

Not By Might, nor By Power

The Pentecostal Evangel

By My Spirit saith the Lord

The Whole Gospel to the Whole World

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How God Supplied the Christmas Pudding



HENRIETTA SOLTAU was a great friend of Hudson Taylor, the founder of the China Inland Mission. She wanted to go to China as a missionary, but Mr. Taylor did not think she was strong enough physically. However he asked her to take care of a number of missionary's children, and gave her \$500 to start the enterprise. The faith life was new to Miss Soltau, but a friend came along, bringing with her her furniture and also two maids, and the home for children was started.

After a short while the friend had to leave Miss Soltau and took with her her furniture and her maids. Some inexpensive furniture was purchased and after taking care of living expenses the resources of the home were reduced to \$25. There was a tax bill of \$34.54 due. It was at this time that "Giant Despair sought to put Miss Soltau into the prison of Doubting Castle." One day a woman waited on Miss Soltau and asked her if she had sufficient to meet obligations. She inquired, "I would like to know how much money there is in the house, at this moment." The attitude of the visitor seemed more critical than friendly, and Miss Soltau began to weep. The woman changed her tone and said, "There, there, my dear, don't cry, I was only teasing you. I really came to tell you that two weeks ago a small sum of money came to me unexpectedly, and I am sure that I ought to donate it to your home. I put off doing so from day to

day, but here it is at last." And then she laid upon the table the sum of \$34.54, the exact amount that was needed for the taxes.

The story of Miss Soltau has been admirably told by Miss Mildred Cable and Miss Francesca French in a recent book entitled *A Woman Who Laughed*. From this book we take the following story.



To the little ones in the home it was part of the interest of life to pray for things and watch for the answer to come. There was one member of the household, however, who considered this "faith business" a most unsatisfactory basis for housekeeping, though she could but say that food had never been short or her wages overdue. It was Lydia, the servant maid, who was passionately devoted to

her mistress. On one occasion when she was taking supper to the bedside of a sick child the little patient began prattling to her about Christmas and the beautiful puddings they would have.

Lydia flatly answered: "There ain't going to be no pudding. Miss Soltau's too poor to buy currants and raisins."

The child, though slightly staggered, rose to the occasion and caught Lydia on her unguarded flank. "Lydia," she said, "let's have a secret. When you bring up my tray in the evening we will pray for currants, and see if they come. Don't let's tell anyone."

Lydia entered into the compact with great delight, for it exactly suited her to be promoted to the position of intercessor for family needs. If currants came (and experience had taught her that these things did happen), with what pride she would view her own share in the transaction! The two conspirators prayed secretly and vigorously, but nothing happened and Christmas was close at hand before any answer came.

One evening Miss Soltau returned to the home at midnight to find the excited Lydia panting on the doorstep. "Please, ma'am, there's a parcel come, and I think it's currants. The man just put it down and went away."

Miss Soltau, accustomed to the girl's excitable ways, suppressed her. "I am expecting parcels for China," she said, "leave them in the hall and go to bed. You should have been there long ago."

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THERE WILL BE NO EDITION OF THE EVANGEL NEXT WEEK.



Flower's First Christmas Present

By Mary Warburton Booth



Flower was busy working in my room and talking hard about Christmas. She had been with us for about seven months, and this was to be her first taste of the Christians' Great Day. Excited little sentences were spoken between hard rubs on the furniture.

"What will it be on the Great Day?" she asked.

"Are you praying about it?" I answered.

"Yes, I pray much."

"What are you asking for?"

"I have asked God, our Father, to give me a doll," she blurted out.

"A doll! But you are such a big girl!"

Flower went on with her rubbing for some time in silence—all her being seemed bent on the polish—but her face had an expression of wonder. Suddenly she stopped, and looking me straight in the face questioned: "Do big girls *never* get dolls?"

I said, "Yes, sometimes, when there are enough, but . . ."

She interrupted me: "Do little girls always get a doll? Do you think one of them would let me hold hers for a little while?—I would give it back—in my arms for a very little while?" she went on, while her hands and face spoke louder than her words.

There was such a wistful expression on her face, such longing in her voice as she repeated her question. She wanted something all her own to love and cherish. She had scarcely known love until she came here, and never in all her life had she possessed anything all her very own to expend as much love on as she knew how to give. She had seen remnants of the past Christmas passed from one to the other in the nurseries; she had seen dolls that had been beautiful *once*, and had heard little girls singing their little mother songs to the child of their love. Yea, even armless dolls still hold captive the heart of many a child, to say nothing of those that have been attacked by cruel insects and have lost their hair in the battle; mother-love survives through everything and remains true when all else fails. Flower saw, and Flower panted for possession. Would God answer her prayer?—she questioned—the other girls had said that He would! "I could not help coming when I am big" she said one day. "God our Father did not call me before—it is not my fault."

We did not want her to know before the time, but we carefully select-

Away on the Nepal border of India, at a station known as Gorakhpur, Miss Mary Warburton Booth has a home for many of India's not-wanted children. The following story is taken from Miss Booth's fascinating book, "Take This Child."

ed a little doll, nine inches long, with a wisp of hair and eyes that shut and opened. We wrapped it up in some clothes she was badly needing and hid it away until the joy bells rang.

Was it a dream? There is music in the air—it is quite dark—

"Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King."

Surely some one is singing—but—it is still night. I lie and listen. The music is softer, then louder—now as if it were going away and I turn over to listen, and I sigh a deep thankfulness, and suddenly at my door I hear the children singing:

"Christians, awake, salute this happy morn
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love"—

and I sit up in bed and wait. All through the hymn they sing, then little voices at the end of the veranda pipe forth:

"O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him."

Flower has caught some of the words, and she looks on in mystified joy. "What will they do next?" her expression seems to say. The doors are opened wide, and children with lanterns walk through the Bungalow singing their call—

"O come let us adore Him,"

and a holy joy fills the place. Surely the Prince of Peace has come, and we worship and adore.

But it is only five o'clock and the dawn has not begun, so we all settled to quietness with Bible-reading until seven o'clock, when the joy-bells will ring and all will gather to see what God our Father has sent for His children here.

How can I describe the scene? The children's gong is a set of chiming bells,

it is music soft and beautiful, and the exact opposite of the clanging of a temple bell in India. It is only sounded for the children and the first touch of it will bring little girls in gay-colored sarees faster than any other call. It is their sound for prayer, it is their call for action and their musical song that means instant obedience—it is far more effective than the ordinary bell, and calls for glad response in a way no other call does. It is kept exclusively for them, and they know it.

Just one touch on Christmas morning and everybody was ready to run. Little girls, and big girls with babies in their arms, rushed to get the parcel of surprise they were sure our Father had provided. Quickly the names were called as parcel after parcel was handed out of the window, and joy was quivering as little hands took the gifts. Flower held her parcel with solemn awe—it was the very first parcel she had ever had. It mattered not to her that the wrappings were of an old newspaper and the string was a pin! It was a parcel—and a wonder—and for some minutes she held it in her arms like a woman holding a precious ornament—afraid to break it. Too excited to loose the paper and see what the mystery was, she stood and watched. Sunbeam opened hers. Flower's eyes were fixed—a doll, a kurta, a handkerchief! Yes, Pearl opened hers, she had a doll too! Quickly she grasped the situation; her parcel was to be opened. Slowly, with trembling hands, she took the pin and held it in her fingers; this seemed to block progress, so she sat on the ground and put the pin carefully at her side, then pulled one end of the paper very gently, and, lo, she saw red—something else very unfamiliar to her was there—what could it be? Her breath came in excited gasps, and she jumped up as if a spring had thrown her, and then, with one passionate look, she grasped a doll to her heart and ran like a hare across the compound. She came back again and held it up before me with such an expression as I had never seen—it was joy and love melted together—it was peace and satisfaction wrapped around it—it was mother-love and child-joy mingled—and Flower looked into heaven and understood there and then how God so loved that He gave. She pushed past all the family and came close to me. The same wonderful expression remaining on her face, the doll held close to her heart, she whispered, "Mamaji, Mamaji, what love!



What love!! See what God our Father has sent to me!" and her treasure was lifted up for me to caress.

Does it seem foolish to some that a girl of sixteen should so want a doll? Does it seem childish that she should be so satisfied with a toy? She in all her life had never possessed a doll, nor had she seen one until she came here. Toys were for the rich and foolish, and so was play. She never remembered when she did not work, for her mother carried her into the fields when she was a baby, and as soon as she could walk she began to help to pull the weeds. Her father died when she was five years old, and from that time the struggle for existence increased, and she lived in the fields and on the fields, and slept in a little mud hut in a village near.

As time went on, her eldest brother's marriage must be arranged. They worked early and late and all day long to gather enough money for the feast: and when that was over, her second brother must be married to a girl who lived in the village at the foot of the hills. The expense was heavy, and the widowed mother worked until there was no strength left, but the debts seemed never to grow less. Money-lenders demanded all she could give in interest on the money needed, and year by year she struggled on, heart-sick and weary, heavily in debt.

She talked out her heart to Flower. "You are so big," she said; "it is a disgrace not to be married at your age, but I have no money, I can't get any more money, and I can't work as I used to. I have heard that there are people who will pay money for girls like you. Once a man offered rupees to me when you were very little, but I held you to my heart and said that I would work for you to have a good marriage, but the debts are all unpaid, and there is no money left for you." Flower listened; the words her mother had said sank deep into her heart, "You are just a burden to me—it is a disgrace to be unmarried at your age." Over and over and over again the words revolved in Flower's brain. What was she to do? What could she do? She had never been five miles away from her village. She was a burden to her mother, but how could she be anything else? Unless—yes—it had been done—she knew a girl who had done it rather than suffer the man to whom her parents had married her. One day, when the child-wife went to the well she jumped in and that was the end of her. Flower was not married, that was her disgrace; she had no need to jump down a well to escape a cruel husband, but she must get away somehow. How? Day after

day she pondered, but the ways of the world beyond her village were unknown to her.

Her mother grew bitter, and threatened to kill her, and one day when everything went wrong, Flower was told to go, and she started out across the fields on to the high road that leads to houses where girls like her are welcomed and are soon the toys of unscrupulous men. It was while she was on this road that she was met by a Christian who lives on the look out to help any one in need.

"Where are you going?" asked the Christian. "Why do you weep so? What is your sorrow? Tell me, and see if I can help," and the simple village girl stopped and talked and sobbed out her life story to the first stranger she had met who

about prayer. She said: "Every day here there is prayer and hymns and love. In our village there are no hymns, and I have never seen anyone pray, but there is such a lot of quarrelling! Do you always pray and sing hymns?"

I explained as well as I could what prayer is, and why we sing praises to God, and she interrupted me by saying: "I did pray, 'Dear Father in heaven, will you please make my heart clean—wash it in the blood of Jesus.' I keep saying that. I close my eyes and hold my hands together, so, and I keep saying those words to Him. Bari Bua taught me; she said that I should be a good girl if I did so. I have said them many, many times."

"And have you not yet been answered?" I asked.

"I don't know," she said, "I keep saying the words over and over again."

I took my Bible and read: "The blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanseth us from all sin." Then I turned over the leaves and read: "A new heart will I give you"—and—"Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out."

"First, if you stand at the door and I do not send you away, what do I do?"

"You say, 'Come in,'" and she beamed at me and came a little closer.

"If I said that I would give you a new saree?"

"I would wait until you gave it to me," she promptly answered.

"Have you asked for anything when you knelt to pray? God our loving heavenly Father says that He will give you a new heart."

She would scarcely believe it, but she knew it was true, and what is more we have reason to believe that she has received the gift, and her sins, which were many, are all forgiven. Flower has entered into life—she is studying hard—she means to do much when she is quite grown up.

We let the mother know where her child had settled, and the answer came, "Keep her, she was but a burden to me." And we—well, we thank God for the privilege of caring for Flower and others like her, and when we see them open to the Son of Love and resolve to follow Him all the way—why—we think that we are the happiest and richest people in all the world.

For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.—John 3:16

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: not of works, lest any man should boast.—Eph. 2:8-9.



Christmas Greetings and Best Wishes for a Happy New Year

WE WISH EVERY EVANGEL READER GOD'S
RICHEST AND BEST

showed interest and spoke kindly to her.

"I know a place where you will be loved and cared for," said the Christian. "Will you go if I will take you?"

Flower in her sorrow, unwanted and alone, scarcely believed her ears, and she stood irresolute until she heard again: "There is love, there is care, and your honor will be kept there—go and try—and see for yourself if I do not speak the truth," and, half fearing and without hope, Flower arrived at our door. She entered the compound like one in a dream. She watched the children play. She went into the schoolroom and learned her letters. Then after three weeks she went to her Bua and asked: "When does Mamaji bet us? I never see any one beaten here. I have been here three weeks, and no one has spoken an angry word to me—when will anyone begin?"

Her Bua told her of Jesus and His love, and how His love ruled here. She said that the stick was administered sometimes when nothing else would do, but it always meant real pain and disgrace. Flower listened entranced: "I see," she exclaimed, "it is love, all love here. I understand love," and she settled herself to stay with us for ever.

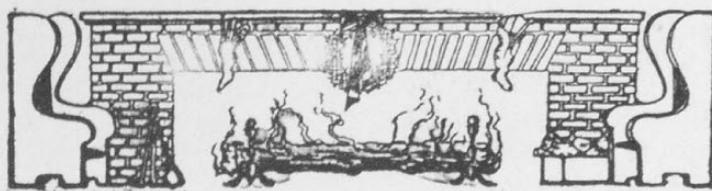
She came to me one day and asked

A short time before Christmas last year, Lois, one of my little girls (then about 6 years of age) came dancing into the room where I was reading, and said, "Daddy, what do you think? I have been saving all

my money, and so has Ruth, and when you take us up to the city to see the toys we are going to go shopping, and, Daddy, I'm going to buy a nice gift for you and one for Mother and one for Grandma and one for William"—(and she included I don't know how many others), "and, Daddy, some one is going to go along with us to show us and take care of us and you're not going to know anything about what I'm going to get you until Christmas morning." "Well," I replied, "I'm very glad to hear that, Lois."

Then, after she had rattled again the little wooden box which she was using as her bank, she raised the lid, and said, "See, Daddy, all the money I've got?" As I looked in, I counted—one, two, three, four, five, six cents, and then smiled. "They'll give me a whole lot of things for that much money, won't they, Daddy?" and I, rather thoughtlessly, replied, "No, Lois, I'm afraid they won't give you anything for that." I did not realize how it would hurt her, else I would not have said it for anything. With something of a choke in her voice and a little tear glistening in her eye, she repeated the words thoughtfully, "They won't give me anything for that? Why, Daddy, that's all I have and if they won't give me anything for all I've got, how am I going to buy a gift for you?"

I arose at once and putting my arm around my little girl, I kissed her. As I did so, I remembered I had a bunch of pennies in my pocket (I usually do have; nothing else seems to accumulate there), and as I kissed her again, I poured all these pennies into her bank, about twenty of them. It had the effect of an electric shock to her and she danced away, laughing for joy. God had just spoken a very deep, wonderful lesson to me and I sat down again to think of my own resources of life, which might well be reckoned as Lois's six cents. In the midst of my meditation, Ruth, just a year and a half older than Lois, came running into the room with a very odd expression on her little face, and saying, "Daddy, how come? Where did Lois get all that money?" Then she produced a very similar little bank and there was nothing for me to do but hunt around, get some change and bring up her bank balance to equal



A Little that Was Much

By Addison C. Raws

Lois's! It was a great day for them; such a *great increase in their wealth*. They could talk of little else.

As we came to the dinner table that day, Lois, talking as usual, did not notice at first that under her plate was a big, shining nickel. When Ruth, just across the table from Lois, saw what had happened, she quickly turned over her own plate and found she also had gained equally. That happened every day; there was no chance of forgetting it for I found myself promptly reminded if I overlooked it, or if I were absent from home for several days, they would let me know promptly upon my return just how much was due.

The long-looked-for day finally arrived and we drove to Philadelphia to visit the toy displays in the department stores. When we reached our destination, I asked, "Now, shall we go and see the toys first or do you want to do your shopping first?" There was not the slightest hesitation as together they answered, "We want to do our shopping first." As we stood at the corner of Thirteenth and Market Streets, I began to bid them good-bye. They were going with a friend of ours to the largest and finest Five and Ten Cent Store they could find, and they surely looked like business. Each of them had a tiny note book containing their shopping list in one hand with a pencil alongside of it and in the other hand each carried her pocket book containing the entire amount of her capital, if I remember correctly about a dollar and five cents each. Just as they were leaving, I said, "Wait a minute, Daddy wouldn't want you to run short of money while you are shopping," and I drew from my pocket two quarters placing one in Ruth's pocketbook and one in Lois's pocketbook. I think I shall never forget the expression on the face of Ruth, her whimsical smile and the little laugh as I dropped in her quarter. Then she said, "Ha! ha! Daddy

wants to make sure he is going to get his gift all right!"

I kissed them and they disappeared in that great crowd. But as I walked up Market Street my heart cried out, "Oh, God, is it possible it is just like that

with You? You have wanted to make sure You would get a gift of glory from me and You have done exceeding abundantly above all I could ask or think. You have bestowed Your grace upon me with limitless measure, supplying all my needs according to Your riches in glory by Christ Jesus, and *if I do not have a gift for You it will not be Your fault*. That incident brought to me a new vision of my Lord. About two hours later, I met my little girls at Wanamakers. They came in loaded down with packages, a little tired, but oh so happy. "What do you think, Daddy," they said, "*we got everything on our lists and we had some money left over.*"

That wonderful morning finally arrived and it is hard to say who was the happier, the children or ourselves. I can still see them as they opened their own packages with one eye constantly upon us as opened ours, watching to see when we would come to our gifts from them. In that moment they dropped everything and came to watch us. How they did watch the very expressions of our faces as we opened those little white packages tied with the tiny ribbons of their own choosing.

And now, let me say very honestly that of all the gifts I received that morning, some costing possibly thirty or forty times as much, none meant quite so much to me or seemed so valuable as those from our little ones. You may say, "Why, it was your own money which bought them." Yes, but it was their love and their desire which brought them.

As we gather about Him on that Great Morning, will His heart be made glad by the gift which we are now preparing for Him? Shall we rejoice, as we behold His countenance and hear Him say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord"? It may be that some of us will have to go to the far ends of the earth to get that gift which He is expecting us to bring. And how wonderful it is that the Holy Spirit has been sent to go along with us, to safeguard us and to help us in securing the gift which will bring the most glory to His name. "That ye may be to the praise of His Glory."



How God Supplied the Christmas Pudding

(Continued from Page One)

She then went to her study to write a few letters, but, looking up, found Lydia at her side once more, this time sobbing. "Oh, Miss, please, do open the parcel. I can't sleep till I know if it's currants."

Miss Soltau, knowing nothing of the prayer compact, was inclined to treat the whole matter with a firm hand, but Lydia, between her sobs, blurted out the whole story, and, together, they opened the parcel to find twenty pounds of currants. Now they were both excited and arranged that nothing should be said to the children until they were gathered for prayers. Then the bale would be produced.

The little sick girl, wrapped in her dressing-gown, was carried downstairs, and a yell of joy greeted the sight of the mountain of dried fruit. Lydia's face shone with consequential pride at her share in this supply of family needs. With a trace of awe at the stupendous miracle, her little partner in prayer clapped her hands and said: "You see, Lydia, I knew God would send it."

When the uproar was over and the thanksgivings had been rendered, Miss Soltau reminded them that a pudding cannot be made of currants alone, and together, in prayer, they enumerated before their heavenly Father the ingredients still required, flour, sugar, spice, suet, raisins, etc. The days before Christmas were few, but every day the children's first question on rushing in from school was: "Has the pudding come yet?"

Just before Christmas it did come and it was on this wise: The family was assembled at evening prayers and Miss Soltau was in the midst of reading a Psalm when a knock came at the door. Charlie boldly interrupted the reading, saying: "Perhaps it's the pudding."

Lydia went to open the door, and returned dragging a large hamper, at the sight of which Charlie yelled: "Put away the Bibles, it's the pudding."

With shouts of delight the basket was opened and found to contain all that was needed for Christmas puddings with oranges and cakes for the whole party. Lydia professed herself a thorough convert to the power of prayer and from this time onward she never again questioned the principles on which the house was run. There was no clue to the sender, for the man had handed the hamper in saying: "There is no name and no answer."

Five months later Miss Soltau was fighting her way, after dark, against a southwest gale, to reach the mail box. Here she met a lady bent on the same errand as herself, who seemed too frail to resist the elements. Miss Soltau,

though she knew her by sight, did not know her name, but offered to see her home. The lady gratefully accepted her help and, in the course of conversation, enquired: "Are you not the lady who lives with all the little children?"

"I am," said Miss Soltau. "Their parents are missionaries."

The lady seemed much interested and said: "I should take this opportunity of apologizing to you for sending round, without a word of explanation, a bale of currants. My husband has relatives in Spain who sent him a large consignment of dried fruits last Christmas, far too

I scarcely knew how to offer a present to the children unless it were sent anonymously. Now I have met you I hope to have the privilege of calling upon you."

Before they parted Miss Soltau requested that her little charges be allowed to call and thank her in person, so the next day all the children, dressed in their best and having each learned an appropriate text, walked across the Square and were admitted to the room where Mr. Kay, who was an invalid, lay on a couch. He was deeply interested in Miss Soltau's side of the story and affected at the sight of all these children to whom, at such small cost to himself, he had given such immense pleasure. He enquired concerning the parents of each and heard that afternoon some stories of heroic self-sacrifice.

Once the ice was broken there was no stopping the children's prattle and he soon learned the story of little Emma and her rheumatic fever, of Lydia's bold unbelief, and of the prayer for currants and the wonderful answer. Mr. Kay was a product of the school of thought which saw in science the inevitable denial of Providence. Mr. Kay, who openly ranged himself on the side of the atheists, saw before him a woman whose face radiated a heavenly light, a group of children who persistently regarded him as a messenger of God and, in the background, he pictured that heroic band of parents prepared to make any sacrifice for the faith which he denied.

The man who said in his heart, "There is no God," became aware of His presence in such compelling terms that the strongly constructed citadel of unbelief within him crumbled, and, for the first time in his life, he bowed in spirit before the God whom he had denied.

Evangel As Christmas Present

Why not send the *Pentecostal Evangel* to your relatives or friends as a Christmas present? We will send a special card telling the friend you are sending the same, and we will also send a new premium book, "Wholly for God," written by the Editor of the *Evangel*. The subscription price to the *Evangel* is only a dollar. Please add fifty cents for extra postage on any address outside the United States.

The Bible Without Christ

What a pin is when the diamond has dropped from its setting, that is the Bible when its emotive truths have been taken away. What a babe's clothes are when the babe has slipped out of them into death, and the mother's arms clasp only raiment, would be the Bible, if the Babe of Bethlehem should slip out of it.—Becher.

He Shall Reign

"The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord . . . and He shall reign forever and ever."—Rev. 11:15.

Earth gave Thee a Cradle,
O Christ, and a cross,
Hard roads for Thy journey,
Reviling and loss;
Earth gave Thee Thy wounding,
Thy shroud and Thy tomb,
But earth gave no welcome
And earth gave no home.

Oh, Wronged One, return
To the land Thou hast left.
The land that is desolate,
Lone and bereft;
The world is a chaos
Of comfortless woes;
Men's wisdom has failed them,
No help they propose;
Thou art the one Hope, Lord,
Oh, lend us Thine aid
And save Thy creation,
The world Thou hast made.

A new earth shall greet Thee,
A new world shall sing
The greatness and glories
Of Jesus its King.
Earth that once gave Thee
Its scorning and shame,
Its thorns and its scourging,
Shall yet hail Thy name.
The world, once rebellious,
Allegiance shall own,
Shall give Thee a sceptre,
A crown and a throne.
—Annie Johnson Flint

much for our small household to consume. My husband and I often watch the children running to school and I said: "That is the kind of household that could dispose of a bale of currants," so we just sent them round."

The lady explained that after sending such a large consignment of currants, she felt a strong desire to supply all that was necessary for the children's Christmas treat and so the second parcel had been dispatched.

"You must forgive me," she said, "for the way in which it was done but not having the pleasure of your acquaintance,



Bethlehem's Story and Bethlehem's Glory

Grant Barber, Davenport, Iowa



"And the angel said unto them, fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Luke 2:1-12.

Six miles south of Jerusalem on a ridge of considerable height, descending abruptly on the north and on the east, stands the city of Bethlehem, "The House of Bread." Its houses of white stone crowned with neat domes, which are in striking contrast with the dark green olive groves that embosom them, made a pretty picture. There were many green spots of quiet beauty in the nooks and hollows, where fig groves and vineyards, each protected by its little watchtower, adorned the terraces of many of the homes. It was night. The fine wide stretching plains for miles around were bathed in streams of silver pouring down from a great white moon, surrounded by piercing stars in a lovely sapphire sky. It was a scene that compelled the silent admiration of the humble shepherds as they watched their flocks by night.

There is, perhaps, no other place on earth so rich in sacred associations as Bethlehem and its environs. It was here that Rachel died in giving birth to Benjamin, and left Jacob brokenhearted and distraught with grief. Here are the sweet fields in which Ruth, as she reaped, attracted the attention and won the love of the wealthy Boaz who eventually married her amid the rejoicings of sowers and reapers. Here are the hills that re-echoed to the songs of David, the sweet singer of Israel, as he watched his father's sheep and composed the psalms that were to supply the worship of all nations, from Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand. And here it was

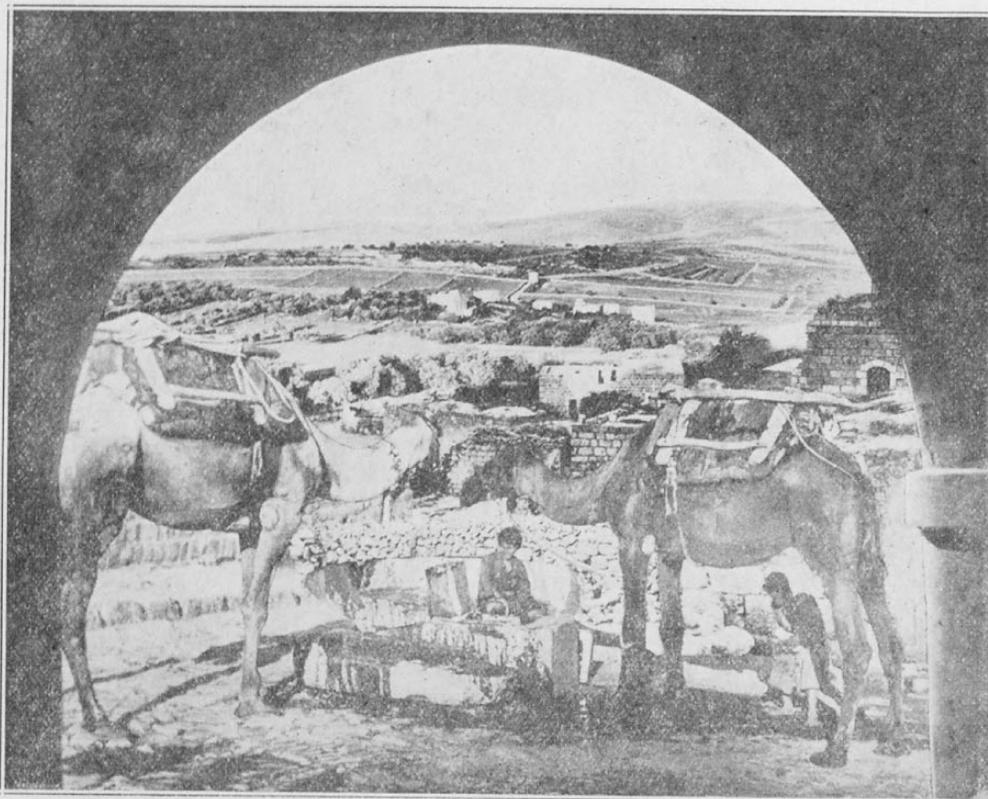
that the admiring shepherds heard the greatest news that God ever sent to this world, "Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." No wonder that Bethlehem is surrounded by a halo of glory that the ages cannot dim. We believe the message of Christmas is fourfold:

I. God Speaks to Humble Men. There

touched with the sense of the mystery of things, and to these simple, humble men the angel of the Lord appeared with the message of Christmas. The heavens and earth were flooded with the glory of God as it shone around the shepherds; the heavenly host pealed forth the mighty anthem: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward

men." How fitting it is to hear the news of the new-born Christ first conveyed to shepherds, since He was to become the Good Shepherd, the Great Shepherd, and the Chief Shepherd of all. How does Christmas appeal to you? Have you heard the message that God gives to humble and contrite souls? "Unto you is born this day a Saviour."

II. The Path of Duty Is the Path of Glory. "Seekest thou great things for thyself?" Well, they may be nearer home than you think. When the heavens shone with God's glory and the air thrilled with the magnificent music of angelic hosts; when the revelation of God was given to



The Field of the Shepherds at Bethlehem where the anthem was sounded forth, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

were merchants of Bethlehem, Roman officers taking the census, and Roman soldiers in their garrisons, there were great men and wealthy men from all parts of Palestine, there were scholars of profound learning and erudition, all in the same country with the new-born Christ. But not to any of these was the glad tidings sent; not in any of their ears was the music sounded; they never dreamed that the crisis of all history was being enacted at their very doors. The greatest news the world ever heard was given to a group of humble shepherds. They were men of devout and reverent spirit, with no ambition to be famous. They passed their days and nights amid the silence of nature, which to the Jew was the veil of God. They were always

them, these lowly men were at their humble duty. There is always an open heaven above the path of simple duty. God comes to faithful toilers at their appointed tasks with His revelations, and it was to the men who were tending their flocks by night that the birth of Christ was made known. If there was one shepherd who had turned lazy and lay asleep at home when he should have been with his flocks, there would be no vision for him.

The Lord appeared to Abraham at his tent door. Gideon was threshing wheat to feed his family when the angel of the Lord appeared to him. Daniel was confessing the sin of his people and himself when Gabriel, the angel of the Lord appeared to him. The same angel ap-

peared to Zacharias when he was attending to his priestly duties and foretold the birth of John the Baptist. And the shepherds were at the post of duty when the greatest of all revelations was made to them. The path of duty is the path of glory. God knows where to find the faithful ones. They are always at their post of duty. It is not through the pageantry of idle dreams that we rise to great and noble things. It is through the fine heroism that sweeps aside our moods and feelings; takes up the daily cross and grapples with the daily round and trivial tasks, that hides the tears and shows the smiles. It is on such paths that the glory of God shall shine. So let us toil faithfully at the appointed tasks until the revelation comes.

III. Visions Are Verified in Drudgery. What a night of wonder it was to the shepherds. Is it any marvel that they were afraid? When the darkness of midnight flashed into glorious splendor, and the silence of midnight rang with angelic voices, it is no marvel that the shepherds were dismayed. Were they dreaming? Was it all hallucination or some magic beyond their comprehension? Then they pondered the words, "This shall be a sign unto you, ye shall find the babe lying in a manger." Just think of the humble and lowly things that were to be the proof that the vision was of God. A stable, a manger, a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes. No cradle enriched with ivory or gems; no flashing palace with a thousand lights. It was a lowly cave that was to confirm the tidings. It was the manger that countersigned the music. Now, what does this mean in our lives? It means that we can also put our visions to the proof. It means that God intends us to prove them true in spheres as lowly as the stable and the manger. No true revelation or vision of God will ever pass away and leave us to our midnight darkness. It will be verified in the humble toil, in the drudgery of every common day.

If Christmas brings this message to your heart and will encourage you to continue in your lowly sphere, loyally, faithfully, doing the tasks that your

hands find to do; and finding the full assurance there that God is with you, then it will be a merry Christmas indeed for you. And the last note of this Christmas message is certainly not the least important of this fourfold message of Christmas.

IV. The Angels Depart But Jesus Remains. The blazing glory of flashing skies is gone, and the darkness is deepened a thousandfold. It was some time before the shepherds realized that the angels were gone, but the darkness aroused them to the fact. The angels are gone, but the Saviour remains. The music has ceased, but the Lord was with them still. They would never hear again those heavenly strains, but Jesus would never be very

of our lives may depart and we may seem to be left beneath a cheerless sky. But out of our darkest hour we may pass to Jesus and behold His glory. His fellowship is better than any song the angels ever chanted, and He Himself is worth a million Christmastides.

The Secret of Success

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. Luke 2:14.

Four thousand years had man been vainly struggling and striving when the Deliverer came. How the angels rejoiced as God laid help on One that was mighty—almighty.

The world was lying in the wicked one: Satan's triumph seemed almost complete. Then God undertook to save—at His own time, in His own way, and for His own glory.

Soon the glad tidings was noised abroad—"Unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace." Well may we ask when and how did He come, and how did He undertake His mighty and glorious task?

Did He come when earth's brightest sun was shining with all its noontide splendor, and pale its glory by His own

superior effulgence, while the awe-struck nobles of this earth vied with each other in welcoming Him with more than royal honors? No! In those quiet hours of the night, without pomp, and without observation, the Lord of glory stole, as it were, unseen into this sin-stricken world.

Where is He, where is He that is born King of the Jews? demanded the wise men at Jerusalem. Search the halls of the great, the homes of the wise, the palaces of the noble! But no; He is not there! Yet surely, He must be found in the city of the great King! Nay, Jerusalem shelters Him not! Would you find Him? Go to Bethlehem-Ephrathah, the little one of the thousands of Judah, and even there you will find Him lying in a

(Continued on Page Twelve)



The City of Bethlehem. "But thou, Bethlehem Ephrathah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall He come forth unto Me that is to be ruler in Israel." Micah 5:2.

far away. But it was not in the moment of the heavenly music of the angelic hosts that the shepherds found Christ, or the place where He was born. It was when the angels departed that they arose and said, "Let us go unto Bethlehem and see this thing that the Lord hath said is come to the place they saw the babe lying in a manger, and they told Mary and Joseph all that the Lord had said to them and about the glory that accompanied the message. The shepherds passed from the darkness into the light that never fails. They no longer behold a blazing sky, but they have seen the face of Jesus.

And so it is in this faith that we all must live and work. The angels go and the music passes. The dreams and hopes



The Sunday School Lesson



The Christian Home (Christmas Lesson)

Lesson 12, Dec. 23. Luke 2:8-19; Eph. 6:1-4.

The first section of our lesson (Luke 2:8-19) describes the birth of the Christ, without whom there could have been no Christian home; the second section describes the spirit that should animate the Christian home.

I. THE CHRISTIAN SAVIOUR. (Luke 2:8-19)

The story of the birth of the Divine child is an old-new story—old because the event happened over nineteen hundred years ago; new because the human need it came to supply still exists and will ever exist. Bread is an ancient article of food, but it is still in demand, for natural hunger still continues; and the Bread of Life will always be needed as long as spiritual hunger exists. Our lesson text recounts the familiar account of the angelic announcement of the fact and place of the Saviour's birth, the angelic chorus singing "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men," and the shepherds' joyful discovery of the Divine Babe lying in a manger. Let us quickly make our way through the throng of important lessons suggested by the story, which for lack of space we cannot deal with, and press forward to the central figure, the Babe.

Gazing upon that Virgin-born Child we are reminded of that Divine act known as the Incarnation—the doctrine that tells us about the Son of God, who became like us in order that we might become like God, who left heaven for earth in order that some day we might leave earth for heaven, who for a while shared our human nature in order that we might share the Divine nature, who wore our garments of sin for a while (2 Cor 5:21) in order that we might wear His garments of righteousness forever, who became poor that we might become rich.

The main purpose of His Incarnation was stated in the words of the angel, "And thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins." Matt. 1:21. Commenting on the words, "And a man shall be . . . as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land (Is. 32:2)," Dr. George Adams Smith wrote, "In the East the following phenomenon is often observed. When the desert touches a river-valley or oasis, the sand is in a continual state of drift from the wind, and it is this drift which is the real cause of the barrenness of such portions of the desert at least as touch upon the fertile land. For under the rain, or by infiltration of the river, plants often spring up through the sand, and there is promise of considerable fertility. It never lasts. Down comes the periodic drift, and life is stunted or choked out. But let down a rock on the sand, and see the difference its presence makes. After a few showers, to the leeward of this rock some blades will spring up; if you have patience you will see in time a gar-

den. How has the boulder produced this? Simply by arresting the drift."

Christ came into the world to resist the longest, heaviest drift in human history—the drift of sin. He overcame it in His life and sent into the world a power—the power of the Spirit—to hold it in check. And we are safe from the perilous drift as we seek shelter under the shadow of the Rock. "For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour."

II. THE CHRISTIAN HOME (Eph. 6:1-4)

The Lord Jesus came into the world to make possible that institution which is the bulwark of spirituality, morality, and civilization—the Christian home. Those anti-Christian forces that are deliberately attempting to destroy the Christian home are wise with a satanic wisdom; for the godly home is the bulwark of Gospel religion.

Paul the Apostle states those attitudes that make possible the continuation of the Christian home.

I. THE DUTY OF CHILDREN.

The Command. "Children obey your parents in the Lord." The New Testament reaffirms the fifth commandment, which involves reverence, subjection, and gratitude in relation to parents. This command was emphasized in an unusual way by the teachers of Israel. One Jewish writer says, "For the child, his father and mother are more than ordinary mortals; and, in fact, the fifth commandment is in the Decalogue the connecting link between our duties to God and our fellowmen."

The Rabbinical writing contains the following story about Dama ben Nethira, the Chairman of the Council (Sanhedrin). One day his mother thrashed him with her shoe before the whole assembly. The shoe fell from her hand and Dama picked it up to save her the trouble of bending down for it.

The Incentives. Why should this command be obeyed? (1) "For this is right." Some things are right beyond all debate and questioning because they rest in the very nature of things. For example, it always was, is, and always shall be true that two and two make four. So with the duty of filial piety. It is right to reverence those, who, under God, are the source of our life, and upon whose love and care all, at their entrance upon life, are so absolutely dependent. (2) It is a religious duty, as indicated by the words, "In the Lord." We have seen that God commanded this duty because it is right; we are to remember that it is right because God commanded it. And that involves personal responsibility to Him. (3) It pays. "That it may be well with thee, and that thou mayest live long." The law of God is a law of life, in that obedience to it results in well-being. Right living leads to rich living. And more than individual welfare is involved here: disregard for parents leads to the disintegration of the family; dis-

integration of the family leads to the decay of organized society and so paves the way for widespread social disorder.

II. THE DUTY OF PARENTS.

Now follows "the other side of the fifth commandment."

An Error to be Avoided. "And ye fathers (parents), provoke not your children to wrath." Children must reverence their parents under all circumstances; on their side, parents should so live as to be worthy of that respect. For authority may be abused, and the fifth commandment turned into an instrument of loveless tyranny. The apostle's admonition suggests what has been often observed, namely, that a child may be fretted, its temper soured, and its life repressed by needless multiplication of commands, by unreasonable requirements, by petty prohibitions, by unreasonable blame, by teasing, by cruel make-believe threats, and by outbursts of temper. If parents are not patient with their children, the children may withdraw their confidence from them and retreat entirely into a play-world of their own.

A Duty to be Performed. "Bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord;" that is, with the use of the kind of discipline and training approved by the Lord and exemplified by Him in His dealings with us. This involves: (1) Teaching. When a lady once told Archbishop Sharpe that she would not communicate religious instruction to her children until they had attained the years of discretion, the wise churchman replied, "Madame, if you do not teach them, the devil will." And more than verbal instruction is involved, for the child is influenced rather by what the parent is than by what he says. (2) Training. What is taught must be enforced. Many have been puzzled at some modern educational theories that would dismiss Solomon's "rod" (Prov. 23:13,14) as an ancient barbaric instrument. Those who follow the Bible plan will be reassured by the following words of a modern, scientific woman, Dr. Esther L. Richards, Child Training expert of Johns Hopkins university: "Science has found no substitute for a good, sound spanking.—Myer Pearlman.

Tests of a Christian

Lesson 13, Dec. 30. 1 John 5:1-12.

At the time of the writing of John's first epistle the church had grown in numbers, extent, power, and influence. But the growth had been accompanied by the intrusion of false teachers and ungentle believers—men of tainted doctrine and tainted lives.

As the Lord has predicted, the devil had sown tares among the wheat (Matt. 13:38, 39). As Paul had foreseen, the church was menaced by wolves from without and perverse men from within (Acts 20:29, 30). In view of such conditions it became necessary that Christians be warned and given tests to distinguish between the false and the true. It was for this reason that the apostle John was led to write his first epistle. 1 John 2:26.



We shall sum up the main lessons of this action under three great words that recur frequently in John's writings—Love, Faith, Witness.

I. LOVE. 1 John 5:1-3.

The Law of Love. "Whosoever believeth Jesus is the Christ is born of God." In these words we are told that he who from the heart believes Jesus to be the God-anointed Saviour of the world, and who commits himself spirit, soul, and body to His Person and cause, becomes possessed of a new life. "If any man be in Christ he is a new creature." Born of God, he becomes a member of the divine family, and instinctively obeys the law of the family, which is love for Parent and brethren. "And every one that loveth him who begat (that is, God), loveth him also that is begotten of him."

"If you love an absent person," wrote Robert Murray McChesney, "you will love their picture. What is that the sailor's wife keeps so closely wrapped in a napkin, laid up in her best drawer among sweet-smelling flowers? She takes it out morning and evening and gazes at it through her tears. It is the picture of her absent husband. She loves it because it is like him. It has many imperfections, but it is still like him. Believers are pictures of God in this world. True, they are full of imperfections; still, they are true copies. If you love Him, you will love them."

Man-ward Love Tested. How shall we know that we love God's children? "When we love God and keep his commandments," answers John. We may love people because they are rich, or clever and gifted, or good-natured and congenial, or because they agree with us, or belong to the same "set." In other words, because they are loveable and likeable. But that is not necessarily Christian love, which binds to esteem even the unlikeable or uncongenial because God has so commanded. One day David had his relentless enemy Saul within his power. See 1 Sam. 26. Said David's companion, Abishai, "Let me smite him with the spear." But David spared and generously forgave his enemy. Abishai and David belonged to the same company and shared the same lot. What explains the difference in their treatment of Saul? The first said, "The Lord hath delivered thine ENEMY into thine hand;" David answered, "Who can stretch forth his hand against the Lord's ANOINTED and be guiltless?" Difference of attitude explained the difference of action. David loved God; he believed that Saul was divinely appointed; he therefore was kind to his enemy for God's sake. Our treatment of an imperfect and trying fellow-Christian is determined by whether we treat him as a BOTHER or a BROTHER. Said a doctor to a little tot staggering under the weight of a babe she was carrying: "Baby's heavy, isn't he, dear?" Answered the child, "He's not heavy; he's my brother."

God-ward Love Tested. Sentimental gushings are no proof of love to God, for words are cheap. "For this is the love of God that we keep his commandments," insists the apostle. The deliberate breaking of a command implies that, for the time at least, we love self more than God. Lest, conscious of the weakness of our nature, we feel that this is a rather exacting test, the apostle hastens to add, "And his com-

mandments are not grievous." No one who really knows God will say, like the slothful servant, "I knew that thou art an hard man . . . and I was afraid." Matt. 23:24. A Pharaoh may ask people to make bricks without straw, but God, never. His commands are His enablements.

II. FAITH 5:4, 5.

The gift of spiritual life brings with it the power to resist those forces that would hinder us from keeping God's commands. "For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."

What is meant by the "world"? In the sense that it is denounced in the New Testament it refers to human society organized apart from God's will. The "world" represents that vast gathering of human activities presided over by the triune god: honor, pleasure, and profit. To these three it subordinates everything, and these three it endeavors, by plausible reasoning, to exalt and ennoble. In this purpose it is supported by the vast machinery of literature, business, commerce, and government, which are constantly insinuating reverence for these three



by holding them up as objects to be greatly desired, and by magnifying those who attain them. It judges all things by outward position and success, by false standards of honor, by wrong ideas concerning the purpose of pleasure, and false evaluations of the meaning of wealth. In the words of John, the "world" is human affairs tainted by the "lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life." 2:16. Human society organized without God will eventually become human society organized against God. Rev. 13. Cain's civilization is a type of the first (Gen. 4:16-24), the Tower of Babel (Gen. 11:1-9), of the second.

And it is by faith, says John, that the Christian overcomes the world. Why so? Because faith looks beyond this imperfect, sinful world and sees the real heavenly world where God reigns, and which His children shall share. And when the "god of this world" attempts to entice us with its false values, let us hear the voice of God saying to us, "The Lord is able to give thee much more than this." 2 Chron. 25:9.

III. WITNESS. 5:6-12.

If faith in the Deity of Christ is the one way to overcome the world, the fact must rest upon dependable evidence. That evidence has been supplied, testifies John.

The Historic Witness. "This is he that

came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ: not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness because the Spirit is truth. There are three that bear witness on earth, the Spirit, the water, and the blood." In other words, we know that Jesus is "he that came" (God's Messiah, compare Matt. 11:3) by the testimony of three events: (1) The "WATER" refers to the baptism of Jesus, at which time John the Baptist received positive evidence that Jesus was the Messiah, and "the lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world." (2) The BLOOD refers us to Christ's baptism of blood—the crucifixion. The events accompanying this act of self-sacrifice, the resurrection that certified it, and the age-long influence that has resulted from it, proclaim Christ to be the world's Saviour. (3) The SPIRIT refers to the outpourings of the Spirit and the consequent conversions, manifestations, and miracles that proved Jesus to be the ascended Lord. Acts 2:33.

The Divine Witness. "He that believeth not God hath made him a liar; because he believeth not the record that God gave of His Son." Why such a severe impeachment of unbelief? Writes one scholar: "Granted that there is a God, a consideration of the fact of Christ forces us more and more to one of two alternatives: either God is God who has set His seal upon Christ as being what He claimed to be: or else God is a God who is a liar, who has heaped up every conceivable form of testimony to prove the claims which were not true: the testimony of prophecy, and of the Scripture; the miraculous history of the Jews, who were prepared for 2,000 years for the coming of Christ, and have been punished now for nearly 2,000 years for their rejection of Him; that of miracles and signs in the life of Christ; that of Christ's sinless life, spotless character, and perfect teaching; that of His mysterious death; that of His resurrection and ascension, in which the seal of God's approval was set upon His claims; that of the abundant historic witness of eye-witnesses to these events; that of the fulfillment of Christ's prophecies; that of the advance and spread of the Christian church; that of the miracles done by the followers of Christ in His name; that of the everlasting miracle of the world being from age to age purified by the forces of Christianity, and of souls being turned from sin to righteousness by the power of Christ." It would be better and happier to be an atheist than to believe that God heaped up this overwhelming evidence in order to deceive men as to their best and highest interests.

The Inward Witness. "He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself." Besides the "outside" evidence of the Word and history, the believer has an "inside" testimony that convinces him of the reality of his salvation. Skepticism, opposition, debate and cavils are silenced when the believer, like the blind man, confidently affirms, "One thing I KNOW, that, whereas I was blind, now I see."—Myer Pearlman.

For whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all. James 2:10. For as many as are of the works of the law are under the curse: for it is written, Cursed is every one that continueth not in all things which are written in the book of the law to do them. Gal. 3:10.

The Gospel in Foreign Lands

ANOTHER REVIVAL IN INDIA



Mrs. Esther Harvey

The following letter was received from Mrs. Esther B. Harvey, missionary in charge of the Sharannagar Mission: "We are now in the midst of one of the greatest revivals Sharannagar has ever had. Please tell all the friends we thank them for standing by us in prayer for this revival, and now we want them to rejoice with us and to pray that it may go on until the flame is lighted in the villages round about.

"We always have meetings at this time of year as it is a time of holiday and school is closed for a week. The father of one of the teachers in our school, a Methodist minister, was here for the first three days. At first he raised his hand and said he had received the Baptism with the Holy Ghost, but he was so hungry for more of God that he would sit with tears streaming down his face, and before he left he was at the altar seeking more. He came and told me before he left that he had never been in such meetings, and was convinced that this is God's way of receiving the Holy Spirit. As he left he asked that we would pray for him and his family, and let him know when we would be having special meetings again, so that he could come back and bring his entire family with him. I told him to come back at Christmas time for the special meetings and he said he would. Please pray from now on for this family, that God will fill them with the Spirit when they come.

"Our zenana women have been stirred as they have not been stirred for years. It seemed that nearly every minute when they were not making bread or cooking some other food, they were praying. They would even get up at night to pray. Three of the women in the zenana received the Baptism with the Holy Spirit. The Spirit would come upon one and then another, and some whom we least expected would receive, were mightily filled with the Spirit. One woman, who never before took any interest in spiritual things, yet was on the brink of the grave, was wonderfully saved and filled with the Spirit. Though she had been so weak and frail that many times it seemed she could not live through the night, when the Spirit came upon her she received strength and danced in the power of the Holy Ghost.

"Our Bible woman, who has had to give up her work because she was again being overcome by tuberculosis, was instantly healed and given new life. One very timid girl was filled with the Spirit and given boldness to go about praying for others. The son of our pastor was the first to receive the Holy Spirit and he too, was used in praying for others. His mother cried and asked him what she could do to be filled

with the Spirit, since she had sought the Lord for some time but had not received the Holy Spirit. Her son took her to the church after the meeting where together they prayed and she too, was gloriously filled.

"The praying sounded like a mighty rushing wind coming in torrents. The power of God swept through the place and struck one after another like a bolt of lightning. We have four new boys from Methodist families, two of whom have been baptized with the Spirit. In his joy one of them would shout, 'Oh, I have received eternal life.' Many who had never seemed to have any interest in the meetings were wonderfully saved and filled with the Holy Ghost.

"Words seem so inadequate to tell of the glories of such a meeting. One must be present and feel the presence and power of God



Boy priests in dance to demons at Tibetan fair

to realize the meaning of all that took place. I have never heard such singing since the early days of Pentecost, and we were all lifted completely out of ourselves.

"God has so graciously answered prayer in sending us this outpouring of His Spirit, and now we ask that you might stand with us in prayer for the financial needs of the mission. We are behind in some of our bills for food, but are trusting God to undertake for this need. As funds come in we shall be able to enlarge the work instead of having to retrench as we have had to do. The boys are doing well with their weaving, but more funds are needed to buy thread for this purpose. We are greatly encouraged to hold on in prayer, for we believe God will again come forth."

WORK PROGRESSING IN CHINA

A letter from George Wood tells of the blessing of the Lord upon the work in West China. Brother Wood has had charge of

the work at Hwangyuan in the absence of Brother and Sister Plymire, while they have been traveling in the work among the Tibetan nomads. Brother Wood says: "We have felt a growing need for a meeting every day in the street chapel, instead of Sunday only, so my wife and I, together with our native evangelist and the two who work with Brother Plymire, have been holding services there every day. The crowds have been coming in so that the place is now full and a larger crowd on the outside than inside.

"One man who knew the way of salvation, but lingered for some time without accepting the Lord, promised that if God would heal his daughter, who was very ill, he would serve Him the rest of his days. The girl was raised up and the man repented in the meeting Sunday. Praise be to the Lord. Not many have yielded to the Lord yet, but the seed is being sown, backed up by the prayers of God's people at home.

"The Sunday school is getting along nicely, and the building is well filled. What a blessing to hear the children sing the praises of our God, especially when we know they come from heathen homes where Jesus is not known. The Saturday morning prayer meetings at six o'clock are also being blessed. It is not because of anything that we can do, but only the Spirit of God.

"As soon as Brother Plymire returns I expect to leave on a short trip for about two weeks in Chinese Tibetan territory to attend the ninth moon fair at the Kum Bum Lamaery. This fair draws thousands of people and we have great opportunities to present Jesus to many who have never even heard His Name. The accompanying picture shows four boy priests in a dance to demons at Kum Bum. We took this picture there when we visited recently and had a real time of sowing the gospel among the crowds who came for a big celebration.

"We are glad to report that the native workers and I have been able to sell over 2,000 Chinese portions of the gospel, and 1,000 in the Tibetan language in about two months. Because of this a certain Bible society has offered to supply all we can use free of charge. The small sum we receive for them helps to pay for the expense we have in making these trips, and we believe the people value them more if they pay a little for them. Please remember to pray for this work."

YOUNG PEOPLE'S CONVENTION

It was the privilege of the Missionary Secretary to attend the joint convention of young people of the Southern California and Arizona District and the Northern California and Nevada District, which was held at Fresno in November. It was estimated that about 3,000 people attended the meetings, and each night the great Civic Auditorium was crowded with eager and consecrated young people, anxious to learn more of the Word of the Lord and more of His ways, and to give themselves in service for the Master. We were made to feel glad, as we looked into that sea

of faces, to know that there are so many of the youth of our land who have turned to the Lord.

A great missionary rally was held on the closing day, at which meeting missionary representatives spoke, Mrs. Daisy Torta, recently returned from Liberia, representing the young people from the northern district, while Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Johansen, new missionaries to China, spoke for the south. These new missionaries, Mr. and Mrs. Johansen, are being sent out to the foreign field by the Southern California Christ's Ambassadors Bands.

One striking event of the convention was a procession of about 1,000 of the young people through the city streets, headed by the band. It was thrilling to hear the good old gospel songs ring out as they were sung by these young people who were marching. Following the band Brother and Sister Johansen rode in a car which was decorated with colored streamers and bore a conspicuous poster to the effect that this young couple were missionaries to China, sent forth by the Christ's Ambassadors.

It was also the privilege of the Missionary Secretary to visit a number of other places on the West Coast, including the Glad Tidings Bible School of San Francisco, and the Southern California Bible School of Pasadena. In each of these schools there is a splendid company of young people looking forward to entering the needy harvest fields of the world. God bless them, and may the door be opened that those of God's choice may be thrust forth in due season!

NEED FOR HYMN BOOKS

A request comes from Brother McKinney in South China for hymn books for the Chinese students who come to the English meetings. He says that old ones will do if they are in good condition. There is no duty on these books, so it would be well to mark the package "Old song books." Send books direct to Mr. Lawrence McKinney, P. O. Box 721, Hong Kong, China.

NEWS FROM FIJI

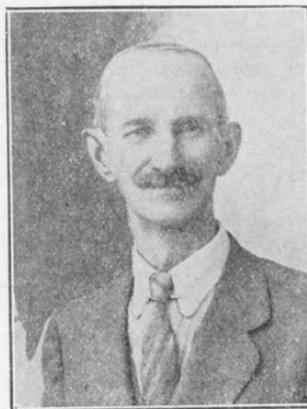
Writing of the blessing of the Lord upon their work in the Fiji Islands, Mr. and Mrs. Heetebry say: "This past month has been indeed most blessed. We had Brother Carter, chairman of the Assemblies of Great Britain, with us for a day when his steamer was in port, en route to Australia. We greatly enjoyed his fellowship, and in the afternoon he spoke in the hall to our people. They were mightily blessed as he prayed for them and encouraged them. Unfortunately, he had to hurry away to his boat, but that night in the regular service one of our sisters received the Baptism with the Holy Spirit.

"We are very much encouraged with our Sunday night services, and many strangers continue coming. One whole Indian family have come in with us since we last wrote and are now faithfully serving the Lord, and others also have given their hearts to the Lord. Many of them are standing in the face of much opposition in their homes. Please hold them up in prayer.

"Another evangelistic trip to the villages was made this month, and met with considerable success. In one place, where we had never visited before, we found that the people from seven villages had congregated together for the event of our coming. In another village, where we go regularly, the people want us to

build a house and make that our center from which to work that whole valley, in addition to our work in Suva. We should like to be able to do this, and are praying that the Lord will lead very definitely and open the way."

LETTER FROM AFRICAN CHRISTIAN



Mr. J. M. Perkins

passed on to be with his Lord. We are printing a part of the letter just as he gave it in his own words as follows:

"Dear Mr. and Mrs. Perkins:

"I am glad to know all you missionaries still there doing some thing for God. I am praying for you all. Forget me not in your prayers. In the last week of June the Lord was talking to my heart to tell some people about Jesus. O, Mr. J. M. Perkins, the thing talk to me strong that day. Now I am preaching to San Sadya people, and not to them only but to any one I can find, William and William helping me.

"Last month I in my room, there came Mr. Wilson to me saying, 'Jasper, one woman there is sickening. They took her to the doctor and he say her time pass. She will die. She willing that you may come and pray for her.' She been God woman before but she forget her God. She told her husband two times that he might call you to come and pray for her, but the man say her time pass, so he didn't call you. I took some boys, and we pray and try to sing, but she say we might call you.

"I took my Bible and went in to the woman. When I got to her I read St. Mark 16:17. When I read this lesson then we sing. After singing then I says, 'How many of you all have been saved and trust in the Lord Jesus?' Mr. Wilson and two of the boys says 'Yes.' I says to them and the woman and her husband, 'I can't do anything myself, but God, whom we trusting, He will hear our prayers for Christ's sake and will honor His Word.'

"I says, 'In the Name of Jesus Christ let

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Perkins, two of our faithful missionaries in Liberia, have sent a very interesting letter from one of their native Christian workers, with the thought in mind that our Evangel readers would enjoy reading it. Brother Perkins tells us that the brother has since



Mrs. J. M. Perkins

us touch her.' Then I laid my right hand on her, praying. Just like little warm water pouring on my head first, then afterward it seem like a strong person shake me up. I do not know the word I talk. I talk a very loud voice. Since I been a man I never cried as I cried that evening. Plenty of tears run down my eyes. In the morning she says, 'My sickness left me night time. In the morning I get up and walk where I like.' Now she is more fat than we are. Glory to Jesus, Praise His Name!"

MIRACULOUS HEALING

One of our missionaries in Africa sends the following testimony, written to him by an African Christian who is in the army: During November of last year I went to Accra from Tamale en route to the Gold Coast Regiment Practice Camp at Nungwa. Close to the room where I lodged in Accra lived a man by the name of Braima and his wife. The woman was kind to me and at times she supplied me with water and swept in front of my house.

I left Accra for camp, where I stayed for a month, and on my return I found the woman suffering with pneumonia. About five days later the sickness became very serious, breathing was almost impossible and it seemed her end was drawing near. Her physician stopped giving medical treatment and declared her hopeless.

One night as I was taking my supper, I heard a sudden cry from Mr. Braima's room. I went in to see what had happened and on entering saw the sick woman leaning on the breast of her sister-in-law, gasping for breath. Her eyes had turned white, her fingers were tightly closed, and she was struggling in death. The people in the room, including her husband were all weeping. Instantly God spoke to my heart to pray for the dying woman. Although to every one in the room it was conclusive that there was no hope of her recovery, for her breath was almost completely gone, I pressed down all fears and doubt and acted as I felt in my heart to do.

I asked her husband, Mr. Braima, whether there was any human effort which could save the woman. He replied, "No hope," and while saying this his eyes gushed with tears. I commanded him to take off all the devilish talismans tied round the neck of the dying woman and the fetishes that hung around the corners of the room, which order he executed immediately. I turned to the dying woman and said, "Aba, God will heal you right now, but do you promise to give the remainder of your life to Him?" She nodded her head, giving consent, as she had not sufficient breath in her to utter words.

The people in the room looked at me to see what God could do. I knelt down and prayed for about twenty minutes. Just as the prayer was ended with "Amen" the woman opened her mouth and said, "I feel I am healed." When the people in the room heard these words from the woman, they were confounded more with astonishment than with joy to hear a woman who was at the point of death express words of instantaneous relief from pangs of death.

Early the following morning as soon as I opened my door, two women hastened to me and held my feet and said, "We thank you. The woman slept soundly last night after the prayer and there is no doubt that she is healed." I told them to give glory to God and not to me. In the evening I went in and prayed again

(Continued on Page Twelve)

In the Whitenened Harvest Field

NEW CASTLE, TEXAS—Owing to an attack of stomach trouble I left the evangelistic field and took over the work here Nov. 4. Since then the Sunday school record has been broken and the church is moving forward to certain victory. This has been my best year. I have witnessed more than 300 saved at the altar of prayer, 194 baptized in the Holy Ghost, and 225 baptized in water. I hope to re-enter the evangelistic field in the spring. I shall be glad to hear from those desiring meetings, so I may make up my summer list. Address all mail to 900 N. Pierce St., Amarillo.—Clyde C. Goree, Evangelist.

ELLENBURG, WASH.—We thank God for the wonderful way He has blessed us. Last July we began a 28-foot addition to the building. This provided room for the Sunday school, which had increased from 46 to 115, and also for the increasing congregation. In August Brother and Sister Tan Ditter were with us for 3 weeks. Souls were saved and one man received the Baptism. In October Brother J. L. Isaacs came to supply during the absence of the pastor, and opened a 3 weeks' campaign, Oct. 28. A number were saved and reclaimed, and 37 received the Baptism in the Spirit, according to Acts 2:4. Almost every meeting night for 3 weeks from one to seven were filled with the Spirit. Some came into the church unsaved and were saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost before getting out of the building. Others were filled in their home. The Spirit is still moving hearts and people are pressing through to God.—Wesley W. Fleming, Pastor.

LASSWELL, KANSAS—August 1933 C. E. McCarrell and family came to this new field to hold a revival. We had no church or members, just a wide country neighborhood 20 miles from town, and very few Christian people. The revival was conducted in the schoolhouse for 3 weeks with Sunday school Sunday mornings. A few were saved and several were reclaimed. Early in September the Lord revealed to Brother McCarrell that he should stay, and made it possible for us to rent a ten-acre tract in the center of the community with a store building and a house on it. The store building was used for a church. It seats 125 or more. Now we have 70 or more members enrolled, more than 20 of whom have received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost. Our Sunday school is increasing in attendance and interest. The community has been greatly benefited by the ministry of these pastor-evangelists and we feel that this year of Bible study under their faithful shepherding has been the best of our lives. God's provision for temporal needs has also been wonderful. In a short time we were able to pay for the seats and piano, and now our rent is paid for a year in advance. Three of our young people are attending the Bible school at Enid. We take the *Evangel* along with our Sunday school literature, and we surely enjoy its messages greatly. Others are hungry for salvation and several are seeking the Baptism.—Mrs. Sarah Angell.

LAKE CITY, IOWA—We have just closed a 4 weeks' meeting, conducted by Evangelist Ivan Carper, of Leon. God wonderfully poured out His Spirit upon the people. Eight were saved, and 8 followed the Lord in baptism. Two were baptized in the Holy Ghost. The revival fires are still burning. A former Baptist minister who has been filled with the Holy Ghost and is now preaching the full gospel is assisting for a few nights with the preaching.—Jeannette Marcley, Pastor.

PORT ARTHUR, TEXAS—We have been blessed with some wonderful victories this year. There have been something like 40 additions to the assembly. We have recently had with us in revival work Brother Earl Rogers, of Dallas. This meeting was a great blessing to the church. Some were saved and filled with the Spirit. One of the most wonderful helps we have is the *Pentecostal Evangel*. We have a box in the church, and after the *Evangels* are read they are stamped and distributed by the Ambassadors to the hospitals, jails, and other places.—C. L. Musgrove.

DISTRICT FELLOWSHIP MEETING

CAIRO, ILL.—The fellowship meeting held Nov. 5-6 proved a real blessing to all who attended. Guy Phillips, of East St. Louis, gave a message at the opening service, 2:30 P. M., and Harry Bowley, of Alton, spoke in the evening. The power of the Lord fell and many shouts of victory were heard throughout the service. Other speakers were E. C. Sumrall, Dyersburg, Tenn., and District Superintendent Arthur Bell, who was in charge. Bert Webb gave the closing message, and has continued the services each evening for more than 2 weeks. The blessing and power of the Lord have rested on every service. One of the leading features of the campaign has been the Friday evening service under the direction of Sister Webb. About 150 children have been under her training.—W. E. Thurmond, Pastor.

NEW HAVEN, MO.—We have just closed a 5½ weeks' meeting. God met us in this new field, and after a time blessed our labors. About 15 or 16 were wondrously saved, and 3 received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost.—Evangelist and Mrs. Milton Beckett.

TRINITY, TEXAS—Brother Hoke Hunter came to Trinity April 16 and conducted open air services all summer. Many were saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost. August 5, I was called as pastor. There have been 15 or 20 saved and 4 who received the Baptism in the Spirit since then. We have erected a place of worship 36x60 feet, by faith. We had a wonderful fellowship meeting Nov. 8. God was truly in our midst. Large crowds are attending our regular services and souls are being saved. Council ministers passing this way will find a hearty welcome.—R. R. Fairchild, Pastor.

No Evangel Next Week

The *Evangel* is published 50 times each year. It is appropriate that a Pentecostal paper should be published 50 times a year, for Pentecost means fifty. And, incidentally, there will be 50,000 copies of this paper printed. We always drop one issue at Christmas. And though we shall not pay you a visit next week, (and you will doubtless be so busy that you will not miss us,) we want to wish you a hearty "Happy Christmas." May God richly bless you.—The Editor and all the Staff at 336 Pacific, Springfield, Mo.

MIRACULOUS HEALING

(Continued from Page Eleven)

for the woman, and to the glory of God on the morning of the second day when I opened my door, Aba was the first woman I saw, and to the amazement of everyone she was sweeping the yard as usual. I shouted to her, "Is that Aba standing there?" She turned about and knelt before me and said, "I thank God, who brought you here; I am healed."

Many people who were expecting her burial that morning marveled when they saw her in the open with a broom. Those who heard the story gave glory to God. Many months later she sent a message to me that she is still living the life of a Christian. Praise God.

The Secret of Success

(Continued from Page Seven)

manger—for there was no room for Him and His parents in the inn.

Not to Herod on his throne was the angelic vision vouchsafed; nor to the high priest, nor to the Sanhedrin was this revelation given, nor even to the seeking Magi; but to humble shepherds, keeping their watch by night. And still there are many revelations for the faithful toiler that ease and luxury will never know.—Hudson Taylor.

Notice to New Sunday Schools

We are allowing one-half price to all new schools on their first order for literature as follows: Sunday School papers, Quarterlies, Leaves, Picture Rolls, Bible Lesson Stories, Pupils' Lesson Stories and Picture Cards, provided cash accompanies the order. Be sure to state your school is new and entitled to this discount.

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE
Springfield, Mo.

TAHOKA, TEXAS—We have closed a 3 weeks' revival, with Evangelist W. S. Ferguson in charge. Several wept their way through to old time salvation, and 2 were filled with the Holy Ghost, according to Acts 2:4. The entire church was benefited. Council ministers passing will find a hearty welcome.—Mrs. Clara Newton, Pastor.

NEWPORT NEWS, VA.—On Nov. 18 we closed a 4 weeks' revival conducted by Evangelists Pete and Verna Saleskey, Westernport, Md. The presence of the Lord was wonderfully manifested. Souls were saved and filled with the Spirit and the saints were encouraged in the Lord. A few were added to the church.—H. M. Strickland, Pastor.

ALEXANDRIA, VA.—We have just closed a meeting in charge of Evangelist J. Grayson Jones, Freeland, Pa. The Word preached brought conviction to the unsaved, and heart-searching among the saints. On account of a death in the family, Brother Jones had to leave just as the Spirit was beginning to work most mightily.—George James, Pastor, Route 3.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.—We have recently closed a successful revival, Wm. H. Nagel, Evangelist. The attendance was generally good. Many hearts were touched and a good number came forward for salvation. Also the saints were blessed and edified. The Lord is still working, crowds are coming, and souls are finding Jesus as their personal Saviour.—H. T. Carpenter, Pastor.

RED OAK, OKLA.—We have been re-elected as pastors here for the coming year. God is blessing our regular services, Saturday nights, Sunday, and Sunday nights. We have good young people's meetings. Brother H. B. Ladd conducted a 3 weeks' meeting, in which the saints were encouraged to press on. All worthy ministers are invited to stop over. Our young people's meetings are Wednesday nights.—Pastors R. M. and Cinda Johnson.

DORA, N. MEX.—We came here in June, 1934, from California, where we had been engaged in some revival meetings. We held one meeting here, and 2 near here. In the 3 revivals 22 were saved and reclaimed, and some received the Baptism in the Spirit. We are now building a 32x46 adobe church, which we plan to dedicate Dec. 14. Brethren in the faith are invited to stop with us.—Evangelists Tom C. and Jewell Cunningham.

BOKOSHE, OKLA.—Last August we came here for a revival. God blessed with a harvest of 41 souls, and a number received the Baptism in the Spirit. We were called to the pastorate. Shortly we began the building of a new church and parsonage, which is now almost completed. Oct. 30 Brother Gray, Sectional Presbyter, set the church in order with 28 charter members. Council brethren passing this way are invited to stop with us.—L. H. Arnold, Pastor.

FAIR RIDGE, PA.—We have just closed a 3½ weeks' revival, conducted by Evangelist Charles M. Shaffer, Jr., assisted by his parents. About 25 came to the altar for salvation and 13 were baptized in the Holy Ghost. The church has been built up spiritually. We praise the Lord that we are now able to start Young People's meetings. The first one of their

Notice to Sunday School Teachers and Officers

We have discontinued the "Primary Bible Stories" but have added to our line in its place "Bible Lesson Stories" and we believe that you will find it equally as satisfactory. Our Picture Rolls are also slightly different but we believe you will like them just as well as the ones you have been getting.

Gospel Publishing House
Springfield, Mo.

meetings the church was filled. This church is located near Burnt Cabins.—Mrs. Anna V. Gorman, Mercersburg, Pa.

"The secret of effective speech is a hidden assurance."

Whatever our faith says God is, He will be.

And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire. Rev. 20:15.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him (Jesus) the iniquity of us all. Isa. 53:6.

CHRONIC LUNG TROUBLES HEALED

At times for nearly thirteen years I was bedfast, suffering untold pain in my lungs. Finally I was declared tubercular. In February, 1920, I took down with pneumonia. For forty-four days I hovered between life and death. After the fever abated I had so



Stanley Howard Frodsham, Editor
Chas. E. Robinson, Myer Pearlman,
Associate Editors; Noel Perkin,
Missionary Editor.

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many terrible hemorrhages of the lungs. Finally on February 9th, 1932, I was saved, and about three weeks later I was baptized with the Holy Ghost and healed. I began doing my work, and my husband marveled. "Where is that cough?" he would say. I'd reply, "The Healer of all diseases has taken it away. Bless His name." I am now an exhorter in the Illinois District Council.—Mrs. Nola Heiney, Granite City, Ill., Coke Plant.

Ed. note. In reply to a letter to Brother Heiney concerning his wife's healing he assured us, Nov. 9, 1934, that the healing is a reality. He says Carl O'Guinn was pastor at Granite City when his wife was healed.

HELPLESS HAND HEALED

I fell and injured my right hand and wrist so that for six months I could not use it. We had three doctors and they all agreed that the hand was as well as it would ever be. I couldn't use it for anything; couldn't dress or undress myself, or comb my hair. Finally Brother Coxe came to hold a meeting here. I went and heard the preaching and went forward to be healed. The next morning after I was prayed for I discovered that my hand was healed. I shouted and praised the Lord telling my husband and daughter about it, and showing them how the hand was all right.—Mrs. B. P. Harris, 220 N. Patten Street, Huntsville, Ala.

Ed. Note. In September, 1934, we had a letter from William A. Coxe, Jr., telling about the healing of Sister Harris. He said she had been free from her trouble ever since her healing, and that most of her family had been saved in the time. In answer to our letter of inquiry Sister Harris wrote on Nov. 8, 1934, telling how happy she is and saying the hand that was useless is now all right; that she is "writing this letter with it."

Various Healings

Nineteen years ago my lungs became so tight that I could read aloud only a few minutes at a time, and I could not sing. I had loved to sing. I'd been in love with my precious Saviour for eight years and I loved to sing to Him. Finally I prayed, "Lord, heal my lungs that I may sing your songs again." In no time I could sing clearer than ever before.

After this as a result of the Flu my nose began discharging corruption. My affliction was almost unbearable, and they took me to the hospital, as they wanted me to have the best of care. For a long time the corruption ran down my throat and it seemed to me I couldn't stand it. Finally I received faith enough to say, "Lord, I can't stand this. Please heal my throat." I was instantly healed. That was in 1919.

He healed me of gravel twenty-one years ago. I was sent an anointed handkerchief and I was instantly healed of that, the worst affliction I have ever had.

Four years ago He healed me of the terrible smallpox. My husband and daughter who did not believe were very bad off with it, while I had but three pocks on which the scabs remained three weeks to show it was smallpox, but they

were not sore and I was not sick. In 1931 I was taken with an attack of kidney trouble. My back was so bad I could hardly get up when I kneeled. I went to Brother David Little, and he anointed me and prayed for me. He said, "With His stripes you are healed." I said, "Yes, Lord, with Your stripes I am healed!" Talk about believing! I *knew* I'd be healed. Needless to say, I was.

About two years after this I hurt my back lifting so that I was almost completely down in bed. I continually prayed asking my good Shepherd to heal me; but He seemed to pay no attention. Finally I grew very serious about it. I wondered if I had failed the Lord. Why was it I could not get healing as I had always done? One morning as I was praying He gave me James 5:16. I used a little snuff in secret, and He impressed me to go to Brother and Sister Pano and confess it. I did, and then they prayed for me and anointed me. Of course I was healed.

The Lord will often heal us if we but quote the scriptures—His Word which cannot fail. Sometimes just by praising Him he'll heal us. Just offer the sacrifice of praise.—Mrs. Ellen Adams, 106 N. Johnson, Big Spring, Texas.

Miraculously Healed of Cancer, Gravel, Floating Kidney, Heart Disease, and a Rare Blood Disease

For ten years I had been sick, bedfast much of the time. For three months and up to my healing I was on a strict milk diet in the Colorado General Hospital. I could keep but little of the milk down, or water either. Water and food were injected into my veins to keep me alive. I was taking radium treatments for the cancer; my blood was drying up so fast I took blood transfusions; but my heart was too weak to circulate the transfusions. Doctors Powell and Burnett and others said they had done all they could for me. They sent me home Friday; but they thought of operating on me Monday, although they said there was scarcely any chance. The X-ray showed the terrible condition I was in.

I didn't know that Jesus will heal, but before Monday came I was told about Divine Healing and sent for Brother Harlie J. Ketner. Brother and Sister Ketner came and prayed anointing me with oil. I started right in doing my housework and eating anything I wanted. Since then we have had several glorious healings in our family.

Last January I took sick but I was prayed for and not only healed but there sprang up in my heart a great hunger for the Holy Spirit. In a few days He baptized me and then I was baptized with water. This spring, 1934, is the first spring for ten years that I have not been

in the hospital.—Mrs. Christena Norris, 200 South Kalamath, Denver, Colo.

I know this testimony to be true. These folks are members of my church. Sister Norris gained twenty-seven pounds after her healing.—Pastor Harlie J. Ketner, 1447 Lawrence Street, Denver, Colo.

Testimony to Healing

I have been a sufferer of asthma in a bad form for more than twenty years—have sat up two or three days and nights in succession, thinking it would be impossible for me to live. I tried doctors, many—but they gave me only temporary relief, and through the administration of morphine I became a habitual morphine fiend. It seemed that I could not live without it. I used it hypodermically for the past six or eight years and I was in a deplorable condition.

During the depression, because of affliction in the home and for other reasons, I became so reduced as to be almost out of money and no one to wait upon me. I decided first of all to quit using the morphine, although I had tried several times, but always failed because I tried the tapering off method and found it would not work. But, on August 11th, I came to the Infirmary, with the set determination to conquer or die. The doctor came to see me and told the Superintendent that I could not recover unless I would taper off gradually and left a bottle of morphine for me. While appreciating his interest, I told him I would not take it and asked him not to come to my room any more—that I was going to the Great Physician—so I commenced praying to God through our Lord and Saviour, and after three days of constant vomiting of the blackest of poison and not being able to eat or drink, I seemed a skeleton, and suffered torture from the disease. I made a last appeal, and promised God if He would heal me I would live to work for Him and do His bidding.

He touched me and a peace of mind, such as our blessed Saviour can only bestow, came over me. He healed me and now three months have passed and I have no asthma and no desire for the morphine. I hate it more than I ever liked it before.

I am still here in the Infirmary, reading to and praying for the forty elderly people who are in here. Several of them come to me daily, asking me to read and explain the mysteries of God, our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Since I contracted the asthma I had been unable to sing at all, but since my healing, my voice has come back full and free and they all gather to hear me sing the praises of God. The most of them help me to sing the chorus. I pray for them and many are the tears which are shed by them as they go to their cots

for the night. One brother who has been converted since I came, told me that there was quite a different atmosphere in the Infirmary now. He said that in times past they would grumble, quarrel, tell smutty stories, etc., but now they go to bed quietly. Those who are not able to be out of their rooms send for me and many a pleasant hour, and I trust profitable one is spent in reading and singing to them and praying for them.—Chas. B. Cummins, Sullivan, Ind.

Forthcoming Meetings

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

ROSWELL, N. MEX.—Dec. 28—; Guy Shields, Evangelist.—H. M. Reeves, Pastor.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL.—Full Gospel Church; Nov. 25, for 3 weeks; Bert Webb, Evangelist.—Robert L. Hillegas, Pastor.

CHESTER, PA.—Full Gospel Tabernacle, Market Street below Third; Dec. 5-23; Mary Louise Paige, Evangelist.—E. M. Ream, Pastor, 513 W. Seventh St.

COLUMBUS, GA.—East Highland Assembly; Dec. 5-20; D. P. Holloway, Evangelist.—S. W. Noles, Pastor, 1111 Twenty-second St.

MECKLING, S. DAK.—Gospel Tabernacle; Dec. 4, for 3 weeks or longer; Evangelist and Mrs. E. Bartlett Peterson.—Fred R. Gottwald, Pastor.

CHARLESTON, S. C.—Glad Tidings Tabernacle, Chicara Place; Dec. 5 through Jan. 1; Evangelist and Mrs. F. L. Cook.—Mrs. G. W. Post, in charge.

NEBRASKA CITY, NEBR.—Gospel Tabernacle, 1417 Central Ave.; Jan. 6—; Clarence Smith and Oscar Rogers, Evangelists.—Inez Ferrias, Pastor.

LUMBER CITY, GA.—Dec. 12 to Jan.—; Etta Lorraine McCaskell, C. A. President; Helen B. Stewart and Myrtle Eason may assist.—Clifton Brighurst, Pastor.

MERIDEN, CONN.—Full Gospel Tabernacle, Dec. 19, 2:30 and 7:30. Basket lunch.—William C. Harper, S. Henry Anderson, Pastor and Assistant; 74 Grove Street.

KNOX CITY, MO.—Dec. 12, for 3 weeks or longer; Russell and Malenia Griffin, Evangelists, assisted by Warren C. Hull, Musician.—George Carmichael, Pastor.

SECTIONAL C. A. RALLY
MILFORD, NEBR.—Dec. 15; Services 10:30, 2:00, 7:30; bring musical instruments and basket dinners; Guy H. Rake, Pastor.—Vera Draper, C. A. Secretary, 860 N. 23rd St., Lincoln, Neb.

KANSAS CITY, MO.—Full Gospel Tabernacle, 3100 E. 31st St., Dec. 11-16. Every Night; Smith Wigglesworth, of England, James Salter, of Africa, evangelists; two services daily; 3 on Sunday.—A. A. Wilson, Pastor.

NOTICE—The Lighthouse Mission, Casper, Wyo., heretofore operated by Anderson Evangelistic Party, was taken over Nov. 1 by Pastor George Jarvis, of Laramie. It is now the Pentecostal Assembly of God.—Mrs. Jas. A. Anderson, 1014 S. Chestnut.

DEDICATION OF TABERNACLE
DECORAH, IOWA—Dec. 21, all day fellowship; basket supper; special speakers and program. District Superintendent Roy E. Scott, Main Speaker.—C. L. Williams, Pastor.

OPEN FOR CALLS
Evangelistic or Pastoral
Evangelist and Mrs. Archie Henson, Elgin, Okla. "Experienced in evangelistic work."

Andrew R. Colbert, Vernon, Texas, Box 431. "Reference, T. D. Thompson, Vernon."

Pastoral
R. E. Lister, Box 235, Pershing, Okla. "In ministry 20 years. Mrs. Lister, Pianist, also preaches and does Young People's work. Reference, James Hutsell, District Superintendent, Slick, Okla."

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES
WANTED—Used folding organ, for revival work in neglected field. Must be a bargain.—Mrs. Elva K. Stump, Louisville, O.

FELLOWSHIP MEETING AND C. A. RALLY
GARDENDALE, ALA.—Hicks Chapel, Fifth Sun-
day, December.—Grover M. Langston, C. A. Presi-
dent.

WORLD MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS
November 22-28 Inclusive

| | |
|---|---------|
| ALABAMA. Arton Bethel Assembly | \$ 4.00 |
| Clanton Temple Church Assembly of God | 14.00 |
| ARIZONA. Personal Offering | 30.00 |
| ARKANSAS. Personal Offering | 7.00 |
| Atkins Bells Chapel S S | 1.00 |
| Camden First Assembly of God Church | 1.83 |
| Dardanelle Sunday School & C A's | 3.90 |
| Luxora Assembly of God Church | 1.02 |
| Monticello Assembly of God | 6.50 |
| Swifton Page Assembly | 5.00 |
| CALIFORNIA. Personal Offerings | 312.54 |
| Bakersfield Christ Ambassadors | 7.12 |
| Brawley First Pent'l Church | 1.45 |
| Calistoga Full Gospel Assembly | 5.75 |
| Chico Assembly of God & P A C | 9.52 |
| Coalinga Pent'l Full Gospel Mission S S | 11.57 |
| Delano Full Gospel Church | 11.00 |
| Graham Church of the Full Gospel | 6.00 |
| Gridley Assembly of God | 4.45 |
| Hollister Full Gospel Tabernacle | 12.25 |
| Huntington Park Full Gospel Church | 21.30 |
| Kingsburg Full Gospel Tab Y M P C | 3.00 |
| LaCrescenta Pent'l Church & C A's | 16.06 |
| Lemoore Christ Ambassadors | 7.50 |
| Los Angeles Berean Assembly of God | 35.00 |
| Morgan Hill Full Gospel Church | 12.00 |
| Ocean Beach Elim Pent'l Tab | 3.50 |
| Pasadena Lane Memorial Tabernacle & S S | 17.00 |
| Pasadena S Calif Bible School Miss Soc | 30.00 |
| San Bernardino First Pent'l Church | 20.00 |
| Selma Full Gospel Tabernacle | 4.78 |
| Sunnyvale Highway Pent'l Assembly | 17.83 |
| Ventura Full Gospel Church | 6.16 |
| COLORADO. Personal Offerings | 100.00 |
| Del Norte Full Gospel Church | 5.10 |
| Denver Barnum Pent'l Mission | 5.35 |
| Keenesburg Assembly of God | 17.00 |
| Proctor Sunny Slope C A's | 1.52 |
| CONNECTICUT. Bridgeport United Pent'l Ch | 23.00 |
| Milford Assembly of God | 2.00 |
| DELAWARE. Wilmington Calv'y Pent'l Ch & | 203.85 |
| Wilmington First Pentecostal Sunday School | 15.25 |
| DIST. COLUMBIA. Personal Offerings | 5.00 |
| Washington Bible Hall Assembly | 50.00 |
| Washington Full Gospel Assembly | 105.00 |
| FLORIDA. Personal Offerings | 4.15 |
| Miami South Side Pent'l A of G S S | 1.25 |
| Orlando First Pent'l Assembly of God | 10.00 |
| GEORGIA. Personal Offerings | .60 |
| IDAHO. Personal Offerings | 4.70 |
| ILLINOIS. Personal Offerings | 8.75 |
| Bellevue Full Gospel Tab Jr. C A's | 1.00 |
| Chicago Christ Covenant Church | 10.00 |
| E St Louis Full Gos Tab Ladies Bible Class | 3.00 |
| Mounds Assembly of God | 7.35 |
| North Venice Assembly of God | 14.00 |
| Pinkneyville Assembly of God S S | 2.23 |
| INDIANA. Personal Offerings | 11.44 |
| Attica Assembly of God | 1.15 |
| Clay City Assembly of God | 4.55 |
| Hammond Full Gospel Tabernacle | 50.00 |
| IOWA. Personal Offerings | 21.65 |
| Lake City Assembly of God & C A's | 13.00 |
| LeClaire Full Gospel S S | 15.00 |
| Moville Sectional Fellowship Meeting | 8.35 |
| Sioux City Full Gospel Tab | 32.97 |
| KANSAS. Personal Offerings | 19.96 |
| Arcadia Assembly of God S S | 4.70 |
| Arkansas City Bethel Mission | 10.00 |
| Chetopa Assembly of God S S | .90 |
| Coffeyville Assembly of God Church & S S | 24.97 |
| Hutchinson Assembly of God C A's | 2.24 |
| KENTUCKY. Personal Offerings | 20.00 |
| LOUISIANA. Personal Offerings | 1.00 |
| MAINE. Personal Offerings | 10.00 |
| Westbrook Full Gospel Assembly | 19.51 |
| MARYLAND. Personal Offerings | 20.12 |
| Westernport Assembly of God | 15.34 |
| MASSACHUSETTS. Boston Glad Tidings A'bly | 15.00 |
| Massfield Glad Tidings Assembly | 5.75 |
| MICHIGAN. Personal Offerings | 42.10 |
| Benton Harbor Bethel Assembly | 3.50 |
| Benton Harbor German Pent'l Church | 203.23 |
| Detroit Oakwood Assembly of God S S | 4.00 |
| Detroit Pent'l Gos Mis Children's Church | 2.00 |
| Detroit West Side A of G S S Class | 10.00 |
| Grandville Full Gospel Pent'l Assembly | 1.00 |
| Petoskey Household of God | 10.00 |
| MINNESOTA. Personal Offerings | 13.00 |
| Annandale Full Gospel S S | 5.00 |
| Eagle Bend Assembly of God | 8.74 |
| Menahga Gospel Tabernacle | 5.00 |
| Pillager Casino Full Gospel Assembly | 7.50 |
| Walker Gospel Tabernacle | 5.90 |
| MISSOURI. Personal Offerings | 34.27 |
| Brookfield Assembly of God C A's | 10.00 |
| Ewing Assembly of God Church | 4.75 |
| Frankford Assembly of God | 2.90 |
| Jefferson City Sectional Fellowship Meeting | 3.63 |
| Kansas City Full Gos Tab S S | 10.00 |
| Knox City Assembly of God | 3.06 |
| Springfield Assembly of God | 109.38 |
| Springfield Assembly of God S S | 80.00 |
| MONTANA. Personal Offerings | 52.00 |
| Roundup Gospel Tab Church & S S | 28.60 |
| NEBRASKA. Personal Offerings | 18.53 |
| Allen Assembly of God | 4.00 |
| Scottsbluff Assembly of God S S | 8.25 |
| Thurston Assembly of God | 5.50 |
| NEVADA. Personal Offerings | 1.00 |

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| NEW HAMPSHIRE. Personal Offerings | 9.00 |
| NEW JERSEY. Personal Offerings | 41.00 |
| Camden Calvary Tabernacle | 25.00 |
| Egg Harbor City First Baptist Church | 23.40 |
| Salem Pent'l Sunday School | 25.00 |
| Salem Pent'l S S & Ladies' Bible Class | 15.00 |
| Trenton Gospel Tabernacle | 15.00 |
| Vineland Full Gospel Assembly & S S | 226.26 |
| NEW MEXICO. Personal Offerings | 1.00 |
| NEW YORK. Personal Offerings | 68.80 |
| Fredonia Pent'l Church | 36.00 |
| Rochester Elim Tabernacle | 93.08 |
| Yonkers Full Gospel Assembly | 20.00 |
| NORTH DAKOTA. Personal Offerings | 15.00 |
| Beulah Full Gospel Sunday School | 11.30 |
| Egeland Pent'l Assembly of God | 7.36 |
| Hebron Fellowship Meeting | 12.05 |
| Hettinger Gospel Tabernacle | 7.90 |
| OHIO. Personal Offerings | 15.50 |
| Dayton Bethel Temple | 50.00 |
| East Liverpool Pent'l Church | 8.75 |
| Eaton First Pent'l Assembly | 9.00 |
| Medina Bethel Assembly | 10.00 |
| Milford Center Full Gospel Assembly | 2.00 |
| Youngstown Highway Tabernacle | 16.31 |
| OKLAHOMA. Personal Offerings | 28.00 |
| Broken Arrow Christ Ambassadors | 10.00 |
| Collinsville Assembly of God | 12.67 |
| Hucmac Fellowship Meeting | 8.24 |
| Miami Christ Ambassadors | 3.00 |
| Oakwood Assembly of God Ladies' Miss Coun | 2.34 |
| Okmulgee Assembly of God | 31.00 |
| Seminole Glad Tidings Mission | 22.00 |
| Tabler Gospel Tabernacle | 4.00 |
| Tulsa Springdale Assembly of God | 1.35 |
| OREGON. Personal Offerings | 38.46 |
| Albany Pent'l Assembly of God & S S | 4.59 |
| Aloha Sunday School | 1.05 |
| Garibaldi Highway Church and S S | 16.12 |
| Grants Pass Full Gospel Temple | 37.00 |
| LaGrande Gospel Mission | 44.00 |
| Lebanon Full Gospel Assembly | 3.00 |
| Lebanon Full Gospel Assembly S S | 3.00 |
| Nysa Sunday School | 5.00 |
| Pendleton Bethel Pent'l Church | 5.52 |
| Portland Full Gospel Tabernacle | 3.60 |
| Salem Evangelistic Full Gos Assembly & S S | 29.50 |
| Silverton N Howell Community Ch & S S | 18.00 |
| PENNSYLVANIA. Personal Offerings | 124.03 |
| Bangor Pentecostal Mission | 21.90 |
| Bellwood Assembly of God | 2.12 |
| Brave Assembly of God S S | 5.50 |
| Central City Sunday School | 10.90 |
| Dalton Clark Summit Pent'l Church | 7.00 |
| Harrisburg Assembly of God | 50.25 |
| Hyndman Pent'l Church | 13.50 |
| New Kensington Gos Tabernacle | 17.25 |
| Philadelphia Highway Mission Tabernacle | 7.00 |
| Philadelphia Highway Mission Tab S S | 99.84 |
| Philadelphia Kensington Pent'l Church | 75.00 |
| Philadelphia Pent'l Mission & S S | 15.86 |
| Pitcairn Pent'l S S | 20.00 |
| Quakertown Assembly of God | 15.59 |
| SOUTH DAKOTA. Personal Offerings | 50.00 |
| Midland Missionary Society | 6.00 |
| Pringle Assembly of God Tabernacle & C A's | 3.70 |
| Vermilion Full Gospel Mission & S S | 5.50 |
| TENNESSEE. Personal Offerings | 5.00 |
| Memphis Christ Ambassadors | 5.00 |
| Munford Assembly Ladies' S S Class | 3.00 |
| TEXAS. Personal Offerings | 36.00 |
| Brownfield Assembly of God W M C | 1.00 |
| Daisetta Assembly of God | 8.45 |
| Karnes City Assembly of God Y P | 2.00 |
| Matador Assembly of God S S | 2.30 |
| Sachse Pent'l Church | 2.84 |
| San Angelo Assembly of God | 4.50 |
| Shamrock Assembly of God S S | 2.03 |
| Tyler Assembly of God | 9.75 |
| Wichita Falls Sunbeam Band | 1.75 |
| Wright City Assembly of God Church | 2.00 |
| VERMONT. Personal Offerings | 2.00 |
| VIRGINIA. Personal Offerings | 9.00 |
| Buckland Harrison Memorial Church | 2.50 |
| WASHINGTON. Personal Offerings | 28.75 |
| Auburn Pent'l S S | 3.00 |
| Kelso Pent'l Assembly | 17.00 |
| Mossyrock Assembly of God | 5.81 |
| Olympia Assembly of God | 59.27 |
| Seattle Hollywood Temple | 77.00 |
| Seattle Northwest Bible Institute | 11.35 |
| Sunnyside Full Gospel Assembly | 14.01 |
| Toppenish Pent'l Assembly S S | 9.00 |
| Winlock House of Prayer | 2.00 |
| Yakima First Pent'l S S | 30.00 |
| WEST VIRGINIA. Personal Offerings | 11.57 |
| Arnettsville Assembly of God | 2.00 |
| Carolina Assembly of God | 1.50 |
| WISCONSIN. Personal Offerings | 1.20 |
| Baraboo Gospel Tabernacle | 5.00 |
| Lond du Lac Gospel Tabernacle | 5.00 |
| Milwaukee Bethel Tabernacle—German Branch | 208.67 |
| WYOMING. Personal Offerings | 5.00 |
| CANADA. Personal Offerings | 5.00 |
| Total Amount Reported | \$4,521.85 |
| Home Mission Fund | \$ 69.91 |
| Office Expense Fund | 86.36 |
| Deputation Expense Fund | 8.36 |
| Reported as given direct to Home Mis- | 62.87 |
| sions | |
| Reported as given direct to mission- | 443.47 |
| aries | 670.97 |
| Amount received for Foreign Missions | \$ 3,850.88 |
| Amount previously reported | 15,159.08 |
| Total amount received for Foreign Mis- | \$19,009.96 |
| sions to date | |

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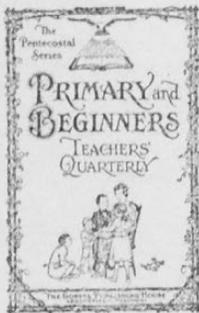
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