

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
 

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The Door That God Shut

Ernest J. Long

TWO million Israelitish slaves in an Egyptian concentration camp found safety behind a number of blood-sprinkled doorways. In the days of Noah an entire world perished outside a God-closed door.

We have the authority of the Lord Jesus for declaring that, in the story of the flood we have an exact forecast of the conditions prevailing in this world in the immediate neighborhood of His return. That is to say, millions of souls around us today are in as real and imminent danger of being engulfed in long-delayed divine judgment as were the multitudes of the godless in Noah's day of being swept away by sudden and cataclysmic destruction. "As it was in the days of Noe, so shall it be also in the days of the Son of man." Luke 17:26.

Genesis 6 opens with a world which, despite the strivings of God's Spirit, is ripe for judgment. In Genesis 1 we have a world that God pronounces "very good"; in chapter 3 we have a paradise wrecked by sin; in chapter 6 we have the ultimate harvest of that first act of disobedience. "And God saw..." God is no mere "absentee landlord" who allows his property to fall into disrepair and decay through long neglect. His gracious Spirit was ceaselessly striving; His eyes were running "to and fro throughout the whole earth," in constant quest of the righteous man. From the days of Seth, whom God sent to take the place of righteous

Abel, men "began to call upon the name of the Lord." But they became fewer and fewer in number.

A lonely Enoch steps out of the darkness into the light, walks with God for three hundred years, and then vanishes from the earth—the righteous taken from the evil to come. Isa. 57:1. Finally, but one God-fearing man remains—Noah. "And God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that

every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually." Verse 5. The French version is very graphic: "Every day every thought of his heart swept him along only and always towards evil." It is a picture of *total depravity*—a picture of what any human heart is capable of becoming apart from the restraining grace of God. In Isaiah 1 there is a similar picture: "The whole head is sick, and the whole heart faint. From the sole of the foot even unto the head there is no soundness in it; but wounds, and bruises, and putrefying sores." Verse 5, 6.

Here are two photographs of the grim results of *sin*. One is a picture of personal pollution—the defiling leprosy of sin. The other is a picture of universal corruption. *Sin* begins in the head and the heart, works through the family, and destroys the entire race. "Wickedness... corruption... violence"—that is the sequence. *Violence* filled the earth in Noah's day; *violence* brought to a head the iniquity of Nineveh; *violence* fills the earth again today. "God hath made man upright," declared Solomon, "but they have sought out many inventions." The heart is the first battle-ground; and out of that evil plague spot has come poison gas, the flame thrower, the magnetic mine, then the indiscriminate bomb that has already filled many a hospital ward with *blinded babies*.

Now it is profoundly touching to observe the effect of
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ECLIPSES DON'T LAST LONG



Our Concern for Others

HOWARD C. OSGOOD AT THE CENTRAL ASSEMBLY, SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI

Scripture Reading: Luke 9:10-17.

THE first thing that impressed me when I read this story of the feeding of the five thousand was Christ's response to the need of the multitude. Christ's response should be our response. He had been busy. He was tired and was perhaps seeking for a place to rest, a retreat from the press of the crowd of people that were round about Him at all times. They were not willing to be put off; and they followed Him. The sentence that follows this statement impressed me so that sometime ago I underlined it in my Bible: "*And He welcomed them.*" (Revised Version.)

What a beautiful spirit in the Lord Jesus Christ, that He did not turn away at a time when He was weary and worn and wished for a rest. When He saw the need that was round about Him, *He welcomed them* and spoke to them about the kingdom of God. How many times He had taught about the kingdom of God, and yet He was ready to teach again. And all that had need of healing He cured. Perhaps He had been occupied for many hours of that day with His healing ministry, and yet still there were those who pressed about Him that He might lay His hands upon them and heal them.

Now why did Jesus so love the people that even at such a time He welcomed them? I think it was because Jesus felt the appeal of each individual person. Have you ever noticed when you attended a children's program, when the primaries recited it did not go so well, but never mind, your John was not in the bunch. But when the juniors came up, and your John was in that bunch, you were definitely concerned how that particular program went off. You even perspired when John stopped at a certain point and could not think what the next stanza was. It requires a definite, personal interest in people to stir us, and to Christ the crowd was a group of individuals everyone of whom He had come to seek and to save.

If you have gotten into the habit of grouping people together when you pray, and you say, "Lord, bless China," what China means to you is *China*, nothing more, and your heart is not stirred. But it is a blessed thing to be touched when you know that China is made up of 450 million different individuals. How I love to have this individual con-

tact with the Chinese people. I think of that morning when we were preparing the chapel for worship. I was downstairs in what afterwards became a Sunday School room for about 100 individual Chinese boys and girls. It was quite the custom to lay the first floor out of a combination of lime and mud and old broken-up tiles. They would chop it together with heavy steel knives, and make the floor by leveling it off. When this material was dry they would chop it up again and then level it off. I was sitting there wondering when the floor would be ready so we could put the benches in. There was a heap of mud here, and over there was another heap looking like a volcano, and here the mason had been stamping with his feet mixing the lime and mud together.

Then a little man came in. So many of the Chinese are shorter than I, I get great joy ministering in China. When there I am tall, but here I am short and everybody calls me the little preacher. When I go there I have the joy of looking down on a lot of people and it makes me feel that after all I am not the least of all nobodies! In came this dear old man. He had the fattest cheeks, looked like he had eaten plenty of Chinese rice; had smiling eyes, and a little beard—came in stroking it.

He came in, gave me a look of recognition, and said, "You are the pastor here, are you?" I said, "Yes. What is your name?" He said, "My name is Lu. I am just down the street, down here." I said, "I shall be glad to have you come to church when the church is opened." He said, "I will be there." And so I said, "Lu, we will be glad to have you come. If you will believe on the Lord Jesus, He will certainly save your soul."

This happened to be a man who meant what he said. He came to hear us preach the gospel, and one time he came forward and gave his heart to God. I had the joy of baptizing that dear old man. He was a Chinese doctor and all the things he could tell us about the Chinese pharmacopoeia and medicine was marvelous. And yet he found that there was but one Great Physician who could minister to his soul. He gave a wonderful testimony. He was about 72 years of age. For years he had not been able to write his own prescriptions, he had had to call his son to write them

because his hand shook so. He stood up there and said, "I want you to see my hand, how steady it is. I am 72, and the Lord Jesus has done a miracle for me. Since I have been baptized I have written my own prescriptions. My hand does not shake, I can write as well as anybody else."

He was an individual. I have only time to mention one, but I should like to give you an introduction to all my friends in China if I had time, and have you to learn to know each and every one of them. The truth of the matter is, there are 450 million like him, and God would have us *welcome* them.

In those days when the five thousand came to Jesus, He started to divide up the ministry. It was He who spoke to them about the kingdom of God. It was He who cured them; but He turned to the disciples and asked them to take care of the physical side of it, saying, "Give ye them to eat." He was willing to do His part and expected the apostles to do theirs.

Notice the disciples' response. "Send the multitude away, that they may go into the villages and country round about, and lodge, and get provisions: for we are here in a desert place."—"It is just a multitude, it is just a lot of people who have come out from the villages round about. We are sick and tired of them!"

Now, this was the apostles' response. It is a response that you and I, without the influence of the Holy Ghost, would make as far as China, India and the countries of the world are concerned. "Ah, send them away." This is the response our nation has made. "Let us have our own way of life, let us have our own customs, let us have our own modern improvements. Let us improve ourselves at the expense and cost of the rest of the world. Let us erect our tariff walls. We have our own standard of living, our own working conditions. Never mind if the Chinese coolies have to get along on a cup of rice a day. Send all those multitudes away!"

Beloved, we have no right to send the multitude away. There is no group in all the wide world about whom you have the right to say, "Father, I am not interested in them." I have met many who said, "Well, we have so many unconverted here in America; don't you think we ought to take care of them?" I say, No individual has the right to hear the gospel *more* than once until everybody has heard it *at least* once. If you have heard it twice or three times and the man in China has never heard it, you have no right to hear it again until you have done something to help that he may hear it the first time.

The disciples said, "Send the multitude away," and many times that is our feeling. Notice the response of Jesus. Jesus is going to take hold of the situation and He is going to change it. He says, "No, no, no! That is not the way we carry on the ministry." He said, "Give ye them to eat." Now, that is the compassion of Christ!

Too many are saying in this day, just as the apostles said, "Lord, we throw up our hands! It is an impossible task. It cannot be done. We have only five loaves and two fishes, that's all. And You know that is only lunch for one of us, to say nothing about the twelve of us, and You, Lord. Here You are expecting us to divide what will do for one among five thousand people; or are we supposed to take the last penny we have and go into the city and buy food? Lord, what a proposition You have put before us!" I think that many are saying the same thing today: "Oh, it is stupendous! It is something that cannot be accomplished. We have only five loaves and two fishes!"

Notice that Jesus accepted the five loaves and two fishes. He took all that the apostles had into His own hands, and there was not a man among them that knew he was going to get any of it. The Lord did not take four loaves and one fish, but He took everything they had into His own hands. And they surrendered everything they had for their meal that night to Him. Now maybe He was going to take that and divide it in some way among the multitude and let the apostles go hungry—they did not know. But the requirement was that they turn all they had over to the Lord Jesus Christ, and they did it.

The Lord Jesus took that thing which was their possession and used it for the accomplishing of His purpose. Now we can do that this morning. You say, "What will our dollars do towards evangelizing the world, or China?" That is not your business. Your business is to turn them over to the Lord Jesus Christ, put them in His hands. Whatever you feel is God's money, that belongs to Him, turn over without question, and wait to see the miracle-working power of the Lord Jesus Christ. What you have belongs to the multitude. He wants everything we have turned over to Him, and He will turn back to you just what you need.

He took what the apostles had, He blessed it, and He broke it. And He wants to do the same with what you have—bless it and give it to the multitude. If you see the individuals in the multitude you will stand by and rejoice as you see them fed and ministered to, whether you go hungry or not.



After Jesus took these loaves and fishes into His hands and blessed them, He gave them back into the apostles' hands once again. You give to God and it will come back into your hands. For what purpose? For ministry, for giving out. Some are putting money into the hands of God and saying, "Lord, I am sending up this prayer for the heathen this morning. Take care of it. Make someone see to it that they get it."

I am reminded of a university boy who came into the chapel. He was from the University Industrial Depot. He came and sat in a pew and bowed his head. It was a remarkable head, lovely hair, with a beautiful wave in it. I said, "Lord, I have never seen this young man before. I wonder who he is." I got up and preached, and he gave me his undivided attention. From that time on it was my privilege to minister to the son of a Chinese minister, over a thousand miles from home. That young boy had come from way down in the southern part of China to attend the university. His father was a Lutheran minister, and in some way God had attracted that young man to our Assemblies of God chapel. There he sat with bowed head and listened to all I had to say. And I had the privilege of helping him in every spiritual difficulty and finally immersed him in water as he saw the need of something more than the sprinkling he had received. He was all that you could wish a young Chinaman to be—strong, athletic, beautifully built, a splendid, fine man.

I remember one time during an air raid, we sat on a hill and talked for a time, waiting for the all-clear to come.

And he said, "What should I do? How much education should I get before I go into the ministry?" I said, "Are you going into the ministry?" He said, "I tell you, Brother Osgood, after listening to you all through this year, I feel there is nothing better that I could do with my life than to give it to the ministry of Christ. It is just a question of how much education I ought to have before I devote myself to the ministry. There is a whole group of people in China you cannot reach unless you can talk their language, unless you have the university approach. I wonder if I should go on and graduate?" I said, "Pray that the Lord may direct you. It would be folly for me as a college man to tell you not to work for your diploma. I recognize all that a college education means, and I could never have reached certain people if I had not had an education. And if you feel it is God's will and way for you go on and finish your education." As far as I know, that boy is finishing his college education but purposing in his heart to go out and minister to his own land.

I want to tell you about a doctor who came to our chapel. He came with some military doctors from a military hospital. I remember how he looked into my eyes. I did not realize he had difficulty in speaking to me. Some of the group did the talking and he just looked at me. He was back the next week and the next week and the next week. He had come from a heathen home that cared nothing for the true God. He was a young man who had risen to a certain point by his own strength, and now he had come to the place where he recognized his need of God. And so he came back week after week. He knelt down at the altar and gave his heart to God, and then arose with a shining face. He said, "Pray for me. I want the Lord Jesus to touch me so I will not have to stutter."

I never knew him to get over his stuttering, but the Lord did something for him. Although he still stutters some, he has been marvelously used of God. He received his Baptism some months later. I have seen him get up under the anointing of God, and God has given him a marvelous ministry. I said, "How do you preach?" He said, "When I get up to preach, the Lord takes care of that." It is a wonderful thing how that boy despite his stuttering can minister to those round about him.

How I love those people! You would love them too if you knew them. One of my last memories of China is going out on Sunday morning to the home of our gardener. We used to go out there

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The Future of the Blood-Bought Ones

THE angel Gabriel said to Daniel: "There shall be a time of trouble, such as never was since there was a nation even to that same time: and at that time thy people (Israel) shall be delivered... And many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt. And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever." Dan. 12:1-3.

The Lord also spoke through Malachi concerning these shining ones, who fear the Lord and speak often concerning Him: "They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels." Mal. 3:17. You admire the luster of different gems, the brilliant colors, the flashing lights, the exquisite blending of the colors of the sapphires, the opals, the topazes, the diamonds, and their remarkable iridescence. If you admire these jewels of nature, in the inanimate, what will it be when the redeemed souls reflect the spiritual jewels—the luster, not of the natural sun, but of the Sun of righteousness? The sun shows forth the beauty of the gems as they reflect its brightness. In the day of the Lord's coming, the saints will radiate the beauty of the Sun of righteousness.

They will come out of every kindred, tongue, people and nation in great variety, redeemed by the blood of the Lamb. Heaven will be illuminated and garnished with these blood-bought souls. There will be harlots transformed, demon-controlled men redeemed and taken out from the pit, like gems taken out of the bowels of the earth. But they will be polished after the similitude of a palace (Psalm 144:12); and partake of the nature of a palace, and of the One who made the palace.

David said to his son Solomon, "The house that is to be builded for the Lord must be exceeding magnificent." 1 Chron. 22:5. That was said of the earthly temple that Solomon built. But how much more magnificent will be that temple which is being built as a habitation of the Son of God. It is written, "The Lord shall dwell and tabernacle among them (His people)." We try to describe heaven and we fail. It hath not entered into the heart of man to conceive of the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him.

But the occupant of the residence will be greater and more beautiful than the residence itself. Christ said, "In My Father's house are many mansions... I go to prepare a place for you." John 14:2. And the Holy Ghost has come to prepare

you for the place. It is written, "For whom He did foreknow, He also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of His Son." Rom. 8:29. Even now, the transformation is taking place. The inspired apostle says, "We all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord." 2 Cor. 3:18.

There will be wonderful harmony in heaven, the Sun of righteousness in all His beauty, the glorified redeemer, the mansions finished with a resplendent glory, and the Lord God enlightening the whole with His own glory.

Paul wrote to the saints in Corinth: "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." 2 Cor. 5:1. Don't covet the mud hovels down below, when God has an undefiled and incorruptible inheritance, that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you. 1 Peter 1:4. That inheritance is decay-proof, time-proof, and proof for eternity. And it is reserved for all those who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation.

When Peter tells of this remarkable inheritance, he speaks to those for whom the inheritance is prepared: "As obedient children, not fashioning yourselves according to the former lusts in your ignorance: but as He which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation... pass the time of your sojourning here (the wayside halting station) in fear." 1 Peter 1:14-17.

Heaven is being prepared with permanency for permanent tenants. The earth

and the heavens that are seen are now waxing old as a garment, and it is written: "They shall perish; but Thou remainest." It is written, "We, according to His promise, look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness. Wherefore, beloved, seeing that we look for such things, be diligent that ye may be found of Him in peace, without spot, and blameless." 2 Peter 3:13, 14.

You are not going to take pieces out of heaven to patch up this old world. A new piece is not to be put on an old garment, lest the rent be made worse. You are not going to take any material from the mansions of glory to make abiding places down here. Peter once said, "Let us make here three tabernacles: one for Thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias." He wist not what he was saying! That is the finest summary of the words of many of the preachers of today, who discourse on betterment, improvement, reconstruction, reformation and postwar planning. They leave out the heavenly regeneration, sanctification, redemption and salvation. But they will not be allowed to mortgage the heavenly mansions and with the proceeds build palaces for the devil down here. The prince of this world will have to find his own material for his own tenants.

According to the Word of God, the earth and the heaven shall perish—the whole world that now lieth in the lap of the evil one; and also the heavens, Satan's portion, for he is the prince of the power of the air.

Men talk of the supreme architect of the universe. The Word of God has nothing to say concerning an architect, but it does recognize the Lord as the Creator, the Sustainer, the One who will bring about the dissolution of the heavens and the earth which are now reserved unto fire against the day of judgment and perdition of ungodly men; and it does recognize Him as the Creator of a new heaven and a new earth.

Everyone who is trying to patch up this old world is making the rent worse; for he seeks to bring in that which cannot, must not, and will not unite. Light has no fellowship with darkness. Heavenly material will not fit into earthly. That which is natural is natural, that which is flesh is flesh. Flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of heaven, and you cannot bring the kingdom of heaven into the natural. There is only one way to change a sinner and make him a partaker of the divine nature. That way is the way of the Cross, the way of complete

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cleansing through the blood of Christ. Christ spoke of a necessity for all those who would have a part in the heavenly kingdom: "Ye must be born again." "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God." John 3:5.

In the Word we have the picture of living bees producing honey out of the carcase of a dead lion. Judges 14:8. Something came out of the dead there; and those who die with Christ—that is, accept His death as their death, are brought from death unto life, and they come out from the death of the Cross into a new life, a new vision, with new desires. The old nature is put aside and buried with Christ in baptism unto death. There is no patching up of the old. It must be a new nature throughout. It is written, "If any man be in Christ Jesus, he is a new creation." The old things—the old cloth—passed away. All things have become new. A new tenant in a new residence. And God is not ashamed to call these born-again ones His sons. And

He puts within these born-again ones the Spirit of His Son.

It is written, "We have this treasure in earthen vessels." The treasure is hidden in vessels of fragile clay. There are many vessels of earth that are highly gilded, but there is no treasure inside. And the majority choose the gilded, bow and scrape to it, laud it up, embellish it, give it high-sounding titles, and put it on a pedestal. But there is no hidden treasure within.

The heavenly treasure is hidden in earthly vessels, vessels that may lack polish, and outward decoration; obscure, overlooked, often treated with contempt and looked upon as the offscouring of the earth. But He who has put the treasure there knows where to find it. Let no man take thy crown, thy treasure, thy pearl. The Lord is able to keep that which is committed unto Him against that day, that day of revelation, that day of the exposure of the gilded vessel, that day when He will make up His jewels. Augment the treasure in the earthen vessel all you can, while you can.

Love

EVA BOOTH

REMEMBER one morning the sky was getting very gray, I stood outside the large iron gates of a local police court and temporary prison. I waited expectantly for the opening of the gate. I heard the shuffling of heavy feet. They came closer and heavier, then I heard sounds of loud voices, and one especially that got louder and more shrill. It was the voice of a woman. The gates opened wider and then a sight which if eternity can wash away from my mind, time never could. It was a woman. Two policemen walked in front, two behind. One stalwart man held firmly the arm on the right, another the arm on the left. Her hair was uncombed and matted and disheveled. Her temple on the right was blackened with bruises, clots of dry blood stood upon the temple on the left. Her clothes were torn, and blood-stained. She tried to wrench her arms from the grasp of the police. The very atmosphere of the morning was laden with her curses and her oaths. She tossed her head wildly as the six policemen dragged her down the passageway and through the gates.

What could I do? One more moment and the golden opportunity would not remain, it would spread its wings and go back to eternity, used or unused. What could I do? Could I offer prayer? No,

there was not time. Could I sing? It would have been absurd. Could I give a check? She could not take it. Could I quote a verse of Scripture? Whether it was an angel's suggestion or not, I never stopped to find out, but the impulse of a burning desire, which filled my heart as she passed, made me step quickly forward, and kiss her upon her cheek. Whether the police were taken off their guard by my extraordinary action, and had relaxed their grasp I do not know, but with one wrench she freed her arms, and clasping her hands, as the wind spread her matted and disheveled hair, she looked toward the gray skies and said, "My God," looking wildly around for a moment, and then up again, and said, "My God, who kissed me? Nobody has ever kissed me since my mother died," and lifting up her tattered apron, she buried her face in her hands, and like a little lamb she was led to the vehicle—which took her to prison—saying, "No one has ever kissed me since my mother died."

Later I went to see her and at the door stood the jail-keeper.

"Oh, yes," as she swung her keys around and around, "we have had her here many times before, many times, poor thing. We think her mind is gone. She does nothing but pace up and down her cell asking me every time I go in,

if I know who kissed her." I said, "Would you let me go in and speak to her? I know her, too. I am her best and only friend. Would you let me go in and speak to her? Right inside her cell?" "Yes, yes!" They opened the door and I crept in.

I saw her face was cleansed, her eyes were large and beautiful, and she said, "Do you know who kissed me? When the policemen were bringing me in here the other morning somebody in the crowd stepped up and put a kiss upon my face. Do you know who it was?" And then she told me her story. She said: "When I was a little girl, seven years old, the only child of my widowed mother, my mother died; she died very poor, although she was of gentle birth. She died in a rear basement in the dark, and when she was dying she called me to her, and took my little face in both her hands, and kissed it, and she said, 'My poor little girl; my defenceless little girl,' and then said, 'O God, have pity on my little girl, and when I am gone, protect and take care of her,' and from that day to this nobody has ever put a kiss upon my face."

And then again she said, "Who kissed me?" I said, "I kissed you, it was I who kissed you," and then I reminded her and told her of Him whose love was so much more tender than mine could ever be, and how He came and took the Cross and bore our sins upon Him, and was wounded for our transgressions that He might put the kiss of pardon upon our brow, and I can see now the little pool of tears on the stone floor; hers and mine together. She found light, and joy, and comfort, and healing, and love, and salvation, and before she came out of the prison the officials testified, not only to the change in her life, but to its beauty. And when she came out she was made through God, the means of salvation to numbers of others who were down as low as she herself had gone, and who were bound with as heavy fetters as she, herself, had been bound.

Try Tears

When General Booth received a communication from one of his captains, that the work was so hard he could make no progress, the General sent a telegram back: "Try tears." We are told success came to that corps. If the church of God followed the same advice more frequently, she might reap a larger harvest of souls. —William Olney.

God's Pattern

Jesus Christ's Sermon on the Mount is not so much a set of rules by which we are expected to regulate our conduct; it is a revelation of what God intends us to be.—Paul H. Scherer.

Appearance Versus Reality

J. NARVER GORTNER

J EHOVAH said in the days of Samuel and Saul that "Jehovah seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but Jehovah looketh on the heart." 1 Sam. 16:7. It was true then, and it is just as true today. His thoughts are not our thoughts, and His ways are not our ways; as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are His ways higher than our ways, and His thoughts than our thoughts. Isa. 55:8, 9.

God, therefore, is the only one who is capable of judging accurately. And so our Lord said, "Judge nothing before the time, until the Lord come, who both will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the hearts: and then shall every man have praise of God." 1 Cor. 4:5.

Paul was living conscientiously; he was not conscious of doing anything contrary to the will of God; his own conscience did not condemn him. He said, "I know nothing *against myself*" (1 Cor. 4:4), the words "by myself," in the Authorized Version meaning, "against myself," as in the Revised Version. Dr. Robert D. Weekes renders it, "I am not conscious of anything against myself." How blessed to be able to say that! Almost anybody, if he could actually say that, would be satisfied. But mark the words of Paul, "Yet am I not hereby justified," or as Rotherham renders it, "declared righteous." "He that judgeth me," said Paul, "is the Lord." And He who judges *us* is the Lord. By men we may be misjudged, but not by Him, for He understands perfectly the secrets of the hearts, and judges not according to the appearance, but judges righteous judgment. John 7:24. And before His bar, or, judgment seat, every Christian must someday stand, to be judged according to the deeds done in the body. 2 Cor. 5:10.

How careful then we ought to be about judging others! And how hesitant we ought to be in forming opinions concerning our brethren, especially if those opinions be to their detriment! What a possibility there is that we may be mistaken!

And yet appearances speak. And often they speak very loudly. And for this reason we should not only avoid all evil, but "all appearance of evil." 1 Thess. 5:22. What people see and hear causes them to form conclusions concerning us.

Not long ago an assessor who had never been in our home before came in and sat down. He was an observing man. He

cast a hasty glance around the room. Over the piano he saw a motto, "JESUS NEVER FAILS." Alongside of one of the overstuffed chairs he saw a rack of books. He glanced over the titles. There he read, "Stepping Heavenward," by Elizabeth Prentiss; "None Such," by Joseph Parker; "Many Infallible Proofs," by Arthur T. Pierson; "The Life of Alfred Cookman," by Henry B. Ridgeway; "In His Image," by William J. Bryan; and "With Signs Following," by Stanley H. Frodsham. "I perceive," he said, "that *this* is a Christian home." My wife said, "It is." And he said, "I wish we had more like it today. Such homes are rare these days." Had he come into our home and seen no motto such as he saw, and no religious literature; had he seen only newspapers and secular magazines, and an ash tray alongside the overstuffed chair, he would have concluded that our home was like the average home of today. What he saw had borne witness to the character of the home into which he had come.

I was on a street car the other day, reading a book entitled, "The Pentecostal Experience." A navy man glanced over my shoulder and saw the title of the book, and he said, "That's a good book you are reading." I said, "Yes." He said, "Have you got it—I mean, have you got the experience it tells about?" I said, "Yes." Then I asked him if he had it, and he said, "Yes." Then he told me how he had been an unbeliever, how until five

years ago he had taken no stock whatsoever in Christianity, how he had looked upon Christian people as hypocrites, and the Bible as untrue, and had regarded religion as a fake. I asked how he had been delivered from his delusion and led into the light.

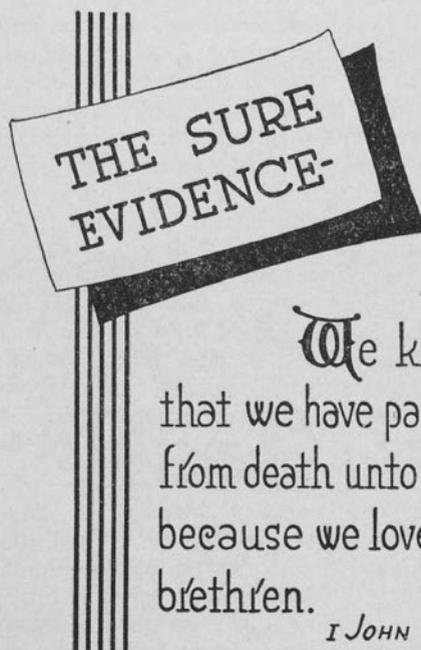
He said, "A woman prayed for me, and God answered her prayer, and showed me she was right and I was wrong. I gave my heart to the Lord, and Christ came in and gave me an experience in Him, and I was led into the light and joy of the Pentecostal experience, and now I want to be a missionary. God is calling me down to Mexico, to be a missionary among the Mexicans. It will not be long until I shall be discharged from the navy, and then I want to go to Bible School somewhere, and get ready to spend the rest of my life doing missionary work and leading people into this same experience that God has given me."

There was a woman sitting between this navy man and me, and he thought she was my wife. He said to her, noticing that she was apparently uninterested in what he was saying, "Have you got this Pentecostal experience?" She began to squirm. He said to me, "Is *she* your wife?" He evidently thought it was passing strange if she was my wife that she should squirm when asked such a question as that. I was glad I could tell him that she was *not* my wife, that my wife was in Berkeley, and had the same experience I had. "Oh," he said, "this experience is wonderful!" And just then he had to leave the car. As he was leaving he said, "Pray for me, that the Lord will keep me while I am in the navy, and find a good place for me in a Bible School when I get out, and then keep me anointed to do the work of a missionary in Mexico. I know God is calling me to go there."

I had never seen this man before, and I may never see him again in this world, but we shall doubtless meet over on the other side when we shall have gone the last mile of the way and shall have passed out and up to be with God and with the saints forever.

Appearances are not everything by any means, but they are something, and they are not to be despised. There may be an appearance of reality where the reality does not exist, but where the reality exists it will be in evidence in the conduct of the outward man. We have a right to expect an outward manifestation of godliness *whenever* and *wherever* we find a man who professes to be godly. But we should never forget that the godliness that appears to be in evidence in the outward man, if there is no real godliness in the inward man, is of little worth, and cannot possibly pass muster in the eyes of God.

Man may be deceived, but God searcheth the hearts, and He knoweth what is



hidden away in the depths of every soul. David said, "Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising." Psalm 139:2. He knows *when* I sit down, and *where* I sit down, and *why* I sit down; He knows *when* I rise up, and *where* I rise up, and *why* I rise up. It is impossible for me to hide anything from Him. "There is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, Thou knowest it altogether." And He it is that "desires truth in the inward parts, and in the hidden parts would make us to know wisdom."

Let us by all means manifest a spirit of godliness, but let that manifestation of the spirit of godliness be a *genuine* manifestation; let it be the out-growth, the fruitage, the natural product, of "the hidden man of the heart, which is in the sight of God of great price." 1 Peter 3:4. Let it not be like a bouquet of flowers plucked from the original stem,

severed from the source of life, and destined soon to fade; or like the artificial fruit that used to adorn many tables, nice to look at, but wholly artificial, possessing neither vitamin nor flavor.

Where no godliness is in evidence, where the fruits of righteousness are lacking, it can scarcely be said that we are guilty of judging, when we believe or assert that spiritual life is not present. But such as so walk need our prayers rather than our criticism; so in such cases, instead of condemnation, let us betake ourselves to prayer on their behalf. Prayer is likely to help where criticism or condemnation will surely fail. And we can be fully assured that if the prayer does not accomplish a great deal for those people for whom we pray, it will accomplish much for us. Nobody is ever helped by criticising another, but every person who really prays is helped thereby.

A Powerful Secret Weapon

Lester Sumrall

THE military world is constantly on the alert, watching for the appearance and use of a diabolical *secret weapon* which may annihilate the enemy. Army leaders are waging a "war of nerves," threatening implements of destruction more deadly than the world has ever imagined. Almost every major battle produces whispers of a deadly *secret weapon* being utilized by the enemy. Uneasiness and anxiety is apparent, and growing in intensity in each military camp and among the civilians of the world. Mankind is anxiously awaiting a master stroke of destruction, as the destiny of modern society writhes in the throes of its greatest crisis.

Of a *secret weapon* firing deadly munitions I have no information. But there is a real *secret weapon* already in the grasp of man. This mystery weapon is more powerful than any that the mind of man will ever conceive. In the hands of competent persons this weapon has proven to be absolutely invincible, invariably striking a paralyzing blow upon the enemy.

The world's number one *secret weapon* is *prayer*. Nothing can so dumbfound and confuse the natural man and the enemy as answered prayer; it destroys his calculations and brings chaos to his cleverest devices. The Church of Jesus Christ in her battles against sin and the evil one possesses this supreme *secret Weapon*.

The Bible admonishes the righteous that, "Men ought *always to pray* and not to faint." Luke 18:1. In other words Christians should always use heaven's *secret weapon* and never suffer defeat.

Christ declared, "And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." Matt. 21:22. God encourages His people, saying, "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knoweth not." Jer. 33:3. David said, "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble." Psalm 46:1. The prayers of David are spiritual classics, revealing the extent to which it is possible to utilize the power of God in the life of a human being by prayer. Finally, the Christian is told to "*Pray without ceasing*." The Christian should be constantly armed with this most potential weapon known to man.

Any person who is truly acquainted with God realizes that *more* has been accomplished by prayer in Christian work than by every other effort combined. Revivals are the direct result of prayer. Depraved human characters are changed by prayer. Prayer can change the destiny of nations. (Read the book of Esther.) I have visited the small, especially prepared prayer room of John Knox in Edinburgh, Scotland. There in an unpretentious closet, some four by eight feet in size, Knox knelt and grasped the *secret weapon* which made his sovereign, the bloody Queen Mary, tremble on her throne. Prayer should be the powerful weapon used by every emergency of life.

Praise, too, is also a mighty weapon. The inhabitants of Jericho mocked the Children of Israel, priding themselves in successful warfare and boasting of their security behind strongly fortified walls. It was only natural for them to deride

the puny military tactics of the army of Israel. However, with a shout of victory the mighty armed city collapsed and lay destroyed under its own debris. What consternation! The people of Jericho no doubt wondered what *secret weapon* had been used against them.

Elijah knew of this *secret weapon* of prayer. He could lock the heavens with a petition to God, and unbolt them by fervent prayers; he could command fire to descend from the heavens upon his sacrifice and cause oil and meal to be multiplied in a widow's cruse and barrel. Every enemy was helpless before his weapon of prayer.

One of the most intriguing uses of the *secret weapon* was when the King of Syria confidently pitched his armed forces against Israel in the time of Elisha the prophet. The marauding hordes were sure of victory because of their superior strength and modern methods of attack. But to the amazement of the Syrian king his secret military plans, spoken to his select generals and captains, became mysteriously known to the king of Israel, frustrating every ambush directed against Israel. Ultimately the indignant king decided that it was Elisha and not Israel that must be first defeated! "Therefore sent he thither horses, and chariots, and a great host: (to capture one man of prayer) and they came by night, and compassed the city about. And when they came down to him, Elisha *prayed* unto the Lord, and said, Smite this people, I pray thee, with blindness. And he smote them. . . ." 2 Kings 6:14. Again an ordinary man with the divine weapon of prayer was more powerful than an army of armed men.

In these heart-rending times the greatest need of the church is prayer. With it the Christian holds the hand of Omnipotence and the arm of universal Sovereignty. Nothing is impossible *today* to a praying church. Shall we pray?

Reliance on God

The poverty and weakness of disciples in apostolic times necessitated reliance upon God alone and issued in wonderful success. In modern missionary work, it will invariably be found that the issues are encouraging in proportion to non-reliance on wealth, on education, on political power, and in proportion to self emptying and reliance on God, with which the work is carried on.—Hudson Taylor.

Own Way

The natural mind is ever prone to reason when we ought to believe; to be busy with work when we should be quiet; to go our own way when we ought steadily to walk in God's way, however difficult that may be to the natural man.—George Muller.

How the Tables Were Turned

E. HODGSON, KIKONDJA, CONGO BELGE

"The rod of the wicked shall not rest on the lot of the Righteous." Psalm 125:3.

MWINE KABAMBA was a small chief but a big witch doctor and sorcerer. Not being a young man he had remained true to his own generation of heathenism, disdaining to adopt any of the new civilization which came along with the few scattered white men. He left that to the younger generation who, unlike himself, had not reached saturation point in heathenism and witchcraft, and so could conveniently and profitably absorb some of the white man's new fangled ways.

True to custom he had married several wives and was blessed with a compound full of children. He felt very important, successful and happy until his favorite wife became alarmingly ill and all his skill and charms failed to heal her; then he spent lavishly of his native wealth to get the best his fraternity could boast of, until the sick woman looked positively hideous with charms. "Polygamous love," if you can call it by that sacred word, is measured by youth, use and beauty; the sick wife having lost these in her sufferings also lost her place in her husband's affections, which were now all absorbingly set upon a new and younger wife.

By this time Mwine Kabamba's own son, a fine, strapping fisherman, had gotten converted and had gone on so well with God that he had become a gospel preacher; and beginning in his own Jerusalem, soon got his father's once favorite wife so well interested in the gospel message that he was able to help her pack up all her mocking heathen charms, and go to the local mission church. Here she gladly surrendered her all to the claims of God's Word, really saved, and so found herself in a new family of love and prayer that daily prayed her through to health and strength and a measure of beauty, enough to make the young new wife wickedly jealous of her first position, for Mwine Kabamba showed an amazingly lively interest in the wonderful healing of his once favorite wife.

The hellish jealousy first came out in whisperings that filled the man's ears all the time he was in the intoxicating company of his new wife. She so poisoned his mind against the happy Christian wife that Mwine Kabamba beat her for not wearing his charms and not observing the usual heathen customs that she was brought up to. The beatings became more severe and more frequent as the

healed woman vowed openly her fidelity to the Lord Jesus, who had saved and healed her when all other means had failed. This so enraged Mwine Kabamba that he flogged her daily and vowed that he would break both her spirit and her body. The new wife urged him on and invented new means of punishment, torture and insult for the Christian wife, but this only made her draw nearer and hide deeper in her Lord and Saviour, Jesus, until she asked for water baptism, after which she took on the new Christian name of Lydia. That day Mwine Kabamba beat her into unconsciousness and she lay between life and death for some days. Her words, when she recovered consciousness were: "I must follow my Lord and Saviour even unto death, for I love Him so much for saving my soul, healing my body and giving me His peace."

That was the climax, soon followed by an anticlimax, for the young and beautiful wife was now stricken down with a terrible sickness that broke out in a vile skin disease, which brought out all her hair and left her covered from head to foot with horrible, repulsive sores, until she became a shocking freak of human corruption.

Mwine Kabamba, now ashamed, turned for comfort to his once again lovely wife, Lydia, telling her how sorry he was for all the pain and suffering he had inflicted upon her, and gave her permission to go to church just when and how she wanted and to follow her Christianity as hard and fully as she liked. Of course, Lydia was delighted. But God is not mocked and the wicked sowing had to have an awful reaping, so Mwine Kabamba sickened and died in agony despite every human help, and the instigator of all Lydia's sufferings, the once young and beautiful wife, became an outcast, hiding herself away, being so vile, infected, and so absolutely unwanted.

Lydia is now a free and respected widow, just lovely and loved by all, and has become a real mother in the local church, and never tires of telling what God has done for her, and still adoringly wonders how His smile of love to her became a frown to her tormenters, and how His breath bringing life and healing to her, so turned into a blighting blast upon those that would destroy her. Now she knows what it is to be one of God's little ones, whom it is a woe to offend and stumble.—*Redemption Tidings.*

The Door That God Shut

(Continued From Page One)

this widespread "wickedness... corruption... and violence" upon a holy God. There was no sudden outburst of fierce anger: the Flood was not the vindictive act of an angry despot. We read that "it grieved Him at His heart." The Hebrew word employed is an uncommon one, and is used elsewhere to describe the brokenhearted weeping of David after the death of Absalom. Ours is a God who "delights in mercy" and who calls judgment "His strange work." "And the Lord said, I will destroy man whom I have created from the face of the earth." Here again, the Hebrew word used is that employed elsewhere to describe the wiping away of tears and the blotting out of sin. The fact was that the world had become one vast lazar house of foul leprosy; and the only possible cure was a radical one that blotted out the entire race.

"And God said unto Noah, The end of all flesh is come before Me." The flesh had been on trial for 1,500 years; *and this was the end of it.* Under the Law, part of the flesh was cut off in token of the worthlessness of the whole. Under the gospel, the flesh, the old man in his entirety, is buried in the baptismal waters as incurably evil. "They that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the passions and lusts." Gal. 5:24, margin. "If ye live after the flesh, ye shall die." Rom. 8:13, margin. Millions are spent every year in the beauty parlors of this land upon unconverted and unconvertible flesh. In the eyes of a holy God "the flesh profiteth nothing." John 6:63. "They that are in the flesh cannot please God." Rom. 8:8. "But Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord."

Why? How? Because he pleased God. "Without faith it is impossible to please Him." Heb. 11:6. And in the next verse we read, "By faith Noah... moved with fear... became heir of the righteousness which is by faith." Faith plus fear equals obedience. Again and again we read—"Thus did Noah; according to all that God commanded him, so did he." Faith plus fear plus obedience equals righteousness. God says to Noah, "Thee have I *seen righteous* before Me in this generation." And only righteousness can survive judgment.

"And God said unto Noah, ... Make thee an ark... and pitch it within and without with pitch." The ark was 525 feet long, 87 ft. 6 in. wide, and 52 ft. 6 in. deep. That gives you roughly two and a quarter million cubic feet. In that space the entire population of a medium sized city could find standing-room. Peter describes the ark's builder as a preacher of righteousness. As he wrought day by day, month by month, year after year, and

the vast structure slowly took shape, he was preaching all the time.

"There shall come in the last days," says Peter—those last days that our Lord says will exactly resemble those of Noah's time—"there shall come in the last days scoffers, walking after their own lusts, and saying, Where is the promise of His coming?" There were doubtless myriads of scoffers in Noah's day. His earnest warnings fell upon heedless ears. Peter speaks of the "wilful, wishful ignorance" of those last-day scoffers. How willingly, how wishfully, the wicked confound long-suffering Omnipotence with *impotence!* Again, Peter says, "The longsuffering of God waited in the days of Noah." No, not a vengeful deity, but a patient, loving God, "grieved at the heart," waiting, waiting, waiting. He is waiting *still*. But when God does act, He acts swiftly. "As the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be... As the days of Noe were... they... knew not until the flood came, and took them all away." Matt. 24:27, 37, 39.

God "hath appointed a day," says Paul, "in the which He will judge the world in righteousness." Acts 17:31. Germany boasts of "Der Tag"—"the Day"; but with God it is no idle boast. "Known unto God are all His works from the beginning of the world." Acts 15:18. In heaven there is a dread calendar, and upon it *the Day* is fixed, in which God will judge the world. Only God knows how many, or how few, pages have yet to be torn from that calendar ere the Day comes. In Noah's time, after centuries of long-suffering, the Day came. When the ark was finished, God entered it. From heaven He had looked down and seen the wickedness. Now He had come down to deliver righteous Noah; even as, centuries later, He came down in person to "deliver just Lot" from the fire of Sodom. From *within* the ark God said unto Noah, "Come thou and all thy house into the ark." The ark is a type of Christ. God was in the ark. "God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto Himself." 2 Cor. 5:19. Noah was a savior. In Hebrews we read that he "prepared an ark to the saving of his house." "Noah" means "rest." "Come unto Me," said Jesus, "and I will give you rest." He gives rest by giving Himself. "The Son of God... loved me, and gave Himself for me." Gal. 2:20. His life and death built our ark. *His* perfect obedience to the Law of God wrought for us a judgment-proof shelter of righteousness. He "prepared an ark to the saving of His house," the Church.

Our ark, too, is pitched within and without with pitch. "Pitch" also means "atonement" or "covering"; for it is "*the blood that maketh an atonement* (or "covering") for the soul." Lev. 17:11.

The ark is the righteousness; the pitch is the blood. Without pitch, the ark would have become water-logged. *Without the shedding of blood, there is no remission of sins.* Heb. 9:22. So Christ—alive for our righteousness, crucified for our atonement—is the Ark, pitched within and without, deathproof. Noah alone was righteous. The other seven saved in the ark were saved solely because they were identified with "righteous" Noah. Lot alone was "righteous," his worthless daughters, who became worse than harlots, were saved solely because they were identified with Lot.

Unsaved soul, in your sinfulness, your Christ rejection, your rebellion, you have not the slightest claim upon God. *But you have a wonderful, twofold plea!*

Just as I am, without one plea,

But that *Thy blood* was shed for me,
And that *Thou bidd'st me come* to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

And so, alas, a whole world perished upon the very threshold of salvation. God shut the door; and they were on the wrong side of the threshold. How the whole graphic picture makes the way of salvation abundantly clear! Salvation, for those inside the ark, consisted simply in believing the message and good news of deliverance from coming wrath *through another's righteousness, and then taking the step that carried them literally out of death into life.*

God is speaking today: "Come thou and all thy house into the Ark."

Our Concern for Others

(Continued From Page Three)

because of the Japanese, who used to choose Sunday mornings for their air raids. We decided not to have daytime meetings in the city. We had this morning meeting out in the country, and I can still see it as we gathered in the living room of our gardener and ministered to them—to him and his family and those that came in for the morning service. I have seen them sit and drink in the Word of God, just as deep and earnest sermons as I have preached in America. How I loved that man, and to think had it not been for the missionary there would not have been that marvelous seeking after God in that family. I shudder for the responsibility that is ours to give them to eat.

There the gardener sat before me. He was a man of little schooling, probably as far as the third grade. His dear wife had also become a Christian, and both had received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. There was his family, with the children like stairs. As I looked at his

oldest boy I said, "Would you like to be a minister when you grow up to be a man?" He was a boy of few words, but he said, "Yes, Pastor, I should." And I can still see him getting an education, going to high school away on the other side of town, six miles from home. I said, "Is he going to board there?" because I knew what it meant to send a boy to boarding school away from home. But his father said, "No, Pastor. He must run a round trip every day."

I said, "Why?" He said, "You know we have morning worship and evening worship at our house, and my boy is not very old. I am afraid if I send him off to high school, that he might forget to pray; so I am having him run the round trip every day—six miles over and six miles back, so as to be sure to be at our home for morning and evening worship. I don't want him to grow up in high school and get away from the prayers of his own father and mother." I can see this boy starting off to school, running down the road, in his blue cotton shoes and short cotton trousers and cotton coat. He runs all the way, back and forth, to be sure to be back at home for prayer.

I wonder if you feel that you are doing enough. I wonder if you have five loaves and two fishes to give, and I wonder if you feel in your heart the call to minister with your own hand to the need of the multitude.

The Marriage of the Soul

By S. L. Brengle

The coming of the Comforter is a holy thing, a solemn act, and must be preceded by an intelligent and solemn covenant between the soul and God. It is the marriage of the soul to the Redeemer, and it is not "a trial marriage." No true marriage is rushed into carelessly. It is carefully considered, and it is based upon complete separation and consecration and the most solemn pledges and vows. So, if the Comforter is come to abide, to be with us and in us evermore, we must come out and be separate for Him, we must consecrate ourselves to Jesus fully and forever, and we must covenant to be the Lord's "for better, or for worse," and we must trust Him. The soul that thus truly and solemnly dedicates itself to Him becomes His, and He will come to that soul to abide forever, to be its "shield and exceeding great reward."

Divine Provision

For every sin God gave the Lamb.
For every sigh God has a psalm.
For every sore God brings a balm.
For every storm God sends a calm
For every victor's hand a palm.

—T. Baird.

The GOSPEL in FOREIGN LANDS

"The Lord of Miracles"

Peru is a religious country, there is no doubt about that! The visitor is impressed with the continual round of religious feasts, holidays and saint days. Drunkenness, defilement and extravagant superstitious practices are the order of the day on supposedly holy occasions. This is religion all right, but unfortunately it is pagan religion and no amount of gold crosses or weird chanting will ever make it anything else.

Take the city of Cuzco, for instance. Cuzco is the ancient capital of the amazing Inca empire. For days at a time the streets are congested and traffic paralyzed with the throngs of worshipers who are gathered to pay homage to the scores of "saints" to whom they ascribe protective powers.

In Lima the people have been taught to observe a yearly feast to the Senor de los Milagros, the Lord of Miracles. Perhaps you'd like to know the story of this illustrious "Lord." One day a Peruvian was painting a sign on a wall. As he was about to finish the work, there came a great earthquake which demolished nearly everything but the painted wall. The following day great crowds of people gathered to the scene, worshipping and kissing the cold, lifeless wall itself. It was decided that such a holy place should be made a shrine, and that an image should be erected to it.

Thus was born the Senor de los Milagros, the Lord of Miracles. During the week in which this feast is held the folk wear purple to show their loyalty to him, although they are never quite sure whether it is a "him" or an "it," for even the Peruvians know that a wall hasn't very much life. It is a very costly feast, for the people are obliged to buy large, painted candles with which to follow the procession to the saint. They also give large amounts of money to receive assurance of health, happiness and success from him. They are told that if they work hard and give their offerings liberally to him, they will be healed and special blessings will be theirs for the coming year.

The last day of the feast a great lottery is held and valuable prizes are distributed. The sale of tickets is enormous, since the Peruvian never tires of seeking to get rich quickly. Many buy their tickets and then join the parade, hoping that the "Lord of Miracles"—a painted stone wall—will perform a miracle for them and give them the prize.

Thank God we do have a Lord of mir-

acles! He is not a stone wall, neither is He a gaudy image. He is the Lord of life, the Prince of peace, the King of Kings! Hallelujah! And we, too, follow Him for a prize—not a reward of mere earthly value, but we "press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." Our miracle-working Lord does not require that we buy blessings of health and happiness from Him, for He paid the price long ago. The greatest miracle that He performs is that of a transformed life. This is the Lord that can bring peace

to the heart of the Peruvian and no stone wall, manufactured image or dead saint will ever be able to usurp His place.

Brother and Sister LeRoy Williams have just returned home on furlough from Peru. In a recent letter they said: "We lived for a while in the Sierras where there is a vast Indian population, and there we saw many strange sights and practices. Each Indian hamlet has two or three yearly religious fiestas to which they bring their groups of dancers to solemnize the occasion. The night before the feast the Indians gather around the chapel and begin their orgies of drinking. They entirely forget the religious character of the fiesta and, on the following day, they make their way to the temple in a deplorable state of drunkenness. The so-called "clergymen" who officiate at the services are also often drunken as they

Sunday School Work in Mexico

One of the very encouraging features of our work in Gomez Palacio, Mexico, has been the growth of interest and attendance in the Sunday School which during the past few months has more than doubled. Many of the children have come as a result of weekday classes held in the various homes.

"It isn't an easy job," writes Elaine Daniels. "Early Sunday morning we must go out and gather the children. As many as 23 have come with me from one neighborhood. Many of the parents are beginning to show an interest, and we believe that some of

them are going to be won to Christ through our contacts with the children.

"Our greatest problem right now is to find consecrated, capable teachers. When Bible School begins we plan to include in the curriculum a special course in children's work. There are so many hundreds of children here that should be reached with the gospel; we cannot begin to cope with the need, but if these young ladies can be trained to carry on Sunday School work, I believe much good can be accomplished. Only God knows how many souls would be brought to know Him if more Sunday Schools were started."



Above: One of the weekday classes held in Gomez Palacio. Most of these are new contacts—pray that through the children the parents may be reached for Christ. Circle: Jose Gomez, a little boy who attends children's classes and Sunday School. He wears braids because of a vow his mother made.

lead the parade of the images through the streets as objects of adoration for the poor Indians. The procession ends, and as evening falls, the spectacle could not be more repugnant or pitiful. While the "religious leader" is attending a lavish banquet, the drunken Indians give themselves up to all excesses of lust. After two or three days during which this ordeal is repeated, the Indians return to their homes, impoverished by the alcohol and empty in their souls."

Yes, Peru is a religious country, there is no doubt about that! If religion could satisfy the soul of man, Peru would be in a healthy spiritual condition; but so would every other pagan land, for that matter. Religion doesn't satisfy. Religion doesn't bring peace or happiness. These are heritages which can come only from the hand of Him who said, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Christ, this great Lord of Miracles, is working in the hearts and lives of many Peruvian people today because of the faithful witnessing of His servants. LeRoy Williams tells of entering one of their homes. He writes: "We sat down on one of the beds and began our service, singing songs and reading the Word. We then gave our testimonies, explaining the way of salvation. By this time several adults and a number of neighboring children had gathered outside. Some began to ask questions which we gladly answered. After three hours we took our leave, although they begged us to stay longer. A few weeks later we started a Sunday School in this place and 96 children were enrolled. There followed a demand for a midweek service. That was three years ago, and those meetings are still being blessed of God. The Christians there have had a great deal of bitter persecution, but it has only taken them deeper in the Lord."

Let us praise the Lord together that "where sin abounded, grace did much more abound!"

A "FILLING STATION" IN FIJI Lawrence Borst

From this small corner of the great vineyard we are shouting praises. There are a large number of American boys stationed here, many of whom are attending our services. Their hunger for the gospel has been a real inspiration to us. These young men come again and again to feast upon the things of God in the "Filling Station" as they call our mission. The Sunday night services are stirring and our native believers are tasting of the good fellowship with our American friends. New Zealanders, Americans and natives alike come to hear God's call of preparation for the great event of Christ's coming.

Perhaps the most outstanding ministry we have at present is among the wounded and convalescent of the military hospitals in Fiji, which we visit twice weekly. These

fine young men are thrilled as we distribute Testaments, "Reveilles," tracts and booklets. Many have gone through horrible experiences and are recuperating from shock. Our visits, prayers and literature are helping many of them to come nearer to God. There are no atheists in these hospitals, at least not among the patients. So many times we meet boys from the armed forces who are in need of a word of cheer and spiritual help. As Sister Borst was walking down a street a soldier said, "Hello, mum!" When she stopped and smiled at him, he continued, "Pardon me, but I just wanted to talk to somebody like you as I'm far from home and you remind me so much of my mother."

We discovered that he was a convalescent from one of the hospitals and was in town on an afternoon pass. He deeply appreciated the personal touch of kindness shown him and we extended an invitation to come to our home. Such boys need guidance, help and prayer to keep them steady. May God grant us the blessing of leading many back to their mother's God.

CAROLOTA IS BEING BAPTIZED TODAY

Harvey L. Smith, El Salvador

Carolota is being baptized today, and because of this I believe that she is the happiest woman in Central America. Carolota was brought to us when we first came to El Salvador, because we needed a girl and because she needed a home.

Prior to her conversion, Carolota was living a life in sin. She knew nothing else, for that was the way she had been reared to live and that was the very atmosphere which surrounded her. But when the light of salvation was shed upon her life, Carolota realized that light can have no fellowship with darkness. So, even though it meant forsaking even that which had been home to her, she left the one with whom she had been living to enter upon a victorious life for Christ.

After a public confession of her faith, she began to attend classes conducted in Templo Betal, Santa Ana, for young converts. In addition to these classes, she consistently studied her little manual which gave instruction in the way of righteousness. While learning more about this Christian warfare, Carolota, as all new believers, was on probation. This is the period when believers here make right things in their past lives. It is not uncommon during this time for men and women who have been living together for years to become legally married. It might surprise many of our people at home to learn how very strict the local churches are here in regard to receiving new members; it is evident that they are out for quality, and not quantity.

So Carolota is being baptized today. She has made the grade. She has proven herself by making crooked paths straight, and

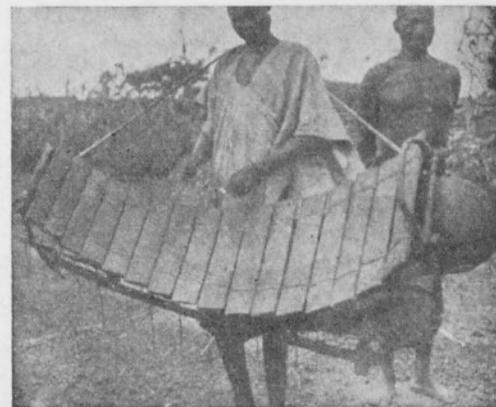
by consistent effort to learn just what it means to follow the Lord. It is a red letter day in her life. For this occasion she has adorned herself in new clothes as a bride who goeth forth to meet her groom.

THINGS YOU WANT TO KNOW

John F. Hall

Furlough, French West Africa

"WHAT KIND OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS DO THE AFRICANS HAVE?" is the oft-repeated query of our musical-minded Americans.



Of course, the Africans' favorite is the drum. Some are large booming double-headed drums; some are single-head drums made from large gourds. There is one type that looks like an hourglass, with thongs reaching from one head to the other. The drum is held in the armpit, and the player varies the pitch by squeezing his arm about it as he beats it with a single stick and the tips of the fingers on his left hand.

The native marimba, as shown in the picture, is an instrument which attracts a great deal of attention. It is played particularly before chiefs and royal families. You will see by the snapshot the varying lengths and thicknesses of mahogany key, and underneath are slung gourds of varying size, also to act as resonators.

I have never seen an African play with four or six sticks in his hand, as do some of our clever marimba players in America; but to produce the weird minor tunes and harmonies we feel is quite an accomplishment. We are teaching some of the West African tunes in missions classes at Southern California Bible College, but the accomplished musicians usually shake their heads in despair at learning to sing these melodies, let alone reproduce them on one of our American musical instruments. No, the African is not so ignorant along musical lines; in his element, we feel he is clever and talented.

But after all, every race will have to lay aside its beloved musical instruments when we reach the glory land. In our resurrection-glorified bodies, we shall enjoy one kind of music—praise to the Lamb. Won't that be a grand day!

There's A Job To Be Done

"SERVING THE MEN IN THE SERVICE"

Private Homer Kaiser, writing to thank us for a shipment of *Reveille* just received, gives a glowing testimony of what God has done in his life since he entered the armed services:

"God has laid it upon my heart to give out *Reveille* and tracts to the men with whom I am in touch every day. He has blessed in a marvelous way, and right here in my company I have led two fellows to Christ. If that were all that had been accomplished, I feel the labor is worthwhile."

But that is not the end. Homer has been faithful in testimony wherever God has sent him, and the Lord has used him wonderfully. He entered the service thirteen months ago, lonely and sad. "I asked God to make a way for me to witness for Christ, and these words came to me, 'All things work together for good to them that love the Lord.' I felt satisfied and happy in my soul, for I believed God's Word.

"The next day we were aboard a troop train and men were singing all sorts of worldly songs. One of the boys who knew that I didn't sing such songs handed me a guitar and said, 'Here, Kaiser, you sing a church song,' and before long we were having a regular chapel service aboard the troop train and I was thanking God for giving me an opportunity to witness for Him.

"When we arrived at our next camp, I began working for the Lord distributing *Reveille* and tracts; but I felt there was a greater opportunity of service for me and asked for God's direction. In the nearby town I found a place where people congregated during the day, and God said to me, 'There is your opportunity to bring the story of Christ.' I took advantage of it but found difficulty since most of the people were Spanish-speaking and I had no musical instrument. But I told them as best I could the story of Jesus and am sure that some understood.

"When I came for my next service, the Lord had provided me the needed assistance, for there was a Spanish-speaking preacher with an accordion, and together we preached the gospel and souls were saved.

"We continued our meetings there until the weather got bad and then I was without a place to preach; but God spoke to me about the jail and I began to pray for an open door there. Before long the way was opened; and I began to witness to the hardened sinners, and one of the men behind cold bars accepted Christ.

"I cannot begin to tell you what the Lord has done for me. I believe with all my heart that God has a purpose in bringing a lot of us fellows into the armed forces. While I was in civilian life I did not have a very deep desire for a strong Christian walk, and I had no interest in missionary service; but since I've been working among the Mexican people here and in the jail, God has given me a missionary vision. I have done things I never would have done in civilian life. I believe that out of this global war, God is going to raise up many missionaries. I don't know where He is going to send me, but I am

willing to go and be a soulwinner wherever His hand may lead."

We know that God has a field of service for Homer Kaiser, and for hundreds of others of our men. Even out of the horrors of war God will bring glory to His name by calling out many who will consecrate their lives for service in the whitened harvest fields.

Our work of equipping these men spiritually for the task that lies ahead begins NOW. It begins here at home in local training areas and following them anywhere in the world where military service may take them.

Within the next few weeks the Servicemen's Department will be writing thousands of letters to our servicemen at home and abroad, encouraging them to witness for Christ and to be faithful in Bible study and prayer. They will be supplied with gospel literature, receiving a copy of each new issue of *Reveille*. Of the 750,000 copies of *Reveille* Number 9 which were printed, only a few are left. Number 10 is on the press and we expect to print a million copies. Daily there are new chaplains writing to us that they have only recently heard of *Reveille* and want to receive supplies for distribution among their men. Even with our broad distribution, there are only a little over six hundred receiving *Reveille* out of more than five thousand chaplains in military service.

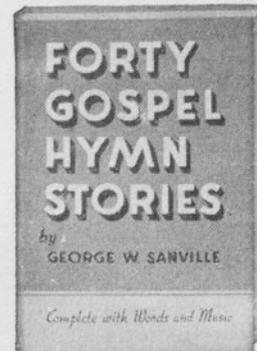
As rapidly as possible, the department is providing evangelists to devote their full time to working with the boys in and around the camps, and from the field come glowing reports of souls being saved.

Today comes a letter from John Sitton telling of a service in Seattle, Washington where 400 men sought God for salvation in one service. As he goes from ward to ward in army hospitals, he tells us that it is not unusual for 40 or 50 men to be saved in one day's work.



Forty Gospel Hymn Stories

By George Sanville



Here is a new book just off the press. This splendid book has been issued as an outgrowth of a lecture entitled, "The Romance of Gospel Hymns," given by the author in more than 500 churches. The telling of the simple dramatic story of how the hymns came to be written—then the

singing of the hymns, has produced an inspiring service that has always proved helpful and effective.

Pastors, Sunday School Superintendents and leaders of song will find helpful material for Sunday evening services. A copy of the book for the reader and one for the organist and soloist is all you need for many Sunday evening services.

This splendid book is complete with words, music and story of each hymn. All the hymns in this book are well known through our Assembly of God movement. Cloth bound, attractive cover, two-color jacket. **Price \$1.00.**

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE
Springfield, Missouri



Bill Long is proclaiming the message at Yuma Army Air Base. On the fairgrounds at Springfield, Missouri, men coming in from maneuvers in Louisiana are being reached by young evangelists from C. B. I., scores of them finding Christ.

Daniel Speaks Today

By Myer Pearlman

Myer Pearlman will speak again to the hundreds who have sat in his classes through this, the last of his books. It is similar to much of his writing in that it deals with profound matter, making it simple enough for all to understand. This devotional commentary on the Book of Daniel, progressing chapter by chapter, helps to unfold many difficult passages to the interested reader. Daniel, the youthful protege of the king, has a message for modern young people. Daniel, the man of prayer and perseverance, has an admonition for every seasoned saint. Daniel, the aged prophet of God has an assuring word for every child of God and a warning for every errant. Yes, "Daniel speaks today, for inspired words never die." And his message for this particular hour is "that God still rules in spite of the chaos of world events and that He is working out a purpose" which will usher in His kingdom of peace and righteousness. Our author-teacher reminds us, "Though we may not live to witness the final triumph... we can take leave of this life with the assurance that one day God shall remake this troubled world after His own heart." **Price 50c.**

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE
Springfield, Missouri

Another wonderful step toward this evangelistic program in camps at home has been taken today by the signing of the contract that places a splendid building at our disposal. Very soon announcement will be made of the opening of a new Christian service center where our workers will devote their time to winning souls to Christ as men from several army camps in that particular area pass through its doors. There will be a lively gospel program going on continually and personal workers always actively on the job. We want you to pray for God's leading in this step, too.

All this work is dependent entirely upon your gifts. We feel it necessary to make a very special appeal for your help to carry out the broader program of servicemen's evangelism. It will cost \$7,500.00 just to print *Reveille* Number 10—but one million men will read its message and only eternity can tell how many of them will be saved.

It will cost much to compile a complete servicemen's directory, much to maintain it, and a good deal for postage to write to our men and send them literature—but through it our boys will be strengthened in Christ, others will be won for God, and we are believing Him for many missionaries from among these men who will help us to fulfill our ambitions for a great worldwide revival reaching every mission field.

Your offerings are needed. We desperately need your prayers, and we are confident of the triumph of Calvary in the task that lies ahead.

Contributions for servicemen's work may receive credit as part of world missions offerings. You may either include your remittances in offering to the Missions Department, designated for the "Servicemen's Fund," or sent direct to

SERVICEMEN'S DEPARTMENT
336 West Pacific Street, Springfield, Mo.

LETTERS THAT ENCOURAGE

An *Evangel* reader in Dayton, Ohio, writes: "About two years ago I had a longing to go to church. My husband said if I did people would call me a hypocrite because everybody knows him and he drinks an awful lot. There were three churches within walking distance and almost every Sunday I went down past them, but never had nerve enough to go into any of them. Every time I would come home feeling worse.

"One Sunday I went down determined to go to one, but the preacher had just gone on a vacation. That really got me down. On my way home I thought, since I wasn't woman enough to go to church I might as well quit trying. I thought, if I only had something to read about Jesus. I did not have a Bible at that time. I had never had books or papers of that kind and I did not even know where I could get any.

"Well, to make a long story short, I looked in my mail-box, and there was a paper, the *Evangel*. It was Sunday. I must have overlooked it the day before, but I don't see how. I still don't know who sent for it. I think I got the *Evangel*s for three months and then I ordered more. Since then I have gone to church and found Christ, but I shall never forget that Sunday and what just a magazine did for me."

Pastor Louis F. Turnbull of Los Angeles

Attention!

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS

Beginning with the First Quarter of 1944 and continuing for nine months, our Sunday School lessons will cover the Life and Ministry of Christ.

The following books are recommended to help our Sunday School teachers in preparing their lessons.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO MATTHEW, by Campbell Morgan. Price \$3.00.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO MARK, by Campbell Morgan. Price \$3.00.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO LUKE, by Campbell Morgan. Price \$3.00.

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF JESUS THE MESSIAH, by Alfred Ederheim. Two volume set, Price \$4.50.

WOMEN OF THE NEW TESTAMENT, by Abraham Kuyper. Price 75c.

PROXIMITIES OF CALVARY, by Robert G. Lee. Price \$1.25.

CALVARY, by Robert G. Lee. Price 25c.

THE OVERCOMING CHRIST, by Karl H. Moore. Price \$1.25.

BIBLE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS, by George M. Mackie. Price \$1.50.

LIFE AND TEACHINGS OF CHRIST (Revised), by Myer Pearlman. Price 50c.

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, Springfield, Missouri

writes: "Enclosed please find check for \$25.00 from one of our older Bethel members. If possible, please send the *Pentecostal Evangel* to twenty-five poor families who will appreciate the paper."

From Paul Williscroft, Pastor of Gospel Tabernacle, Glasgow, Montana: "The young people of our church are launching a program which we believe will produce some very fine results. It is the putting the *Pentecostal Evangel* into quite a number of homes that have contact of some kind with our Tabernacle. Enclosed is the list of names to whom we wish the *Evangel* sent." (He enclosed subscriptions for 68 different people.)

GRACE

An officer in a church, and for fifty years a professor of religion, was reading a Gospel paper when he came across the statement: "The Gospel brings us, not a work to do, but a word to believe about a work done." "I see it all," said he to his wife, "I have been working at the keyhole, and the door has been open all the time. My fifty years' profession goes for nothing, and I get salvation through simply accepting Christ."

Mel Trotter, the evangelist, was once a terrible drunkard. He said: "There was not anything in 1897, that I knew about that I had not gone through. I had taken cure after cure. I had taken everything known to science. I had made resolution after resolution. I could no more stay sober than I could fly. When my

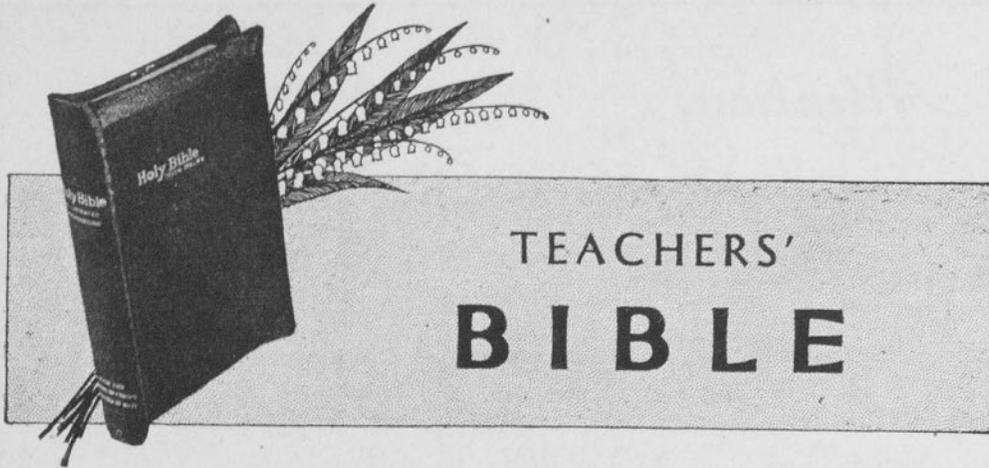
liberty depended on it I would lose my liberty because I would break my pledge. I have signed the pledge with my own blood. I promised the judge never to drink to the longest day I lived, and I went right out and did it over again. But just one glimpse of Jesus Christ, and I have never wanted a drink from that day to this!"

The doctrines of grace humble a man without degrading him, and they exalt him without inflating him.

GENERAL COUNCIL FELLOWSHIP

The following names were added to the General Council ministerial list during the month of January, 1944.

Allen, Sam W., Sanford, Fla.
Alvarado, Miguel, Steeles Store, Tex.
Aviles, Agustin, Dallas, Tex.
Becerra, Jose M., Poth, Tex.
Duran, Eduardo, Galetton, Colo.
Edwards, Arthur H., Ogallala, Nebr.
Florez, Benito N., Munday, Tex.
Ibarra, Jose, Bisbee, Ariz.
Martinez, Ysidro R., Huntington Park, Calif.
McKinney, Donald J., Jackson, Miss.
Murillo, Martin T., El Paso, Tex. (Reinstated)
Oaks, Jay B., Oklahoma City, Okla.
Poggi, Carlos, San Francisco, Calif.
Ramirez, Adolfo, Belen, N. Mex.
Ruybalid, Nehemias, Farmington, N. Mex.
Torres, Pedro B., Sterling, Colo.
Vidaurre, Sirilo, Hanford, Calif.
Viera, Melquiades M., Crystal City, Tex.



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SPECIMEN OF TYPE		
2 PETER, 2, 3.	<i>Of false teachers.</i>	O
day dawn, and the day star arise in your hearts: 20 Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation. 21 For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.	A. D. 66. 2 Cor. 4. 4. Rev. 2. 28. Rom. 12. 6. 2 Tim. 3. 16. 1 Pet. 1. 11. Or, at any time. 2 Sam. 23. 2. Luke 1. 70. Acts 1. 16.	13 uni it I Spr the wh 14 anc gui hav tice **
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GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, Springfield, Missouri

Among the Assemblies

OWENSVILLE, MO.—We are happy to report a successful revival with Evangelist Geo. Hammett of St. Louis. People sought God for salvation, some were filled with the Spirit, and we enjoyed the presence of the Lord in each service. Brother Hammett is a fiery Pentecostal preacher.—Harold Moll, Pastor.

SPAKMAN, ARK.—January 23 we closed a 3 1/2-week revival with Evangelist and Mrs. Guy London of Pueblo, Colo. Their

preaching and singing proved a blessing to our church. Brother London also is a chalk artist. Our Sunday School record was broken; we had 100 present the last Sunday. The weather was bad and people were sick with the flu, but God blessed and gave victory.—A. V. Hendrick, Pastor.

DOVER, PA.—God has providentially blessed our assembly in relocating the church, it having been moved from the country into the town of Dover. We now have a newly-erected, 30' x 50' modern and attractive building, nicely located, which was dedicated December 19, 1943.

We have just closed three weeks of special meetings with Elsie Reese, returned missionary from China, and coworker, Miss Peiffer, of Philadelphia, in which the assembly was much enriched in God. Their deeply spiritual ministry in music and the Word also drew a hearty response from new people.—A. E. Hardt, Pastor.

BILOXI, MISS.—We are grateful to the Lord for a real visitation at the First Assembly of God, in a 3-week revival conducted by Evangelist Floyd E. Heady of St. Louis, Mo. From the first to the last, souls were saved, many of them being servicemen from nearby Keesler Field. God blessed in an unusual way in the Friday night healing services. When prayer was offered for the sick, many were healed, and several suffering from great infirmities received miraculous deliverance. All departments of our church are growing, and we are praying for a greater outpouring of the Spirit when Brother Heady comes to us again in a great city-wide tent revival this spring.—D. V. Williams, Pastor.

WHEATLAND, WYO.—We closed a 6-week revival Sunday night. Many of the saints are agreed that it was the best revival held in the Assembly of God Tabernacle. The evangelists, Brother and Sister E. D. Boyd of Wewoka, Okla., came to us in answer to prayer, and God began to move the first night. We prayed for the sick almost every night and there were many definite healings. There were 22 at the altar for salvation, 15 or 16 really prayed through, 6 received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost, and almost everyone was refilled. Our Sunday School attendance climbed from 34 to 55, while Brother and Sister Boyd were here. We are rejoicing in the work of God among our young people. Brother and Sister Boyd believe in and preach old-time Pentecost. The revival spirit is still on.—Mrs. Lon Miller, Pastor.

Coming Meetings

Due to the fact that the Evangel is made up 14 days before the date which appears upon it, all notices should reach us 16 days before that date.

WAPATO, WASH.—5th St. and Simcoe Ave., Feb. 15-March 6; The Kirschke Evangelistic Party of Texas.—Guy De Vries, Pastor.

TAYLORSVILLE, KY.—Feb. 15, for 2 weeks or longer; Floyd E. Heady, St. Louis, Mo., Evangelist.—A. E. Baker, Pastor.

McALESTER, OKLA.—March 5, for 3 weeks or longer; Mr. and Mrs. Vernon M. Murray, Texas Singing Evangelists.—L. H. Arnold, Pastor.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.—Bethel Full Gospel Church, 856 Capp St.; Feb. 6, for 2 weeks or longer; Theodore E. Ness, Minneapolis, Minn., Evangelist.—Charles G. Weston Pastor.

BARTLESVILLE, OKLA.—W. 3rd at Virginia, Feb. 13-March 5; Evangelist and Mrs. Don Mallough, Seattle, Wash.—U. S. Grant, Pastor.

GREENSBURG, PA.—533 Sidney St., Feb. 13-March 5; Paul N. and Lura Johnson Grubb, Evangelists. New church will be dedicated, March 5.—E. A. Lowmaster, Pastor.

REGIONAL S. S. CONFERENCE

FT. WORTH, TEXAS—Regional S. S. Conference, First Assembly of God, 1326 S. Jennings Ave., Feb. 18-20. Customary arrangements for entertainment. Write us how many will be in attendance from your School. Those from distant points will find Friday the most profitable day to attend.—C. N. Rice, Host Pastor.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN DISTRICT COUNCIL
The 27th annual District Council of the Rocky Mountain District will convene at Denver Revival Tabernacle, 9th and Acoma Sts., Denver, Colo., Feb. 15-18. General Superintendent E. S. Williams, guest speaker.—J. E. Austell, District Superintendent.

Full Gospel Books

THE MINISTRY-GIFTS OF CHRIST, by Donald Gee. A study of the varied types of ministries which are given by Christ "for the perfecting of the saints."

HEALING FROM HEAVEN, by Lilian B. Yeomans, M.D. This book contains the personal testimony of the author plus eleven chapters which include a discussion of practically every phase of the subject of Healing.

THE SET OF THE SAIL, by Alice Reynolds Flower. A selection of twilight chats. "The Set of the Sail" and other related messages all bear on effective service for God.

OF WHOM THE WORLD IS NOT WORTHY, by Mollie Baird. Stories of Christian converts and workers of the mission fields of North India.

PICTURES OF PENTECOST IN THE OLD TESTAMENT, by Alice E. Luce. This splendid book contains twenty-eight interesting chapters dealing with the subject of the Holy Spirit.

THE LIFE OF FAITH, by Mrs. C. Nuzum. A wonderful, spiritual book by an author whose theme is not theory, but the actual experience of living by faith and enjoying God's promises.

GOD LIVES, by Jessie C. Burgess. A book of actual experiences of the author. The earnest seeker may find herein the way to meet such problems as indecision, pride, quick temper, trouble makers, etc.

PENTECOST EXAMINED, by Elmer C. Miller. This book is a compilation of a number of letters, written without prejudice by a Baptist lawyer to his pastor.

HE IS JUST THE SAME TODAY, compiled by Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Smith. By the reading of this splendid book many honest skeptics will be convinced of the reality of a personal God and of the truth of His written word.

STRAWS TELL, by Alice Reynolds Flower. Here is a group of Heart Chats which are the result of actual heart contacts with young people in every circumstance of life.

THE MINISTER, by Mae Eleanor Frey. "The Minister" is a story that will grip you from the first to the last. It is thoroughly Pentecostal.

JESUS IS VICTOR, by Stanley H. Frodsham. A biography of Sister Alice M. Frodsham, whose life was so wholly yielded to God that it is an inspiration to all who read it.

GOD AND HIS BIBLE, by Chas. Elmo Robinson. This unique book proves without a shadow of a doubt that there is a personal God and that the Bible was written by Him.

A TWOFOLD PICTURE OF GOD, by A. G. and C. M. Ward. Outstanding messages that will bring joy to every Christian. Chapter Five should be read and reread by the wife of every minister.

"CONCERNING SPIRITUAL GIFTS," by Donald Gee. This book meets the need of clear, sane, Scriptural teaching on the subject of the gifts of the Spirit.

HANDBOOK FOR LEADERS OF MISSIONARY MEETINGS. A book containing twelve complete suggestive Missionary Services. This book was prepared to help those who are in charge of Missionary meetings.

PERSONAL WORKER'S COURSE, by Helen Atkinson. A study in personal work; also an unveiling of false doctrines with helps in dealing with them.

AGES AND DISPENSATIONS, by Frank M. Boyd. A study of God's dealings with man in the seven dispensations, in preparation for His kingdom.

A SUCCESSFUL SUNDAY SCHOOL, by Ralph M. Riggs. The inner workings and methods of an efficiently operated Sunday School, more particularly applicable to the larger Schools.

PRAYING TO CHANGE THINGS, by Chas. E. Robinson. This is a textbook, teaching clear, understandable, Scriptural lessons, which have been proved to be workable.

FAITH'S CONQUESTS AND OTHER MESSAGES, by W. E. Moody. A book that will inspire faith and be real food for the soul. Seventeen chapters full to overflowing of the good things of God.

50c Each **GOD'S WONDERFUL BOOK**, by Frank M. Boyd. An interesting and fascinating pursuit of the ancestry and lineage of our Bible. **A SUCCESSFUL PASTOR**, by Ralph M. Riggs. A most helpful book for Ministers of the Gospel, especially those doing pastoral work. **50c Each**

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, Springfield Missouri

COFFEYVILLE, KANSAS—Missionary Rally, Feb. 18-20; Fred Vogler and E. H. Simmons from Africa, guest speakers.—C. H. Asher, Pastor.

MINISTERS' INSTITUTE
Michigan's 4th Annual Ministers' Institute, Assembly of God, 902 N. Cedar St., Lansing, Mich., March 6-8. W. C. Richardson, host pastor, will provide rooms as far as possible. Assitant General Superintendent Ralph M. Riggs, special speaker. Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon, Workers' Clinic, conducted by Chas. W. H. Scott, senior presbyter. Topics: "Today's Problems" and "Tomorrow's Possibilities."—J. E. Engelhardt, State Secretary-Treasurer.

OKLAHOMA SECTIONAL COUNCILS
Central Section, First Assembly, Shawnee, Feb. 21-23. South Central Section, Lighthouse Assembly, Ardmore, March 13-15. Southeast Section, Broken Bow, March 20-22. Those desiring license can meet the District Board at the above meetings. For information address V. H. Ray, District Secretary, or F. C. Cornell, District Superintendent, Box 1341, Oklahoma City 1, Okla. First service, 7:30 p. m.—V. H. Ray, District Secretary.

MISSIONARY PRAYER CONFERENCES
Georgia District Missionary Prayer Conferences: Augusta Feb. 21-22; C. M. Hicks, 2054 Ogleshorpe Ave., Pastor. Hoganville, Feb. 28-29; S. P. Danford, Pastor. Thomaston, March 6-7; H. F. Freeman, Pastor. Dexter, March 20-21; K. M. Gyax, Pastor.

A missionary under the direction of the Missions Department is expected to be with us in the meetings.—S. W. Noles, District Superintendent, Box 1101, Columbus, Ga.

TEXAS DISTRICT SPRING CONVENTIONS
The following conventions begin 7:30 p. m. first day, 3 services the second day: Austin Section, Grace Assembly, 5000 Caswell Ave., Austin, March 2-3; Corpus Christi Section, Aransas Pass, March 7-8; Valley Section, Harlingen Church, March 9-10; Yoakum Section, Cuero Church, March 14-15; San Antonio Section, Glad Tidings Church, San Antonio, March 16-17; Paris Section, Paris Church, March 28-29; Greenville Section, Sherman Assembly, March 30-31; San Angelo Section, Abilene Church, April 20-21.

The following conventions begin 10:30 a. m. first day, 3 services each day: Tyler Section, 202 N Beckham St., Tyler, March 21-22; Lufkin Section, Evangelistic Temple, Palestine, March 23-24; Beaumont Section, North End Assembly, Port Arthur, April 4-5; Houston Section, First Assembly, Houston, April 6-7; Waco Section, Marrow Ave. Church, Waco, April 11-12; Ft. Worth Section, Rosen Heights, Ft. Worth, April 13-14; Wichita Falls Section, 5th and Broad Church, Wichita Falls, April 25-26; Dallas Section, Faith Tabernacle, Oakland and Marburg, Dallas, April 27-28.

All ministers affiliated with the Texas District urged to be present; all licensed ministers and exhorters

will need to renew their papers. Our ordained ministers will also renew their fellowship with the District. Those making application for ordination will need to meet the committee of their respective sections.

For any information write F. D. Davis, District Superintendent, or C. P. Robison, Secretary-Treasurer, District Office, S. B. I., Waxahachie, Texas.—F. D. Davis, Superintendent.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES

SERVICEMEN WELCOME—If you have friends or loved ones at Keesler Field, write them that they will find a welcome at the First Assembly of God, 438 Oak St., Biloxi, Miss. Phone 1120-W. Shall be glad to contact them upon request.—D. V. Williams, Pastor.

NOTICE—Please do not send me any more used papers, as I have more than I can use.—J. C. Awtry, Millen, Ga.

NOTICE—If those having friends or relatives at Camp Claiborne will send us their names and addresses, we shall be glad to get in touch with them. W. W. Hall, Pastor, Forest Hill, La.; by Mrs. H. C. Williams.

OPEN FOR CALLS Evangelistic

Lyman Hoover, 593 Hayward Ave., Rochester 9, N. Y.—"Open for evangelistic meetings."

The PASSING and the PERMANENT

HUNGER IN EUROPE

Recent reports give the following figures of combined meat and fat rations in some of the occupied countries: Norway, 3 pounds per person per month; Belgium, 2 pounds; Poland, 1½ pounds. In the U. S. we consume an average of 20 pounds per person per month!

BIBLE RECORDINGS

The American Foundation for the Blind, Inc., New York City, has just completed its Talking Book records of the entire Bible. There are 169 recordings for use on a special slow-rotating phonograph, from which the blind can hear the entire King James Version read by painstaking speakers.

PARALLELS OF THE PRESENT

The Nazi press in Holland recently complained that Dutch ministers "comb the Gospel for texts which, after the necessary mutilation, are used as a parallel for the present times." We are sure the faithful ministers do not have to mutilate the Scriptures in order to find many parallels for their present troubles, for the Bible is full of such texts.

WIDESPREAD IMMORALITY

An exchange states that a year ago, 75% of the venereal infection in the armed forces in the U. S. could be traced to professional prostitutes. Today 80% of it comes from young casuals and amateurs. More restraint is being thrown off by more and more young people. The days have become as the days of Lot, as Jesus said they should be at the time of His return. Luke 17:28.

ARABS NEED THE GOSPEL

Edward Hulton says, in *World Review*: "Mr. Willkie is right in declaring that things are moving in the Levant (Asia Minor). In his book, however, there was not a word about religious or spiritual aspirations; he seemed to imply that all the Arabs want is better mosquito nets and better water closets!" A material solution to the problem of backward races will be as ineffective as a purely political one. First and foremost, the problem is a spiritual one.

"MY FAITHFUL MARTYR"

In a recent issue of *Time*, there was published a letter from a subscriber somewhat irate because *Time* had given a mere twenty-five lines to the obituary of Stephen Vincent Benet, while the obituary for J. Pierpont Morgan covered 292 lines. The Editor commented, "*Time* agrees that a man's true worth cannot always be gauged by the length of his obituary—even in *Time*." This is absolutely true in the spiritual realm. The first shall be last, and the last shall be first. Matt. 19:30. Many of those totally unknown to human history, having done the will of God, will abide forever. 1 John 2:17. No volume of biography was ever written for Antipas, but God calls him "My faithful martyr" (Rev. 2:13), and He is looking for more like him today who will live or die for His will.

BOY AND GIRL CRIMINALS

Writing in *Watchman-Examiner*, Clinton Howard says that in eighteen leading cities, representing a population of ten million people, arrests during the first six months of 1943 reflected an increase of 42.7 per cent in arrests of boys under eighteen years of age, and 43 per cent of girls under eighteen, over the first six months of 1942.

PABST AWARDS

The Pabst brewing concern is offering prizes for the best manuscript on "The Solution of the Broad Problems of Postwar Employment in America." The beer barons are doing all they can to make their despicable business look respectable. We wonder what chance a person would have at the awards if he submitted a manuscript pointing out the true secret of prosperity—an abandonment of all beer drinking and riotous living, and a whole-hearted return to God, the Giver of prosperity and every other good and perfect gift!

RUMORS IN RADIOLAND

Sunday School Promoter says: "With the announcement that Fuller and Maier contracts expire in September, 1944, rumors are flying. One is that both will be granted free time on Mutual (their present network). Another is that CBS or NBC will provide the time. . . . Meanwhile, those who keep their ear to the ground in Christian radio are wondering what may be in store for gospel broadcasting on the newly launched Associated Broadcasting Corporation network. It is now known that Roy C. Kelley, president of Wolverine (a regional network) and organizer of the new ABC network, is a Christian and a member of the board of "The Children's Bible Hour."

PENTECOSTAL SHOWERS IN EGYPT

A missionary who has spent 11 years in Alexandria writes: "Since the war broke out an increasing number of servicemen have made our Mission their spiritual home. Early in 1943 I came in contact with several Pentecostal brethren and was led to see the truth of their teaching. On June 24 I had the great experience of the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and praised God in other tongues. Between that date and my departure from Egypt two months later, seven brethren were baptized with the Spirit in our Upper Room. To God be the glory! Week by week over a period of several months we had conversions every Sunday evening."

A young serviceman from our assembly at Brainerd, Minn., is now in Egypt, and he writes: "During the course of my service here I have witnessed the filling of over 25 men with the Holy Ghost at the Mission that I attend. A number of my buddies have come to know the Lord. One in particular was saved from a life of sin and was filled only ten days later. God has given spiritual gifts to some, and has called many into service. Two boys from England and myself have been called to China."

THE STARS AND STRIPES

There is a textile mill in Pennsylvania in which sorting is done by an American, carding is done by an Italian, spinning is done by a Swede, drawing is done by a Scot, weaving is done by a Belgian, inspection is done by a Frenchman, scouring is done by an Albanian, dyeing is done by a Turk, pressing is done by a Pole, and supervision is done by an Irishman. And what do they make? American flags!

The spirit of freedom and equality that accounts for the greatness of America springs from early recognition of the Bible verse which says, "God . . . hath made of one blood all nations of men." Acts 17:26.

THE UNITED NATIONS

This term has a happy ring about it. It means a unified force to overcome the aggressor nations. It means power sufficient to "finish the job." It means, we hope, unity in conference after the war to secure a free world in which gospel preaching will everywhere be unhindered.

But, in view of the prophetic Scriptures, this term has an ominous ring about it. It presages the possibility of a world state with a world dictator, a coming Nebuchadnezzar, a possible anti-Christ.

"Unity is power," we often hear, and it is true. Power is a neutral thing. It can be wielded one way or another. With good intentions, with high hopes, with much public acclamation, the United Nations may be given that power. But can it be trusted with it? Is it sure to wield it aright?

Every Bible Christian looks forward to the day when the nations will be united indeed, under Christ Himself, the only world Ruler who is worthy to receive power. Then unity will be power with prosperity and peace.

BUNYAN'S BOOK BEING BROADCAST

Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" has been given radio presentation by the British Broadcasting Company. It was introduced by a brief account of Bunyan's life, the study of his imprisonment twelve years for refusing to stop preaching the gospel, and of the composition in prison of a book whose circulation has been exceeded in number only by the Bible. A writer in the *British Weekly* remarks on the sources of Bunyan's picturesque writing:

"The spiritual longings, the doubts and fears of Christian, are those of the man who mended the kettles and pans of Bedfordshire peasants. The burden? Need we go further than the heavy kit of tools he must perforce carry on his back? As a boy he would go with his father to a big house whose carriageway had stone lions on each side and where the watchdogs frightened him. There was a real slough just north of Dunstable which in winter was almost impassable. The Hill called Lucre may be the spot still perpetuated by the name of Gold Close. Hell-mouth he could find in the pit near Icknield Way, once pit dwellings, where quarrymen got chalk with a great noise, and made a smell by burning lime. The Delectable Mountains were the Chiltern Hills seen from all sides and in all shades of light by this lover of nature. Plain, too, for all to see is the experience of warfare in Cromwell's army into which he was conscripted when seventeen. Only a soldier who had seen active service could have written 'Pilgrim's Progress.'"