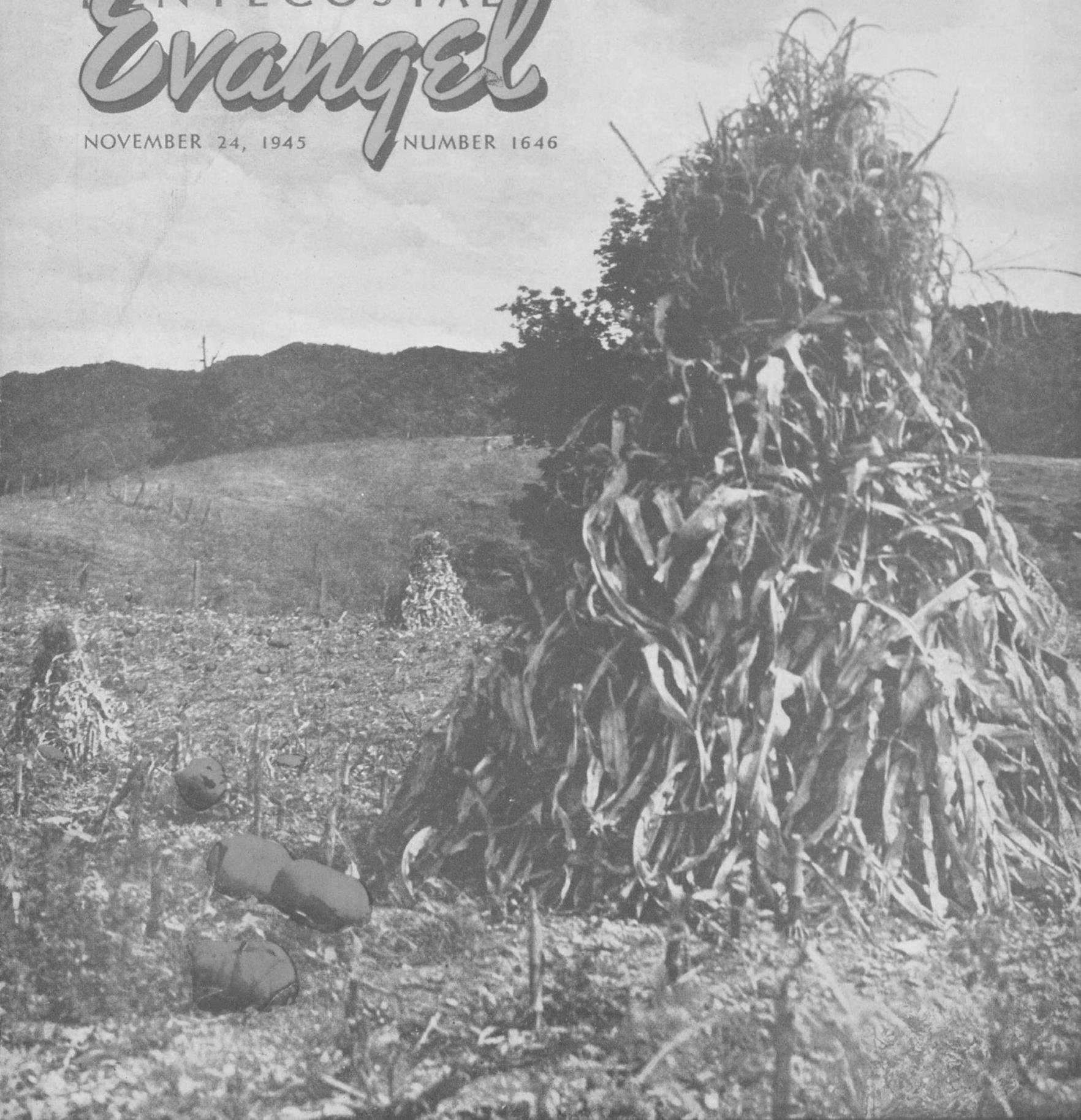


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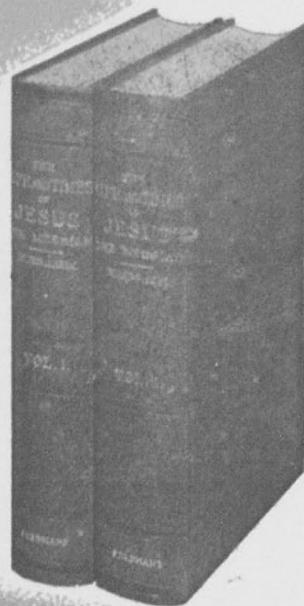
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Oh that men would praise the Lord for his
goodness, and for his wonderful works to the
children of men!

Psalm 107:8

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One Long Thanksgiving Day

BERNICE C. LEE

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to usward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered. Psalm 40:5.

MANY years ago as Thanksgiving time drew near, in a little village Sunday School the children were given cards. At the top of each card were the words, "Why I am thankful." Below were six blank spaces to fill in. Eagerly young hearts pondered, and then, with pencil in hand, each little one painstakingly wrote down six reasons for thankfulness to God. To this day there stands out clearly in the memory, one of those statements in childish form, "*For being a Christian.*"

The years have

come and gone with their record of defeat and triumph, pain and pleasure, clouds and sunshine, and as another Thanksgiving Day approaches we pause in holy reverie; we look down the years and into the heart there steals a joy too deep for words, and a sense of gratitude which we know could never be expressed in six lines!

"*I am thankful that I am a Christian.*" Can you say it today? Has the precious blood of Christ washed your heart till it is whiter than the driven snow? If not, hear His voice speaking to you, "Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." Isa. 1:18.

The Pilgrim Fathers were indeed guided by a right impulse when they set aside one day for special expressions of gratitude to God for all His goodness throughout the year. The natural joy of gathering together for a day of feasting, the mingling of fellowship and merriment, and the long hours of pure

enjoyment were certainly not displeasing to God, yet those early colonists put first things first; the main object of the Day was to give thanks to God, and we can easily visualize them, young and old, wending their ways to the meeting-house and sitting for hours and hours while the long sermon proceeded. We doubt not but that there was much of the ponderous in their long discussions, and indeed, history tells us that little children grew weary often, and heads nodded with sleepiness, but the fact remains that the spirit of the day was right and the motives of those early settlers true.

And today? Thank God, there are still the many who, as Thanksgiving draws near, will utter ejaculations of praise to God, and in remembering the blessings of the past year, will sing joyously of His love, will thank Him for deliverances in times of great danger, will extol His Name that salvation has come to their hearts and homes.

Perhaps your path has lain through tangled mazes where it has been difficult to detect the bright rays of the sun. Perchance you have been called to tread sorrow's lonely vale. Multitudinous problems, seemingly impossible of solution, may be facing you at this moment. Yet, look, look away to Him of whom it is said, "Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters." And again, "Art not thou... that hath made the depths of the sea a way for the ransomed to pass over?" Oh, thanksgiving is sure to fill our hearts if we but let the joyous One in!

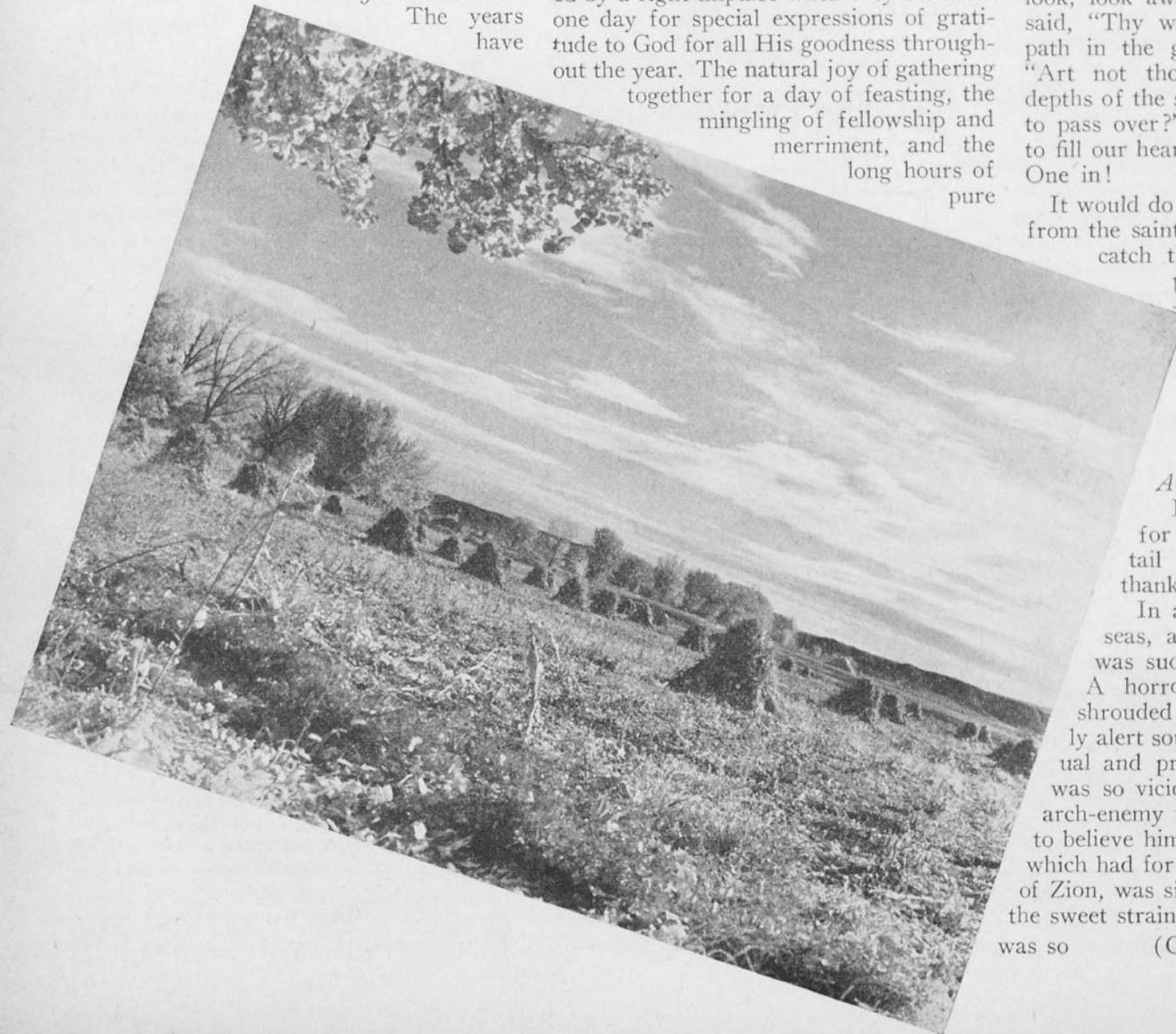
It would do any Christian good to read from the sainted Samuel Rutherford and catch the spirit of adoration, of praise and exaltation of the altogether lovely Jesus. The most ordinary saint, flooded with His love, is bound to radiate joy and blessing.

"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness; And Thy paths drop fatness."

But shall we not take time for a little specializing and detail some of the causes for thanksgiving?

In a far-away land, across the seas, a precious servant of God was suddenly and cruelly stricken. A horror of great darkness enshrouded the mind. The once keenly alert soul winner, the deeply spiritual and prepared vessel of the Lord was so viciously attacked by the great arch-enemy that he was wickedly made to believe himself a lost soul. His voice, which had for years sung the sweet songs of Zion, was silent; no longer were heard the sweet strains of the violin, at which he was so

(Continued on Page Fifteen)



The Editor's Notebook



Thanksgiving for Peace

How much we have to thank God for at this Thanksgiving Season. The world is once more at peace, and though the lull may be but a short one, yet in the brief while before the coming of that dark night when no man can work it will be our privilege to make Christ known to the nations. It is written, "The wicked are like the troubled sea" (Isa. 57:20), and it is written again, "There is sorrow on the sea." Jer. 49:23. But we have a wondrous balm, we have discovered a name that is as ointment poured forth, a name which brings salvation and healing to all. That name is JESUS. And it is written, "Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be delivered—shall be saved." Joel 2:32; Romans 10:13.

A Call to Unceasing Praise

From the rising of the sun to the going down thereof it is our privilege to render praise and thanksgiving to our Maker and Redeemer. We can trust our Lover Lord to choose our experiences for us. At times He will choose for us trials of faith, trials which will prove to be much more precious than gold that perishes. He let Hezekiah be tested with a sickness even unto death, but when the king cried to Him in his distress, the Lord heard and healed. And the Holy Spirit gave Hezekiah a song of thanksgiving that is one of the most delightful in the Book. Do you not say a glad Amen to his words as he says to our very kindly Lord: "Thou hast loved my soul from the pit . . . Thou hast cast all my sins behind Thy back." Isa. 38:17, literal Hebrew. The Lamb of Calvary has done that for us all, He has loved our souls from the pit, and He says to us, "Your sins and your iniquities will I remember no more." Is that not something to give thanks for? Assuredly. So let us follow Hezekiah's example and sing unto Him songs of praise and thanksgiving all the days of our lives.

God's Choices

What He chooses is always best. Amy Carmichael says, "If the Lord sent one angel to rule an empire and another to pick caterpillars off a loaded tree, they would both go forth praisefully and joyously to the task of His appointing." Some He tests with wealth, and how few can stand this test! Some He tries with poverty, and how easy it is to fail Him because of a wrong attitude of heart when we are tested on this line! Those who can be faithful stewards when tested with

wealth, and those who can praise their way through testings of poverty, must be a great joy to His heart.

Thanksgiving in Adversity

I heard a Salvation Army officer tell of her work in the slums of London. Everywhere she went she heard cursing and swearing, and so it was a surprise to her one day, as she was traversing the rickety stairway of a tenement house, to hear a voice of praise and thanksgiving. She opened the door; and there upon a pile of straw in a corner was an old granny with a bowl and a spoon. She was saying, "Thank you, Jesus, thank you, Jesus; thank you so much for your kindness." The Salvation Army lass said,



Giving thanks always
for all things unto God

Eph. 5:20

"Please excuse me, Granny, for opening the door and coming in; but I heard you praising my Lord. Have you something extra good you are praising for today?" "Oh, yes," said the old saint, "you see, Miss, I has got the rheumatiz, and so I can't get out. But I has a granddaughter who is very kind to me. She goes out every day and searches through the garbage cans, and sometimes she finds some bacon rind and some tea leaves. She fries up the bacon rind and pours some water on the tea leaves, and I has a wonderful meal. But there hain't been much in the garbage cans of late and so I've been a bit short; but today she found this bit of stale bread. She cut the mold off of it, and put some hot water on top, and I am iust thanking my kind Heavenly Father for being so good to me." Somehow, I believe that all the angels joined in a harmony of praise as that dear old saint gave thanks, and that they brought forth the loud cymbals, also what David calls "the high sounding cymbals," to accompany the melody of her praise.

Praising Through Floods

Dan Crawford of Central Africa told of a time when their mission station was wholly under water. He wrote: "All my little family were up on a tall tree, and right nobly did they, with the whole company on the big ant hill in the center, take up our hymn of thanksgiving which we had all sung so often under circumstances so vastly different, but never so lustily as there in the dark, with waters everywhere gaining upon us:

"God, we thank Thee,
Thou who lovest us,
Thou givest us our life
And all good things."

"That was the longest night we ever spent, and never was sound so welcome as the first shrill clarion of a surviving cock on a tree branch. It took three days for the waters to assuage; and for more than a week following, everywhere we moved was through a sinking quagmire. On venturing into our houses again to get a notion of the damage sustained, the awful smell of decomposing food, etc., drove us back. Our house was as good as destroyed, and nearly all our meager *all*—books, precious manuscripts, vocabularies, etc., boots, food, and other things—were carried off in the rushing flood."

Giving Thanks for Everything

He continued, "Out here we often tell the Lord to strip us, to purge out everything that offends, and we really bless Him for coming in thus among us and sweeping away before our eyes the crutches which rob us of nighness to Him, and for the bliss of soul experienced when leaning fully upon Him. Seeing it was *He* who had done it, there must be really no commiseration; but on the contrary, above all the rest on this flood subject the note must swell, 'Our Jesus hath done all things well!' That surely was victory, to have a day of thanksgiving under such circumstances.

Turning from the subject of flood to fire, Mr. Baker, a godly tent maker of Kansas City, when his factory was burned down and his fortune all went up in smoke, said as he looked at the gutted building, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord. I have Christ, and He is

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enough." Billy Bray used to say, "If they shut me up in a barrel, I'll shout, 'Glory,' through the bunghole!"

Triumphing Through Praise

Infinite Love chooses our experiences for us, and at times He lets us be "minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow." Psalm 107:39. Let us seek God for the right attitude of heart in these seasons when He sees we need the discipline of being in hard places. This is wonderfully illustrated in Psalm 89. The Psalmist first enumerates all the gracious promises of God toward His people. But later he complains that, somehow or

other, everything has gone into reverse—until he cries out, "How long, Lord? wilt Thou hide Thyself for ever?... Where are Thy former lovingkindnesses, which Thou swarest unto David in Thy truth?" Right at the close of his prayer he pauses, and then somehow, thinking back to the promises of Him that never faileth, he sends up the shout: "Blessed be Jehovah for evermore. Amen, and Amen." All the trouble is only temporary, and so at this thanksgiving season and throughout the few years of our pilgrimage that remain, let us send up the shout: "Blessed be the Lord for evermore. Amen, and Amen."

Victory Through Praise

HATTIE S. PITTS

"Whoso offereth praise glorifieth Me." Psalm 50:23.

THE following testimony is written after a two years' terrific soul-battle against the powers of darkness, when victory, glorious victory was reached through *praise*.

I feel called of the Lord to put this in print that others experiencing the same or like test, may find victory and peace as I found it through *praise*.

In 1924, I had received my Baptism with the Holy Ghost and had for years experienced as great joy in the Lord as I have ever seen. *Praise* was a part of my flesh and bones; it was in my mouth morning, noon and night, and I walked in heavenly places in service for the Lord. He performing miracles, healing the sick, saving sinners, used me for His glory.

There was an elder sister (in the flesh) whom the Lord permitted to work with me in His glad service, God working miracles through us, instantly healing cripples.

She was deeper in God than I, having been baptized with the Spirit probably ten years earlier than I. The Lord called her home and she passed on speaking in other tongues and interpreting as she met her Lord.

Then came the break in my life—I couldn't understand God's way and I questioned, became sleepless and for about two years the accuser of the brethren (Rev. 12:10) made me feel I had so disappointed the Lord that he even accused me of the unpardonable sin, but there was always something saying "your only hope is that this is not true."

As far as feelings were concerned I felt like a hoodoo, but Psalm 50:23 (God's Word), "Whoso offereth praise glorifieth

Me," came so forcibly to me that I knew I was, at least, a "Whoso."

Then one day, as though some one walked beside me, a voice said, "Why don't you praise the Lord the first fifteen minutes of the day?" "Why certainly I will," I replied, and so I did, and had continued for a period of about two years, when one morning, while praising, I sat at my open bed-room window looking into the glorious September morning sky, praising God for His wondrous handiwork (Psalms 107, 108), I saw what my best understanding told me was a mental vision.

It seemed there was an old piano there, thrown open, and as I gazed I saw the figure of a person moving very slowly and softly from end to end, and the words "Master Tuner" came to me and I realized it was the Lord Jesus, the Master Tuner, and He was tuning this instrument. My soul feasted and was overwhelmed with peace as I saw Him gently—oh, so gently—tighten one string, loosen another, put in a new string, here and there, then go from end to end testing all in such quietness and gentleness, I cried out, "Lord, this is wonderful, it is a revelation, but oh! I should love to know what you mean."

He lovingly looked down upon me and said, "Why this instrument is your soul." "Oh," I cried "my soul, Lord, my soul?" "Yes," He continued, "and the instrument I have used to tune your soul is the fifteen minutes of *praise* daily you have been sending up. Now then try it and see if it doesn't play beautiful music, Oh, such exquisite harmony!"

Before this I had spoken in tongues only at my Baptism and had so hoped

to again, but this same day (after years of waiting) in the afternoon, while in a little service in our home, I saw a sick man passing the house, who looked tubercular, and as my heart cried out to the Lord to heal him, holy laughter and the sweetest, fullest speaking in other tongues, with interpretation, and singing in tongues ensued for an hour or more.

The instrument was proven to be perfectly tuned, the harmony exquisite. And this is what I feel happens when one speaks in tongues—it is harmony in your soul with God—a tuned soul. All came through my obedience to *praise the Lord* the first fifteen minutes of the day.

"Whoso offereth praise glorifieth Me."

It was a purifying, deepening experience—a "lengthening of the cords and a strengthening of the stakes." Isaiah 54:2.

If any reading this testimony feel God, Himself hath forsaken and there remains no hope, no light and you have even passed beyond pardon, take the prescription that God gave me and *praise* till the victory comes, Hallelujah!

"Deo Gratias"

Augustine tells us that the early saints, when they met each other, would never separate without saying, "Deo gratias! Thanks be to God." Frequently their conversation would be about the persecutions which raged against them, but they finished their conversation with "Deo gratias!" Sometimes they had to tell of dear brethren devoured by a beast in the amphitheater, but even then they said, "Deo Gratias!" Frequently they mourned the uprising of heresy, but this did not make them rob the Lord of His "Deo gratias!" So should it be with us all the day long. The motto of Christians should be "Deo gratias!" "Giving thanks always for all things."—C. H. Spurgeon.

Charles G. Finney said: "I cannot contemplate a more abominable object than an earthly minded minister."



Sing unto the Lord..
he hath done marvellous things
Ps. 98:1



The Life of Thanksgiving



ANNA C. BERG AT THE CENTRAL ASSEMBLY, SPRINGFIELD, MO.

BY HIM therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips giving thanks to His name." Heb. 13:15.

"In every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God." Phil. 4:6.

"And when he had taken the book, the four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps, and golden vials full of odors, which are the prayers of saints." Rev. 5:8.

"And another angel came and stood at the altar, having a golden censer; and there was given unto him much incense, that he should offer it with the prayers of all saints upon the golden altar which was before the throne. And the smoke of the incense, which came with the prayers of the saints ascended up before God out of the angel's hand." Rev. 8:3, 4.

You will notice from the scriptures I have read in Revelation, that it speaks of the prayers preserved before God, and of the incense offered with the prayers. In Philippians it tells us, "With thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God."

We have endeavored to emphasize prayer, and I do not think we can emphasize prayer too much, but God also wants us to emphasize praise, because praise is to be offered with our prayers. There are many who will say, "How can I learn to live a life of praise? How can I praise God at all times?" It is God's plan that we should be full of praise unto Him. He created mankind for His praise.

INCENSE

I should like to bring an illustration from the 30th chapter of Exodus, because there we have instructions concerning the incense. The scripture which I read from Revelation tells of the incense the angel offered. I believe that praise is the incense. So we go back to Exodus, to receive a little help as to how we

may obtain this incense to offer unto God.

"And the Lord said unto Moses, Take unto thee sweet spices, stacte, and onycha, and galbanum; these sweet spices with pure frankincense: of each shall there be a like weight: and thou shalt make it a perfume, a confection after the art of the apothecary, tempered together, pure and holy." Ex. 30:34, 35. And in Ex. 30:6-8, "And thou shalt put it before the vail that is by the ark of the testimony, before the mercy seat that is over the testimony, where I will meet with thee. And Aaron shall burn thereon sweet incense every morning: when he dresseth the lamps, he shall burn incense upon it. And when Aaron lighteth the lamps at even, he shall burn incense upon it, a perpetual incense before the Lord throughout your generation."

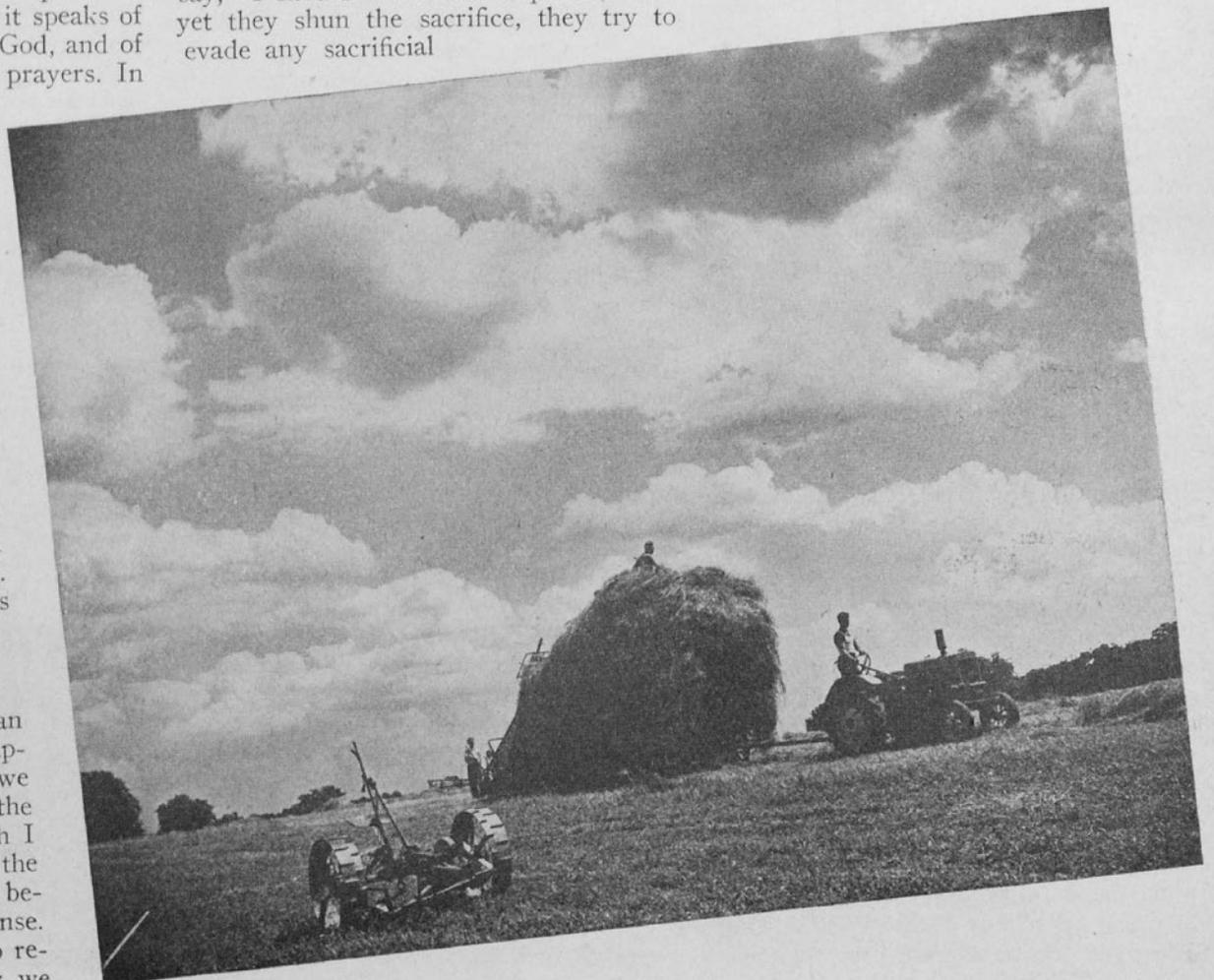
One thing we notice—fire was very necessary in burning incense. It costs something to burn incense. Some people say, "I should like a life of praise," and yet they shun the sacrifice, they try to evade any sacrificial

giving or offering unto God. But if you want to know the real sweetness and the depth of a life of praise, you must also be willing to follow our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, even if it means sacrifice, even if it means suffering. And if we know something of sacrifice, then we shall know something about praise.

Notice that the ingredients of the incense were three: stacte, onycha, and galbanum.

STACTE

Stacte is obtained from shrubs or a small tree on mount Gilead. It was a sort of gum that would ooze out drop by drop, a wonderful picture of the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ. Grace is something that we do not have to force, for it gives and gives and gives freely. Some say, "Yes, we do things for God if we are pressed to do them." But that is not the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ. When the Lord puts His grace within our hearts,



we do not ask, "Do I have to do that?" We say, "I want to work. Isn't there something I can do, some way that I can show the love of my Savior to lost and dying men?" We look about and wonder if there is not something more by which we can express the grace of our Lord and our faithfulness to Him.

I think of David. He was well established upon his throne. He had everything in the natural that could be desired, but he looked about and said, "Is there not yet any of the house of Saul, that I may shew the kindness of God unto him?" 2 Sam. 9:3. What a wonderful picture of grace that is! David did not *have* to do that. He was not obligated to do it. Saul had been his enemy, the one who had caused him so much grief, and yet he wanted to show kindness to one of Saul's household. May God fill us with that same love, until our hearts will be filled to overflowing and we say, "Isn't there something more I can do to show forth the love of my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ?"

ONYCHA

The second ingredient in the incense was onycha. This was obtained from a certain shellfish in the Red Sea. The shell was ground into a very fine powder, and when fire was applied to it, it was very fragrant. It was used in the incense for its sweetness and fragrance. I wonder if we have this in our lives? I know many have. But I am sure everyone of us could use a little more of it in our hearts today. Some say, "Lord, I am willing to go through anything," but if it means grinding we are not willing to go through that. So we hold back, but God is able to help us. Perhaps only by that grinding test through which we are passing can the sweetness of Christ's presence be manifested in and through us.

Sometimes it seems to me that almost everyone takes a turn at that crank and does a little grinding. Sometimes it is a Sunday School teacher; sometimes the evangelist. Or it may be a brother or sister right in your home or sitting next to you in the service. You say, "I have been going through one crushing after the other until I feel that I have been pulverized." And if this is necessary in order to bring forth the sweetness in our lives, we should be willing to say, "Lord, have Thy way in my life." Remember, a rose when it has been crushed brings forth even more fragrance than before. If we have the life of Christ in our hearts, the grinding is going to bring forth more of His sweetness, more of His grace, and more of His love.

A young lady was working in a place where many times things were very trying in the natural. She said to an older Christian, "I become so irritable and up-

set about things, I don't know how I shall be able to bear it." This older Christian said, "Don't worry about being upset. Just be sure that you have Christ reigning within your heart. Remember, when a pitcher is upset, if it has been full of vinegar it is that which gets spilled out. But if you are full of Christ, it will be His grace that overflows."

One thing we might ask about this shellfish from the Red Sea. What made it so sweet? Because of what it fed upon. There were certain sea plants that grew in the Red Sea, and this shellfish fed on these. Many are particular about their physical diet today. If we are to know the full life, a life of victory, we must be careful about our spiritual diet. Some people will feed upon everything, from the latest news and gossip and slander to that which is really faith-destroying. They are always open to hear some ill report. Sometimes when it gets a little stale I have known them to warm it over; and they think it is even better after it has been warmed over! We shall never live a life of Christian praise if we feed upon things like that, neither shall we have this life of praise if we feed upon doubt and unbelief and criticism.

We must feed upon the Word, fill our hearts with that which builds faith and helps to draw us nearer to the Lord Jesus Christ.

GALBANUM

The third ingredient was one that looked altogether different, and it was chosen not for its sweetness, nor its fragrance, but for its strength. It was strong; its taste was almost acrid. And so, there must be some things in our lives to give us strength.

Moses was commanded to take of each thing in equal quantity. God knows what we are in need of. If we will let Him have

EVERY DAY A THANKSGIVING DAY

Every day is a Thanksgiving Day to the Spirit-filled follower of the Lord Jesus. The national Thanksgiving Day serves to remind the world that thanks is due unto God for the material benefits of life under God's grace and benevolence. But Thanksgiving Day can also serve the Christian for special remembrances, such as the need of our older ministers, the men and women who have reached the evening of life and have now become the responsibility of the younger generation. And so on

Sunday, November 25

the nearest Sunday to Thanksgiving Day, every pastor of every assembly is urged to present to his congregation the need of our older ministers. This need not be a burden to anyone. It is not the size of the offering that counts, but the fact that all our assemblies share in this benevolence. So, send your offering, be it large or small, to J. R. Flower, Treasurer, 336 W. Pacific Street, Springfield, Missouri.

His way in our lives, He will send us just what we need—not too much to sweeten us lest we become weak and so submissive that we might yield to the enemy when he comes. God wants us to have faith to stand against the enemy, to withstand the fiery darts of the enemy of our souls. God knows the amount that we need—the storms that we need, the trials that we need, the bitter things that we need, but have we always praised Him, and have we thanked Him no matter what has come in our lives?

This incense was to be a perpetual incense before the Lord. It was to be offered
(Continued on Page Sixteen)

Lasting Value

Christmas comes but once a year. But it affords the opportunity to give a gift that will bless the recipient every one of the following fifty-two weeks. When he looks over the Christmas gifts, will he find there a card stating that some loved one has provided a year's subscription to the *Evangel*. Give a Christmas gift that will continue to express loving interest throughout the year. The price is one dollar for fifty-two issues; outside the U. S. A., \$1.50.



Giving Thanks Always



GRANT BARBER



IN EVERYTHING give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you." 1 Thess. 5:18.

Prayer without gratitude indicates selfishness. Petition and praise are always linked together in the Word of God. James says, "Is any among you afflicted? Let him pray. Is any merry? Let him sing psalms." It is natural, therefore, for Paul to follow his injunction about prayer with this one about gratitude, "In everything give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you."

Thanksgiving is a virtue, but a very rare one. Men fail as often, if not oftener, in this grace of gratitude than in any other of the Christian graces. Many ministers are too often accustomed to discuss it before their congregations only once a year. That annual sermon would be overlooked unless the President of the United States issued an annual proclamation. When Jesus healed the ten lepers only one returned to indicate gratitude. Many grumbling people never thank God for anything. Every blessing that they receive they take as a matter of course. They are always thinking how much better off they might be instead of how much worse off they could be. For what they receive they are without gratitude; for what they do not receive they are indignant.

Why is it that there is so much of this failure to render thanks unto God? One reason is that men are so proud of the things they do for themselves that they forget they owe anything to a divine hand. Everything worth while in life should teach men humility, but it doesn't always work out that way. When success comes, the man says, "I did it, with the strength of my own right arm." In one parable of Jesus, the rich man whom God called a fool was so dubbed because in the worship of the material wealth which came to him, pride prevented his showing gratitude to God. Yes, men fail to thank God because their hearts are proud.

Another reason for failure to thank God lies in a practical atheism. Calling themselves believers, men leave God completely out of their daily reckoning. When wonderful blessings come they assign them to secondary causes rather than lift up their hearts in gratitude to God. We saw a man who had recently been healed of a dread disease. He said, "Yes, I am well. I had a great doctor and he used a wonderful new medicine." A prac-

tical atheist with no gratitude to God! A few years ago when we met a family which had been miraculously saved from a shipwreck on the ocean, one of them casually remarked, "Yes, we are alive; isn't the wireless wonderful!" A practical atheist with no gratitude to God!

Another reason for lack of gratitude lies in carelessness. Notes of thanks these days to our friends are becoming rare. Expressions of thanks to God are still rarer. Even the custom of returning thanks before meals, which can be found in some form among all nations not entirely savage, is falling into disuse. The people who, after they let slip a slang expression in the presence of a parson, beg his pardon rather than God's. There are those who have grace at their table when a preacher dines with them, but not on ordinary occasions. They have manners which make them respect "the cloth"; they have not religion which would make them thank God.

The injunction which Paul gives to the Thessalonians is, "In everything give thanks." Notice carefully the phraseology, "*in* everything give thanks."

We are to give thanks in the midst of plenty. Apparently a superfluous suggestion, but men are more nearly lacking in the spirit of gratitude when they enjoy temporal blessings than upon other occasions. Things seen often destroy our gratitude to the unseen Giver of these things.

We are to give thanks when wealth with its ever-present wings flies away. Carlyle once said the only hell that was really dreaded in his day was the hell of not having money. Yet material possessions to a Christian are obligations, a meaning which Jesus made very clear in the parable of the talents. He who has wealth is obligated to use it rightly. The more wealth, the more the obligation. Someone may say, "It's not money which is the root of evil, it is the love of money." True, but you can love it when you have but very little. You don't have to be a millionaire to be a selfish, ungrateful miser. In one of the best of his writings, A. A. Milne described the life of one of his characters up to a certain crisis and added, "Then success closed

in upon him." In the losing of material wealth there is often greater occasion for gratitude than in the attaining unto it. If God takes away Moses, doesn't He give us Joshua? If Jesus ascends, are we not given the Holy Spirit? Yes, there are compensations; in this, too, give thanks.

We should give thanks in hours of temptation. There is much benefit for the Christian here, too, if the temptation or testing is used rightly. In such a time of trial God may come closer than otherwise, and for everything that brings God close there is cause for deep gratitude.

Then, too, let no man fail to give thanks in times of sorrow and persecution. Who cannot thank God for health, for friends, for wealth, for position, and for opportunities to one's fellow men? But who can truly thank Him for infirmities, for trials, for enemies, for poverty or for closed doors to approved usefulness? The truth is that there are many valiant spirits who can praise God for these adversities of life. They are those who have schooled themselves in the attitude of thanksgiving which resists all that is unseemly.

There are many whom we might introduce to support this fact. Perhaps the outstanding illustration of this truth is found in the life of Robert Louis Stevenson. He lived only forty-five years, and most of his time was spent in constant search for health. (What a pity that he did not find the healing through Christ provided for the believer in this gospel dispensation.) Yet in all his sufferings he ever looked upon life cheerfully, and could witness prosperity in others without any feeling of envy or bitterness.

(Continued on Page Ten)





BEHOLD the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. . . . Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow: they toil not, neither do they spin: yet I say unto thee, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." Matt. 6:26, 28, 29.

"Tell us, little bird, how much do you possess? How much have you in your banking account? How many stocks and bonds do you possess? Have you a safety deposit box in the bank containing deeds of valuable property?"

And the little bird swings on the top of the tree and sings a song of praise and thanksgiving to Jehovah, saying in substance: "Thank God, I have none of those things. But I have something which you human beings don't seem to have. I have a perfect freedom from care. I have no anxiety concerning anything, not even the atomic bombs that are scaring everyone. I have a Father who takes care of me and provides for my every need. I don't have to go into debt for a big lumber bill to build a barn in which to put all the things I shall need for all the days to come. Every day my Father provides. And so I can sit on this bough and praise and praise and praise and praise, giving to Him the thanksgiving that is due to Him for the wonderful supply of my every need."

"And tell us, O lily, what do you possess?"

"I possess the sun. When it shines its rays upon me I drink them in. Those clouds are mine. They pour down sweet refreshing rain for my benefit. I have no fear nor anxiety as I make my way up through the earth for I have a Father who provides ample raiment for me. I don't have to worry about a supply of winter clothing. I have not the slightest concern about the ever changing fashions, for my Father will make me like to other beautiful lilies which He made before, and I shall be perfectly satisfied with the garb that He gives. I am not disturbed by any of the things that are going on in the political world. I am not troubled about

high taxation. Wars and rumors of wars do not frighten me at all. I am not even troubled concerning who is the Antichrist, nor concerning what is the mark of the beast. A decline in the stock market does not keep me awake at nights. I am not at all troubled about the bottom falling out of the bond market, nor am I scared at all concerning all this talk about inflation. I have a Father who takes care of me, and that is enough."

Every time you see a bird in the air, let him preach you a sermon—have no care. Every time you see a lily growing in a garden, let it speak to your heart—be not anxious for the morrow, for the God who lives today will live tomorrow also. He changes not. He will provide for

every need tomorrow as He will provide for every need today.

Emulate the bird and sing a song of praise and thanksgiving continually to your Maker and Provider. Follow the example of the lily, living in quietness, in peace, in absolute rest that the Father will provide that which He sees you need. He will provide a robe, a garment of His own choice, and that robe is Christ.

Pass It On

From recent observation I have noticed that so many folks who are the recipients of "our" paper *The Evangel* and the Sunday School literature never pass the papers on to others—I think it just about time that you printed something to this effect in the *Evangel*. They are such a blessing to our homes, but why not pass them on to others! They may be folded and mailed anywhere in the United States in an unsealed envelope for a 1½c stamp. The thicker *Evangel*s may be separated advantageously many times, and with the addition of a few tracts—my, what a surprise awaits us in eternity! Names may be obtained from local papers—the sick, the injured, the bereaved.

"The sunset burns across the sky;
Upon the air its warning cry
The curfew tolls, from tower to tower
O children, 'tis the last, last hour!
The work that centuries might have done
Must crowd the hour of setting sun;
All through the lands the saving Name
Ye must in fervent haste proclaim."

All for Jesus,

Mrs. W. H. Blackmore

Subscribe for Missionary Challenge

Packed with items of unusual and timely missionary interest, this Pentecostal magazine should be on the living room table in every Assembly of God home. It is beautifully illustrated with informative pictures from every corner of the globe. Each member of the household will find enjoyment as well as help in its pages. Issued quarterly, the price of a year's subscription is but fifty cents. Send in your subscription right now to Editor, *Missionary Challenge*, 336 West Pacific Street, Springfield, Missouri.

THANKSGIVING

By William Burton McCafferty

For the beauty of the springtime,
For the life in living trees,
For the songsters in the branches,
For the flowers and the bees,
For the fleecy cloud-ships sailing
Far above the rain-wet sod,
For the beauties of the springtime
We do offer thanks, O God.

For the warmer days of summer,
Whose bright sun brings life to all;
For the green and clinging ivy
On the gray old garden wall;
For the distant low of cattle,
Where the tasseled corn-tops nod,
For the summer's day of sunshine
We do offer thanks, O God.

For the golden days of autumn,
When the red leaves downward fall;
For the whistling of the bobwhite
Sounding forth his cheery call;
For the Indian summer hazes,
Spreading over fields so broad,
For the golden days of autumn
We do offer thanks, O God.

For the frosty days of winter,
Clad in nature's ermine coat;
For the spirit of the snowbird,
With sweet music in its throat;
For the hearth-fire's flame of comfort,
Where our pictured thoughts have trod,
For the frosty days of winter
We do offer thanks, O God.



Always Praiseful

Polycarp of Smyrna, a beloved friend of the apostle John, was brought as an old man before the Roman governor. "I will banish you," said the governor. The old saint replied, "You cannot do that, for I am at home wherever Christ is." "I will take away your property," said the Roman. "But I have none," said the saint, "and if I had and you took it away, I should still be rich for I have Christ." "I will take away your good name," threatened the governor. "That is gone already," said the undisturbed saint, "for I have long since reckoned it a great joy to be counted the offscouring of all things for Christ's sake." "Then I will put you in prison," growled the governor. "You may do as you please, but I shall always be free, for where Christ is there is perfect liberty." "Then I will take away your life." "Then shall I be in heaven, which is the truest life," said the saint.

And tradition tells us that as the flames ascended at the old saint's martyrdom, there was a wonderful fragrance forthcoming. Surely a sweet savor of Christ!

"God Listens For Thy Praise"

WHEN the farmers of Scotland walk out early in the morning, they flush the larks from the grass, and as they rise they sing, and as they sing they circle, and higher and higher they go, circling as they sing, until at last the notes of their voices die out in the sweetest strains that earth ever heard.

Sing and praise the Lord. It will help someone. Sing His praise in the early morning. Praise Him in the heat of noon. Praise Him in the evening. Someone is listening to hear your song of praise.

In certain parts of the Alps a beautiful and touching custom prevails. Just as the sun leaves the valleys and the last rays touch the snow-capped summit, the shepherd whose hut is farthest up the peak takes his alpenhorn and with trumpet voice, cries: "Praise the Lord!"

Instantly all the shep-

herds, each standing at the threshold of his cabin, repeat, one after another, the same appeal, until the echo resounds far and wide, from peak to peak, "Praise the Lord!"

You may think yourself small and hidden away, yet God seeks your praise. Someone so beautifully has said, "God listens for thy praise, and all the music of His great universe is richer and sweeter because thou givest thanks."

Giving Thanks Always

(Continued From Page Eight)

After a severe hemorrhage, when he was forbidden to speak at all, he wrote on a pad, "Mr. Dumleigh presents his compliments and praises God that he is so sick he has to be cared for by two tender, loving fairies." He referred to his wife and daughter who found it a joy to wait upon one so appreciating and grateful.

John Bunyan in the Bedford jail debated as to whether he should accept it as a truth that he was a prisoner for the gospel's sake, and rejoice in it—or perhaps regard it as a result of his own unwise doings. He reached the conclusion that he was in the will of God and wrote Pilgrim's Progress. It was the glad acceptance of the will of God and simple faith in His guidance that made possible the world's greatest book aside from the Bible. Written on scraps of wrapping paper, and in the solitary confines of the prison, the prison daydream will live to bless the world while time shall last.

William Law, catching this spirit, wrote forcefully: "If any one could tell you the shortest, surest way to all happiness and all perfection, he must tell you to make it a rule to yourself to thank and praise God for everything that happens to you. For it is certain that whatever seeming calamity happens to you, if you thank and praise God for it, you turn it into a blessing."

The more we come to see Jesus aright, the more do we come to appreciate Him for His mastery of the adverse things of life. Sorrowful though His life was from many standpoints, we see underneath all His experiences an undisturbable



MARCHING ORDERS

For a New Day

Bible Readings which contain a special, personal message for each day.

Thanksgiving, Nov. 22	Joshua 1
	Psalm 121
Friday	Psalm 23
	John 10:1-18
Saturday	John 14
Sunday, Nov. 25	John 3
Monday	Matthew 5
Tuesday	Romans 12
Wednesday	John 1:1-14
Thursday	Exodus 20:1-17
	1 Timothy 2:1-8
Friday	James 1
Saturday	Ephesians 6
Sunday, Dec. 2	1 Corinthians 13
Monday	Psalm 24
Tuesday	Hebrews 11 and 12:1, 2
Wednesday	Matthew 6
Thursday	Romans 8
Friday	Matthew 7
Saturday	Psalm 91
Sunday, Dec. 9	Galatians 6
Monday	Colossians 3
Tuesday	Ephesians 4
Wednesday	Philippians 3
Thursday	1 Corinthians 3
Friday	Philippians 4
Saturday	John 15
Sunday, Dec. 16	Psalm 1
Monday	Psalm 27
Tuesday	1 Corinthians 15
Wednesday	Psalm 46
Thursday	Matthew 28
Friday	2 Timothy 2
Saturday	John 17
Sunday, Dec. 23	Revelation 21
Monday	Revelation 22
Christmas, Dec. 25	Luke 2

What Bible Reading Will Do for You

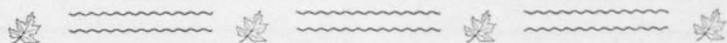
- 1—It will give you a "lift" spiritually. The president of a large corporation says: "Daily Bible reading and prayer charges my batteries!"
- 2—It will supply you with a helpful personal clue to each day's activities.
- 3—It will strengthen your invisible bonds with separated loved ones who are also using these readings.

Suggestions on How to Read

- 1—Read seeking the "Marching Order" for YOU for the day.
- 2—Underline passages that "reach up and clutch you" as you read.
- 3—Memorize one verse daily.
- 4—Set aside and keep a definite, daily time of reading.
- 5—Make it a habit; enter the New Year as a daily reader of the Bible.

joy, and linked with it an unbreakable fellowship with the Father and an abiding spirit of Thanksgiving. Best of all, He made these attitudes known wherever He went. Such is the inevitable behavior of this trait of character. Let us follow our Savior and guide in this grace of gratitude.

Passing and Permanent



A LAND WITHOUT A JAIL

Iceland is said to be a country without a jail, penitentiary, or court. The population totals seventy-eight thousand, yet there is only one policeman. The explanation, according to an exchange, is that no liquor is imported. All the people are abstainers.

BACKBONE MISSING

A brewer, addressing a convention of farmers, was stressing the value of his business to the farmers. At the height of his oration he asked, "What would you farmers do with your surplus corn if we did not buy it?" There was a great hush. No answer was given. Then a little woman in the back spoke up. "Well, we might make it up into cornstarch to stiffen the men's backbones," she said.

SOAP FROM HUMAN CORPSES

M. S. Handler, United Press Correspondent, reports that an experimental laboratory has been found where the corpses of German death camp victims were converted into soap. It is situated near Danzig on grounds covered with hundreds of human skulls and bones. There were bins full of human heads and several tanks full of bodies being used for experimental purposes. Head hunters of the remotest jungles never stooped any lower than this! Surely Europe needs missionaries as sorely as any heathen land today!

AGED COMPOSER WITH CHRIST

George C. Stebbins, composer of the music for many well known hymns, died recently at the age of ninety-nine. He lived two years longer than his old friend, Fanny Crosby, who died at ninety-seven. Mr. Stebbins wrote the music for many of her treasured hymns. Some of his compositions were: "Jesus is tenderly calling," "Out of my bondage," "True-hearted, whole-hearted," and "Someday the silver cord will break." Thank God for the blessing that has come from these spiritual songs. Let us pray that more Christ-exalting songs of praise and worship may be given to us today.

SOMETHING TO READ!

Anyone with \$100 and plenty of library space will soon be able to purchase enough reading to keep him busy for a long time to come. The United Nations Information Service in New York will publish complete records of the thirty million pages of documentation that were boiled down into the United Nations Charter, which has now been ratified by the five great powers.

It is possible, however, that long before one could have read the documents through, the Charter may be just another scrap of paper. Better stick to reading the Bible, instead. It is much shorter yet it contains all the world needs to find a way to lasting peace.

ANOTHER "TOWER OF BABEL"

According to the Chief of the Technical Intelligence Branch of the U. S. Army, the Germans were making plans to erect "space platforms" five thousand miles above the earth in order to harness the sun's energy for war. Just how these "platforms" would be suspended is not clear, but German scientists say they intended to mount giant reflectors upon them by which the sun's rays could be reflected upon objects on the earth. The concentrated heat would be so tremendous as to destroy all life, turn water into steam, set forests afire, and wipe out cities. The scheme sounds fantastic but reminds us of Rev. 8:7 where God says that all the green grass and one third of the trees shall be burnt up in the Great Tribulation.

A REPORT FROM MASSACHUSETTS

A special Commission appointed by Governor Saltonstall to investigate the alcohol problem in Massachusetts made its report on March 7, 1945. The Commission stated that the total tangible cost of alcoholism to the State is about \$61,000,000 annually (including crime costs, mental cases, and relief to dependents, due to inebriety). Against this is an offset of \$13,139,266 received by the Commonwealth and the various cities and towns from liquor taxes, etc. In other words, legalizing liquor does not pay.

The Commission found that about 50 per cent of all felonies are related to the consumption of alcohol, and about 85 per cent of all commitments for misdemeanors have such relation. Of the inmates admitted to the reformatory for women 25 per cent are alcoholic, and of the cases handled by the Boston Counsel of Social Agencies 26 per cent are due to alcoholism.

PRAYERS FOR THE DEAD

A church announcement in the *Democrat and Chronicle* of Rochester says: "As part of the Memorial Sunday service at 11 a.m. tomorrow in Brick Presbyterian Church the names of members of the congregation who have died in the past year will be read and prayer will be offered for them." According to *Revelation*, the former pastor was the first man from Rochester to study in Germany in 1911 or thereabouts. He raised much indignation and opposition by his disregard for the established teaching of the Bible, when he returned, but evidently he prepared the way for the church to be washed far out in the treacherous seas of modernism. It is futile to pray for the dead. Their destiny is sealed, but all around us are souls dead in trespasses and sins who can be brought to life in Christ through prayer and love. They are the ones for whom we should pray—those for whom there yet is hope. Pray for them now, before they too go beyond the reach of our prayers.

ASHAMED OF THE BIBLE

Said Dr. W. R. Inge (the "gloomy Dean," formerly of St. Paul's London) recently: "There is much in the Old Testament for which we cannot be too grateful, but I confess that very many of the first lessons which have to be read in church are to me excruciating. To say that they are sub-Christian is to put it too mildly. I believe that they do harm, and I heartily wish that we were allowed to read extracts from some Christian devotional books instead. We can at any rate warn our people not to put the Old Testament on the same level as the New."

But the apostle Peter said of the Old Testament, that "holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost." And Paul said, referring to the Old Testament Scriptures, that all Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable." Whom shall we believe—Peter and Paul, or the "gloomy Dean"? Why be ashamed of God's inspired Word?

TENSION IN PALESTINE

All American troops have been hurried out of Palestine. A secret Jewish radio station has announced that an active Jewish resistance movement has been formed, and further clashes between the Jews, Arabs and British garrisons are expected. Armed bands have sought to liberate Jews held for deportation after illegal entry into Palestine. The Jews are defying all authorities who would seek to hinder Jewish immigration and Jewish expansion in their Promised Land. The situation is reminiscent of the days when our Lord Jesus Christ walked the shore of Galilee. Then they were looking for an Emancipator to lead them in an uprising against Rome, but Christ told them that their greatest need was to be freed from the shackles of sin. Today the Jews are still struggling for liberty in their own strength, not realizing that their emancipation is to be accomplished by an act of divine intervention, and that they must first accept Jesus as their Messiah before they can have peace and freedom.

A PLEDGE TO THE JEWS

By resolution of the British Labor Party's Executive Committee, adopted last December, the new Attlee government is committed to a program which would permit Jews to enter Palestine, become a majority, and establish a Jewish National Home in that country. This will be a sharp reversal of the British policy since 1939, when the Chamberlain government issued its White Paper. Under terms of that document, Jewish immigration was to end in 1944, no more land was to be sold to Jews in much the greater part of Palestine, and an Arab state was to be established by 1949 in which the Jews would be held to a minority.

The Labor Party's resolution proposed that the Arabs be encouraged to move out of Palestine as the Jews move in. It even called for re-examination of the possibility of extending the boundaries of Palestine by agreement with Egypt, Syria and Trans-Jordan. It appears that the new British Government may be moving in the direction outlined in Bible prophecy. It is certain, however, that the Arabs will not yield without a bitter struggle, and so a new crisis is developing in Palestine.

OUR



MISSIONARY ADVANCE

Safe!

A CABLE from B. Martin Kvamme states, "Baltaus and Slogers released from camp and remaining. We are all well. Awaiting word from you. Love and greetings to relatives and friends."

In a letter written earlier to the Missions Department, Brother Kvamme had said: "We have not heard from the Baltaus and Slogers since the war ended. The Consul in charge stated today that, because of communications being impossible, it would still take some time before the friends at the Weihsien camp would be able to leave for their homes. In the meantime, they are all very well cared for and their health seems good. Anna Ziese is well and has been cared for so that she has not suffered real lack of anything. Our health is also good enough that we can face the task that is before us.

"I preached in the local Assembly of God here last Sunday. About one hundred folk attended, and the spirit in the service was very good. A couple from Manchuria are in charge. They have done splendid work and we praise the Lord for them. Thank God for faithful workers during these hard years.

"Will you kindly remember us to the "Evangel" family and the many dear ones who have so loyally stood by us in years past. The great opportunity for gospel work in China is now at hand. We hope that all God-loving friends will continue to stand behind us in making Christ known to the whole of China."

Further information concerning the internment of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Slager has been gleaned from a recent letter which Mrs. Slager wrote to her mother. We quote a portion: "At last an opportunity has come to write to you, after almost four years. We are fairly well, but thinner than when you last saw us. We are surely thankful that the war is over. The time of our release from here is not yet decided, but we expect it will be soon. We shall likely be returning to Tsingtao, although we have no home to return to. Others occupy the flat we rented formerly. The Japs took most, if not all, of our furniture shortly after they interned us in October, 1942.

"On December 17, 1941, Japanese Navy officers came to our home and took George off, leaving me alone for nearly five months. He was kept in a room with another man and

given very little time in the yard to exercise—sometimes only ten minutes. For nearly three years, we have been interned together. However, when all is considered, we have fared better than many others in the world today. We hear that we have received better treatment in this camp than in camps in East Asia.

"We live in a room 12 x 9 feet. All our worldly goods are packed in with us. There are community kitchens, and dining rooms

CONSECRATION

Dear Lord, I give myself to Thee
'Tis all that I can do.
My heart, my time, my means, my all,
I pledge to Thee anew.
I pray Thy will be wholly done
Within this life of mine;
That all I am, or have, or need
May be forever Thine.

If Thou wouldst have me go beyond
The sea to preach Thy Word;
If Thou wouldst have me labor here,
Thy will is mine, dear Lord.
Though trials may come and billows
roll
Within and o'er my soul,
Sufficient grace will come from Thee
To make and keep me whole.

You ask me why I consecrate
My all, dear Lord to Thee.
It is because that Thou didst give
Thine all in all for me.
Though I should have a thousand
lives
And all the world be mine,
I'd gladly give them all to Thee;
They'd be forever Thine.

—Charles E. McCarrell

of a sort. Many of us have done extra cooking on stoves made of bricks and tin cans—when we had anything to cook. Red Cross parcels were given to us last winter. They augmented our supplies. However, our food supplies have increased of late.

"We have had liberty to move freely about in the camp daily until 10 p.m. We have appreciated this liberty.

"The Lord has surely been good to us. We do not regret any experiences we have passed through."

Sister Heh's Offering

Alice Stewart

SISTER Heh received five Chinese dollars a month, her room and board, and a few presents now and then. We wondered what she did with the money she earned, because she never seemed to buy any new clothes. She always had on a clean, neat garment, but it was pretty threadbare and faded.

Then Convention time arrived. Everyone else appeared in his best, many with spic and span new garments. Surely now, Sister Heh will wear a new garment for the occasion, we thought. But no, she still wore one of her faded ones, which had already seen more than an ordinary term of service.

Sunday morning was missionary service. Elder Pei told again of the church's own missionaries, Mr. and Mrs. Jen, who were laboring in Mongolia, telling the wondrous story of Jesus and His love. As he finished, Elder Pei appealed for an offering to send to these workers in Mongolia. The response was very generous, considering the poverty of most of the people.

As we were taking a short rest before the afternoon service, there came a knock at the door. Rap! Rap! Rap! Then a familiar voice called out, "Tieleman Teacher, are you there?"

"Yes, please come in," replied Sister Tieleman.

In walked Sister Heh, holding a small package wrapped in her handkerchief. "I have brought my offering for Mongolia," she explained, handing the little package to Sister Tieleman.

When we opened the small package we found sixty Chinese dollars! "You can't give that!" we exclaimed. "It's your whole year's earnings!"

"Yes, I must give it," she insisted. "When I was in sin and darkness, someone gave their money and I was brought into this marvelous light. Now, I must give that those in superstition and darkness in Mongolia may also receive the Light of Life."

No wonder Sister Heh's face shone like an angel! She could afford to wear threadbare, patched clothing, even for convention. But she couldn't afford to neglect sending the Light to darkened souls in Mongolia!

Can you outgive that poor Chinese Christian, rich in grace and love?

HOW THANKFUL ARE YOU?

The true story of Sister Heh on the opposite page gives us an example of genuine thankfulness.

Are you thankful for your salvation? Perhaps the Lord has added to your blessings by healing you. Perhaps you have received His wonderful Baptism in the Holy Spirit. How thankful are you?

God has blessed our country far above what she deserves. Our homes have been saved from bombings. We have food and clothing, while millions in other lands are dying from hunger and exposure. Are you really thankful, or is it just an expression of the lips?

Sister Heh received the gospel because some missionary was so thankful for his salvation that he was willing to leave home and loved ones to carry the message to her. She, in turn, expressed her thanksgiving by her sacrificial offering to the Chinese missionaries who were passing on the Word of Life to those in Mongolia.

We are giving you an opportunity today to express your thankfulness by sending in a special Christmas offering for our missionaries. The time is short! Mail it at once! Please mark your offering, "Christmas Fund."

How thankful are YOU?

A SONG IN THE KITCHEN

ONE day, my wife and I, while working in the kitchen, were singing some old church hymns in Spanish. In a little while we were surprised to hear another voice joining ours from the direction of the hotel near our house. But the person was singing in English! Who could it be? A soldier, perhaps?

We watched, but could see no one entering or leaving who looked like an American. We decided to sing again and find out if the man was still there. Again the voice joined ours! Later, a Spanish man greeted me in English. Through prayer and personal work he accepted Christ as his Savior.

This is his testimony. "When I was young, my father sent me to the United States of America to be educated. I attended chapel services at the academy, and learned the church songs there. For years I have had the drink habit. Now I do not want to touch it."

Through reading the Bible, he was convicted of other sins. Now, of his own accord, he has gone to the Capital to find better employment according to Christian standards. Pray for this new convert.—Paul M. Pugh (Dominican Republic).

Sunflower

SUNFLOWER was just a little beggar girl, slave of gods and men. But she was rescued in time, and found a home and shelter in our Girls School and Orphanage in Bettiah, India. Aye, she found MORE—a Savior, and a Baptizer with the Holy Spirit.

After she was grown and married, a call for help came from a needy village. No one wanted to go there. It was too lonely, too isolated, too hard. Then God's voice came to Sunflower and her young husband.

They went, labored hard and faithfully with little response, until cholera came. Death swept ruthlessly through the village, made hearts fearful and open to this message of hope beyond the dread darkness of the un-

known. The young couple were advised to leave—cholera is swift and cruel, without partiality! But—just when the need was the greatest, hearts opening and receiving the gospel in the face of death—how could they leave? So they continued to go wherever they were called, for souls were at stake! They went, disregarding their own safety—especially Sunflower, responding to desperate calls of the women. Praise God, souls were brought to the Light in their hour of need!

One day, Sunflower was stricken down, a young wife, a young mother. Even to the end, she was happy to have paid the price, the full cost—her life, that souls might be saved!—Grace L. Walther (North India).



If you do not wish for His kingdom, don't pray for it. But if you do, you must do more than pray for it; you must work for it.—John Ruskin.



Garlocks Leave for Africa

H. B. Garlock, Field Secretary for Africa, and Mrs. Garlock left New York on October 26, for a survey of the African missionary field. Their scheduled itinerary is as follows:

- Until February 3, 1946
Liberia, West Africa
- Until April 21, 1946
Gold Coast, West Africa
- Until July 7, 1946
Ivory Coast, French West Africa
- Until September 29, 1946
Nigeria, West Africa
- Until December 15, 1946
Congo Belge, Africa

THIRTY-THREE MISSIONARIES SAIL!

We thank God that a number of closed doors are opening and our missionaries are able to go forth once again. The following missionaries have left for their respective fields during the past two months.

September. Mathilda Birkland and Martha Jacobson, Nigeria; Marie Johnsrud, French West Africa; Inez Kreiss, North India; Mr. and Mrs. W. Kenneth McIntyre, Cuba.

October. Mr. and Mrs. George W. Clark, Central America; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph M. Devin, Netherlands East Indies; Hilda Meyrick, Venezuela; Mr. and Mrs. Willis G. Long, North India; Martha Kucera, and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Davis, South India; Mr. and Mrs. Rex Jackson, Minnie Ecklund, Lillian Bach, and Dorothy M. Buck, Nigeria; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Gutel, Egypt; Mr. and Mrs. Orla S. Boyer, Brazil; Harland A. Park and T. Glenn Dunn, South China; Mr. and Mrs. Emil R. Schneider, Chile; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel C. Marocco, North India; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Friend, Gold Coast.

These, your representatives, will need your earnest, continued prayers, and financial support as they endeavor to give the message of salvation to millions now in darkness. They are doing their share. Do not fail to do yours.

Covet the Best Gifts

BY THE LATE GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH

A good deal of attention is given to what are known as the extraordinary "gifts of the Spirit"; that is, the ability to do something which is beyond the power of man to do without the direct operation of God. Such gifts as these were, without doubt, possessed by the Apostles, both before and after the death of our Lord. They had the gift of tongues; that is, they received suddenly the power to speak languages which they had never learned. They had the gifts of healing; that is, they cured the sick, opened the eyes of the blind, unstopped the ears of the deaf, and restored the dead to life instantaneously without the use of ordinary means. They wrought miracles; they caused events to happen that were contrary to the usual course of nature. Those were very remarkable gifts, and there possession to-day might be a great blessing to mankind. THERE IS NOT A WORD IN THE BIBLE WHICH PROVES THAT WE MAY NOT HAVE THEM AT THE PRESENT TIME, AND THERE IS NOTHING IN EXPERIENCE TO SHOW THEY SHOULD NOT BE AS USEFUL TODAY AS IN ANY PREVIOUS PERIOD OF THE CHURCH'S HISTORY. No man, therefore, can be condemned for desiring them, and the recent remarkable signs and wonders wrought among us NOT ONLY DEMAND, BUT SHALL HAVE OUR MOST PROFOUND CONSIDERATION.

And it must ever be remembered that all gifts—ordinary or extraordinary—alike come from God. If God were to come to you offering to bestow upon you these extraordinary gifts of which we are speaking; if He said: "I will give you the power to heal the sick, upon whomsoever you lay hands, they shall be healed of whatsoever sickness they have; at your commands devils shall be cast out, and by your faith mountains shall be moved; but it can only be on one condition that these gifts shall not be allowed to be idle. They must be exercised, and exercised solely for My glory and the salvation of men; not to gratify your pride or feed your ambition, or make money, or give pleasure, or in any shape or form promote your own honor and glory and bigness"; what would you say? Would you not cry out, "Far be it from me, Lord, that I should desire Thy gifts to spend them on my selfishness and lusts.

"If Thou wilt give them I will not sell or use or barter them for either money or pleasure or fame or anything else; but, on the contrary, I will faithfully and

constantly employ them for Thy glory, to induce men to save their souls and to love and serve Thee."

But how is it, with the gifts He has already imparted—with the hands and feet and brain and heart and money and time and influence you already possess? Are you using these for yourself, or are they laid on the altar, purified with the blood and consecrated in the burning flame of a holy, spiritual, enthusiastic devotion to the interests of your Savior and the salvation of the blood-bought world?

Far be it from me to say one word that would stay the longing of any heart for the extraordinary gifts already mentioned. I LONG FOR THEM MYSELF. I believe in their necessity, and I believe they are already among us. By all means let us have the perfection of the divine method of working. The poor infidel world should be made to see all of God that is

Giving Thanks Always

When the martyr John Bradford was reviled as a rebel, he said concerning Queen Mary, his persecutor, "I have no quarrel with the Queen. If she release me, I will thank her. If she imprison me, I will thank her. If she burn me, I will thank her."

possible, in order that it may believe.

Let us covet, let us seek earnestly—nay, let us never rest until we possess in all its fullness this celestial passion. —*The War Cry*, Nov. 21, 1914.

The life of a minister must be above reproach. He is like a town clock—if wrong, many others will be wrong. It was said of one man who had great ability but questionable morals: "It is a shame when he is in the pulpit that he ever comes out; and it is a shame when he is out of the pulpit that he ever gets in again."

Blind Derisina

E. BLYTHE, CONGO BELGE, AFRICA

THE work in M., the chief's village, had had many setbacks. No teacher had managed to hold the believers together, for some reason that the white missionary could not discover. This was the capital, and a most important village in the district, so that he had tried many teachers without success.

As a last effort a most competent and spiritual man was sent, assured that he would do the work both thoroughly and

successfully. He commenced to build a meeting house, but alas, before he had it completed he became so depressed and disappointed at conditions that he stepped right out of the village and abandoned the work of God.

The missionary, feeling that the time had come when the dust of his feet should be shaken off against this place, as a witness of its rejection of the Gospel, left the people to their own resources, though not without a pang in his heart.

A few months later he was very much surprised, when the native evangelists came to report on their work, to find a blind boy, Derisina, among them.

He had evidently been overlooked in the village of M., as the missionary was under the impression that not a single Christian remained there.

On the departure of the last evangelist, Derisina had voluntarily taken up the work, and within the space of four months he had won the confidence of the villagers, so that he was now shepherding 18 believers, while about 28 more natives were sufficiently interested to attend his meetings regularly.

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Springfield, Missouri

This number grew, till he had a beautiful church, with a congregation of about a hundred. Then, as Derisina could not see to read, he humbly withdrew, leaving a healthy church in the hands of an evangelist, while he acted as assistant.

Derisina has never seen the light of day. He is led about by his brother. Yet

for about 12 months he had held that village single-handed, and had built up a wholesome work there.

Although blind physically, he has a wonderful vision of the Lord Jesus, and of lost souls.

Today, in the same village, we have a beautiful church, accommodating some 150 or 200 people.

One Thanksgiving Day

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE THREE)

proficient; gone was the message of his lips which had so long sounded forth the praises of God and made him a successful fisher of men. But God had not left him and He had a group of saints prepared for the terrific battle. Together they bowed under the burden, together they wept and fasted and prayed, encouraging themselves and one another in the Lord. For two years the battle raged and then his hands were loosed, the cords cut asunder, and God's tried servant was led past the first and the second ward and even out of the iron gate of the prison, into the great, beautiful sunshine of God! The Sun of Righteousness had indeed arisen with healing in His wings and the ministry of this chosen servant has been multiplied many-fold since the great struggle ended. Do you think the deliverance was not cause for special rejoicing and thanksgiving? Only those who knew somewhat of and took part in the battle, can rightly participate in the song of victory, and through all eternity glad voices will proclaim the triumph of the Lamb, the Lord God omnipotent!

For a greater part of 1936 I lay a prisoner in bed with rheumatic fever. For months of that time, life was despaired of by those who kindly nursed and watched. One day, never to be forgotten, the heart suffered a collapse, and if it shall please Him to some day remove His child ere the coming of the Lord, I shall never feel death more really than at that time. Distinctly I was conscious of life leaving the body, and as though I were being let down, down, down. The sensation can never be described and known except by those who have had a like experience. Yet God intervened. Prayer was made without ceasing and life began to flow in, slowly, slowly. Then followed months of great weakness, prostration and suffering; yet the quiet consciousness that God was nigh at hand was mine. When too weak for expression, there was the silent, inward gratitude to God. Then came the day when that gratitude could

be voiced, and ever since, life seems overflowing with praise.

But what was the outcome of days of testing? Is there anything more than expressions of thankfulness and songs of deliverance? Ah, yes! for in the "valley"—in the passage through the lonely darkness, a Hand has reached out and touched the chastened soul, and that soul can never, never be the same again. The shadow of a great sorrow crossing a life will, if that soul *lets God*, become a radiance surpassing anything before experienced, and in ever-widening circles of blessing, will that life flow out into other lives until its fulness reaches far beyond calculation. Shall we, at this Thanksgiving time find God's real purpose for our lives? In the midst of our own happy circumstances, shall we turn to others who have been denied what we have been privileged to enjoy?

After the walls of Jerusalem had been completed in Nehemiah's time, there came a day when all the people were gathered together to hear the law read and explained. Thereupon the people wept, but

listened to Nehemiah as he bursts in upon their mourning with the joyous command, "Go your ways, eat the fat, and drink the sweet, and *send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared.*" God has blessed them, now they in turn were to bless others, and here lies the secret of fruitful ministry. O soul, "satisfied with favor and full with the blessing of the Lord," turn your eyes from beholding present, personal benefits and get to the business of preparing and sending portions to them who still sit "in the region and shadow of death." Are we not a people especially anointed and called to bend every effort, in the little time that remains, to go forth by prayer, by sacrificial gifts, and personally to those who yet stand in such appalling need of the Gospel? Is it possible that the keenness of our early consecration has lost its poignancy? Where is the burning desire we once had to go to the ends of the earth to witness to those for whom nothing has been prepared?

Let us take you to a scene in India today which should stir the heart of every true lover of the Lord. A great mass of the so-called "untouchables" of that dark land, for generations depressed, looked down upon, despised, cursed. Today they stand in the valley of decision, halting between Mohammedanism and Christianity. Will the church of Christ arise and plead for these souls until they be won for Him? And it will take pleading, strong crying and intercessions, sacrifice and *passion*. It is as though God, in infinite love for the souls He has created, is looking to His redeemed ones today to stand with Him in the breach that these, and countless other needy souls may be won, and a people for His Name gathered out ere the King shall return.

And not only this great body of depressed classes, but see them out there in

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GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, Springfield, Missouri

that land of darkness, ones and twos, and little groups of hungry, inquiring souls, making their way along the roads, walking through the rice and wheat fields to ask the missionary about the way of life. Catch the look of soul need in the dark eyes, hear the questions trembling on the lips. See the multitudes of little children devoid of any knowledge of Jesus, the Lover of the little ones, yet eagerly crowding around the missionary and the faith-

ful native workers, so responsive to love, and all, all waiting for us to tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save. Never can we forget one such little soul. A little Mohammedan boy in the throes of a foul disease, unable to walk, no one to care for him and being given to eat anything which the poor villagers might spare—sometimes the flesh of an animal that had died. In this condition he was found by the missionaries who

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O most High.
Psalm 92:1

took him in, cared for his poor, emaciated body and proceeded at once to tell him of Jesus. In a few days the spirit in the diseased body awoke to things eternal and he became one of the brightest Christians we have known, testifying later on to his own village people as to what the Lord had done for him. Wherever he went he was a faithful witness and continued so until a few years later when God called him to Himself.

Yes, they wait in India, in Africa, in China, in Japan, in the Islands of the seas, in every dark corner of earth. They are to be found among those of every station in life. The Savior is saying as in the long ago, "Give ye them to eat." What excuse have we for *not* giving? Oh, shall we not arise joyfully to the task of preparing and sending portions to them for whom nothing has been prepared?

Life of Thanksgiving

(Continued From Page Seven)
with pure frankincense, and this is a wonderful type of the pureness of the life of our Lord Jesus Christ. Our praise will have to be offered together with the life of Christ who lives in and through us. Then our praise will have the strength of the life of Christ. It was to be offered every morning and every evening. Does He see *that* in our lives?

Our High Priest comes and trims the wicks of our lamps. He trims not because we have no light, not because we have not done any shining, but He trims that we may shine more brightly for Him. And do we offer praise when He deals in discipline with us. Let us offer praise unto God, let us worship Him, and let our hearts go out to Him in thanksgiving.

Our prayers will be more quickly answered if there is praise with our prayers. Our faith will grow as we praise and worship Him. It is the life of victory. Many times we can praise ourselves out of difficulties when we can get out in no other way.

What made me the most hungry for the Baptism in the Holy Spirit when I was a little child was when the Spirit of God moved upon the congregation and they sang in the Spirit. Then the heavenly choir was heard, and oh, my heart was made so hungry for God! One of the things that will make people hungry for God is when Christian people praise Him, and show to the world that they have Christ who reigns, and in the Cross that



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Exhortation to obedience. DEUTERONOMY, 9. Against selfrighteousness.

might make thee know that man doth not live by bread only, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of the LORD doth man live.
4 Thy raiment waxed not old upon thee, neither did thy foot swell, these forty years.

B. C. 1451. CHAP. 8. Ps. 104, 29. Mat. 4, 4. ch. 29, 5. Neh. 9, 21. 2 Sam. 7, 14.
18 But thou shalt remember the LORD thy God: for *it is* he that giveth thee power to get wealth, that he may establish his covenant which he swore unto thy fathers, as *it is* this day.
19 And it shall be, if thou do at all forget the LORD thy God, and walk

THUMB INDEX 75 CENTS EXTRA

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gives blessing in such a wondrous way. If we live a life of praise more people will be drawn to the Lord Jesus Christ.

PERPETUAL PRAISE

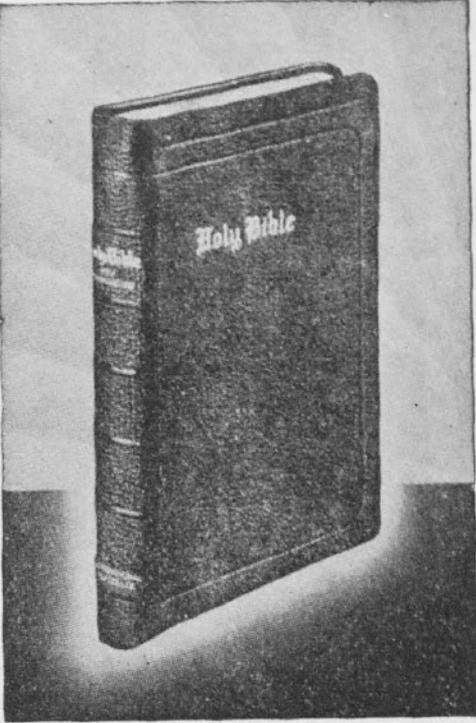
It is not always so easy to live a life of praise. I know of a young lady who made a promise to God that she was going to live a life of praise. She said, "From this time on I am going to praise Him. I know that I have failed right there. I have complained and murmured, but from now on I am going to praise." She fully resolved that that was to be her life.

But the next morning she overslept, and she had a lot of work to do. She worked in an office downtown and had to keep house for her father. She said, "Oh, I'll be late!" She hurried down to the kitchen to start to prepare breakfast. The fire was out. She started down to the basement to get kindling. Usually there was kindling in the basement, but this morning there was none left. She said, "Oh, this morning of all mornings, I have to cut kindling!" She started to chop and she cut her finger, enough to need some attention. She said, "Everything is going wrong this morning!"

She was feeling hurried and irritable, and she was blaming everything for being so late. She started running upstairs, stepped on her skirt and tore it—right at the top step. She felt like crying, and then the word of the Lord came to her: "Didn't you promise last night that in everything you were going to praise Me?" She said, "How can I praise the Lord now? This is no time to praise." But she added, "But I promised to praise no matter what happened," and she sat down on the top step and praised. As she praised the Lord, her attitude of heart changed, and God brought her through the rest of that morning. She said, "I learned a valuable lesson, and from that time on I have been praising the Lord. I have had my testings but the Lord has helped me praise Him."

As we look unto Him, God will help us to praise Him in all things. I shall never forget, when I was a small child, my father had been away a long time and my mother had not been able to get in touch with him. The mails were so slow at that time, and we didn't have a telephone. The letters she had sent my father had been returned. He had moved around so much we were not sure where he was. We children were lonesome, and my mother was downhearted. That evening she gathered the children around her just before sending them to bed—she did not know what else to do. And then, more to cheer her own heart, she got us to sit in a circle on the kitchen floor, and she started to sing. She got us to sing one song after another, as much to cheer and encourage her own heart as anything else.

We were all singing and mother was



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TYPE SPECIMEN

<p>God, command that these stones be made bread.</p> <p>4 But he answered and said, "It is written, 'Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.'</p> <p>5 Then the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a</p>	<p>Eph. 6. 17. Deut. 8. 3.</p>	<p>ship and their father, and followed him.</p> <p>23 ¶ And Jē'sus went about all Gāl-lee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people.</p>
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singing through her tears, when suddenly the door opened, and there was the familiar step of my father as he walked into the room. My mother's tears were changed to joy and we were all glad that my father was home. I think, many times, that is how it is going to be when Jesus comes. Perhaps your heart is full of grief, but you can smile through your tears; you can look up to the Lord Jesus Christ, you can praise and worship Him. And one of these days our Lord Jesus Christ is going to step forth out of heaven and we are going to see Him face to face. Then we

shall forget every trial, every difficulty, thank God, because we see Him. May He find us a people filled with praise unto Him when He comes!

Among the Assemblies

APPLEGATE, MICH.—We recently closed a 4 weeks' revival with Evangelist and Mrs. Weber of Bushnell, Ill. God was with us in a wonderful way in the services. Eight came for salvation, the church was edified, and the saints

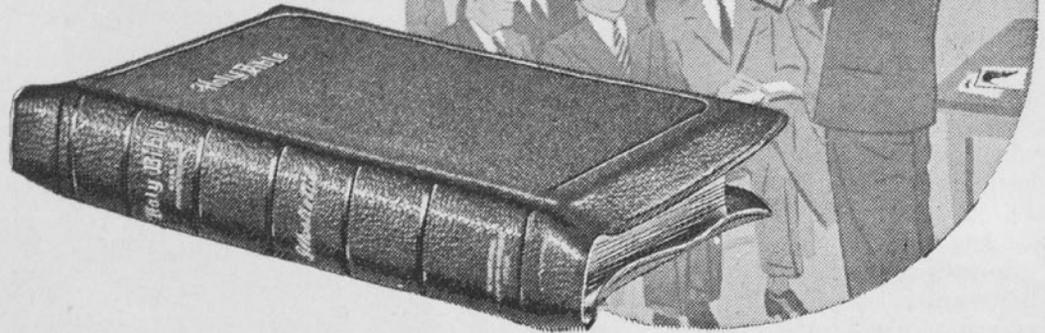
were revived and blessed under the ministry of Brother and Sister Weber.—Arthur Austin, Pastor, Washington Church.

MENA and BOARD CAMP, ARK.—The Lord has again visited this section of the State with an outpouring of His Spirit. Evangelist and Mrs. Earl Wreyford of El Dorado have just closed a very successful soul-winning campaign at the Board Camp and Mena Assemblies. About 40 souls were saved and filled with the Holy Ghost, and the churches were encouraged and built up in every way. Several were added to the church rolls. Brother Wreyford is a young evangelist, very humble and blessed of the Lord.

It has been a hard battle to build an organized work in these parts. Fourteen years ago Melvin Carter built the first organized Pentecostal church in this section. Now we have three others.—Fannie Vise, Pastor, Board Camp Assembly.

BEARDEN, ARK.—The church has enjoyed the best revival it has had in ten years. Evangelist Gilbert L. Johnson, of Hillsboro, Texas, came to us for ten days. God was present in a very precious way. As that young man preached under the anointing of the Holy Ghost, the Lord honored His Word by sending old-time conviction to the hearts of the people. Many came weeping to the altar, and 21 prayed through to a definite experience with God. The spiritual tide engendered by the revival has reached out to all departments of the church. Our C.A.'s were greatly blessed, and our Sunday School attendance reached a new high of 200. The young people sought the Lord in reconsecration of lives and talents. It was most inspiring to view the altar with youth weeping in the presence of the Lord. Brother Johnson is a very earnest and God-anointed evangelist, and a man of much prayer.—Jess L. Bowen, Pastor.

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Coming Meetings

Due to the fact that the Evangel is made up 16 days before the date which appears upon it, all notices should reach us 18 days before that date.

IRVINGTON, N. J.—60 Paine Ave., Nov. 27—Dec. 16; Amelia Joseph, Evangelist.—Jos. R. Potter, Pastor.
WICHITA, KANSAS—Main at Lincoln, Nov. 29—Dec. 9; Christian Hild, Evangelist.—Chas. Sheall, Pastor.

SIOUX CITY, IOWA—9th and Court Sts., Nov. 13—25; Theo. E. Anderson, Willmar, Minn., Evangelist.—Gerald E. Houk, Pastor.

GREELEY, COLO.—15th St. and 13th Ave.; meeting in progress; Evangelist and Mrs. E. K. Jones, Davenport, Iowa.—W. Keith Reed, Pastor.

KELSO, WASH.—205 N. 5th St., meeting in progress; Wm. L. Andrews, Evangelist.—J. S. Manchester, Pastor.

FAYETTEVILLE, ARK.—C. A. and Fellowship services, White Chapel Assembly, 2201 S. College Ave., November 29, afternoon and night. C. C. Crace, District C. A. President, guest speaker both services.—C. E. Turner, Host Pastor.

NEW ADDRESS—P. O. Box 300, Dixon, Ill. "We have resigned the pastorate in Fulton, Ill."—Pastor and Mrs. Alfred J. Wells.

WANTED—Old Evangelists and other good literature, for a new work. Send only clean stock.—Evangelist Daniel S. Percival, General Delivery, Mt. Vernon, Ill.

NOTICE—We have accepted the pastorate of "Everybody's Tabernacle," 234 Spring St., Rome, N. Y.—Pastor and Mrs. Ernest W. Darling.

BAYARD, NEBR.—Meeting in progress; Dewey Heath, Chandler, Okla., Evangelist.—J. M. Peck, Pastor.

TYPE SPECIMEN

of the LORD.

9[†] These are the generations of Nō'ah: Nō'ah was a just man and perfect in his generations, and Nō'ah walked with God.

10 And Nō'ah begat three sons, Shēm, Hām, and Jā'pheth.

11 The earth also was corrupt before God, and the earth was filled with

4 ch. 19, 19
Ex. 33, 12
Lu. 1, 30
Acts 7, 46
4 Or, up-right.
f Ps. 14, 2
Ps. 33, 13
k Ezek. 7, 2
Amos 8, 2
1 Pet. 4, 7

CHAPTER 7.

F. 12. 1-4

1 Noah, with his family, and the living creatures, enter into the ark. 11 The beginning, increase, and continuance of the flood. 21 All flesh destroyed.

AND the LORD said unto Nō'ah, 0 Come thou and all thy house into the ark; for thee have I seen righteous before me in this generation. 0, 15. 6, 2 Of every clean beast thou shalt

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WRIGHT CITY, OKLA.—November 12—; N. B. Rayburn, of Henryetta, Evangelist.—L. J. Choate, Pastor.

SALINA, KANSAS—Meeting in progress; Evangelist and Mrs. F. D. Clopine, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Prather are pastors.—By Evangelist.

YPSILANTI, MICH.—420 E. Michigan Ave., Nov. 13—Dec. 2; Evangelist and Mrs. R. W. Prince, Boston, Mass.—D. G. Foote, Pastor.

GLENDALE, CALIF.—Chevy Chase and Harvard; Nov. 14, for 10 days; W. P. Gaston, speaker.—J. Paul Bruton, Pastor.

KELSO, WASH.—Bible Conference, 205 N. 5th St., Nov. 20—22; Services and speakers: Afternoons, District Superintendent Frank Gray; evenings, General Superintendent Ernest S. Williams.—J. S. Manchester, Pastor.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES

FOR SALE—New Spanish Gibson guitar and case, \$75.00—George Karpovck, 12747 Wyoming Ave., Detroit 4, Mich. Telephone Hogarth 6051.

NEW ADDRESS—150 East Bridge St., Elyria, Ohio. "Have resigned as Secretary-Treasurer of the Tennessee District and have accepted the pastorate of the Elyria Gospel Tabernacle."—David M. Hogan.

FOR SALE—Public address system, Montgomery Ward, U.S.A. Has one mike; place for two. Has two horns and place for four. Volts 117, cycles D.C. 60, watts 140. Almost like new.—J. L. Jeffrey, 441 High St., Sebastopol, Calif.

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