



NOT BY MIGHT, NOR BY POWER, BUT BY MY SPIRIT, SAITH THE LORD

The PENTECOSTAL EVANGEL

 THY TESTIMONIES ALSO ARE MY DELIGHT AND MY COUNSELLORS


 Published weekly by The Gospel
 Publishing House, Springfield, Mo.

 SPRINGFIELD, MO., SEPTEMBER 4, 1943
 NUMBER 1530

 \$1.00 a year in U. S. A. Single
 copy, 2 cents. Printed in U. S. A.

The Gospel for Every Creature

Fred Vogler at the Central Assembly, Springfield, Missouri

"The next day John seeth Jesus coming unto him, and saith, Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." John 1:29.

SPEAKING at one of the camp meetings on "Christ's Mission to the World," I mentioned how Jesus referred to that word "world" so often. After the service one of the brethren came to me and said, "I have just discovered that Jesus used the word 'world' about seventy times in the Gospel of John alone, and eighteen of those references are found in the seventeenth chapter."

"God so loved *the world*." "God sent not His Son into *the world* to condemn the world; but that *the world* through Him might be saved." Jesus said, "I am the light of *the world*." "The bread that I will give is My flesh, which I will give for the life of *the world*." And so repeatedly Jesus calls attention to the fact that His ministry was for *the world*.

The word "world" as used in these scriptures can be translated "mankind." We might put it this way: "God so loved *mankind*, that He gave His only begotten Son." John might have said, "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of *mankind*." It does not make any difference what race, what nationality, what color; thank God, Christ came to be Saviour of man-

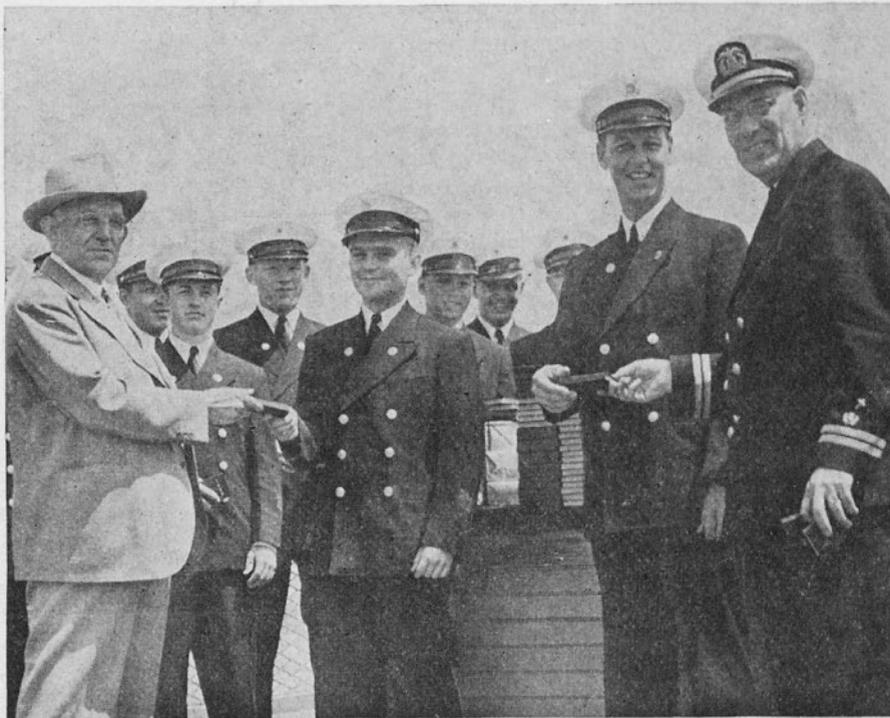
kind. I have often spoken of John the Baptist as the first World Missions preacher, because when he saw Jesus coming he said, "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of *the world*."

I have noticed, too, that Jesus does not speak of Himself as being the son of Joseph or Mary, nor even does He say, "I am the son of Abraham," or "of Israel's race." We know that after the flesh He was the son of Mary, and He did belong to Israel's race, but He refers to Himself repeatedly as "the Son

of man." "No man hath ascended up to heaven, but He that came down from heaven, even *the Son of man* which is in heaven." John 3:13. Again, "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the *Son of man* be lifted up." John 3:14. "When the *Son of man* cometh, shall He find faith upon the earth?" Luke 18:8. I have often wondered why Jesus constantly calls Himself the Son of man, and I think there is no other reason than the fact that He belonged to all mankind.

Taking the text, "Behold the Lamb of God," it makes an interesting study to trace the sacrificial lamb throughout the Word of God. You will soon discover that the first lamb mentioned that was slain was slain for *one person only*. It was Abel's lamb. It was offered for Abel alone, and did not benefit his brother, or any other member of the family.

Then we pass over some hundreds of years. Israel is now in Egypt and you find that God says, "Take a lamb for the whole household, for the family, and sprinkle the blood on the doorposts and on the lintel, and when I see the blood I will pass over you." If the blood was on the doorposts and on the lintel, everyone was saved in the home when the destroying angel passed over. Here was (Continued on Page 8)



Chaplain Harold W. Arthur (right) smiles in enthusiastic appreciation as Assistant General Superintendent Fred Vogler (left) presents Testaments aboard the Merchant Marine Training Ship at Gallups Island, near Boston, Massachusetts.

Our Responsibility for Others

EVANGELIST LEE KRUPNICK, TULSA, OKLA.

"And Judah said unto Israel his father, Send the lad with me . . . I will be surety for him; of my hand shalt thou require him." Gen. 43:8, 9.

WE need to realize our responsibility for others. We see in this familiar Old Testament story, how Jacob the old father is sending his sons to Egypt. There was a great famine everywhere except in the land of the Nile. They had already made one journey and had brought back well-filled sacks, which contained not only corn, but their money had been returned to them. But this was not all. They had been obliged to leave one of their number, Simeon, in the Egyptian prison, as a pledge. And what was more, they had brought with them the memory of what the great ruler in Egypt had said, that he would not see them again unless they brought their youngest brother Benjamin to Egypt when they came back.

The message smote Jacob's heart, but the famine pressed sore, and the corn that had been brought from Egypt on their first trip had all been eaten up. It was at this moment that Judah, one of the brothers, spoke to his father Jacob and said: *"I will be surety for him."* We see how Judah took full responsibility for his younger brother Benjamin. Judah said, "If I bring him not unto thee, and set him before thee, *then let me bear the blame for ever.*" Nor was it an empty word that he spoke. Later, when Joseph's silver cup was found in his sack, blame fell upon Benjamin, the youngest brother. Joseph demanded that the lad be left as a bondman. Now it was that Judah spoke up and offered himself as a substitute for Benjamin. This broke Joseph's heart. And the Scripture says he wept aloud, as he made himself known unto his brethren. Gen. 45:1-3. Oh, if we could only feel such responsibility for others as Judah felt for Benjamin when he said, "I will be surety for him"!

When I was holding a revival in a certain city, a policeman, off duty, was resting for a little while in his home. His five children were playing on the floor around him, and he noticed as he turned to look at them that they were playing "paper boy." One of the little tots shouted, "Paper, special. Extra! Buy a paper!" So he pulled out a nickel and bought a paper.

In glancing at the already torn paper he noticed the church announcements, and he read this subject: "How shall I

go up to my father, and the lad is not with me?" It was like an arrow in his soul. He rose from the couch, put on his uniform, started out of the house and came directly to the church where I was conducting the revival. He asked for the evangelist.

When we met, he said, "I have come to ask you to tell me, what must I do to be saved? I saw the advertisement: 'Hear the Jewish Evangelist Lee Krupnick,' and below your picture, I saw a text of Scripture that set me thinking seriously about my spiritual condition, as well as my family's. I have done nothing spiritually for my children. I have brought them into the world, but have said not a word to them concerning their souls and their need of God." That man found Christ as his personal Saviour, and went back to win his children. And winning his children and his wife, his whole household was saved.

Reader, for whom are you surety in the gospel? For your own children, of course! God gave you the lad or the girl, perhaps a number of them. Are you ready to say, "If I bring them not unto Thee, then let me bear the blame for ever"? "How shall I go up to my Father, and my children be not with me? How shall I go up, and my husband (or my wife) be not with me? How shall I go up, and my employees be not with me?"

Sometime ago I was in a famous jewelry store in a certain city. I was making a trifling purchase, and overheard a lady saying to the salesman that she wished to see a string of pearls. Placing a piece of black velvet on the case, he drew out what seemed to me, as I glanced sideways, to be a marvelous string of pearls. He said in answer to her question, that the price was ten thousand dollars. To my amazement, she said, "Show me something better."

Curiosity prompted me to turn, and I was fairly dazzled at what I saw. When she left I turned to the salesman and said, "What is the value of this stock of jewelry?" He named a sum away up in the millions. Then I imagined this stock of jewelry all packed into my house, crammed into my rooms, all the jewels that skilful workmen had cut, all the diamonds, all the gold and all the silver.

If such a thing were possible, what would I do? I know. I would go quickly to my telephone and ask to be connected with police headquarters. I would get in touch with the chief of police, and say, that I had in my home, jewels, to the

extent of millions of dollars, and he must surround my house with policemen, for I could not carry the responsibility through the night.

But listen! You have in your home a boy. You love him dearly. In the sight of God that boy is worth more than all the gold that has been found, all the jewels that have ever been fashioned. And yet you have never spoken to him about accepting Jesus Christ as his Friend and Saviour. You have a daughter in your house, and you have never said a word to her about Jesus Christ. There is a young man in your office, and you have never asked him whether he knows Christ as his personal Saviour. There is a girl taking your dictation every day, and you have not spoken a single word to her about her soul.

Judah said, "Send the lad with me. . . I will be surety for him." If God has given you boys and girls, are you fathers and mothers willing to be surety for them?

But why this concern about others? If the Bible is true, and I know it is, then every one who has failed to accept Jesus Christ as his Saviour, everyone who has resisted God's mercy and spurned His love, is *lost*. That is God's Word. They are *lost*.

There was a woman near our home in Tulsa whom I heard shrieking and screaming. I went out to see what was the matter. There she was, standing at the gate of our house, wringing her hands. Soon a policeman came and we both ran toward her. By the time we reached her, almost a hundred people had gathered around. It was some time before we could understand what was the matter. She kept wringing her hands and shrieking. Finally the policeman quieted her and said, "Madam, what is the trouble?" She answered, "My little child is lost! My little child is lost, and I have been searching everywhere!" Then she let out another shriek, and kept saying, "*Lost, lost, lost!*"

A child *lost!* Somehow, we seemed to think that God's Word is true when it promises blessing, when it offers guidance, when it speaks of entrance through the pearly gates of heaven. But it is hard to realize that the Bible is true when it talks about souls being *lost*. Think of it! Your son, your daughter, without Christ. *Lost, yes, lost!* Your best friend without the Saviour, *lost*. The moment we begin to realize the truth of what the Word of God says about souls, that moment we will realize that we must do something.

We would all have a burden for lost souls, if only we realized what it means to see a soul go out into eternity—*lost, lost, lost, forever and ever*. O God, help us not to neglect our duty!

We are inclined to excuse ourselves. We say, "Every man for himself." We are like some people I have met. I actually heard a man say, that a man's religion is a personal matter with him, and it is none of my business whether he gets saved or not. It is his worry and not mine.

I have known of some who have stated, "I must not speak to any members of my Sunday school class about their need of salvation. It is the pastor's responsibility to tell them they are lost and need a Saviour. No, I won't tell them they need to be 'born again.' My responsibility is only to teach the lesson, and I will stop there."

So you go on teaching them without telling them about their need of salvation and a Saviour, and yet you know many scholars never wait for the church service but go home as soon as Sunday School is dismissed. And so you let them alone.

In a country town, one day, a farmer came driving an old-fashioned wagon. It had bows on the top, and on the bows canvas was tied down tight. The farmer stopped at the general merchandise store, got out of his wagon for a moment to make a purchase, and threw the lines down over the dash. Suddenly someone shouted, "Your horses are running away!" The farmer ran out quickly, and saw the lines dragging. He caught them with both hands, and started to run; but his frightened horses increased their speed, and threw him on the ground. He held the lines as long as he could. His clothing was torn, his face bruised. Then he lost his hold. Springing to his feet he caught hold of the spokes of the hind wheel, but he was thrown down again, practically unconscious, his face bleeding. When he came to and rose to his feet, his clothing was torn to shreds and his team was gone.

Finally he saw the horses and wagon coming back. Somebody had stopped them. When the people saw how old the wagon was, they said to the farmer, "Why did you risk your life? It wasn't worth it. What made you do it?" The farmer never said a word. He walked to the old wagon, lifted up the canvas with one hand, and pointed with the other. And still no word. There, sleeping on the straw in the old-fashioned wagon, was his little son, four years old. *That* was the reason.

Oh, dear readers, if we realized the *need of others, nothing*—yes, I repeat—*nothing* could keep us from speaking to them about Jesus! It is your responsibility. What every city needs, is that every father, every mother, every Sunday school teacher, every grade school teacher, every high school teacher, and everyone else, should have the message of this text: "Send the lad with me . . .

I will be surety for him." Judah said: "How shall I go up to my father, and the lad be not with me?" Parents, for the sake of your children, turn to God, if you have not done so thus far! Won't you go to your own boy or girl, won't you go to your own household, and say: "Come with me to God"?

I close this message with this question: How will you go up to the Father without the other one? Dear mother, dear father, when you go to church, bring the lad with you! Husband, bring your wife with you. Wife, bring your husband with you. Children, bring mother and daddy with you. Say as Judah said, "I will be *surety* for him."

Deliverance From the Self-Life

F. B. MEYER

THERE are three steps: the Cross, the Spirit, the contemplation of the risen Christ. May we take them now; may the Spirit of God reveal to each one this blessed secret.

First the Cross—on the cross Jesus Christ offered a substitutionary sacrifice for the sins of the whole world. But there is a second meaning significant in the cross. Turn to Romans 8:3, 4: "What the law could not do in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending His own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh: that the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us who walk not after the flesh but after the Spirit."

God sent His own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin. "*For sin*" is substitutionary; "*In the likeness of sinful flesh*" is the reference of the cross to sanctification. On the cross God nailed in the person of Christ the likeness of our sinful flesh. I cannot explain it to you more than that; but I know this—that next to seeing Jesus as my sacrifice, nothing has revolutionized my life like seeing the effigy, the image, the symbol of my sinful self in the sinless, dying Saviour.

I say to myself: "God has nailed the likeness of my self-life to the cross. The Cross is the symbol of degradation and curse. Cursed is everyone that hangs on the cross. If then God has treated the likeness of my sinful self when borne by the sinless Christ, as worthy of His curse, how terrible in God's sight it must be for myself to hug it, and embrace it, and live in it!"

Oh, wondrous cross! But that is not all.

Christ and I are one. In Him I hung there. I come to an end of myself in Christ, and kneeling at His cross I took the position of union with Him in His death, and I consigned my self-life to the cross. It was as though I took my self-life with its passions, its choices, its yearnings after perfection, its wallowing, its fickleness, its judgment of others, its uncharity—I took it as a felon and said:

"Thou art cursed, thou shalt die. My God nailed thee to that cross. Come, thou shalt come, I put thee there by my

choice, by my will, by my faith. Hang there."

After that moment—you remember in Galatians it is the aorist tense, "They that are Christ's, crucified the flesh with its affections and lusts"—after that moment, that decisive moment in my life, I have ever reckoned that my self-life is on the cross, and that the death of Christ lies between me and it.

But you say: "Sir, I do not see how I am to live like that. I shall always be on pins and needles, always in agony whether this is self or not, and I do not see how I am to live."

Ah, I thought you would say that! I said that myself, and here comes the second point: *the Holy Spirit*.

"*If ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live.*" And again: "The Spirit lusteth against the flesh."

It was by the Eternal Spirit that Christ offered Himself without spot to God, and it is by the Eternal Spirit that the cursed spirit of self is going to be antagonized in your life and mine.

But you say, "I am so afraid that if I am always dealing with the self-life, it will hurt me. It will be like standing by a bier, and seeing death disintegrate a corpse."

This leads me to my third point and I reply—and this is the beauty of it—that while the Spirit of God in the depth of your heart is antagonizing the self-life, *He does it by making Jesus Christ a living bright reality*. He fixes your thoughts upon Jesus. You do not think about the Spirit, you hardly think about self, but you think much about your Lord.

It is a very broken way of putting the deepest mystery in the Bible, but I can only ask that the Holy Spirit may make you know what it is to have Jesus as the center and origin of your life. The fountain and origin hitherto has been self, has it not? O, cursed self! Barabbas, Barabbas, to the cross! The world says: "Not Christ, but Barabbas—*self*." The Christian says: "Not Barabbas, *but Christ*."

May God explain this to you for His name's sake.

Drought and Deluge

ON the day of Pentecost, Peter quoted a wonderful prophecy from the prophet Joel: "And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of My Spirit upon all flesh." God did not exhaust the resources of heaven at that time, but has greater things for the latter days.

On the day of Pentecost and in the early church we see what Joel speaks of as "the former rain moderately," but there is the further promise of rain, "the former rain and the later rain" to be poured out at a particular time. Our expectation is being quickened by the Spirit of God, and we look for yet greater outpouring of the Spirit, God dispensing His blessings in every land, in every island of the sea, and in every place where they will be received.

In Haggai we read, "For thus saith the Lord of hosts: Yet once, it is a little while, and I will shake the heavens." And He will shake His blessings out of the heavens, as well as His judgments. And then we read, "And the desire of all nations shall come."

Then will the Beloved speak, "Rise up, my love, my fair one; and come away. For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of the birds is come." *But we must have the rain first.*

It is written, "Let it be, when thou hearest a sound of going in the tops of the mulberry trees, that then thou shalt bestir thyself." Have you not heard the mighty rushing wind from heaven during the past few years, and is not this wind the prelude of rain? To the ear of faith, there is the sound of abundance of rain. It was after that the prophet had cried in faith, "Abundance of rain!" that he went to the top of Carmel, and cast himself down upon the earth, and put his face between his knees.

"Do you see the rain? Go up and look toward the sea," he cried to his servant. No sign! He prayed again. "Go up again." And the servant went up and looked and came back and said, "There is nothing." There are many of this sort of servants today. Elijah prayed again, and kept sending his servant. And it came to pass at the seventh time that the servant said, "Behold, there ariseth a little cloud out of the sea, like a man's hand." Some, these days can see only blank skies, but some see the cloud. And they see in the cloud the Hand that shakes out blessings.

Elijah prayed earnestly and the heavens gave rain. He had no encouragement from natural surroundings to pray, and

very little from his servant, but he went on praying in spite of everything. He was so intent on praying that he had not time to look to see if the clouds were forming. He looked to God and not to discouragements. The servant looked to discouragements and not to God. What class are you in, Elijah's or the servant's?

Elijah was a man of like passions with us; and we, with like passions, can be made like unto Elijah. He prayed earnestly that it might rain. He had one purpose. In spite of the brazen sky he went on praying for rain, and he prayed, and prayed, and prayed; "and... the heaven was black with clouds and wind, and there was a great rain."

How are the heavens now? Are they brass? The very dryness, the very need, is one of the first requisites for praying for rain. It must not be ordinary prayer in these dry times, but prayer intensified seven times. The long period of drought, the very circumstances of Elijah's day, demanded special prayer, and prayer was answered with a deluge. Drought and deluge! Prayer bridges them. God wants bridges in these days, and the deluge cannot come without the link.

Solomon conducted water through conduits to water his own garden, but the prophet of God prayed, and he tapped heaven, and he made a conduit, not for his own garden, but for the whole land. God does not want parochial prayers. "God so loved the world that He gave." That includes you and your world, but do not think that you and yours are the only world. Selfishness leads to corruption, fall and decline. It is *Christ for the world!* He tasted death for every man, that He might bring many sons unto glory. The heathen are to be His, for the Father invited him, "Ask of Me, and I shall give Thee the heathen for Thine inheritance."

When those to whom the Word of God was brought put it from them, Paul and Barnabas waxed bold and said, "Seeing you put it from you, and judge yourselves unworthy of everlasting life, lo, we turn to the Gentiles. For so hath the Lord commanded us, saying, I have set thee to be a light of the Gentiles, that

thou shouldest be for salvation unto the ends of the earth." The heathen in the ends of the earth has to have his opportunity. There is grace and blessing in store for the heathen. They are to throw their idols to the moles and to the bats, and you can look for an epidemic of idol-throwing when God pours out His Spirit upon all flesh. The Dragons have to go down before the ark of the Lord.

We may expect the missionary to be the most envied person in the Christian Church. Grace is going to be poured upon the heathen; they are to be His because of the asking. And you are to share in the asking. North, South, East, West, look for a great ingathering. Pray, pray, pray. Pray for the rain, pray for the laborers to be thrust forth, and pray for the laborers at labor.

The Carpenter

"Is not this the carpenter?" Mark 6:3.

A carpenter's tools were stolen and shamefully misused and damaged. The chisels and planes were nicked, the saw's teeth were blunted, the hammer handle was split, the axe dulled, the square bent, the plumbline cut, even the oilstone broken in pieces. But the carpenter found his tools, and brought them back. He was building a house and needed them. It was indeed hard to lay out true work with a bent square or a frayed and knotted plumbline, to cut wood with a dull axe or blunted, ill-set saw, to drive nails with a broken hammer or smooth boards with a nicked plane. Every piece of work, consequently, bore disfiguring marks. Yet the carpenter built his house. With wonderful skill he used these unreliable and imperfect tools, in some way managing to hide their marring marks as he put the work together. It was marvellous.

But this was the *Carpenter of Nazareth!* And men who were lost and then redeemed were the tools—the only tools He has with which to build His Church. How can He work with such instruments? For, is there any tool in all His equipment of evangelists, preachers, teachers, writers, pray-ers, testifiers, practitioners, that does not in some way betray a defect or lack? He puts some under the blows of affliction or against the grindstone of discipline, to bring them into the useful condition He desires, but alas! the temper of many of them is such that they fail to respond to His handling. And yet with these tools the Master must do His work. And He does it! What a master workman He is!—F. F. H.

THE PENTECOSTAL EVANGEL

Subscription Rates. \$1.00 per year in U. S. A.; Canada, \$1.50; Great Britain and possessions, 7/6. Send all subscriptions to the Gospel Publishing House, 336 West Pacific Street, Springfield, Missouri, U. S. A.

Entered as second-class matter June 25, 1918, at post office at Springfield, Mo., under Act of March 3, 1879. Accepted for mailing at special rate provided in Sec. 1103 of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized July 3, 1918.

The Apostles dared not to have preached the resurrection in Jerusalem if it had been a lie—besides the Holy Spirit could not have blessed a lie. Here is proof of the resurrection.

The Desires of Thine Heart

CARRIE JUDD MONTGOMERY

In Mark 11:24, we read, "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray believe that ye receive them and ye shall have them."

This promise, made by our blessed Lord, is so boundless in its grace, so unlimited in its rich provision, that weak faith often staggers before it. We feel like saying, "Can it be possible that God means just what this verse says? Can He be willing to grant me all my heart's desire, and to give me liberty to believe that I receive whatever I desire when I pray? I am only a frail human being. How can He trust me to have right desires, so that He can thus fulfill them all?"

These questionings have undoubtedly gone through all of our hearts at one time or another. Let us take up this question of our desires and see from God's Word what conditions must first be fulfilled before we can fully comprehend and realize our blessed privileges as set forth in Mark 11:24.

In Psalm 37:4, we read, "Delight thyself also in the Lord, and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart."

Here again we are promised that our heart's desires shall be granted, but there is a condition preceding the promise, viz., to delight ourselves in the Lord. Now, it is one thing to delight in the Lord's mercy and in His gifts, and it is entirely another thing to delight ourselves in the Lord Himself in the possible absence of all His gifts.

The bride who with true heart has given herself to her beloved is sure to receive from him many gifts of love, but her heart is not set upon these. If her delight is not unselfishly set upon the bridegroom himself, he will not consider her worthy of his love or of his gifts; but because she loves him for himself alone, it is his delight to shower his gifts upon her. This illustration may perhaps serve to make more clear the meaning of the text.

Delighting ourselves in the Lord alone, our hearts are purified and our desires are His own desires within us. In the self-life human desires are strong, and in the past we have often erred greatly in desiring what would only have brought us distress had those desires been granted. We read in Psalm 106:15, "He gave them their request, but sent leanness into their soul." It is a terrible thing to persevere so wilfully in having our own desires that God will at last grant them to our spiritual hurt.

It is recorded in Psalm 81:12, "So I

gave them up unto their own hearts' lust (or desire) and they walked in their own hearts' lust (or desire) and they walked in their own counsels." Nothing could be more terrible than to be thus given up by God to the desires and counsels of our fleshly nature. In the death to self these desires are taken away, and a new set of heavenly desires are given us by the Spirit of God. In a perfectly yielded life we have often noticed that self-desires are so purged out of us that in praying about a matter we find no particular desire within our souls except the longing cry, "Thy will be done."

This is most blessed, and many souls stop at this point, believing that they have arrived at the state of submission and faith most acceptable to the Lord. There is a command, however, in Eph. 5:17, "Be ye not unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord is." From these words it would seem that after we have been emptied of all self-desire, we must open our heart to be definitely filled with Christ's own desires, that we may thus understand His will in each matter, and have His own intercession poured through us by the Holy Ghost.

I do not know that I can make this point as clear to my readers as it has recently been made to my own soul. The new light which has been given to me by the Lord upon this subject has been very blessed. Let each reader seek the Spirit's teaching, that he may not fail to know His highest will right at this important point. It seems to me that it is not the highest place to be so passive as to know no definite desire in prayer, but this is a necessary stepping stone to the "fervent, effectual prayer," which is wrought in us by the Holy Spirit.

Have you been brought to a place of lowliness and submission, where "Thy will be done" seems the only desirable expression of prayer? Then press on to have that will made clear, that you may know what Christ is longing for, and His own longing shall take possession of your heart. Then there will be new meaning to the words, "What things soever ye desire when ye pray, believe that ye receive them and ye shall have them." Having no longer any doubt about the will of God in each matter of prayer, you will be able to press your claim boldly, and to "believe that you take" (literal translation) whatsoever ye desire. The same thoughts are brought out in 1 John 5:14, 15, "If we ask anything according to His will He heareth us. And if we know that

He hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of Him."

Notice again, God's order in prayer; first, emptied of all our own desires, then filled with Christ's desire, thus being filled with boldness to claim the fulfillment of these Spirit-born desires, and to "know that we have the petitions we desired" by an assurance of faith before we see or feel the answer. This is solid ground in prayer, and we shall be thus kept from wavering during any trial of faith which may follow. In fact, there is joy and wonderful glory in a trial of faith when we have the perfect confidence that we are already more than conquerors, and we are able to smile at Satan's vain attempts to overthrow our faith.

"He will fulfill the desire of them that fear Him." Psa. 145:19. And as "King Solomon gave unto the Queen of Sheba all her desire, whatsoever she asked, besides that which Solomon gave her of his royal bounty" (1 Kings 10:13), so a "Greater than Solomon" is our King, and His "royal bounty" shall so far exceed what we ask or think as to make us constantly amazed and delighted with His goodness.

Only bow in sweet submission at His feet, acknowledging Him as your King of kings, and He will teach you the secret of faith, the blessedness of prevailing in prayer for His own glory.—From *The Life of Praise*, 35 cents, postpaid, from the Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Mo.

As!

"As" is a vast, yet little word. Applied to salvation, how simple and how glorious. "As Moses lifted up the serpent." Applied to our sins, "As far as the east is from the west." But these seven! How beautifully they speak of the touching tenderness of our God, on whose beating heart we are obviously allowed to find our special place.

1. "As a Mother comforteth." Isa. 66:13.
2. "As a Father pitieth." Psalm 103:13.
3. "As a Nurse cherisheth." 1 Thess. 2:7.
4. "As a Shepherd seeketh." Ezek. 34:12.
5. "As a Hen gathereth." Matt. 23:37.
6. "As an Eagle fluttereth." Deut. 32:11.
7. "As a Bridegroom rejoiceth." Psa. 19:5.

Only one word of two letters, yet how comprehensive! They are the Christian's lullaby; let him go over them in his mind, and nothing can exceed their sweetness. What the lullaby is to the suffering and distressed babe, these are to one who is disconsolate. As the griefs of the infant fade away before the eye of the mother, so our sorrows vanish under the smile of our benign and loving God.—Denham Smith.

West Africa, an Open Door

MARY E. MARTIN

AFRICA is like a giant awaking from a long night of sleep. A new day has dawned for her millions of people. The hearts and minds of her people are fertile soil. The ones who reach them first with their religious teachings are the ones they will likely receive. Thousands will accept the Christian faith if we will go and tell them.

The Mohammedans are slowly but steadily moving down from the north. This religion appeals to the African. Under its cloak they can continue in their sins. The Catholics are working with feverish haste to claim as many followers as possible.

Africa's greatest missionaries are her intercessors. In the ancient Roman empire, every road was said to lead to Rome. *In this present kingdom of grace on earth, every stream of blessing, every wave of revival, every broad band of gospel light penetrating heathen darkness leads straight back to someone on his knees.* As soon expect a ray of light with no luminous point from which to shine forth as to expect a stream of blessing with no center of intercession from which to flow. A missionary on the field who allows himself to become occupied with a multitude of other activities, but omits the vital ministry of intercession, is likely to accomplish little towards the redemption of Africa.

The African thinks there must be a God who made all things, upholds all things and in a measure guides the affairs of life. But, his belief in, worship of, and reliance on ancestral spirits, his blind faith in charms and fetishes; his hideous cruelties in punishing supposed witches and wizards, and his lifelong fear of being hoodooed by someone, show how far his pagan religion has gone towards wrecking his better tendencies.

He has turned from the Almighty God of love and holiness whom he has known but as a name, to worship demons. Fetishism, immorality and lying form the unholy triad that cling most tenaciously to him.

Like people of all the earth they seek peace and rest for their troubled souls through their religion. But, by their own testimonies, they have found it not, though most faithfully they have sought it there.

Can such Satan-marred souls become Christians? The answer is, tens of thousands of Africans, many just recently up from heathenism, have been saved from their sins by Him who is called

Jesus, because it is His office to save His people from their sins.

Most of Africa has been divided up among a number of nations, each exerting rule over its claim.

In the early years of the last century it was made possible for groups of the freed slaves from the United States to return to the West Coast of Africa, from whence they had been taken in former years.

There they have been able to establish the country called Liberia. This little country, almost lost sight of by the outside world, has been brought before the public during this present world war.

The people of Liberia are divided into two very distinct classes. One class are the Americo-Liberians who are the descendants of the freed slaves from America. They live along the coast; constitute the law makers and the ruling class. The other class are the tribes people who are the aborigines of the land. The main part of our work has been among the tribes folk. We have found them to be a people with customs not unlike the heathen of Old Testament times.

Liberia has always been an open door for the gospel. Several mission societies have work in Liberia, but mostly among the people along the coast. Not until our first Pentecostal missionaries pushed their way along through the overgrown trails into the heart of the tribes people country in the southern part of the Republic of Liberia, did they ever see a missionary or hear the message of salvation.

Those intrepid missionaries found groups ready to listen. They marveled at the story of God's love and grace. Some have said, "We thought there must be a God like that."

It was not long until some of these primitive people believed the message and were made new creatures in Christ Jesus. Since then the missionaries, along with the converts, have reached thousands of the tribes people, and many have been saved and baptized with the Holy Ghost. Miracles of healing through faith in His name have been witnessed again and again.

We have sought to make room for the Holy Ghost in the meetings. We must have His ministry in our midst if souls are to find God, and the church progress along Bible lines. The first century gospel has lost none of its power to save.

Many of the tribes people in Liberia

have been saved, and have heard the call as Isaiah of old, and have responded, "Here am I; send me." Peter Toe is one of these. Peter is from a very warlike tribe in the hills. His people for centuries have worshiped demons and have been held under the spell of witchcraft. It was years before they would allow a Christian worker to minister among them. However, quite a number of their young men came to our mission schools in other tribes. It was during those years that Peter was definitely saved and baptized with the Holy Spirit in Pentecostal fullness. At once he began testifying to what the Lord had done for him. Preaching against the sins of the people and exalting Christ as he did, brought great opposition and persecution upon him.

He has been a great prayer warrior, often spending days at a time in earnest prayer for the salvation of his people. It is not hard to account for his anointed ministry, his passion for souls and his love and holy devotion to his Lord. Through the years he has walked thousands of miles over those rugged bush trails seeking the lost and telling of Christ and His love.

During the past few years the Lord has helped him to establish a church at our farthest outpost. I'm sure he has no idea how many souls he has preached to nor how many he has won for Christ. He has prayed for hundreds of sick people, and seen many of them healed. He is just a humble servant of the Lord. Seemingly seeks no honors and desires no praise.

The religious laws of the tribes people are often almost as binding as death. Their superstitions hold them with an iron grip. The Lord has come to our aid from time to time by sending revivals which have sometimes taken the form of mass movements. Those devil doctors and town leaders would get saved and openly confess their faith in Christ and take their stand with Christians. Many of these men and women have remained faithful to the Lord through the years. Others seeing the religious laws of the town or tribe could be broken even by those who made them, openly confessed their faith in Christ too. These things have broken down the old fears and superstitious beliefs that if they break a devil law they will die, or a great calamity befall them.

In one of these revivals a devil doctor was saved. He was hardhearted, constantly persecuting the Christians, doing all he could to break down and scatter the church. One day as he lay on his mat in his little hut, a white light shone down all around him and his strength and eyesight left him. The Lord spoke definitely to him, showing him how wrong he was in persecuting the Christians. When his strength and eyesight were taken from

him he sent for a Christian man to come. After understanding that the Christians were right and he was wrong, he repented of his many sins and accepted Christ as his Saviour. Since then this converted devil doctor has been a most faithful follower of the Lord.

A few years ago the Lord helped us to open a Bible Training School for those who felt the call of God to carry the gospel to their people. The school is located among the tribes people. The course of study though very simplified, is quite like the course offered in some of the Bible Schools in America.

These young men walk miles in every direction out from the school every weekend to hold meetings at the outstations. Often they return with glad hearts full of praise to God for what the Lord did in the hearts of some whom they ministered to. Souls are saved, churches are carried on and established through their ministry.

At the closed stations (that is where the missionaries' houses are closed) native workers are in charge of the church and of that section. These primitive people when they get converted are capable of assuming more responsibility than we sometimes give them credit for. There are some fine mature Christians among them.

Some of them have had a rich ministry and have a great influence for good among their people. Most of them have suffered much persecution from their pagan friends and relatives and yet they are faithful to the Lord and stand as a beacon light in the spiritual darkness of the land.

With his simple faith, natural fluency in his language, thorough knowledge of the native thought and custom, and knowledge by bitter experience of the pit in which his people are wallowing, he is well fitted to proclaim the Name of his Deliverer, and expound the mode of his deliverance. No white man can ever hope to reach Africans as the African can.

Christ can and does raise the converted African to the level of leadership. Experience has taught us to believe that native elders make fewer mistakes in the conduct and discipline of the native church than do missionaries who attempt to usurp their job. Knowing the native mind perfectly and living inside the intimate African community life, he knows his fellow Christians, their spiritual state and their needs—including that of discipline.

It seems the native church will always be dwarfed until the conduct of its members, worship and discipline is left fairly in its hands. The faithfulness and ability of the native elders is a source of wonder and joy.

If African Christians are to finish the work of the evangelization of Africa and Africans are to guide and direct the

ministries and activities of Africa's indigenous church; then what shall the missionary do? I am convinced that after the native church is founded, the missionary's greatest work is to furnish spiritual leadership for the infant church. His counsel will be sought—if it be worth seeking—and his ministry of the Word will be highly valued. His hard-won path to the place of intercession will be a silent but mighty call to his African younger brothers in Christ.

We thank the Lord for what the gospel has accomplished in Liberia, but there is much yet to be done. *In order to advance into new territory prayer warriors are needed in the home land.* Some new recruits are needed for the field.

Sierra Leone is a British colony which adjoins Liberia on the north. Missionaries are needed for this district. And there is the great need for a Bible and full gospel literature campaign in Liberia and Sierra Leone and other sections of the West Coast among the English speaking natives especially.

It Happened at Prayer Meeting

A number of years ago, a young schoolmaster in Georgia commenced a prayer-meeting, with such success as to arouse a blatant infidel, who boasted that he would be present at the next meeting, and show that all Christians were "fools and liars." The schoolmaster was dismayed. The circuit preacher was sick, but God sent Jno. O. Andrew there that night, and he led the meeting.

The infidel took a seat at the place where the leader must stand, and by him stood the preacher. The hymn over, the preacher requested all to kneel. The skeptic knelt with the others, after Southern custom, and was greatly surprised when the minister asked him to pray. He thought it better to brave it than back down, and began, not as he intended, "Lord, Thou knowest I never did pray; Thou knowest I cannot pray." "That's right, brother," said the minister, "tell Him the truth and He will help you." A few more efforts by the skeptic to say something and the spirit of conviction came upon him, and he began to cry, "O Lord, have mercy on me."

The room resounded with sobs and responses to his prayer, which continued for a half hour, when the skeptic found himself wonderfully changed, and magnified the grace of God. He became as strong for God as he had been for Satan, and was faithful to the end.

The Lord Is at Hand

I do not know how it may be with others, but I feel that when I can say that the coming of the Lord draweth near, I have a weapon in my hand of no common edge and temper. I can go to

the struggling saint, against whom the battle seems to go hardly, and say, "Faint not, the Lord is at hand, and He will bruise Satan under your feet shortly." To the saint, wearied with a vexing world, fretted with its vanities, and troubled with the thickening darkness of its midnight, I can say, "Be of good cheer; the Lord is at hand; but a little while, and the world shall cease to vex; sooner than you think, the morn will break."

To the suffering saint, I can say, "Weep not; the Lord is at hand; the torn heart shall be bound up, and the bitterness of bereavement forgotten in the joy of union forever." To the flagging saint, heavy and slothful in his walk, I can say, "Up, for the Lord is at hand; work while it is day; look at a dying world, all unready for its Judge; cast off your selfishness and love of ease." To the covetous saint, I can say, "The Lord is coming. This is no time for hoarding now. Heap not up treasure for the last days."—Horatius Bonar.

Good Counsel

What have we to do as tract or Bible distributors?

(1) Never to reckon our success by the number of Bibles, or Testaments, or tracts which we circulate; for millions of Bibles, Testaments and tracts might be circulated, and little good result from our efforts.

(2) We should, day by day, seek God's blessing on our labors in this particular, and on every tract or copy of the Holy Scriptures which we give, we should, as much as possible, ask God's blessing.

(3) We should expect God's blessing upon our labors, and confidently expect it—yea, look out for His blessing.

(4) We should labor on in this service, prayerfully and believingly labor on, even though for a long time we should see little or no fruit; yea, we should labor on as if everything depended on our labors, while, in reality, we ought not to put the least confidence in our exertions, but alone in God's ability and willingness to bless, by His Holy Spirit, our efforts for the sake of the Lord Jesus.—George Muller.

Take

Pray, pray, pray; yes, but also take, take, take! We are apt to flood God's letter-box with petitions, but so few of us go to the receiving box to find the answer. Why do we not *take* what we ask for? "All things whatsoever ye desire, *believe* that ye receive (take), and ye have them." Do we believe this? Do we act upon it?

When we begin to praise ourselves, God allows disaster to come and humble us.—T. Walker.

Nuggets From Black Susan

All the Lord asks of me is to jes' be my own black se'f, filled with the Holy Ghost.

I bless God for freedom. When a bird sits up yonder in a tree, she ain't askin' who the tree belongs to, she jes' sits an' sings. That is what I am doin' this mornin'. My soul is jes' d'lightin' herse'f in the Lord. Hallelujah!

You ain't got it (the fire of God); for you don't burn nobody. If you did have it once, you've lost your stinger.

Here's one negro woman that the Lord picked up, an' she's quit stealin', lyin' an' backbitin'. Glory to God! I had to 'fess it all up, too, then the Lord flooded my soul with salvation.

Lord, sen' the fire an' burn up all these year 'fore las' bird's nes' 'speriences.

I'm in God's school an' learnin' my lessons, an' I 'specs to get my reploma as well as the other students.

Lord, don't you let me go to that convention if I wants to have a 'scursion or a good time. You make me a ball of fire or You keep me to home.

As soon as you talks about the blood of Jesus, you stirs up every drop of blood in me, an' sets me all on fire.

I'm glad ole Job an' Daniel an' Paul came along an' broke up the ice for me, so I can go straight through.

Satan has been buzzin' roun' my ears all the mornin', but my Jesus is bigger than he is an' he might as well get out for I'm buckled on to Him.

When folks bring up year 'fore las' lies, or things that the blood has cleansed an' God has forgotten, it is the devil's work. I wouldn't be in such devilish business.

I'm settin' at Jesus' feet an' the Lord is makin' room in me for the Word of God.

God has filled my soul with fresh courage. It is jes' onpossible for the devil to discourage me.

Hints to Christian Workers

Wm. G. Carr

To be eminently useful, we must be eminently holy.

To be used of God, one must walk with God.

God's vessels must be humble, they must be clean.

Don't be ashamed of your Bible, or a shame to it.

Esteem it a privilege to carry either a loaf or a crumb.

Be willing to do little things; they may prove great.

Be more on your knees than on your feet.

He teaches best, who prays most.

Prove all things by the Word; from this there is no appeal.

Don't ask your scholars to do what you won't do.

Keep full. It is hard to pump anything out of a dry well.

Let your teaching be for the heart, rather than the head.

Use all good helps, but lean on the Lord.

Expect conversions. Ask, look, work for much fruit.

Be simple. You can't make clear what you don't see.

Be faithful. Don't skip hard places or cut off corners.

Be loving. Read often 1 Cor. 13 and live it.

Be patient. Sow the seed; another may reap the harvest.

Be brave. Don't turn pale at powder, or dodge when fired at.

Teach to please God, if you don't please any one else.

The Gospel for Every Creature

(Continued From Page One)

the sacrifice of the lamb for *the whole family*, but it did not benefit other families.

On the day of atonement God commanded Israel to select a sacrifice for all Israel. On that day the high priest went alone into the Holy of Holies, sprinkled the blood upon the mercy seat, and then sacrificed for the entire nation. If God accepted the sacrifice, the nation had acceptance with God. There was great rejoicing in Israel when they knew that the high priest came out alive from the Holy of Holies, which meant that the sacrifice was accepted by God. But the sacrifice availed for *Israel only*; it did not benefit any other nation.

But when John the Baptist heralded the message God gave him: "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world," he proclaimed that Christ is not only the sacrifice for a man, for a family, for a nation, but He is the Lamb of God *for all mankind*. He gave His life a ransom for *all*.

Previous to this, every man had to bring his own lamb for a sacrifice; but now God Himself has provided a perfect and complete sacrifice for *all* in the person of His Son.

When Abraham was to offer up Isaac, Isaac wondered where the sacrifice was, and Abraham said, "God will provide Himself a lamb for a burnt offering." Thank God, He Himself has provided a sacrifice in the person of His Son.

God chose Israel in order that they might produce the Saviour of the world. He gave Moses the ceremonial laws, the moral laws, the dietetic laws, the sanitary laws, to put a hedge around the Israelites so that they would not mingle with

other races, but be a separate people. From Israel, as concerning the flesh, Christ came, and at His advent an angel declared: "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be *to all people*,"—to every nation, every race, every nationality. It is good news, it is glad tidings, it is for *all mankind*. Glory to God!

And now Jesus Himself, the Supreme Commander, with the supreme task, has commanded us to go into all the world, and preach the gospel *to every creature*. Our supreme task is to carry into all the world the news of "the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." Thank God, we have a *world message*.

The field in which we are to sow the Word of God is the whole world. But in thinking of missions we must not overlook the home field. There are certain classes in America that I have sometimes spoken of as "the forgotten folks" and in these we are especially interested.

Take, for instance, the deaf. A deaf person would not get anything out of this service unless he had learned to lip-read, and most of them do not know how to read lips. And so they are forgotten. But we do thank God there are some who have given themselves to the task of preaching the gospel to the deaf-mutes. Paul Meacham travels constantly throughout Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma, and Illinois, ministering to the deaf. God is using him in a blessed way to the salvation of souls and the baptizing of believers with the Holy Ghost and fire. It is remarkable that though many are without power of speech, when God baptizes them in the Holy Ghost, their tongues are loosened so they can speak freely in a language they have not learned.

I often wonder how much our people know about the efforts that are being made to reach the men behind prison bars throughout our country. Mrs. C. E. Robinson, of our own city, assisted by Adele Flower, is doing a splendid work at the Missouri State Penitentiary in Jefferson City. It thrilled me last year when Brother Robinson told me there were eighty-five ready for water baptism. I was asked to go and assist in baptizing these, but as I was getting ready for another trip, Brother Carmichael took my place. Many men and women have been saved through this almost hidden ministry of Sister Robinson and her co-workers, about which we know so little, because it is not before the public and there is so little blowing of trumpets. I thank God for those who are preaching deliverance to the captives.

Then we were in correspondence for some time with a young man down in the Kentucky State Penitentiary, who has since received his parole. He had been converted in that State Penitentiary and was there faithfully working for God. It was our privilege to keep him supplied

with gospels literature for distribution. In one of his last letters before parole, he told us there had been organized in the Kentucky State Penitentiary fifty Sunday School classes. We thank God for these men who have been saved in prison and who are now preaching the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Then there is Frank Ramirez, who is working in the Folsom, San Quentin, and other California prisons. God has made him a great blessing especially among the Mexicans and other Spanish-speaking prisoners, many of whom have been gloriously saved through his ministry.

C. A. Ohnell, one of our own ordained ministers, for years has had an outstanding ministry in the prisons. In recognition of his work he has received appointment as prison chaplain by the Governor of Washington State. When men are in the death cell he has the privilege of taking the gospel to them and being with them in their last moments on earth.

Do you not feel that men behind prison bars in the United States have been neglected by our people, even the Spirit-filled people?

Take the American Indians, 360,000 of them—perhaps even more than that now. How little is being done for them. Visit the reservations in Arizona and New Mexico and you will find the Indians living just as they lived a hundred, two hundred, or three hundred years ago, just as they lived when America was discovered.

Some years ago there was a certain woman in Ohio who did not seem to have an outstanding ministry—but she did have a burden on her heart for the Apache Indians of Arizona. Maybe her talents were not as great as others, but thank God she did have the compassion of Christ. I believe that whatever we have we should give to Christ. Little is much if God is in it. So this little woman went to Arizona and started a work among the Apaches, on the San Carlos Reservation. She labored two years before there was a move of any kind, and in four years I do not think she had over three or four converts to the Lord Jesus Christ. But during the past two years, hardly a month has gone by without souls being saved, and a number have been baptized in the Holy Ghost. In one week's revival, held last year, 25 were saved and 22 received the Baptism.

Today there are probably 90 to 100 full-blooded Apaches in attendance at the Assemblies of God Sunday School. Our work has far outgrown the little frame church on the reservation and at the present time a fine stone church is being built to house the group of Indian believers. I might mention too that these Christian Apaches, who previously gave so little to the gospel, are receiving light

on tithing and they are giving toward the support of God's work.

Time will not permit me to tell of splendid works going on among the Indians in other States for which we are very grateful to God.

And now we come to the armed forces, the men who today are nearest to death. I presume hardly a minute goes by but what somewhere in the world the blood of our own servicemen is being shed. Therefore we feel that we must do everything possible to bring the gospel to the men in uniform, before they fall on some battlefield or perish at sea.

We are grateful to God for the privilege of publishing *Reveille*. The first issue was published in October, 1941, before the United States entered the war. Up to date we have published 4,000,000 copies.

You say, "What has been accomplished?" A Southern Presbyterian chaplain wrote us a lovely letter. He said one of the boys came to him, and he had twenty dollars in tithe money. He said, "What shall I do with it?" The chaplain said, "I know of no better place to put this money than to send it to the Gospel Publishing House to pay for printing more literature for the armed forces." He was impressed with *Reveille* and the tracts. You say, "What has been accomplished?" Raymond Richey told me that as a result of one copy of *Reveille* four souls were saved. I would give ten dollars to get that one *Reveille* back again. You ask, "Would you frame it and hang it in your office as a souvenir?" No, I would not do that. I would like to send it out again and get some more saved.

Many interesting stories could be told about the boys. A young man writing from San Diego said, "I was going down the street when an elderly lady met me, smiled, and handed me a copy of *Reveille*. I went back to my bunkhouse, read the paper and reread it, and I thank God for that elderly lady who handed me a copy of *Reveille*. It gave me a living faith in the living God, a faith that will take me through the fox-holes." That lady may never know. She may never meet that boy again on earth, but some day they will meet in heaven.

Last October we launched a campaign to furnish New Testaments for our men of the Merchant Marine—the most hazardous branch of the war effort. The project called for 50,000 Testaments, at an approximate cost of \$7,500. An appeal was made in the *Evangel*, and in four weeks sufficient funds were received to take care of the entire project. Offerings continued to come in, far exceeding our original objective, but the American Bible Society informed us that a much larger number of Testaments would be required than at first anticipated, for

they had obtained the consent of the War Shipping Administration to place these books in waterproof jackets as part of standard equipment on the lifeboats of all merchant ships.

Later, this project was further extended to include the lifeboats of all Naval vessels, transports, and also the liferafts of Flying Fortresses, as well as other large planes. The Testaments, sealed in waterproof jackets, can float on water for days without being damaged.

While on the East coast not long ago I had the privilege of visiting the Merchant Marine Radio School for a service which had been arranged by Eddie Anderson, the New England District C. A. President. There, standing on the deck of the training ship, in a public service it was our joy to present 1,000 Merchant Marine Testaments for distribution among the men at that post. The chaplain has asked for 1,000 Testaments every three months. It is a wonderful opportunity of ministering to these boys who will soon be sailing our ships through the dangers of submarine-infested waters.

When I was on the train recently a man sat down alongside me. I found out he was a Merchant Marine who had just come back from a voyage to Murmansk, Russia. I took a Merchant Marine Testament out of my briefcase, and before I had a chance to say a word, he spoke up: "You have one of those, too? I have one and read a portion every day."

A few months ago, the American Bible Society presented to us another challenge—the need of providing a quarter million Spanish Testaments for the armed forces of Latin-American countries. After praying about the matter we felt impressed to accept the challenge, seizing the wonderful missionary opportunity of reaching our Latin-American neighbor with the gospel. The project was presented to our people who responded liberally, and already it has been our privilege to forward \$4,000 to the American Bible Society for Spanish Testaments. This brings our investment in Testaments and Gospels for the armed forces during the past year up to a total of \$20,000.

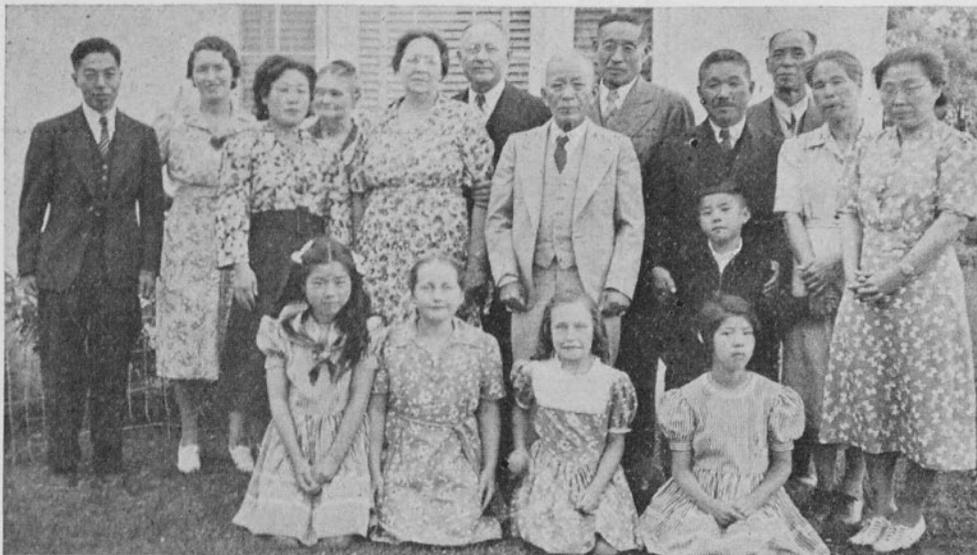
There are many things I should like to tell you, but time will not permit. I trust we shall look on the fields and see the need, and that we too shall be moved with compassion. I trust that we shall not only look on the distant fields but also see the great need in the home field. The message of John the Baptist is our message, "BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD THAT TAKETH AWAY THE SIN OF MANKIND." AMEN!

A revival is the renewal of the first love of Christians, resulting in the awakening and conversion of sinners to God—Charles G. Finney.

The GOSPEL in FOREIGN LANDS

First Fruits at Japanese Relocation Center

Marie Juergensen



Baptismal group from Japanese Relocation Center. Marie Juergensen is standing second from left. Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman, local pastors, are in center of picture.

It dawned a beautiful day, June the 9th, just as many other days in sunny, barren, desertlike Idaho! However, it was to be a special day to the little group of new-born children of God at the Japanese Relocation Center. Standing at the gate—only a small group of eleven—they presented their passes to the Military guard and were soon on their way to the nearest town, Twin Falls. Our hearts, too, were singing with joy for on this lovely afternoon we met with them for a church service, when eight of the group followed the Lord in water baptism. Brother Hoffman, pastor of the local assembly, officiated at the baptismal service. It was a blessed time, and the Lord's presence was very real. These are the first fruits of our labors for the Master among the Japanese.

A Happy Group

Mr. Watanabe, who was led to the Lord and baptized only a few days before evacuation rejoiced to see his wife and two little girls follow the Lord. He has faithfully stood by us in all our endeavors in the camp. Mr. Sato, only a silent listener as we visited with others in his room, was touched in heart as he first heard the message of salvation, and was the first one ready to follow the Lord in baptism. Mr. Iwasaki, an elderly man, thanked the Lord

that at the evening time of his life he had found salvation through Christ. Mr. and Mrs. Nakano said, "If it had not been for the war we should not be here, and you would not have come to us; so through our sorrow and trials we have come to know Jesus as our Saviour." Mrs. Imamura was so happy to follow the Lord; now her husband, seeing her joy, is ready to take a stand for Christ and will be among the next number to be baptized. I must mention another, a Mr. Terazawa, who witnessed this scene with tears—a brother whom God has greatly used in opening doors for us. Fearlessly he has upheld our cause against great odds. What a happy group they were! And I think heaven must have rejoiced too.

After the service we took them to our little home where they enjoyed the green lawn, trees and flowers—not to mention the supper party in a cozy home atmosphere. It was a great day for them in every way.

Six Months Have Gone By

since our first public meeting in the Camp, months of precious opportunities of ministering to hundreds and hundreds of souls. During this time we have had no less than sixty public meetings, the attendance varying from fifty to three hundred. Besides this we have held at least forty cottage

meetings in the various one-room homes. All of my ministry has been in the Japanese language to the first generation Japanese who understand very little English.

They appreciate our coming to them very much. At times we eat in the mess halls, standing in line as they do to get our plates. About three hundred eat in one mess hall. The food, though plentiful, is very simple and rather starchy in content. While all their needs are met there is little evidence of extravagance. Out there in the desert, surrounded by sage brushland and barrenness, as far as one can see there is nothing green to meet the eye, only whirls of sand formed as the winds come sweeping across the desert! It gets into your eyes and mouth—it covers you—so blinding, in fact, that one can scarcely see a few feet ahead. We are glad to bring them a little cheer, telling of a living Saviour, without whom their hearts are as barren as the desert!

We have sown the gospel seed and have seen it bring forth fruit unto repentance. What joy it has been to hear confession of faith and repentance from the lips of those who pray to the living God for the first time! We hope to see others ready to follow the Lord in baptism soon.

Among the Children

God is also blessing the efforts of my coworker, Doris Johnson, in reaching the children. Every Sunday afternoon a story hour is held in one of the recreation halls and thus far there seems to be great interest in the Bible stories and gospel choruses. The bright faces and eager attitude of the children make it a joy to minister to them.

Recently, during a Vacation Bible School conducted in the camp by several missionaries, Miss Johnson was permitted to take a very active part. The attendance of over three hundred children indicated splendid interest and provided a real opportunity to present daily for two weeks the heart-stirring stories of the Saviour of all races. No group ever seemed more proud to be soldiers of the Cross than did this great company of Japanese children as they marched to classes behind the Christian flag, singing heartily, "Onward, Christian Soldiers." We trust that the seed sown has really taken root and that it will produce stalwart soldiers for Christ in the coming days, should He tarry.

We know you are praying for us and deeply appreciate your standing back of us as we labor for the Master.

ARRIVAL

We welcome home our Sister Florence Blossom who has arrived on furlough from Gold Coast. Her present mailing address is 217 South Queen Street, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Everywhere--A Cry for the Bread of Life

J. W. Tucker, Nobe Station, Congo

A few months ago one of our long cherished dreams came true in the form of an opportunity to visit some new villages. Since the paths were in poor condition I went on foot rather than bicycle, walking a distance of 43 miles (spending two nights on the path). At the third stop I contacted the government official in charge of the cotton gardens who kindly offered the use of his *tipoi* for the remainder of my journey. We traveled 172 miles on the round trip.

Some of the villages had been visited by a missionary four or five years ago, but others had never had a visit from a Protestant missionary. It was a real joy to contact them for Jesus. As is always the case, there were some who showed no interest, but they were in the minority. Everywhere we met with a welcome, and many wanted us to stay longer than we could possibly remain. It grieves one's heart to hear the cry for more "Bread of Life," and at the same time to realize it is impossible to meet the need. If they do not hear again, at whose hand will their blood be required? At present we missionaries face far more work than we can ever hope to accomplish. It will require the assistance of many African evangelists if the numerous villages are to be contacted systematically. So, dear friends, let us pray the Lord of the harvest to THRUST forth laborers into His harvest.

What has been said concerning this trip can be repeated about a journey taken later in another direction—again in territory we had never before contacted. I traveled this time by bicycle as the paths were in quite good condition. As we were leaving one village the old chieftain presented me with a native knife as a parting gift. According to the custom, he would expect some little gift in return. We could have given him money or clothes, but that would have had no lasting benefit, so I presented him with a Bangala New Testament. He seemed pleased and happy, and promised that he would have someone read it for him each day. We are praying that he will keep his promise and that the Holy Spirit will convict him of his need of a Saviour.

There are now six little girls living on the station, and how we wish you could see them. We feel sure you would love them and long to see them become true followers of our wonderful Saviour. Perhaps six to you does not seem very many, but to us it means a good deal, for there is still much opposition from the heathen Africans. The first little girl who came to us about a year ago is still here. The relatives are now making no outward efforts to get her to leave the mission, but they keep telling her that life here is uninteresting and unhappy, and that she should come back to the village and try the life they live. It has been a struggle for her,

and we pray much each day that Christ will win her heart. If she goes back, it will be to a life of sin and real unhappiness, but of course it is hard for her to see that as she is still only a child. We ask you to pray much for our little girls, and for the boys as well, that these children may give their lives to Christ.

PRAYER REQUEST

A cable message from Belgian Congo requests urgent prayer for Agnes Hammarberg who has suffered a relapse and is in a critical condition physically.

ANOTHER LIGHTHOUSE IN CUBA

A few months ago a new station was opened by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mock, in the tropical city of Guantanamo, at the eastern end of Cuba. "After moving here," writes Brother Mock, "we found ourselves in the center of an almost isolated district made up of many small towns and sugar-mill colonies which surround Guantanamo. The prospects for mountain work are also very promising.

"Guantanamo itself is an old historic Cuban city. It has very few paved streets; many of the roads are practically impassable, but they are well stocked with pigs, ducks, and goats. Its estimated forty thousand inhabitants greatly need salvation—and many do show interest in the things of God.

"After securing a vacant store we started services in the center of the largest residential district. God has prospered the work until now we can call it a church. There are between 15 and 20 adults who show signs of a real conversion, which encourages our hearts. One woman testified of having broken two images in her home after coming to the altar. Later she showed us the shelf where the \$15.00 image had been. Our Sunday School is averaging over 60 students, while as many as 80 often attend the evening services.

"Along with our Spanish work we also are contacting a number of American sailors and marines from the Guantanamo Bay Naval Base which is quite near. We give them the gospel by the use of our fine service paper, 'Reveille.'

"Although we have moved from Contramaestre, we still have contact with the mountain work there. Good news comes to us from the 'land of Machado' in that the three works are going ahead under the direction of a native man and wife assisted by a single young man, all of them very faithful, efficient workers for the Lord.

"We want to thank all who prayed for us during our time of illness. God has com-

pletely healed us so that we are able to put our full strength into the work again. Mrs. Mock and the twins were badly afflicted with many raw, painful tropical sores which resisted healing for over a month. About the same time a tropical infection developed in a leg injury that I received in the mountain work, and this kept me almost completely off my feet for three months. During that time I felt the touch of God twice, praise His name. We covet your daily prayers for us against these dangers."

THIS IS LIFE IN HONDURAS

Henry Fogelberg

I am writing this letter to the click, click of knives outside the window. Santa Rosa is a very clean town and we are all expected to do our part in keeping it so. The streets are of cobblestones, between which the grass grows fast, and it is our duty to have it dug out every so often. Thus the click of the knives as two boys do the digging for us. Each householder must pay to have his own side cleaned. The stones in the street vary in size, but in the center there are large stones, so each knows how far he must clean to take care of his side. We also must sweep the street every Saturday.

The homes here all look alike. One can stand on any corner, gaze in any direction, and all one can see is a long building, though it may vary in color. We live in an adjoining building to a Catholic bishop. His house is white, while ours is pink and green. Each room in our house is painted in the same colors—two shades of green, pink, grey, and tan. Colorful, isn't it?

Probably you know the homes are adobe, with adobe squares for the floor; so you see we have no need for a fire engine because there is never a fire. There is no glass in the window-ways. They are the same size and shape as the doorway and can be closed up just as the door. However, we must keep them open all day or it would be dark in the house. There is an audience at the window constantly, for the grownups as well as children stand and stare at us any time of the day.

There is electricity here after a fashion, but very often we have to use the coal oil lamp for light, as the electric lights are very uncertain. This is our fourth night with no electricity, though it is supposed to be turned on about six and shut off about twelve. We have had no running water for two days, but there is a well which can be used in such an emergency. Water is piped into the yard, and we must carry it to the house in buckets.

At the present time we are busily engaged in language study, spending two hours in class every day, to say nothing of the time needed to do the home work our teacher assigns. She really keeps us busy. I am reminded of grade school days—but we do not mind the study, for our main objective now is to learn the language so that we soon may be able to tell the Good News to those who are yet in their sin. We came here to win souls for Christ. You won't forget to pray, will you, that the Lord will bless our ministry?

Send all contributions to Noel Perkin, 336 West Pacific Street, Springfield, Missouri

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Whole Bible Sunday School Course

Rahab and the Spies

Lesson for September 12. Lesson Text:
Joshua 2.

I. THE CONDUCT OF JOSHUA

The Lord had assured Joshua that He would enable Israel to possess Canaan, yet Joshua felt it necessary to send spies into Jericho, the first city to be taken. Christians often try to make God's help an excuse for laziness. But God's help often means more work and not less! Work and prayer ought to go together. Said George Muller who could trace 50,000 definite answers to prayer in his lifetime, "Pray as if everything depended upon God and then work as if everything depended upon you."

II. THE CONDUCT OF THE SPIES.

They preferred duty to reputation. These men did not enter the house of the harlot Rahab with any evil intent, but with an eye single to the success of their mission. Why her house was chosen is not told. Of course it is important that Christ's followers "abstain from all appearance of evil," and refrain from exposing themselves to temptation and reproach by entering the devil's territory unbidden; but if sent by the Lord to degraded environs on errands of mercy and salvation, they will leave their reputation in the Master's hands, and come forth, their garments unspotted and with trophies of grace for the Master!

They went unmurmuring on a task of peril. Spying out Jericho was risky business which jeopardized their lives, but these men obeyed for a worthy cause. Young men in our armed forces today have wholeheartedly responded to the call to arms. Heroic stories of their gallantry and daring come to us almost daily. These men are motivated by a loyalty to a great cause—the future well-being of our beloved country. Ought Christian soldiers today to be any less heroic? This is the day of golden opportunity for the church of Christ. It calls for new sacrifices, new ventures of faith. And "Is there not a cause?"—the greatest in the world, the advancement of Christ's kingdom upon earth for His eternal honor and glory.

III. THE CONDUCT OF RAHAB.

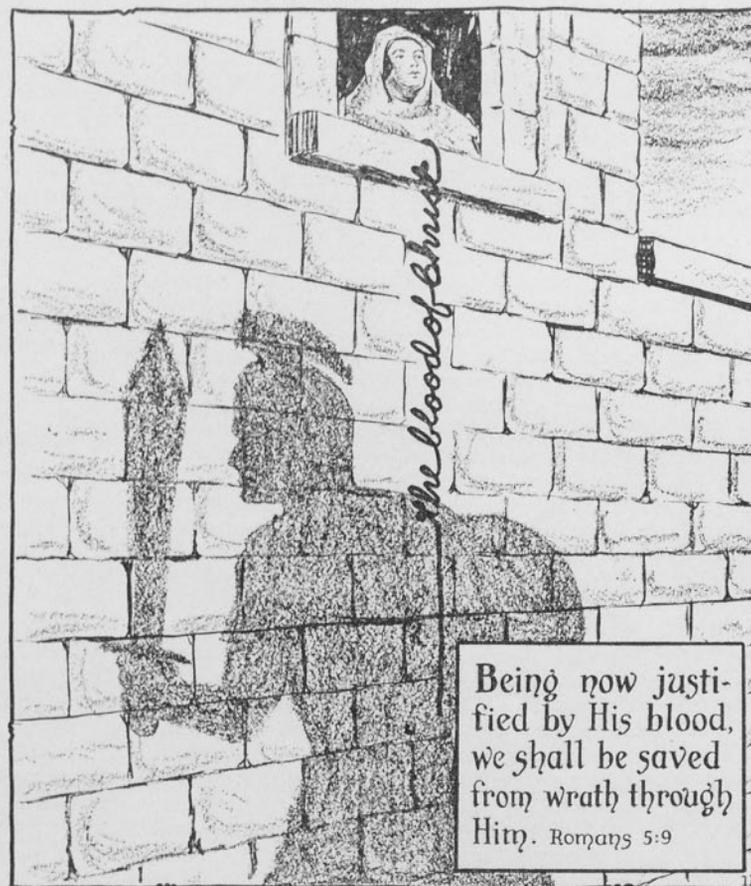
In the tropical forests lovely orchid blossoms are often found growing on a rotten piece of wood. Similarly, on a pagan creed, an immoral life, and a heathen environment, an equally unexpected and beautiful flower of righteousness may begin to unfold itself. Such a flower was the harlot Rahab.

Her character. Rahab was a sinner, but she was also an awakened soul. Her life was all wrong and outwardly without promise; yet she possessed great spiritual insight and a keen hunger for a better life.

Her falsehood. She hid the spies, then told the king's messenger that she did not know where they were. It is useless either to uphold or condemn Rahab for her double lie. Feeling in society in those days greatly differed from that which obtains in ours. Rahab may have been absolutely ignorant that there was any great sin either in her mode of living or her lie to save men's lives. Remember her pagan background.

Her treachery to her own people. In

THE SCARLET CORD



shielding the spies Rahab was really being instrumental in insuring the destruction of her own people and city. She has been accused of despicable treachery, but her conduct was fully justifiable, for she was simply recognizing a higher loyalty, a loyalty to divinely implanted convictions that the God of Israel was the true God and that to fight against His people would be to fight against Him. This proves she was well on the way to justification in the eyes of the Lord. See Matt. 10:34-42.

Her faith. "By faith the harlot Rahab perished not with them that believed not, when she had received the spies with peace."

Heb. 11:31. "Likewise also was not Rahab the harlot justified by her works when she had received the messengers, and had sent them out another way?" Rahab, though she had been a harlot, is listed in the Faith Hall of Fame and also commended by the disciple of the Lord who insisted most on holy living. How are we to explain it? She was honored, not for her past immoral life, not for her lie, not for so-called treachery, but for her unfeigned faith in the God of Israel. Somewhere, somehow, she had heard of Jehovah of Israel, holy, righteous, and mighty in His acts. And into the heart of this apparently hopeless woman was born a mighty faith. (1) **Her faith, at first was based on fear**—she had heard how God enabled Israel to conquer her enemies and feared for the safety of herself and her loved ones. Nevertheless, this faith was of value. Many of us were motivated by fear in our first seeking after God. (2) **Her faith was based on reason** (see 2:9-11; and it is only reasonable to believe God! (3) **Her**

faith was mixed with ignorance and error, as we have already seen. If such faith could be so effectual, how much more effectual is our faith, based as it is on so much Truth! (4) **Faith was maintained in spite of surrounding unbelief.** She dwelt in the midst of heathenism, yet held true to her conviction. How much more firmly ought we to stand who are surrounded with spiritual encouragement! (5) **Her faith was demonstrated by her works.** She had compassion on the spies; she tenderly provided for their safety; she made provision for the safety of her loved ones. 2:12-21. (6) **Her faith was greatly rewarded.** (a) Her own life as well as the lives of all in her family were spared from destruction. (b) Rahab later became the wife of Salmon, a prince of Judah, and consequently, an ancestress of Christ! Matt. 1:5. What a revelation this story is of the unfathomable grace of God!

Let us believe in the transforming power of God's grace to change our own lives and may we never be so lacking in vision as to fail to see the great possibilities for good in the lives of others as well, no matter how unpromising they may appear! —J. Bashford Bishop.

A CHRISTIAN JAPANESE OFFICER

On Christmas Eve a young Japanese officer came to a student hostel in an occupied country, asking for a certain missionary. The missionary was away, but the officer was invited to Christmas dinner. He accepted. After the meal all joined in singing Christmas carols. When a student asked the officer how he knew these songs, he said proudly, "I learned them in Japan. My mother was a Christian." As he was leaving, they asked if he would return later to see the missionary. "No," he replied, "I go to the front tonight. Tell him that I will meet him in heaven."

GENERAL COUNCIL FELLOWSHIP

The following names were added to the General Council ministerial list during the month of July, 1943.

- Antley, Curtis E., West Monroe, Louisiana
- Arneson, J. Harold, Deer Lodge, Montana
- Carroll, Mrs. Johnnie Bailey, Stock Bridge, Georgia
- Culbreth, Henry W., Madisonville, Texas
- Davis, Ervin W., Montgomery, Louisiana
- Fincher, Claud N., Cullen, Louisiana
- Haidt, Donald James, Brunswick, Georgia
- Haidt, Flora Belle (Mrs. Donald), Brunswick, Georgia
- Hamlett, Granade, Prichard, Alabama
- Havemann, Ernst D., Ekalaka, Montana
- Helvey, Charles C., Dallas, Texas (Reinstated)
- Janway, Cecil T., Wesson, Arkansas
- Jones, Joseph P., Lumber City, Georgia
- Lynn, Marjorie A., Plain Dealing, Louisiana
- Manney, Enos E., Amarillo, Texas (Reinstated)
- Manney, Irene (Mrs. E. E.), Amarillo, Texas (Reinstated)
- Munger, Eunice A., Jordan, Montana
- Sanders, Raymond I., Valdosta, Georgia
- Smith, Marion Jacob, Osabrock, North Dak.
- Strickland, Clio, Bronwood, Georgia
- Tubbs, Margaret E., Colorado Springs, Colo.
- Turner, James M., Atlanta, Georgia
- Williscroft, Gladys L. (Mrs. Paul), Glasgow, Montana

The following names were removed from the General Council ministerial list during the month of July, 1943:

- Aber, W. K., Monthalia, Texas (Deceased)
- Baldrige, Ruth Ellen, Devers, Texas (Deceased)
- Pearlman, Myer, Springfield, Missouri (Deceased)
- Quackenbush, Clayton D., Nashua, Iowa (Withdrawn)
- Steger, Kenneth E., Cleveland, Ohio (Dropped)

AN OUTSTANDING PENTECOSTAL LEADER

D. J. du Plessis, Secretary of the Apostolic Faith Mission of South Africa, writes that their dear old President and leader, Brother

The Austin Boys Marooned

By Ken Anderson

Say, young fella, did you ever dream of living on a South Sea island, swimming in the surf, diving for oysters or exploring mysterious jungle paths and caves? These are some of the things that the two young sons of missionaries, heroes of this story, enjoyed as they lived on a "wild and woolly" island in the South Pacific.

One day, to cap all their adventures, the boys found a great pearl in an oyster, the largest they had ever seen. When some of the natives on the island stole this pearl, the fellows really had some adventure trying to recapture it.

We must not tell you more of the story. Read it, and you will be thrilled by the narrow escapes, suspense and mystery of this great story. **Price 75c.**

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE
Springfield, Missouri

Pieter L. le Roux, is with Christ. On July 11 they had one of the biggest funerals that has ever been seen in the city of Johannesburg. Brother le Roux has been President of the Apostolic Faith Mission for nearly thirty years, and a great host of both black and white paid their last tribute and honor to the one who has been the father of that Mission.

Brother le Roux has given more than fifty years of his life to the ministry. He attended the Missionary Institute that was headed by Dr. Andrew Murray of Wellington, Cape Colony. Andrew Murray and his church at Wellington sent Brother le Roux to Natal and Zululand as a missionary. There he met and married Sister le Roux. Recently they celebrated their golden wedding anniversary.

In 1913, when the Apostolic Faith Mission was registered with the government, Brother le Roux became Secretary, and in 1914 was elected President. For the past thirty years he has seen this glorious Pentecostal work grow from half a dozen assemblies to 168 established assemblies with a membership of close to 40,000 Europeans and a native church with a membership of close to 50,000 souls. Today there are 200 full-time ministers and missionaries in connection with this work. When Brother le Roux became President all meetings were held in hired halls. At the last Conference the balance sheet showed the Mission owned 117 churches valued at \$625,000.

Brother du Plessis says, "It was indeed worth while to labor thirty years in a cause upon which the blessing of God rested in such a marvelous way. We thank God for the years of fellowship, and loyal, wholehearted, sacrificial service he so freely gave to all. We are sure he received an abundant welcome on the other shore, because of recent years most of the old pioneers who commenced to labor with him in this field have passed on to their reward."

WHERE MOST EVANGELS GO

California	11,024
Texas	7,318
Washington	5,765
Oklahoma	5,092
Pennsylvania	4,295
Illinois	4,017
Missouri	3,962
Michigan	3,937
Ohio	3,618
New York	3,595
Oregon	3,101
Arkansas	2,881
Kansas	2,459
Minnesota	2,011
Iowa	1,987
Indiana	1,855
Canada	1,788
Colorado	1,709
Florida	1,633
Wisconsin	1,598
New Jersey	1,488
Georgia	1,356
Nebraska	1,284
Alabama	1,192
All other States less than 1,000.	

ABOARD A BRITISH WARSHIP

A British worker tells of his experiences aboard a British war vessel en route to the Middle East:

THE PACIFIC GARDEN MISSION

A Doorway to Heaven

By Carl F. H. Henry

For sixty-five years the historic, world-famed Pacific Garden Mission has snatched prospective saints from the brink of hell. The record of this mission is set forth in this volume. It makes a factual epic more thrilling than any of the world's fancies. The book is crammed with action, facts and human interest stories. It tells of the conversion of such outstanding men as Billy Sunday, Mel Trotter, Harry Monroe, Walter (Happy Mac) MacDonald, and hosts of others. As you move through these stirring chapters you will find yourself exclaiming with awe and reverence, "What hath God wrought?" **Price \$1.25.**

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE
Springfield, Missouri

"Opportunities for service on board soon arose. On our first Sunday out a young fellow was attracted to my cabin when I was playing my accordion. Later on he brought a bombardier, so that evening we had three in the cabin for Bible reading and prayer. Each evening the number grew until we packed fourteen men into our little cabin, which boasted only one chair, but the fellows didn't mind that; what they were looking for was Christian fellowship, and how they did appreciate it!

"On application we were allowed to use the dining room between 9 and 10 o'clock each evening. Our numbers still grew till they doubled, and when we announced a meeting for the next Sunday night the room was crowded. Last Sunday we had a gospel testimony meeting and there was not a seat left; some even sat on the floor. It was a grand meeting, and the Lord blessed it to at least one man.

"We have also held community hymn-singing on deck, and this, too, was an eye opener to many as they saw hundreds of men gladly joining in the old well-known hymns. Each night we closed with 'Abide with me, fast falls the eventide.' It was quite obvious many were impressed. Two men came to me after one of these services and wanted to know Him whom to know is life eternal.

"So you see we had a wonderful time on the way out. The only lack was suitable literature and Testaments."

AFTERWARD

"One little hour of watching with the Master,
Eternal years to walk with Him in white;
One little hour to bravely meet disaster,
Eternal years to reign with Him in light;
One little hour for weary toils and trials,
Eternal years for calm and peaceful rest;
One little hour for patient self-denials,
Eternal years for life, where life is blest."

CORRECTION

We regret that in the testimony entitled "Healed of Complications" which appeared in the *Evangel* of August 7, the name of Mrs. E. B. Wilson was given. It should have been Mrs. E. B. Hilton. P. O. Box 898, Auburn, Calif.

Character Building Books

For Teen-age Boys and Girls

By Basil Miller

Price 60c each

KEN RIDES THE RANGE

This is the first of a series of books for boys by this able writer of Christian books. It is an exciting, fast-moving adventure story which will thrill every red-blooded boy.

PATTY LOU OF THE GOLDEN WEST

A girl's adventure story of Arizona. This is the first in a series of stories for teen-age girls. An exciting, thrilling story for all girls who like plenty of action.

KEN BAILS OUT

Adventures, thrills, mystery, excitement—all run rampant in this book written for boys by a man who knows, loves and understands real red-blooded youth. Every page is packed with action.

PATTY LOU'S POT OF GOLD

The second in the series of girls' stories. Patty Lou's influence on her young friends, as well as the reader of these books, is remarkable.



GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE
Springfield, Missouri

THE CRITIC

A little seed lay in the ground,
And soon began to sprout;
"Now which of all the flowers around,"
It mused, "Shall I come out?
The lily's face is fair and proud,
But just a trifle cold;
The rose, I think is rather loud,
And then, its fashion's old.
The violet is all very well,
But not a flower I'd choose.
Nor yet the Canterbury bell—
I never cared for blues."
And so it criticized each flower,
This supercilious seed,
Until it woke one summer hour—
And found itself a weed.

Reports From the Reapers

RICHMOND, CALIF.—During the months of June and July a revival was conducted here by Evangelist and Mrs. Earl Davis of Oklahoma City, Okla. Eighty-five knelt at the altar, seeking salvation or to be reclaimed, and about 15 received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. The revival spirit has been in our midst for many months, for which we are praising our Lord.—C. Ely Persing, Pastor.

(Near) OZARK, ARK.—We are happy to report the blessings of the Lord in a recent revival at the Roseville Assembly of God. A number were converted, some were reclaimed, and the church generally was revived. Roy B. Suhl of Russellville was our evangelist.—Mrs. Dan Webb, Church Secretary.

SEMINOLE, TEXAS—We have just closed a very successful 2-week tent revival with Evangelist B. Owen Oslin. Seventeen were saved. We secured a loud-speaker so that all the crowd might hear. Brother Oslin brought soul-inspiring messages each night, and his musical talent was greatly enjoyed.—Randall Ball, Pastor.

(Near) SWIFTON, ARK.—We have just closed a 2-week revival at the Sunny Valley Church. God gave us 26 or more souls, of whom 8 were backsliders, and we thank God for these souls and for the good interest shown. There were two at the altar on the closing night. We had large crowds. Lee Ledford of Jonesboro was our evangelist. T. B. Wallace of Lake City is our pastor.—Mrs. Marion Scott, Secretary, Swifton, Ark.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.—Evangelist Hans F. Bretschneider has just concluded five weeks of continuous ministry in Glad Tidings Temple. The attendance was very splendid throughout the campaign, and people enjoyed his preaching very much. He is very earnest, deeply sincere, and renders a truly spiritual ministry to the people.—Leland R. Keys, Pastor.

DETROIT, MICH.—During the 2-week campaign (June 6 through 20) here, with Brother and Sister Elwin Argue, there were 31 Holy Ghost Baptisms. The Lord had already baptized several with the Holy Spirit in our regular meetings, but we sincerely appreciate Brother and Sister Argue's interest in helping to pray many more through to their Baptisms during the 2-week meeting.—Bond P. Bowman, Pastor, The Brightmoor Tabernacle.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.—The Lord richly blessed the efforts of our Sunday School teachers as they worked together in a 2-week Vacation Bible School which closed June 25. Our average attendance was around 110 each day. Children from fourteen different denominations attended. About 35 came who do not go to Sunday School anywhere. Most of these were Junior boys. Two eleven-year-old boys came who had never been to church before. Very good interest was shown. On decision day about 56 children came to the altar. About one-half of this number were nine years and older. Many of them wept and prayed, and the presence of the Lord was felt. We are following our Vacation Bible School with meetings for children every Wednesday morning, from 10 to 12 o'clock. We have also a boys' and girls' choir. Both are well attended, some children walking some distance to be present. We are thanking God for these children and for this work.—Forest Anderson, Pastor; Hermon Van Oeveren, Sunday School Secretary.

NORTH LITTLE ROCK, ARK.—We have just closed one of the greatest evangelistic campaigns in the history of The First Assembly of God here, Evangelist and Mrs. Lee Krupnick of Tulsa, Okla., doing the preaching. From the first night the power of God was upon the services, the meeting grew and multiplied, and we all marveled at the workings of the Lord. Many people came forward and were

It's ready!

CATALOG OF SUPPLIES FOR CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL ★

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE

Please send me a copy of your General Catalog of Christian Books, Suggested Gifts and Awards, Bibles, Church and Sunday School Supplies.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

blessed by the Lord, and the church seemed to get a new vision of the Resurrected Christ. The weather was extremely hot, but the people came just the same. Some nights there was not room for all and many were turned away. People came from many miles around and from possibly a dozen cities and towns. Some brought the sick to be healed and some came for a refreshing from the Lord, and it seemed that none went away disappointed.

Brother and Sister Krupnick are really on fire for God, and have a burden for the lost. It was truly three great weeks for the church here, and the evangelists went away, the people begging them to stay longer or to come back as soon as they could.—T. J. Gotcher, Pastor.

Coming Meetings

MARIONVILLE, MO.—Joplin Sectional Fellowship Meeting, Sept. 13. Fred Grimsley of Neosho, morning speaker. Services 10:30, 2:30 and 8:00.—S. K. Biffle, Presbyter.

NORTH CAROLINA CAMP MEETING Eastern North Carolina Camp Meeting Bertie, N. C. Aug. 22-Sept. 5. Evangelist R. V. McIntosh, main speaker.—J. E. Gains, Secretary.

WESTERN NEW YORK CAMP MEETING Twelfth Annual Western New York Pentecostal Camp Meeting, Silver Lake Institute (Methodist grounds), Silver Lake, N. Y., Aug. 28-Sept. 6. Speakers: Wesley R. Steelberg, Robert Cummings, Fred Merian, and H. E. Winburn, assisted by many of our local ministers. Junior Bible School for boys and girls ages of 12-17. Vacation Bible School for children under 12. For information write A. T. Smith, 327 Seneca Road, Hornell, N. Y.—G. R. Bender, Camp Chairman.

OHIO STATE C. A. CONVENTION

We praise God for His presence and for the good spirit which prevailed during the Ohio State C. A. Convention, July 4. The messages of J. D. Menzie and T. J. Jones were a blessing to the people and were greatly appreciated.

The annual business meeting, was held in the afternoon, at which time election of officers took place. The new officers elected for the coming year are: Thomas Sutton, President; T. E. Hartshorn, Vice President; E. V. Berquist, Secretary; A. Basil, Treasurer; and J. Davis, Missionary Secretary.

We are trusting that the Ohio C. A.'s will go forth more determined than ever before to fill their place in God's great vineyard.— E. V. Berquist, Secretary.

ARKANSAS DISTRICT COUNCIL

The Arkansas District Council will convene at Russellville, Ark., Oct. 11-14. W. J. Higgins, host pastor. Meals on free-will offering plan. Free beds furnished to ministers and delegates, as far as possible. All ministers and Christian workers urged to meet with us at this time. We feel it will be an important Council gathering.

Monday afternoon, W. M. C. Rally, Dollie A. Sims in charge. Monday night, C. A. Rally, Mrs. T. J. Stokes in charge. Tuesday morning, first business session. General Superintendent E. S. Williams, special speaker for Council meeting.

All those seeking promotion or ministerial recognition should meet the Credentials Committee in person. For further information write David Burris, District Superintendent, P. O. Box 436, Hot Springs, Ark.

Betty

A Life of Wrought Gold

By Julia Kellersberger

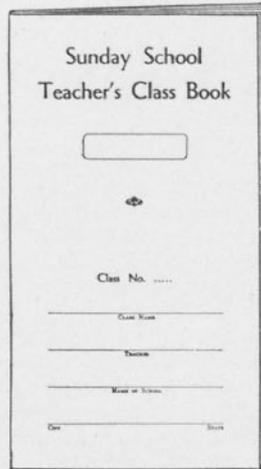
This biography is a faithful account of Betty (Elizabeth Hollis), who graduated from Agnes Scott College in 1937 and whose earthly life ended just three weeks later. Compiled by her friends and containing personal letters from Betty, bits from her diary, essays and stories from her pen, her story is told simply and beautifully. Betty's friends describe her as "sunny." She majored in people and knew how to make their interests predominant. Deeply spiritual, musically gifted, a good sport, Betty lived a full life in a brief span. Price \$1.00.

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE
Springfield, Missouri



Your Opportunity

The first Sunday of October is the opportune time to install the 4-6 Point Record System. Do not let this opportunity slip.



Class Record Book, No. 46 14c each

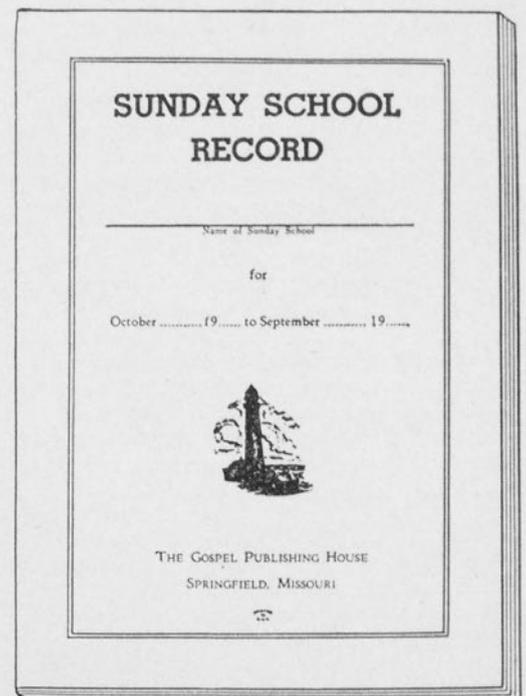
This improved record book will give you a complete record of the faithfulness of your teacher for one year. Not only his six regular points, but his attendance at Workers' Conferences, his soul-winnings and space for names of visitors to the class. It provides a year's record for each pupil as to his faithfulness in attendance, punctuality, bringing Bible, studying lesson, bringing offerings and church attendance.

Just off the Press

New S. S. Secretary's Record Book 25c each

In this book you will show the annual record of every officer, teacher, and pupil, every class and department in the School. It is a companion book to the Class Record Book and simple in use, yet complete in the most minute detail.

You love your Bible; it is a most complete record book of God's dealing with men. Then, if the Holy Spirit was so faithful in keeping accurate records, why shouldn't we. If you are not acquainted with the record system, then start using it the first Sunday in October. Now is the time to order samples. They are free, with the exception of the Secretary's Record Book, which is 25c. Send us 25c, and we will send you samples of the complete system. Then, if you do not choose to keep the Secretary's Record Book, you may return it and be credited accordingly.



Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Missouri



WEST TEXAS FALL CONVENTIONS

East Central Plains Section, Paducah, Sept. 28-29; North Plains Section, Shamrock, Oct. 7-8; West Central Plains Section, Lubbock, Oct. 12-13; South Plains Section, Lamesa, Oct. 14-15.—H. Paul Holdridge, District Superintendent.

OPEN FOR CALLS Pastoral

J. W. Stafford, Route 1, Box 86, Cleveland, Texas—"After pastoring here 9 years, I have resigned and am open for pastoral work. Have been in the ministry 14 years, ordained 8 years. We have 5 children. Can go upon the recommendation of my presbyter."

Evangelistic

Harvey D. Anderson, P. O. Box 565, Victoria, Texas—"Have been in fellowship with General Council nearly 17 years."

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES

NEW ADDRESS—3129 Edgewood Drive, Evansville, Ind.—Florence Boucher.

NEW ADDRESS—730 Garnsey St., Santa Ana, Calif. "We have accepted the pastorate here."—Pastor and Mrs. Fred Patterson.

NOTICE—If those having boys stationed at Patterson or Wright Field will send us their names and company numbers, we shall be glad to contact them and be of any spiritual assistance we can.—P. M. Schurdell, 1212 Wisconsin Blvd., Dayton, Ohio.

The PASSING and the PERMANENT

MISSIONS IN BURMA

Prior to the evacuation of Burma, a Burmese wrote to a missionary as follows: "Since the United States is at war with Japan, you and all other missionaries in Burma ought to leave. No one will accuse you of deserting your work if you depart. You will be no use to us in a Japanese Concentration Camp. We would much rather have you keep alive and well to return to us when this war is over." The great exodus of population has disrupted Church and school work. The only Christian community likely to function at all is the largely indigenous Karen Church, which contained over 90 per cent of the Christians in Burma.

This is the end of one chapter; what, we ask, is to be the nature of the next?

A DAY OF REST IN RUSSIA

Sunday as a day of rest has been restored to the Russian people. But why? Col. F. J. Miles, international secretary of the Russian Missionary Society, answers thus: "Certainly not because of its religious significance. The five- and six-day week plans failed. Just as after the French Revolution, the government substituted a ten-day for a seven-day week, human and industrial reasons compelled them to return to the one day's rest in seven, so the Soviet government found it expedient in pursuit of their material program to go back to a seven-day week. Emilian Yaroslavsky, the leader of Bezboznik (the Godless) protested. He stated that restoring Sunday as a rest day was supporting the religion to which they were officially opposed, and he suggested that they make another day of rest, to which Stalin and company replied that it was impossible because the people in the far-flung provinces, in spite of government decrees, had never ceased to observe Sunday as a day of rest."

WHEN SICILY WAS INVADED

The weather was a foremost factor in the Allied landing on Sicily in July, in which 2500 Allied ships participated. Had weather conditions not changed in a seemingly miraculous manner, the whole undertaking might have been frustrated.

Commander Anthony Kimmins said, in a British broadcast: "We prayed that with the sunset the wind would drop, but as the sun dropped the wind seemed to grow stronger. In spite of all the elaborate preparations here we were at the mercy of the elements. As the darkness closed down and the ships ploughed on I couldn't help thinking of some of the miracles of weather which had already favored us in this war: Dunkirk, North Africa. Perhaps three times was too much to expect!"

"Then it happened. With barely an hour and a half to go before zero hour the wind suddenly dropped, the white 'horses' disappeared, and the swell went down. It was almost unbelievable. As people stared into the darkness it seemed miraculous."

"They cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and... He maketh the storm a calm." Psalm 107:28, 29.

ANOTHER BLOW FOR DARWIN

The following appeared in the *Elim Evangel*: News from East London, South Africa, states that a fish of a species believed by scientists to have been extinct for 50,000,000 years was caught forty fathoms beneath the sea off that port a few weeks ago. Scientists call the find "extraordinary." The fish is five feet long, weighs 127 lbs., and is of a brilliant steel blue color; it has no bones, but a cartilage, and is said to belong to a species called "Crossopterygii."

It certainly must be a shock to find that a species which has been relegated by science to the earliest ages of evolution is swimming about in the sea in the twentieth century, A. D.! It throws such a strong light on the marvelous guesses of the scientific mind! Moreover, it makes their "50,000,000 years extinct" look ridiculous, and destroys yet another link in their wonderful chain of what they call "organic evolution."

A TEN-NATION CONFEDERACY

The Voice mentions two things which are significant in the light of Bible prophecy. One is the printing of a "World Map" which shows the boundaries of the leading nations as they are expected to be after this war has been won by the United Nations. The other thing is a "World Flag" evidently conceived by the same mind as was the map. Of course, this world map is only one of the many which are now in print. Hitler has one. Stalin has another. Hirohito has still another (and Mussolini had one of his own, too). Each nation hopes to rule the world when the war is over. But the remarkable thing about this United Nations map is that it shows *ten* major governments leading a new world in peace, justice and security.

Many changes may take place before the final arrangement of nations and before the fulfillment of Bible prophecy, yet it is wonderful to see how close we may be even now to the prophecy of Daniel, which states in no uncertain terms that when the Antichrist rules there will be ten great nations united in one great confederacy.



NOTES FROM A LAYMAN'S GREEK TESTAMENT

By Ernest Gordon

This notebook on the Greek Testament is the work of a layman; that is, of one without more technical training than that of college Greek in the old days. It is the fruit of personal meditation in the morning watchtime. It is published for others' meditation at the same hour, for the help of Sunday school teachers, and for the use of ministers without facility in New Testament Greek. This outstanding book is highly recommended by Stanley H. Frodsham. Price \$2.00.

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE
Springfield, Missouri



A WORD TO WOMEN

When Queen Elizabeth broadcast her message to the women of the British Empire recently, she uttered words of wisdom that women of every country ought to heed. Among many other fine things, she said:

"It does indeed seem to me that, if the years to come are to see some real spiritual recovery, the women of our nation must be deeply concerned with religion, and our homes the very place it should start. It is the creative and dynamic power of Christianity which can help us to carry the moral responsibilities which history is placing upon our shoulders. If our homes can be truly Christian, then the influence of that spirit will assuredly spread through all the aspects of our common life, industrial, social and political."

POLISH JEWS FIGHT BACK

News is beginning to reach the outside world of the epic struggle of the Jews in Poland against their Nazi oppressors. Though confined within ghetto walls, starved and tortured, their numbers decimated, yet they fight back. There was fighting between the Nazis and the Jews in the Warsaw ghetto from April 19 to May 25. During this time fully 90% of the Jews lost their lives, the report states. The *London Evening Standard*, in an editorial eulogizing the heroes of the Warsaw ghetto, said: "The 19th of April, the day when the revolt started, will be observed by lovers of freedom and civilization the world over. The Jews fought solidly on one front with the Allies in this battle, and they will rank with the participants in the victory."

MISSIONARY SUPPORTERS, INC.

A work which, as far as we know, is unique, is described in *Evangelical Christian*. The name of it is "Missionary Supporters, Inc." and W. G. Lewis is responsible. Mr. Lewis is President of the Lincoln Hatcheries. Sixteen years ago he began a daily broadcast from Lincoln, Nebr. to promote the sale of his chicks. However, the Lord laid it on his heart to devote a certain amount of time on the broadcast to the work of the gospel, so he decided to give an entire morning every week to speaking about the gospel, and particularly about foreign missions. This he did, and his business continued to prosper greatly. He increased the time to two mornings a week, and still more chicks were sold. He began to give three mornings to the gospel work. Finally he felt his business had reached the place where it could carry itself, and for the past six years the Lord's work has had all the time on the radio.

So each day, over two stations—KFAB and WNAX—this business man talks about foreign missions, or has someone else do it for him. There is merely a brief announcement at the beginning and end that it is the Lincoln Hatcheries. The "theme song" is the little "cheep, cheep" of a box of day-old chicks which Mr. Lewis brings with him to the studio every morning and which accompany the remarks of the speaker all the way through. Tens of thousands of dollars have been raised for missions. Surely these chicks are the frailest of all messengers ever used in the propagation of the gospel, but as one hears their feeble chirping, one thinks of the words of the Psalmist, "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."