taken her clothes from her and beat her when she comes to church.

PURULIA, INDIA Maynard Ketcham

A Nepali boy who has been working for us has had a definite experience of salvation. He has now gone home to visit his sick mother. He wishes upon his return to be baptized. He has taken his stand in the face of much opposition, and judging from his nature and experience, he will not be an ordinary Christian, but one who will seek the deep things of God. We praise God for this type of convert.

LAKHIMPUR, AND CAWNPORE, INDIA Niels P. Thomsen

At a week's meeting in Lakhimpur the presence of the Lord was very manifest in the salvation of precious souls and in baptizing five believers. A child was graciously healed of pneumonia.

The child of one of the men on our place here in Cawnpore was ill with fever. Mrs. Thomsen prayed for it and the fever broke immediately and has not returned. This was over two weeks ago. To God be the glory!

Does God Heal To-day?

(Continued from Page Nine)

I have never gone a step back, and I am now nearly 140 pounds in weight, and last Friday I walked six miles in the snow. I can do a day's washing with any one.

Oh, "How good is the God we adore!" and truly can I say of the Lord Jesus, "His touch has still its ancient power." Do you wonder that I love Him, and try to serve Him with all my being? He is so precious to me, I love Him more than all of the world beside; He is such a personal friend, I could not live without Him, or without the sunshine of His smile.

We had three lads from Leyton here last night, old neighbors who motored over. They got here at nine and had to leave at 12 o'clock, but felt they must come. They say Manor Road is just an uproar; none of the mothers can work, all keep standing at their doors talking about us.

* * * *

A friend adds that the day after the Lord had healed her, they were having broad beans and boiled bacon for dinner, and she ate her share; she has never had indigestion, taking just the ordinary food.

Ten days after she was healed she was out in the fields, and the wind blew a strand of hair into her right eye. On putting up her hand, and covering her right eye, she shouted, "Why, I can see with my blind eye, as I could twenty years ago." She had met with an accident at Church Road, Leyton, where she worked at the Electric Wire Works. Spirits of salts got into her left eye; she had treatment, and wore glasses for some years; but now her eyes are both the same color, and her sight is very good. She has a wonderful voice.

Dr. Wheatby said he could take no credit; they had no help from him, and he doesn't understand it. It was just a miracle, for she was beyond all human aid.

Victory

Dr. Sewall, an old Methodist, when dying, shouted aloud the praises of God. His friends said, "Dr. Sewall, do not exert yourself; whisper, Doctor, whisper." "Let the angels whisper," said he, "but the soul cleansed from sin by the blood of Christ, a soul redeemed from death and hell, just on the threshold of eternal glory—oh, if I had a voice that would reach from pole to pole, I would proclaim it to all the world: Victory! Victory! through the blood of the Lamb!"

Good, the more communicated, more abundant grows.—Milton.

New Evangel Features

During the coming months each issue of the Evangel will be made a "distribution" number. By this it is meant that each issue will contain messages on the following lines:

- The Way of Salvation
- The Lord's Healing
- The Pentecostal Message
- The Return of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Stanley H. Frodsham, who has just returned to the editorship of the Evangel, will write constantly on the subject of "Current Events in the Light of Prophecy," and will have a weekly survey of conditions in both the religious and political realms which have relation to the return of our Lord.

Two other new features to be added to the Evangel are—

- A True Story for Young and Old
- The Best Book of the Month

The latter will be a review of the most helpful book published each month. Both of these new features will be eagerly watched for and will constitute a real asset to the Evangel.

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The advocates of Christian Science, Unity, and Mormonism (Latter-Day Saints) are causing their literature to be distributed everywhere. Should we not be just as eager to distribute the true gospel message as these others are to broadcast that which is false?

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A GOOD WEEK'S WORK

Pastor W. E. Wilson writes from Durant, Fla.: "We have just closed a week's meeting during Christmas week, in which 7 were saved and 3 baptized with the Holy Ghost. Preachers who are out for lost souls are invited to stop with us."

TEN SAVED

Pastor Hallie Stockton of Chanute, Kans., writes: "Just closed a 2 weeks' meeting here conducted by Evangelist Avi Gaddis of Fredonia, Kans. Ten were saved and a number were healed. Good attendance every night. The assembly was built up and the community stirred."

A GOOD MEETING

Pastor Eddie L. Lindsay of Heavener, Okla., sends the following note: "Brother J. B. Gray of Hemphill, Texas, was with us in a 2 weeks' meeting in which 7 were saved, 3 reclaimed, and 1 baptized with the Holy Spirit. Many were healed. The dear Lord is in our midst of a truth."

TWENTY-SEVEN SAVED

Pastor David C. Plake of Sullivan, Mo., writes: "We closed a good 2 weeks' revival on Dec. 22, with Evangelist Floyd E. Heady of St. Louis, in which 27 were saved and the church edified. Evangelist Heady is an able speaker. His address is 3207½ Caroline, St. Louis, Mo."

A FINE WORK

Pastor C. E. Thurmond writes: "Closed a three weeks' revival last Sunday evening. Evangelist Roll and wife, of Milford, Neb., in charge. Nineteen precious souls prayed through to salvation, 3 received the Baptism with the Holy Ghost, and 13 new members were added to the roster roll, making a total of 33 since last September."

GOOD LOUISIANA REVIVAL

Evangelist O. J. Neighbors writes: "We came to Castor, La., Dec. 12, and began a meeting. The Lord wonderfully blessed from the beginning to the close, and stubborn wills were broken. One night 6 prayed through to salvation and 5 were filled with the Spirit. We had to close on account of bad weather after having only 9 services."

HELPING THE NEEDY

Evangelist Thomas Griffin writes: "It is wonderful the jail and prison work the Lord is opening up to me. I came to Oklahoma City about two weeks before Christmas and we planned a dinner for the 'down-and-outs.' It was announced over the radio and the people responded wonderfully to the call, so that we were enabled to feed about 1,000 men and had clothes for many of them too. Many of these men gave their hearts to the Lord Jesus. I am nearing my 63d birthday and want my last days to be the best ones."

GOOD PROGRESS

Pastor G. W. Danks of Bald Knob, Ark., writes: "Just closed a two and a half weeks' meeting, Evangelist J. M. Brinkley doing the preaching. Brother Brinkley has the old-time message, without compromise. The saints were built up, 3 backsliders reclaimed and 1 received the Baptism with the Spirit. The revival still continues. In one mid-week service 3 received the Baptism. Since I took the pastorate here last October the saints are in better unity and have taken on new courage. Our door is open to any Council minister."

CROOKED THINGS MADE STRAIGHT

Evangelist Mary Milk sends the following report: "In November God worked marvelously during a two weeks' meeting in Stamford, Conn., saving souls, healing the sick, and changing believers. In a 10 days' revival in December in Reading, Pa., between 80 and 100 called on the Lord, believers also repented and crooked things were made straight. A mother and daughter-in-law who had not been speaking to each other confessed and the son was saved. A man was saved. His wife, sick for years, did not know where he was; but when he surrendered to God he wrote to his wife and went home to her at Christmas. Mail sent to Bethel Missionary Home, 255 W. 131st St., New York, N. Y., will be forwarded to me."

BRIEF MENTION

Secretary Mrs. E. W. Dugger writes of helpful services conducted by Brother J. R. Masters at Springfield, Ill., Nov. 10-Dec. 1.

Pastor Elmer Sutton of Bucklin, Mo., reports a 4 weeks' meeting conducted by Evangelist Mabel Adams of West Tulsa, in which 20 sought the Lord and are tarrying for the Baptism.

Last November, Pastor C. W. Smith had a 3 weeks' revival at the Full Gospel Mission, Graham, Calif. Sinners and backsliders came to the altar and wept their way to the Lord.

Pastor Louis Turnbull reports a gracious revival at Bethel Temple, Los Angeles, with Evangelist Wm. E. Booth-Clibborn, grandson of General Wm. Booth of the Salvation Army. Many times the crowds were so great that all the people could not be accommodated. Many accepted the Lord as their Saviour.

The Riverton, Nebr., assembly sends a word of praise for what the Lord is doing for them. The power falls in every service and the house is full night after night. Brother Rhodes of Franklin, Nebr., is the pastor at present. Any Council minister passing through will be heartily welcomed.

MANY FILLED WITH THE SPIRIT

Mrs. Fannie Jones writes: "The E. N. Stanley Evangelistic Party just closed a 6 weeks' meeting at Plad, Mo. Many souls saved and over 40 filled with the Spirit according to Acts 2:4. The Lord manifested His power in healing the sick. We never witnessed such mighty conviction. The Holy Ghost fell on children from 4 years old up, baptized several according to the New Testament pattern. This is a new field for Pentecost. Not one here was filled with the Spirit when we came. Send mail to 325 Smith St., Holton, Kans."

WORLD MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

Dec. 27th to 31st incl.

All personal offerings amount to \$699.38.	
1.00	Glad Tidings Pentecostal Mission Charleston Ill
1.28	Sunday School Homestead Ore
1.43	Assembly of God S S Willow Springs Mo
2.00	Bethel Mission Melrose Ore
2.25	Pent'l Assembly of God High Bridge Ky
2.90	Riverside Mission Seminole Okla
3.50	Christ's Ambassadors Coldwater Kans
3.52	Assembly of God S S Wild Horse Okla
3.86	Assembly of God Caldwell Kans
3.98	Assembly of God S S Eureka Springs Ark
4.57	Assembly of God S S Attica Kans
5.00	Vernonia Full Gospel Assembly Vernonia Ore
5.00	Egeland Free Mission Egeland N Dak
5.00	Christ's Ambassadors Kingsburg Calif
5.00	Crusaders S S Class Fourfold Gospel Church Battle Creek Mich
5.00	Fellowship Circle Indianapolis Ind
5.00	Missionary Society Auburn Wash
5.00	Bear Creek & Columbia Assembly Franklin Tenn
5.20	Pentecostal Assembly Eagle Bend Minn
5.75	Assembly of God S S Wright City Okla
6.90	Full Gospel Assembly Tulare Calif
7.00	Women's Missionary Council 5th & Broad Wichita Falls Tex
7.42	Full Gospel Mission Caruthers Calif
8.00	Stem Full Gospel S S Calhan Colo
8.10	Springfield S S Battle Creek Mich
9.24	Assembly of God Knox City Mo
10.00	Pentecostal S S Brockton Mont
10.00	Christ's Ambassadors Springfield Mo
10.00	Women's Missionary Council Houston Tex
11.24	White Bear Lake Assembly White Bear Lake Minn
12.00	First Pentecostal Church Lonaconing Md
13.82	Assembly of God Essex Mo
15.00	Sunday School Birthday offering Winton Calif
15.02	Young People's S S Class Ceres Calif
17.51	Full Gospel Tabernacle Jamestown N Y
19.25	Busy Bee Band Alexandria Minn
20.00	Assembly of God Ewing Mo
20.00	Full Gospel Church Paso Robles Calif
20.00	Bethel Pentecostal Assembly Cortland N Y
23.20	Mehida Pent'l Assembly Canaan N H
23.78	First Pent'l Church San Bernardino Calif
25.00	Witherbee Pent'l Assembly Witherbee N Y
26.00	First Pentecostal S S Wilmington Del
28.75	Full Gospel Crusaders Trinity Tab St Louis Mo
28.89	Stoneway Tabernacle Seattle Wash
40.00	Assembly of God S S Lisbon N Dak
50.00	Pent'l Prayer Band Allentown Pa
100.00	Assembly of God Arlington S Dak
100.00	First Pentecostal Church Chelsea Mass
112.00	Christian Assembly Cincinnati Ohio
118.73	Full Gospel Church Baltimore Md
125.00	Students' Missionary Band Springfield Mo
150.00	First Pent'l Church New Castle Pa
162.27	Full Gospel Assembly & S S Vineland N J
225.00	Pent'l Assembly of God & S S Scranton Pa
252.00	Elim Tabernacle Rochester N Y
685.73	The Pentecostal Church Cleveland Ohio
Total amount reported\$3,292.47	
Home missions fund\$ 14.92	
Office expense fund56.29	
Deputational expense fund3.60	
Reported as given direct to mis-	
sionaries212.00 286.81	
Total for foreign missions\$3,005.66	
Amount previously reported20,044.72	
Total amount for month of December\$23,050.38	

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GOD NEVER FAILS

*God never fails, though all things fail—
Tried heart, cast anchor there;
When storms of doubt and fear assail,
Trust Him who answers prayer;
Thy barque will weather every gale;
Faith reckons all winds fair!*

*God never fails, though all things fail—
Unshaken ground of rest,
Safe anchorage within the veil
For mariners distressed;
Light of God's love shall never pale,
His will is always best.*

"The Bible . . . is the support of the strong and the consolation of the weak, the dependence of organized government and the foundation of Religion."—Calvin Coolidge.

"God has a definite life-plan for every soul. Is your life a mosaic or a heap of stones?"—Dr. Graham Scroggie.

"We believe in a done salvation and in a doing religion. The first produces the last, and the last is not genuine without the first."—The Rock.

Faith may be cultivated by meditation upon the ways and works of God.—Damon.

Forthcoming Meetings

Pray for all forthcoming meetings. Notices of meetings should be received by us three full weeks before the meeting is to start.

PASO ROBLES, CALIF.—Fellowship meeting of the Coast district of the Southern California-Arizona District will be held Jan. 20.—J. Marvin Pierce, pastor.

GLENDALE, CALIF.—Evangelist H. Earl Winburn, of Winnipeg, Canada, will conduct a revival campaign in Bethel Chapel, Chevy-Chase Drive, Jan. 26-Feb. 9.—Eugene V. Branson, pastor.

HUCKMAC, OKLA.—Fellowship meeting and dedication service Jan. 26, 1930, Brother G. H. Millard in charge. We are also expecting Brother Glenn Millard and other brethren of the district. Good singing and music will be an attractive feature. Basket dinner at church. Huckmac is 12 miles west of Canton, Okla.—Pastor C. C. Comer.

MILFORD, NEBR.—Nebraska District Council meeting, mid-winter convention and Christ's Ambassadors rally will be held Feb. 5-9. Preachers and delegates are urged to attend, as there are some very important matters to come before the Council. Free entertainment as far as possible for preachers and delegates. Our field secretary, Harold H. Moss, will be present. For information write Pastor W. M. Lamar, Milford, Nebr., or Edgar White, district superintendent, 722 W. 9th St., Grand Island, Nebr.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES

WANTED—A small gospel tent in good condition, at reasonable price. Write Nolon B. Rayburn, Box 35, Bristow, Okla.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—Our new address is R. 6, Box 266, Tulsa, Okla.—S. M. Padgett.

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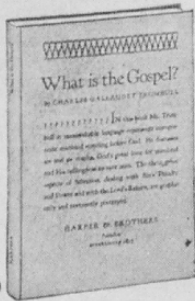
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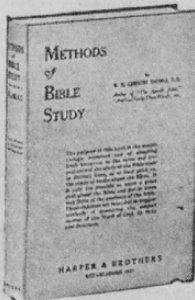
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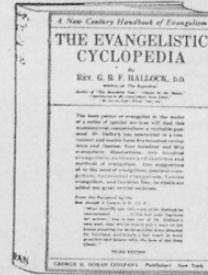
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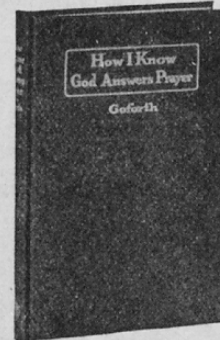
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