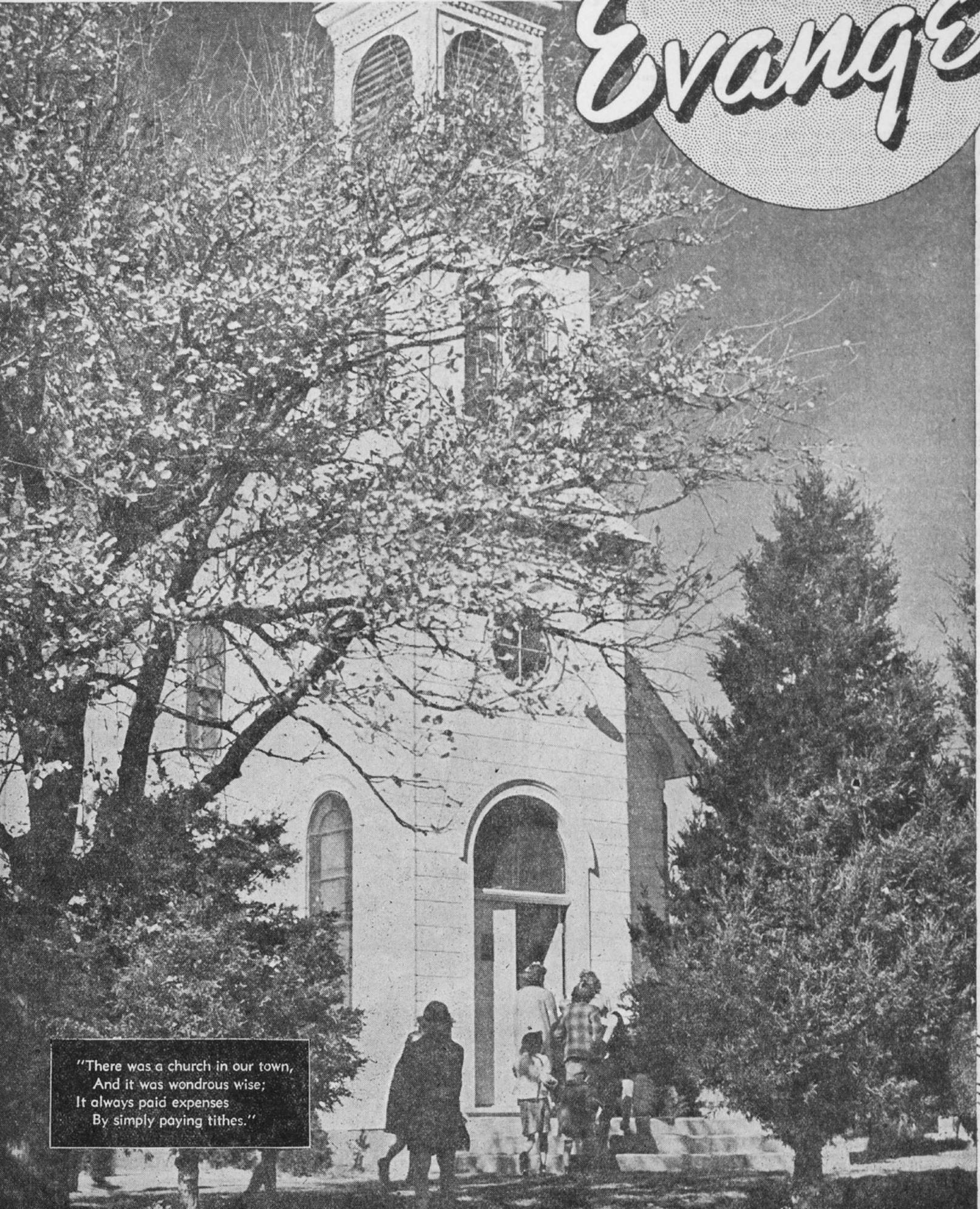


NOT BY MIGHT, NOR BY POWER, BUT BY MY SPIRIT, SAITH THE LORD

AUGUST 16, 1947

NUMBER 1736

The
PENTECOSTAL
Evangel



"There was a church in our town,
And it was wondrous wise;
It always paid expenses
By simply paying tithes."

My First Pastorate

Samuel S. Scull

THE circumstances of my induction into my first charge in the Methodist Protestant Church were unusual and rather remarkable. Along with the appointment was a letter of instructions. The church was 150 miles from any of our other churches in the state, in the far western tier of counties in Iowa. There had been no pastor the previous year. The poor prospects are always given to the beginners. If they survive, they go places, and if they go under, there is not much lost. I was instructed to stop at Rhodes, in the middle of the state, and a Dr. Pershall, who was a good churchman and had lived in Mapleton, would accompany me and induct me into my new charge. I bought my ticket through to Mapleton, thinking I could get a stop-over at Rhodes, but to my surprise and consternation was informed I could not have a stop-over. I must continue my trip or forfeit my ticket. This I felt I could not afford to do, and so went on, dropping off a note to the doctor telling him what had occurred.

I arrived in Mapleton about five o'clock Thursday evening, in early October, 1894. I did not have the name of anyone in Mapleton and went to a hotel. The next morning I began to make inquiries and the post master told me he understood a Mrs. Green was a prominent member of the church. He gave me her address, so I hunted up the Green residence and knocked. The lady, a widow, came to the door and I introduced myself. She raised both hands to heaven and said, "Good heavens, we don't want a preacher," and then getting her second wind added, "and moreover, we do not propose to have one thrust upon us either." This was an unexpected blow in the face and you will have to

imagine how I felt, for I cannot tell. Seeing my surprise and pain, she softened a little and invited me in, and explained that they had had no pastor for a year and had been getting along very well without. Then too, the crops had been blighted by hot winds and the corn was a complete failure, which was about all the crop raised in that section; and therefore, of course, there was nothing to pay a salary with. All this was true. So I said, "Well, it looks as though I could not stay, but I would hate to come away out here and go back with nothing to report to my superiors but a bad failure. I think I should stay over Sunday, and meet your little band before going, so I could make a report." She agreed to the reasonableness of this and I settled down to stay. She introduced me to Johnny Stewart and

wife, who seemed to be the only members in town.

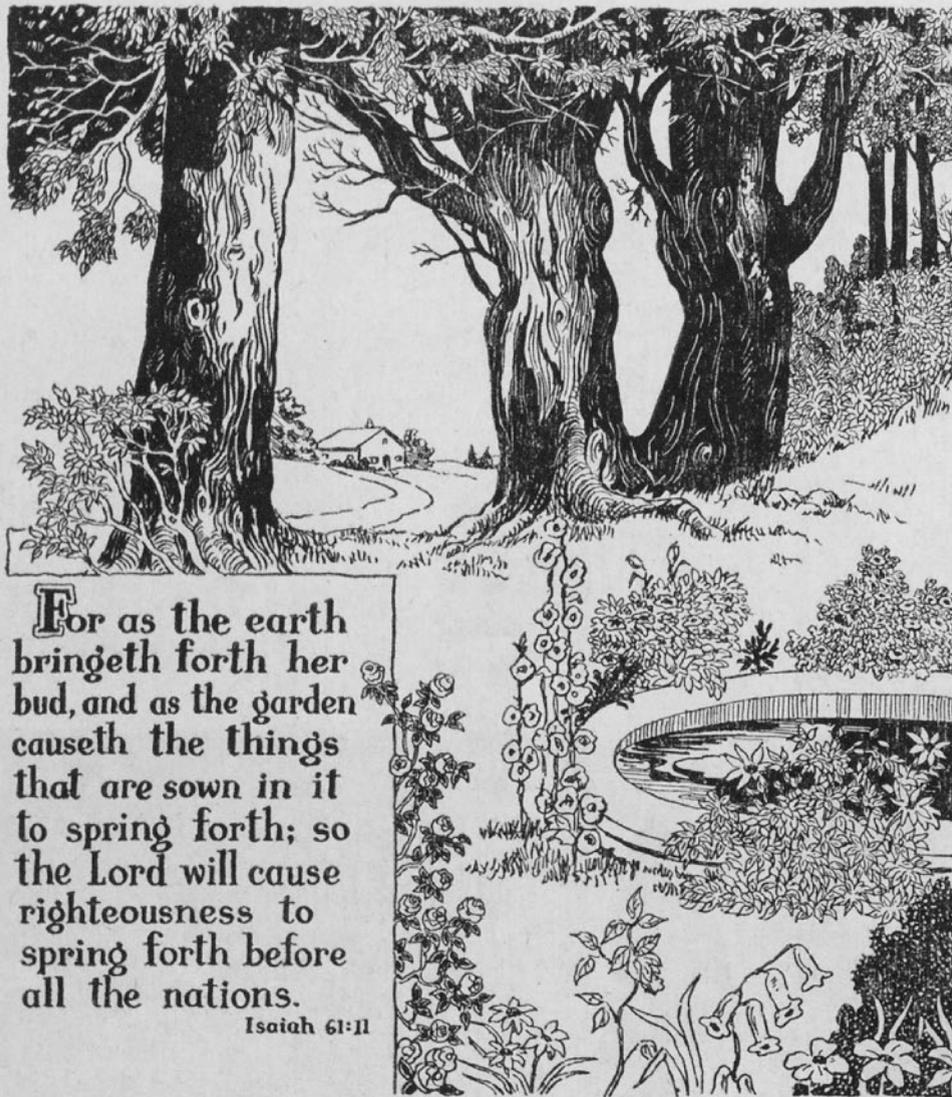
About 5 p.m. there was a knock at the Green door, and on opening it there stood the doctor, who had hastened after me and knew right where he would find me.

The widow for once was stopped. The doctor was an unwelcome visitor, and while she was getting over her surprise, the doctor, seeing me in the room, said, "Brother Scull, get your hat and grip and come with me." This I did, and in a few minutes we were in a home where they wanted a pastor and wanted one badly. It seems that in the absence of a pastor, Mrs. Green, Johnny Stewart and a few other kindred spirits had taken over and the rest had taken to the woods. The next day (Saturday) the doctor got a horse and buggy and we hunted up the principal members in the country. Some had not been to the church in three months and some in six, and all said they would be glad to come if it could be run decently and orderly; but as things were, they were through. On Sunday a good congregation gathered. I preached morning and evening and the people were pleased, and asked if I would not stay over to Wednesday, and the stewards would call on the members and see if enough could be raised to support me. This I was glad to do.

The prayer meeting was on Tuesday night, and when the time came I took over and led the meeting, which gave great offense to the opposition. There were about three dozen present and the meeting was fairly good except for a sense of tension. In the testimony meeting, a weak brother got up and gave a sort of halting testimony, and Johnny Stewart sprang up and

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This is the first of a series of four articles in which Brother Scull relates a few of his many interesting experiences. Now eighty-four years of age, he has had a long and full life of ministry for God.



For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the Lord will cause righteousness to spring forth before all the nations.

Isaiah 61:11

The Holy Boldness of a Consecrated Life

THIRTY years ago Jesus Christ laid His hands on me when I was dying of bone consumption. His touch, when there was no hope, was so real that I dropped my musical career and went to work for Him. I thank God He has given me the consecration to obey Him. Once in the city of Chicago I was preaching in the Loop, on the street. You know what an audience you get on the busy corners. I stood there for five minutes and the crowd was so great everything had to stop. The street cars were held up, and along came a detective and took me by the arm. The blue wagon came along and he said, "Step up!" and I stepped up into that nice blue wagon.

There were five policemen in it but I was praising the Lord, so happy I felt I was in heaven. I began to preach to the policemen and the one next to me looked at me very sheepishly. The one on the other side said, "Ask him what seminary he went to." I found out the one was an ex-Methodist minister, and I had the opportunity of witnessing to him. At the station I had sixteen policemen to preach to. Then they put me in a little cage, but I was as happy as a bird. I sang and had a good time.

One of the men called me out and said, "What did you do?" I said, "Nothing." The truth of the matter was, I had been standing on the street corner and there was a blind man trying to play a violin. I took that blind man's fiddle and played it, taking up a collection for him, and then I preached to the crowd. The policemen said, "You were reported as stealing the blind man's fiddle." I said, "I didn't want the blind man's fiddle. I was taking up a collection for him." They dismissed me and said, "Don't stop anywhere in Chicago."

I once played my violin outside a shoe factory, and sang. It was at the noon hour, and there were about two hundred giddy girls there. They laughed and joked, but there was one soul, a young girl sitting in the window, who did not laugh. That soul got saved, just one in all that crowd, and she is today working for the Lord; and as a result other members of the family were saved too.

Joseph P. Wannemacher

For some time I was burdened for the people in Eastern Europe. The hunger of the people there just pulls the Word out of you. The carelessness and indifference in America, especially in the large cities, makes one long to minister in places where there is a ready response. When we were having a meeting in reference to the Camp at Byron I felt impressed I was to get my passport, and I said, "Lord, if You want me to get a passport, send me ten dollars by Thursday." On Thursday morning a letter came with a check for \$10. It

an hour, with the public listening. I knew what music those Jews wanted, and the next day I preached to them. In the evening I played again and got those high spirits down. The following day I again preached. I had a most blessed experience. I proved to one that we know the Christ by his Jewish Bible. One doctor said, "I cut people to pieces and I haven't found a soul yet." "Of course not," I said, "the soul has already gone."

I went to Hungary where I was born. When I came to Budapest I was amazed at their zeal. The Hungarians are a most fiery people. You speak about the Russian Cossacks being fiery, but they do not compare with the Hungarians. When I came to the Budapest Assembly I found them on fire for God. They sat before me with open mouths. I made no effort to preach; they drew everything out of me, and when I gave the altar call they fell under the power of the Holy Ghost. My soul was so deeply moved I felt the Lord would come while I was speaking. "Surely," I thought, "the Lord will rend the heavens and come down!" His presence was so real. It was there God gave me a miraculous vision and it came to pass as He revealed it to me.

I went to another town where they had a large hall seating six or eight hundred people. Such earnestness and intensity of soul one never sees in America! They told me of a revival

having broken out 80 kilometers away and I went there. I found the Lord baptizing Evangelicals, Baptists, Lutherans, and Catholics. When the priests and the ministers found there was a church assembled, meeting every night, they came to stop it; but they couldn't. They took me out in the country to a farm home and there the women came, carrying their leather slippers and walking bare-foot to save their slippers. They stayed the whole day until 11:30 at night, and one of the Evangelical ministers received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit.

There is a tremendous need of workers to shepherd these people. God has brought them from every denomination and they

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The **WORD OF GOD**
is **IMPREGNABLE**



The Word of our God
shall stand **FOREVER.**

Isaiah 40:8

didn't come from any member of my church or from anybody who attends a Pentecostal church. It came from a sister who heard me play a violin solo at her mother's funeral, and I knew that that was the money for my passport.

On the boat going to Europe I walked around with my Bible and witnessed to the saving grace of God wherever I had a chance. We had many doctors, students and professional men on board, most of them Jews going to Europe to study. I preached Christ to those Jewish professors and students and the Lord graciously helped me. There was a fine pianist who belonged to the boat and he was enticed with my playing, so for his enjoyment I had to play every evening for

Beware of the Scribes

SPEAKING of the salvation which has been brought to us through Christ, Peter states: "Of which salvation the prophets have enquired and searched diligently, who prophesied of the grace that should come unto you: searching what, or what manner of time the Spirit of Christ which was in them did signify, when He testified beforehand the sufferings of Christ, and the glory that should follow . . . which things the angels desire to look into." 1 Peter 1:10-12.

A mighty revelation was given to the prophets concerning the salvation which was to come through a Person. But there were many things concerning His suffering and His glory that they predicted that they could not fully understand. They were perplexed. Today we have a clear understanding of the sufferings of Christ through the Word and through the illumination of the Spirit; but of the glory that is to follow—as to its quality, extent, and nature—we are almost as ignorant as those prophets.

We have had given to us a description of the glory seen at the transfiguration of Christ, and we have also John's revelation of the glorified Christ. John spoke of His countenance being as the sun shining in its strength, of His feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace, and of His eyes as a flame of fire. But how utterly inadequate are words to express His glory. The glory of the light that Saul saw when Christ appeared to him on the road to Damascus was greater than the brightness of the noonday sun.

The prophets searched concerning the time that the Spirit of Christ indicated when He testified concerning the sufferings of the Messiah, and the glory that should follow. They inquired and searched diligently, and it is well for us to inquire and to search diligently. It is our privilege and our glory to search out what the prophets have foretold in the Scriptures of truth; but we need to be filled with the Spirit to understand the Spirit-given Scriptures. It is written: "The Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God"—and by His Spirit God reveals the hidden things to us. When we are filled with the Spirit of God and have the stirring of the Spirit within us, we are made to know a little of the coming glory.

The sun shines on the moon. The moon shines on the water. And again, its rays on the water are reflected on to you. Diluted glory! When you look at the rays of the moon on the water, you are look-

ing at the sun's rays third hand. But they are the sun's rays, nevertheless.

Abraham saw the promises afar off and embraced them. They were rays of the coming glory. We are given by the Spirit a glimpse of the things to come, and we cry "Glory!" It is the advance rays toned down to meet our finite condition. But it is an expression of the true glory of Him about whose glory the prophets inquired. It is the advance rays, like the dawn emerging from the darkness, driving back the darkness, heralding the Sun of righteousness Himself who is shortly to arise. Christ is coming in the glory of His Father, and with His holy angels. It will be glory indescribable! Unapproachable glory!

Yet this glory is to be appropriated by His saints, for He will give to them His glory, and His glory will be perfected when He is glorified in His saints. There is the glory of the star. There is the glory of the moon. There is the glory of the sun. What is the essential quality of this glory? The degree of light, the extent and quality of its light. One star differs from another in glory. The Lord says to us, "Now are ye light in the Lord." Eph. 5:8. We are bidden to shine as lights now and hereafter. Christ commands us, "Ye are the light of the world. . . . Let your light so shine." Matt. 5:14-16.

The prophets sought diligently. And the angels desired to look into these things

concerning the prospective, marvelous, mysterious Person who was to bring salvation by a circuitous route of suffering and glory. But contrast the scribes at the time of Christ. When the Wise Men brought news of the birth of the King of the Jews, Herod was troubled, and gathered all the chief priests and scribes together, and demanded of them where Christ should be born. But the chief priests and scribes were less anxious to investigate the fulfillment of prophecy than Herod was.

We condemn Herod because of his cruelty, but a greater crime was the indifference of the chief priests and scribes. They will be condemned by the prophets who wrote the prophecies they read, and by the angels who wanted to fully understand and could not, and by Herod who believed the prophecies and sought to locate the newly-born Ruler. It would be better to be Herod in the judgment than the scribes who copied, read, and rehearsed the prophecies relating to Christ, and yet did not believe them. They knew that the Scriptures foretold that Christ was to be born in Bethlehem but they did not go down to Bethlehem to worship Him.

Let us take heed in the twentieth century that we are not doing the same thing. The blasphemer of Jesus Christ today will have less punishment than those in the pulpit who ignore and set aside the sufferings of Christ and the glory which is His by right. To set aside the prophecies concerning His office and ministry, the claims that God Himself states are His, is a greater crime than murdering innocent babes. It is a greater crime than the unwitting taking of His name in vain by those who have no religious training, who are out of the pale of the Christian ministry, just as Herod was outside the ranks of the religious leaders of those days. The prophets sought, inquired, searched. The angels desired to look into these things. They looked into the amazing, nebulous light that flooded them. The scribes had the letter and could recite it, could locate the scriptures that foretold His birth but they were ignorant of the Spirit of the Scriptures. We have chapter and verse in the modern pulpit today—the Spirit is minus.

The scribes and Pharisees even went so far as to furnish information to the would-be murderer, King Herod. The pulpit of today, playing to the gallery, is dangerously near playing to the tyrant, and afterwards playing to the mob, who, incited by the priests, cried: "Crucify Him!" Those who ignore, slight, neglect, and misinterpret the Word concerning Christ, will later on lead the mob whose antagonism to Christ will be as virulent as those who cried, "Crucify Him!"

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Jesus Rejoicing

Ernest S. Williams

On National Assemblies of God Radio Hour
"Sermons in Song"

OUR Lord Jesus was a "Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." He sorrowed when He saw the people scattered as sheep having no shepherd. He wept at the grave of Lazarus; and when He looked at Jerusalem and saw the destruction that was to be its doom, "He wept over the city." Some have said that Jesus never laughed, and this may be true. He had come to this tragic world on a tragic mission. But Jesus did rejoice over some things. He rejoiced

when the mothers brought their little ones to Him for His blessing. The disciples thought the children ought not to take up His time, but He gave the answer, "Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Then He took them in His arms and blessed them. He rejoiced when He saw Zaccheus sitting in the tree, anxious to behold Him, and said, "Zaccheus, come down, for I must abide this day at thy house." He saw in Zaccheus one who would accept Him, and, surely enough, Zaccheus said, "If I have wronged any man by false exacting I restore him fourfold." Jesus found a convert in the tax-gatherer and said, "This day is salvation come to this house."

The heart of Jesus was crushed as He saw the unkindness of men, sometimes of religious men, but under it all His heart was gladdened as He was able to lend a helping hand to the helpless. See the time when the Pharisees and Sadducees were ready to stone an unfortunate woman. Then hear Jesus say to her, "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more."

When Jesus saw Himself rejected by proud Capernaum, He turned His eyes to His disciples, and "at that time Jesus answered and said, I thank Thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes. Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in Thy sight." When He had sent His disciples forth to minister, and they returned saying, "Lord, even the devils are subject unto us through Thy name," we read that in that hour Jesus rejoiced in

the Spirit, and said, "I thank Thee, O Father."

Here is the secret of His greatest joy. "For the joy that was set before Him," He "endured the cross, despising the shame." He knew His sacrificial death would bring salvation to many. In their fellowship He would find satisfaction for eternity. Nothing makes Jesus more happy than to see a sinner accept Him as his personal Saviour. "There is more rejoicing in the presence of the angels over one sinner that repenteth, than over ninety and nine just persons that need no repentance." It is a day of jubilee in the court of heaven when a person, condemned to death and woe, says, "I take Jesus Christ and His sacrifice for me, that I might become a pardoned sinner,

THE STEP TO THE THRONE



freed from guilt because He bore my sins in my stead." Fellow traveller to eternity, have you taken Jesus as your Saviour? If you have not, will you not do so now? Make the heart of Jesus happy by making Him your Saviour and Lord.

The rule that governs my life is this: anything that dims my vision of Christ or takes away my taste for Bible study, or cramps my prayer life, or makes Christian work difficult, is wrong for me, and I must, as a Christian, turn away from it.—
J. Wilbur Chapman.

Just a Little Thing

J. Helen Jarvis

FOR many years Sister B—— had worn her wrist watch constantly with very few repairs, when one morning, after she had wound it, it stopped ticking. No amount of shaking availed to set the wheels moving. It simply refused to tick. So she laid the watch aside, thinking that some time she must take it to the jeweler's.

But some years passed by before Sister B—— again had definite need of her watch. By this time the war was on, and repairs for that particular make of watch were not easily obtained. So she took the matter to the Lord in prayer.

She lay awake in the night, praying over the difficulty, when she was impressed with the thought that in the morning she ought to open the case and try to move the balance wheel. This she did. However, the wheel refused to move. Then she looked more closely at the little mechanism, and noticed a tiny piece of fuzz caught between some tiny cog wheels. She pulled at this, and to her delight the ticking began once again. Her watch had begun to work!

After a short time it stopped again. Opening the case, and this time taking a pair of tweezers, she pulled out the piece of fuzz. Again the watch started to tick, but only for a few minutes. Remembering that the watch had been lying in its case for a long time, and was "cold," she decided it might need oiling, so she placed a drop of oil on the wheels. Once again the watch was running—and from that time until now it has performed its work perfectly.

Here is a lesson for us all. Often, even after many years of following Jesus, some of us fail to "tick" as we should. We stop going on with God. Perhaps a big repair job is not necessary. There may be just some little thing, like the piece of fuzz, jamming the cog wheels of our spiritual life. Let us ask God to help us find the difficulty. Then let us be careful to remove it. And finally, let us go to the Lord for some fresh oil of the Spirit, and be warmed again at His fire. Without a doubt, there will be a "ticking" again.

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Triumph Out of Tragedy

A. J. McALISTER, PRINCE ALBERT, SASK., CANADA

SOON after coming to Prince Albert last August, God laid heavily upon our hearts the need for a lower auditorium—a prayer room with adequate Sunday School accommodation, etc. With a group of stout-hearted people we immediately went to work. For thirteen weeks we worked and worked and among other things discovered that excavating hard clay out from under an old building is no easy task.

Finally God helped us to complete the most inviting prayer room I've ever seen. Fluorescent lighting, new carpets, new pews, etc., gave our lower auditorium the friendliest, cheeriest atmosphere imaginable. It was dedicated by our District Superintendent about the middle of November, with a week of prayer—free of debt for God's glory.

Then this that we all treasured was taken away—that God might give us something better. Here is the way in which He worked.

It was Wednesday evening, December 18. A number of our precious people had gathered for Bible study. We sang and prayed together just like Pentecostal people all over the world like to do—in a spirit of warm Christian fellowship. Our crowd was not as large as usual—because of Christmas rush and for other reasons some were absent. The regret which filled the hearts of some who missed this last service was so acute that they couldn't sleep for several nights.

We closed a series of studies in the Song of Solomon, that book which so beautifully portrays our relationship to Christ. As we went to prayer, we (the bride) rejoiced and revelled in the presence of our glorious Bridegroom. His beauty and perfection were so overwhelming that some conversed with Him in a language they never learned. It was a real Pentecostal after-service—the most blessed I had seen since coming to Prince Albert. Some were blessed as they had not been for years.

The saints left for home about 11:30. I tended the furnace as usual and we retired about 12 o'clock—completely exhausted. Among others we had become victims of the "Christmas rush"—had sent out 684 Christmas cards, etc., to radio listeners, in addition to cards sent to personal friends.

We soon fell asleep. In about 35 minutes I was awakened—my wife was in a frenzy—we were both choking—the dense smoke was suffocating. In a flash I could see the only hope was to jump from the window. She tried to impress me with the idea that it would be best to go downstairs and phone the Fire Department, but that was impossible—the smoke was blinding. I pushed out the storm window and grabbed my wife who had struggled back to the bed beside the window. Whether she had collapsed or not I am not sure. I pushed her out the window and followed immediately. We were now on the porch roof outside the window, but our position was still dangerous—the dense smoke was pouring out the window so that neither of us could breathe even though outside. I reached back into the room and pulled all the covers off the bed to protect my wife from

the freezing elements. Because of smoke our position was still dangerous. We had to jump. I still don't know whether I came down head, feet, or arms first; I just remember falling and then my little wife falling on top of me.

How God protected us as we fell in frenzied haste—praise His name! If it were not for the "everlasting arms" that were underneath we could have been maimed for life. We were soon standing in the driveway, barefooted, in the snow. It was subzero weather, and we had only light night attire. I cannot put in words the feelings that rushed through my soul as I stood there watching the blaze and listening to the roar which was almost deafening. All I possessed was about to be destroyed by flames—all I had between there and heaven was a pair of summer pyjamas!

Everything that I have recounted—from the time we were asleep, until we stood numb with



Giving thanks always for all things unto God

Eph. 5:20

shock and cold in the driveway—took place in about 90 seconds! At last we breathed real fresh air—it was grand, although for a long while we choked so hard we weren't able to fully appreciate it. Our lungs and throats were burning from the hot smoke.

Kind friends across the road offered immediate assistance. Although they do not attend our church I pray God's blessing upon them for their prompt response to our urgent need. I pulled on some trousers, a coat, sox and overshoes and rushed back across the street to our burning building. The firemen had just arrived. I told them where doors, electric switches, and stairways were. And then I stood helpless—no, I was praying to One who had already miraculously spared our lives. If He had not wakened us, in 60 seconds we would have left for that "better land" where there are no sub-zero gales and no blazing buildings to terrify its citizens at night (everything is fireproof and "there is no night there").

I wanted to get into the building and rescue above all things my precious Bible. The Fire Chief warned me not to go in. When he saw that I really was determined to go in anyway, he asked a policeman to watch me (but he didn't). I dashed through the smoke—up the stairs—grabbed my Bible and my "gem book" (which is full of precious spiritual nuggets

gathered over a period of years)—dashed back down the stairs—outside, and SAFE.

The fire seemed to be out of control—the blaze was roaring toward the little back room I called a "study." I thought of all my books, notes, papers, radio correspondence, etc. I dispatched a rush message to my Father in heaven via the reliable "wireless" of PRAYER. It didn't even seem that night as though prayers had to go to the Throne—I felt a presence at my side. Yes, "there stood by me that night the angel of God, whose I am, and whom I serve, saying, Fear not." Act 27:23. As I called, He answered. Strangely the fire subsided. With the help of two friends I was able to rescue most of my books and personal papers. I'll tell you, Christian friends, it is only in desperate emergencies such as this that we really learn and prove what we mentally know to be in God's Word. The promise, "Call upon Me in the day (or night) of trouble: I will deliver thee," can only be tested when we are in real trouble. But thank God for the fire—it's the only way He has of refining gold. Long ago I had covenanted with my Master that regardless of personal suffering I desired to be as gold in His sight. He was just taking me at my word of consecration—He knew that I needed refining.

I cannot say the following days were easy—for they weren't. It was only the prayers of many Christian friends that sustained us.

Christmas was only a few days off—everyone was busy in their home circles. My wife and I would go down town and then start home—only to remember we didn't have a home. By Friday evening the crushing events of recent days finally became too much for my little wife, who usually is a most cheery companion. As we walked along a dark street she was quietly crying—she reminded me of what I already knew. We had no church, no home, no money—loved ones were far away and for some reason no Christmas parcels had arrived. But—

"There is never a day so dreary,
There is never a night so long,
But the soul that is trusting Jesus
Will somewhere find a song.

"Wonderful, wonderful Jesus,
In the heart He implanteth a song,
A song of deliverance, of courage, of strength—
In the heart He implanteth a song."

We finally arrived at the room kindly loaned by a friend. As we retired I asked my Father for much needed strength from above. We were directed by Him to Psalm 57:1 where from the depths of my soul I cried with David, "Be merciful unto me, O God; for my soul trusteth in Thee; yea, in the shadow of Thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast." Ah, what a refuge! How safe—how secure, "in the shadow of His wings."

I began to have a fellowship with the Psalmist more intimate than ever before. "From the end of the earth will I cry unto Thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I." Psalm 61:2. "He only is my rock and my salvation; He is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved." Psalm 62:2. As the night of trial wore on toward morning, again I joined David. "I will sing of Thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of Thy mercy in the morning: for Thou hast been my

defence and refuge in the day of my trouble." Psalm 59:16.

There are many interesting sidelights on this experience that I shall not discuss until we have more time on "another shore." I will mention but one or two more, that others may be encouraged and my Father's name glorified.

For a number of months I had been endeavoring to gather the money required to buy a much needed suit. (I had used my "Sunday suit" constantly for almost two years.) I was finally successful—but found to my disappointment that there was not a suit in town like the one I wanted. Our C.A.'s were planning a special missionary service and asked me to take part. While memorizing a soul-stirring poem, "A Cry from Heathendom," God spoke to me and said, "The heathen need the gospel more than you need a suit. The Missionary Department needs funds. Will you give Me the money you have saved for a suit?"

He had sacrificed so much for me that I couldn't refuse His gentle request. Amidst vows of deeper consecration I gave Him my "suit money." Following the pastor's example, the congregation gave more to missions in December, 1946, than all they had given in the first eight months of the same year. Then came the fire.

Among other things destroyed by the blaze was my fur coat. I didn't have enough cash between me and heaven to replace my coat, let alone all the other things we lost (including my wife's fur coat; a kind friend later gave her one). I had to have a coat. A store manager told me I could have a new coat and that I could pay him when convenient.

God was working. Help was coming—not from a millionaire, but from "poor" Bible Students—many of them working their way through school. Almost 2,000 miles away a group of young people, preparing at the Ontario Pentecostal Bible School for the ministry, heard of our need and in two days we received a check from them for \$151.00. Our hearts well nigh burst with gratitude to God, as well as to our precious friends in Toronto who came forward so nobly and answered the prompting of the Holy Spirit. Help came from friends in all parts of Canada—including many of our radio audience. God sent in more than enough to pay for ten suits. "We went through fire and through water; but Thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place." Psalm 66:12. You can't beat God at giving! And He hasn't stopped yet—friends are still sending in welcome gifts to help us build a new church for His honor and glory. The official estimate of damage to our church was \$13,900.00; of this \$4,500.00 was covered by insurance, leaving a loss of over \$9,000.00.

As Brother W. R. Steelberg said in a most encouraging letter received after the fire—"In circumstances like these, all we can do is abandon ourselves to God's will and say with Job, 'The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.'" Our people are taking this attitude. They are not wealthy—they exhausted themselves financially to fully pay for our new basement and Sunday school rooms which were completed just before the fire. But God's resources are not exhausted, and we are trusting Him to meet our needs. —Pentecostal Testimony.

The Lord's Healing

AN OLD SORE HEALED

For twenty-two years, and until I was prayed for about a year ago, I suffered with a sore on the calf of my leg. It was badly swollen and I had to wear a larger shoe on that foot than on the other. I went to several doctors. Some said my leg would have to be cut off. One said the bone would have to be scraped; but none could cure the sore. My pastor, Elmer T. Watkins, prayed for me, and God healed me. For about a year I have been free from that sore, and I feel like a new person.—Mrs. Jamie Otwell, Fairview, Oklahoma.

HEALED OF STOMACH ULCERS

For about a year I had been suffering from indigestion, which finally ran into gastric ulcers. After several weeks of medical care the doctor told me the only thing he knew to do was to diet or have an operation, and he was not sure either would accomplish the desired result. So on January 5, 1947, I asked the church to pray over me. The Lord blessed but I didn't feel any healing touch until at the evening service. While I was working at the altar I felt the healing touch. I was instantly and completely healed. I came home from church and ate. I have been eating anything I wished to ever since.—Miss Nolia Pitts, Route 3, Bonifay, Florida.

HEALED TWICE

Many years ago I discovered that I had tuberculosis and I doctored at the T. B. Dispensary in Toledo, Ohio, for three years. Then I was told my left lung was ready to collapse and that I must have two ribs removed and a tube put in to drain off the puss. They waited a week for me to get strong enough but I got so weak they sent me home to die. Then an elderly neighbor told me God could heal me. Reluctantly I allowed him to take me to be prayed for. I was told to return in 21 days. For the 21 days I did not realize any improvement, but as I was taken on the 21st day to the one who prayed the prayer of faith for me I knew I was better. The next 21 days showed a marked change. I began reading my Bible, and threw away my medicine. I was healed and saved.

Sixteen years later my knee, with which I had suffered several years from milkleg, got very bad. Doctors proved unable to help me. There was an open sore in which I could see how the bones in the joint worked. Two days off was set as the time for scraping the bone, and if infection were discovered my leg was to be amputated. Just then Pastor F. Bunting and wife called and suggested an anointed handkerchief. I consented and it was placed on the knee. The second morning a beautiful new, pink-white skin covered my knee and on the kerchief lay a huge scab. Of course, there was no operation. That was fourteen years ago. I left the United Brethren Church and am Pentecostal from the ground up. Praise God!—Mrs. Katie Reed, Cecil, Ohio.



CHAT Is Here

It's here—CHAT, THE POCKET CHAPLAIN, the new Veterans Hospital paper. The cover is pictured below. Of course, CHAT is in two colors, red and blue.

By the time you read this, CHAT will be in the wards of many Veterans Hospitals. Pray that this publication will be the means of bringing many veterans to Christ. If you know any hospitalized veterans, please send their names and addresses to the C. A. Department so that a copy of CHAT can be mailed to them.

Although CHAT is being distributed through our own authorized channels, a copy will be sent to anyone who writes to the C. A. Department and requests it. All offerings for ministry to servicemen and veterans should also be sent to:

CHRIST'S AMBASSADORS
DEPARTMENT
336 West Pacific Street
Springfield, Missouri

PLEASE DESIGNATE SUCH OFFERINGS
FOR THE SERVICEMEN'S DIVISION



Building at Central American B. I.

Ralph D. Williams, Central America

How can we reach more and more people with the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ? That is our constant thought; the burden of our hearts; the task and the inspiration of our life! It is the work to which we are called.

We have a wide open door before us that offers an almost limitless opportunity to get this living message to the people. God has blessed us marvelously to date. But when the burden of the responsibility of the untouched hundreds of thousands of this small republic alone is brought to bear upon us by the Spirit of the Lord we feel that practically nothing has been done. Instead of fifty churches there should be 5,000, instead of only 3,000 believers there should be 300,000. It is to be an "innumerable multitude" that sing the song of the redeemed in heaven. Why should only a "few" Central Americans be among the redeemed?

Right now we are grappling with a building program in the Bible Institute. It is keeping me from field work where I would be holding campaigns, short course Bible Conferences, and visiting new openings. But we must put first things first.

God is raising up workers and we must extend our capacity to train them. Last year we received seventy-nine men in quarters that would normally accommodate about fifty, so we **must** get the building done quickly. To hold up one worker's preparation may easily mean withholding the gospel message from hundreds who would have no other way of hearing. Pray with us. Your prayers have held us up and caused the showers to fall all during the past years. Also, you have been helping financially all the time you have been praying. Now, our needs are not only marked by "how much?" but also by "how soon?"

Let me explain. We have had to postpone the Women's Bible School for this year, much to our disappointment, but sincerely trust we may have all this building work finished by the end of June so that we will not fail to be ready for the opening of the Men's Bible School. The new dormitories, dining-room, kitchen and bathrooms that are absolute essentials to receiving these students are about two thirds completed. Also, we are negotiating for an additional lot only one block

away from the Institute. Although present funds are already overdrawn we are going forward because we believe the Lord is behind this plan. The native Christians have promised to help and are doing so faithfully, but their offerings are coming too slowly for the present urgent need. That is why we say, "How soon?" I want to get this material work finished in order to make room for the spiritual work, and we need your help.

We should appreciate your offering designated, "For Bible School Building Fund, El Salvador," now more than at any other time. May God guide you in this!

Catholic Opposition

As we think about these needs may we also request a special interest in your prayers for our native pastors and believers. We are experiencing a new wave of opposition from the Catholic priests in many parts of the country. Recently, a manifestation was staged in this town and a great number of people marched through the streets toward our church where they endeavored to force an entrance and break up the meeting in progress. They were frustrated in their attempt, however, by a number of unbelievers who crowded in the doorway and hindered them from doing any more than throwing stones into the hall. In the outlying villages this kind of persecution has reached a more violent phase and some places have been closed temporarily.

Mayora Filemona — A Christian Witness

Harry G. Downey, Congo Belge

When I was a child, still in the care of my father, I lived near the mission. There I heard about repentance and the change of heart. It was told that men could enter heaven, the place of God, if they repented. Hunger to enter heaven came into my heart, but what path did one take to change one's heart?

"How did one get a change of heart?" I wondered. "Was it up to me to change it?" But I was unable to do so.

Then came the time my relative and I ran away with some of my father's cotton and sold it. My father beat us; then I ran away from home. I went to the mission to enter school. While there my concern about a change of heart was surpassed by the question, "What comes after death?" I heard the Word



Mayora Filemona

... that if one followed the Lord, after death he would have a wonderful body and much wealth. Also, I was told that a follower of the Lord would help rule the world in the future.

Soon after this, I learned to read. A friend helped me to read the Bible and explained parts to me. Then I was put in to teach at the mission school. I began to wonder what work I should do in the future. I considered the different things which I might do ... work in a store or collect taxes for the government ... but the end of such work seemed not too good. Next, I considered the work of a teacher and evangelist ... that seemed better than any work.

After that I returned to my father's village. There I went to making beer. I did not remain there long before a hunger to return to the mission gripped my heart. I did return and had the opportunity of going on to school for a time. The Word of God began to prick my heart very hard. I knew that I was sowing in the flesh and would reap thereof. At that time, I drew a line between the works of the flesh and of the Spirit in my life.

The way opened for me to go and give out the Word of God in the bush. For one year I traveled and preached. Then I returned to teaching in the boys' school.

I fell into sin again, and after some time of being under conviction, I repented, confessed and again received peace in my heart.

Before confession, my heart was very heavy, but I thank God for His great cleansing power and the peace which He gives.

One sorrow remained. I felt out of fellowship with the brethren in the church, and oh, how I longed to be restored. The Lord graciously led many of us to seek the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. As I prayed, I saw the Lord set a table and eat with me as a friend. I knew then that I was restored to fellowship, and that we are all friends in Christ. At that time I was filled with the Holy Ghost.

Afterwards, I was privileged to see the Holy Spirit poured out amongst the school boys. I have found that as I help others, I myself receive help of the Holy Spirit.

Leprosy broke out on my body, and I had to be away from our mission for quite a time. However, I thank God that at this time He has allowed me to return again.

Many, many times God has abundantly blessed me. When Brother Perkin was here I was greatly strengthened in the Lord. Christ has given me the privilege of laying on hands and seeing people filled with the Spirit and others healed of sickness.

Send contributions to Noel Perkin, Secretary, Foreign Missions Dept., 336 W. Pacific St., Springfield, Missouri.

Revivals in China

Mrs. Glenn Dunn, China

We went to Chungshan for a revival. The little mission was crowded out every night. We had early morning prayer meetings, noon meetings, and services every night. Every third day is market day, and then the streets teem with people. Some of us stayed busy explaining gospel charts and selling gospels. Several were saved. A number of new people started attending the mission, and the saints were revived. Mr. Ngai and Mr. Dunn did the preaching and song leading. In the preliminary services every night I taught the Book of Acts on the flannel board. The adults enjoyed it as much as the children.

To get to Lei Chung for our next revival, we took a tiny two wheeled cart drawn by a little horse for eight miles. We walked the next thirteen miles into the mountains. Mr. Dunn and Mr. Ngai rode their bicycles. They had to push and carry them over the steepest slope of 572 stone steps. The Lei Chung work is new. They have never had a preacher, and this was their first revival. Someone heard the gospel in Paat Po and went home to tell their family and friends. Soon the good news spread until now there are about thirty Christians who have been baptized in water. More than ten were saved while we were there.

Please pray for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit in South China. No one has ever received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit in this section of Kwangsi Province.

Keeping Up to Date

Lavone Dahl left Suva, Fiji, on August 11 on the "Marine Phoenix" for San Francisco and expects to be in Spokane, Washington, August 27.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Greenaway arrived in Norfolk, Va., August 1 on furlough from the Ivory Coast, Africa.

* * *

Letters written on the Air Letter Forms may be sent anywhere in the world for ten cents. These forms are like the V mail used during war time. Take advantage of these forms and write your missionaries. They will appreciate your letters.

* * *

Pastor Leonard Steiner, Chairman of the International Pentecostal Churches for European Relief and Evangelism, is expected to arrive in New York City aboard the "SS De Grasse" on or about August 20. Any assembly desiring the ministry of Brother Steiner should contact the Foreign Missions Department, 336 W. Pacific St., Springfield, Missouri for definite arrangements. Brother Steiner is able to minister in the German, French, and English languages.

"The Call for Laborers," a missionary anthem, may be purchased through the Gospel Publishing House for thirty-five cents or \$3.00 per dozen.

HARDOI GRADUATION

M. Marguerite Flint, India

Graduation in the Bible School was April 28th, and we sent forth our finest class—seventeen precious young women. One of the most interesting features of this graduation was the three blind girls who received their diplomas. Martha, one of them, read the Scriptures in her Braille Bible, and did it beautifully, quick fingers spelling out what blind eyes could never see. There has been considerable extra work teaching the blind girls, as all their note work had to be done out of class. It sounds like a dozen woodpeckers hard at work when they are cutting out their notes, using Montgomery Ward catalogues, Illustrated, "Time of India," or any magazine with paper heavy enough so that their sensitive fingers can later feel out the words that they cut so well. Their notes are a huge and heavy matter, and where the other students left with a few notebooks in the bottoms of tin trunks, the blind girls went away with heavy burlap bags full of their Bible notes, all carefully made by hand. All three have been filled with the Spirit since coming to Bible School. God has done much in their lives, and I believe He will use each of them, probably in mission hospitals where they can sit with the women and children who gather in clinic rooms, and during the waiting time sing, pray and tell the patients about Jesus, the Savior.

Joyhoiti Sangma from Assam brought a few words of praise and testimony, though not one of the chosen speakers. She spoke of the long five days journey that lay before her, thanked God for the years in Hardoi, especially for the blessed Holy Spirit in His fulness and power, and earnestly asked our prayers for the people and land of Assam. She spoke of the progress of the gospel among her people, of how the missionaries who first came were hunted like wild animals through the hills and forests, their flesh eaten at victory feasts, but as each missionary fell, others came to take their place, till love won the battle. So, today in Assam the fierce head hunters become the gentle "fishers of men." Oh, how earnestly Joyhoiti pleaded with us to pray for the multitudes in the villages of Assam who are waiting yet to know Him, and asked prayer for herself as she returns to serve Him there. I do not believe a more earnest, consecrated soul has ever gone out from our Bible School. If the Lord brings her before you, pray for her and for souls in Assam.

Of our seventeen graduates, five were from Bengal, and three of the five led the entire class with an average above ninety-eight for the three years! Miss Bose of Cal-

cutta, had an average above ninety-nine. As the main speaker, she brought a living, thrilling message of the Cross, its power in the world, in India, and in her own life. From the worldly, proud life of a nominal but unsaved Christian, expecting to reach heaven sometime, not knowing just how, the Christ of the Cross has saved her, brought



Guroh, Rachel and Martha are the three blind girls who graduated this year at Hardoi. In spite of their great handicap, they completed the course and are now in active service for the Lord.

her out of art college into Bible School; into His will and love, and the life that is "hid with Christ in God."

There was a solemn touch given to graduation this year as word had just reached us of the death of Sarah Elwina, the second from our class of last year to be called home this year. Sarah left us last April filled with a great desire to win souls. Soon after she reached her home in the Punjab, we learned that she was very ill in the hospital. She spent the entire year there, and now she has gone to be with the Lord. But her steady faith and her bright testimony won two Mohammedan ladies to the Lord in that hospital before she died, so thank God, Sarah did not go empty-handed. Perhaps one of these two may take her place some day in the whitened harvest fields.

Shadows are gathering, and deepening in India as the Hindu government comes more and more into power. This week all railroad passes have been cancelled for chaplains, pastors, and ministers. A few days ago our pastor in Hardoi was openly told by some Congress leaders that the day was coming when they would buy our Christian church and mission, and kill both him and his children; not such pleasant news for a man who loves his children. Our evangelistic bands are meeting open opposition and threatenings in the village work, and they were told recently that if they did not become Hindus they had better "pack their bedding rolls" and leave the land. These are of course scattered groups, many leaders still insist there shall be religious liberty for all minorities in the new India. I only mention these things that you friends may pray for our beloved Indian Christians with understanding hearts.

The Passing and the Permanent

NO SUBSTITUTE FOR THE HOME

"Recreation centers for youth are not the answer to juvenile delinquency," said Fiorella LaGuardia recently. "It's the home. I've been saying it for a long time and I'm going to continue to say it." Parents, are you giving your children a really happy home?

JAPAN'S PRIME MINISTER

General MacArthur, commenting on the recent election, says: "For the first time, Japan is led by a Christian, who, throughout his life, has been a member of the Presbyterian Church. This reflects the complete religious tolerance which now dominates the Japanese mind, and the complete religious freedom which exists throughout the land."

MORE BOOZE, MORE POLICEMEN

Citing a coroner's report that blood of 47% of 1,050 traffic fatalities in Los Angeles County last year showed alcohol content, Mayor Fletcher Bowron proposed a higher license fee for liquor stores and bars to underwrite hiring more policemen. Instead of more policemen why not have less booze? Why be always cleaning out spider webs and never getting rid of the spider?

A BIBLE-READING QUEEN

Queen Elizabeth reads the Bible every day and "knows from experience" how helpful this custom can be. Speaking in London, at a silver jubilee meeting of the Bible Reading Fellowship, the Queen said: "These are challenging days in the history of the world. A new era is struggling to be born. Our nation and empire is called to give moral leadership to the world, and can only do this if it is true to its Christian tradition."

THE RURAL CHALLENGE

At the third annual Youth for Christ convention last month it was decided to answer the challenge of rural America by starting a Youth for Christ rally in every county in the land. Cedric Sears, field man for the Upper Central Region, stated that 18,000 country churches in America close their doors each year, and that there are 30,000 communities in America without a pastor.

FINDING THE LOST

There is a German organization known as the Search for Missing Relatives, and through its activities nearly 1,600,000 people, who were separated during the war, have been brought together. More than a third of the 38,000 children, listed with them as missing, have been restored to their parents or other relatives. This organization is doing its job, and doing it well.

There is an international organization known as the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ. He came "to seek and to save that which was lost," and when He departed from the earth He commissioned this organization to do the same. Millions are missing. The heavenly Father longs for them to be found and brought to Him. Is the Church doing its job?

NOT A LOFTY AMBITION!

Upon accepting the post of dean of Atlanta's Cathedral of St. Philip, Episcopalian John Buckman Walthour said, according to *Pathfinder*: "I live for the day when the Episcopal church will sponsor a bazaar in a Baptist church, at which a Jewish auctioneer will sell goods for the benefit of a Roman Catholic orphanage." This does not seem to us to be a particularly lofty ambition—but it does seem likely that when and if the modernist movement for church union reaches its goal there will be more bazaars than prayer meetings!

WITCHES AND WIZARDS

The New Yorker reports that 5,000 British witches and wizards, calling themselves "mediums" and organized in the Spiritualists National Union, are campaigning for the abolition of the Witchcraft Act of 1735, which provides that "if any person or persons shall pretend to exercise or use any kind of witchcraft, sorcery, enchantment, or conjuration, every person so offending shall suffer imprisonment." Perhaps they will be successful in having a change made in man's laws, for man changes—but God does not change, and His law still forbids these idolatrous practices. Deut. 18:9-14.

SIX MILLION MURDERED

Six million Jews were murdered under Hitler's Nazi regime, and yet the world is not greatly stirred. Have mankind become so calloused to sorrow and suffering that nothing will move them? It is as though every man, woman, and child in Sweden had been murdered in cold blood—for Sweden has just a little over six million population. It is as though the entire population had been wiped out in Denmark (population 3,500,000), Norway (population under 3,000,000), or Scotland (population 5,000,000). Never has a single race suffered more in a few short years. And yet, the worst is yet to come, according to Jer. 30:7; Dan. 12:1; and Matt. 24:21.

THE JUDGES' VERDICT

The National Council of Juvenile Court Judges, meeting recently in Chicago, passed the following resolution:

"Whereas we are finding a deplorable lack of religious training all over the land and as such training is conducive to sound principles of morality which is a very important factor in lessening delinquency, therefore be it resolved, we advocate more and more religious training for the youth of our land."

Another resolution scored the demoralization of youth through "the exploitation of sex, family infidelity, drunkenness and crimes through certain types of movies, some radio programs and certain magazines and newspapers." It called for the elimination of these practices. *

We applaud the judges' verdict, and wish it were possible for them to rectify the situation by court order. But it is only we, the people, who can counteract these evils by living holy lives and exhorting others to do the same.

PRAYER IN COURT

In North Carolina there is a judge whose practice it is to have his court opened each day with prayer, offered by a minister whom he invites in for the purpose. "Personally, I believe in prayer and am not ashamed to admit it," he says. "I got to thinking one day of the utter inconsistency of our recitals and our practices. I can think of no place where blessings are needed more than in a courtroom. We need religion on Monday and Tuesday as well as on Sunday."

IN NORTHERN KOREA

The Koreans are celebrating the great revival which began in Pyongyang forty years ago—and they are praying for another revival. At present all northern Korea is occupied by Russian troops, and little news escapes the borders, but recently the Russian officials permitted an American Presbyterian missionary, Dr. Blair, to return to Pyongyang for a visit. He was wildly greeted by thousands of Christians. A mass meeting was permitted out of doors, at which fifteen to twenty thousand people were present. He reports that the churches seemed to be in very good condition, and spiritually there has been a great deepening among multitudes of the believers. As ever, the true church of Jesus Christ prospers under persecution.

WEALTH IN RUSSIA

Ever since Premier Josef Stalin thanked a Kirghiz farmer for a contribution of more than a million rubles to the Red Army fund, observers have been trying to learn to what extent the economic system of Russia has changed. *The Economist* of London says that "the war has exhilarated the re-emergence of high income groups among the collectivized peasantry." *The Watchman-Examiner* says that, "judging by the wages paid, there is returning to Russia the same system of reward for merit as we have in this country, where the individual is supposed to be compensated according to his worth. A man's worth is his productivity. There is no modification of the law established by God that man can only have the benefits of life according to the amount of work he is willing to do."

A COURT PRONOUNCEMENT

The California Supreme Court recently upheld a ruling of the District Court of Appeals, to the effect that the released-time plan for religious instruction in public schools is not contrary to the State Constitution. The decision of the State Supreme Court stated that the founders of the California Constitution "proposed to insure separation of church and state, and to provide that the power and authority of the state should never be devoted to the advancement of any particular sect or denomination. Our pioneer forefathers did not have the remotest idea that they were laying the foundations of a great Commonwealth of California that was to be a jejune, godless state; they believed one of the great pillars of our national strength to be the general acceptance of religion by our people."

The last statement will bear reading again. There has been a great change since that day when religion was generally accepted by the American people. The great pillar of our national strength has been removed!

"INTO THE CAVES OF THE EARTH"

"All of us want to stand erect, with our faces to the sun, instead of being forced to burrow into the earth like rats," said Bernard M. Baruch recently, in pleading for international cooperation and control of atomic energy. But the burrowing process is being prepared for, notwithstanding. According to *United Press*, an Underground Sites Committee of the Army-Navy Munitions Board will investigate the nation's caverns for possible military use. Experts will explore the possibilities of setting up huge storage centers in the natural caves for planes and munitions. It is expected that the caves could also be used for military and industrial installations, as well as for giant shelters for civilians under atomic attacks.

Little do these experts realize how closely such plans parallel the predictions of the Scriptures concerning the last days. The present fear is of atomic war, but it may not be long until this fear will merge into a terror of the offended Creator of atoms. "Enter into the rock, and hide thee in the dust," said Isaiah. "And they shall go into the holes of the rocks, and into the caves of the earth, for fear of the Lord, and for the glory of His majesty, when He arises to shake terribly the earth." Isa. 2:10, 19. The same panic is described later in Rev. 6:15, where men of all classes hide in the dens and rocks, crying in terror, "Fall on us, and hide us from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb."

In that day the ungodly shall indeed "burrow into the earth like rats"; but we who know the Lord and love His appearing can "stand erect, with our faces to the Sun." The children of God have no terror, for there is no fear in love—"perfect love casteth out fear, for fear hath torment." As children of the day, they walk in the light until He comes to usher them into His glorious presence.

HUMAN SACRIFICES IN INDIA

"Pray for the new rulers of India, for they have not an easy furrow to plow," writes Amy Carmichael, a veteran missionary in India. "Not long ago there was what the papers called a kidnapping scare in Madras. It was more than merely a scare. One of our workers was reminded, as she walked through the streets, of the words about Rachel weeping for her children and refusing to be comforted because they were not; in one street almost every house was full of lamentation. The Government set to work at once and the kidnapping was stopped. What started it? A bridge was being built and there were difficulties. Word was passed around that 2,000 children must be secured, killed, and buried in the foundations. *The god had said so.* (Of course, nothing of this got into print.)

"There was just such a scare when a large aqueduct was being built in Travancore. Even in Dohnavur every mother lived in terror for months lest the searchers should come here. When our House of Prayer was being built we had to watch very carefully lest anything happened that would pander to the deep-rooted belief that a life must be sacrificed.

The kidnapers disguised themselves as old men with beards. They beguiled children playing in the street, and using a mirror and other devices got them to follow them and call them *Ta Ta* (grandfather). When the police got on

their trail and laid hands on the old men, pulling off their false beards, the children were so bemused that some cried out, 'Don't do that to our *Ta Ta*.' The thing was dealt with and stopped, but some children were never found. So it is not child's play to govern this land, and we who believe in prayer can help by prayer."

IMAGE ENTHRONED IN SPAIN

One of the largest celebrations in Spain took place when 50,000 pilgrims gathered at the monastery at Montserrat in Catalonia. The occasion marked the enthronement of the ancient image of the Virgin of Montserrat on a new gold and silver throne costing nearly half a million dollars. Tradition claims that the image was carved by Luke and carried to Spain by Peter. It is hard to conceive of either of these godly men breaking the Second Commandment!



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TOM M. OLSON

Webb's City Drug Store in St. Petersburg, Florida, is known as the world's "most unusual drug store." The store recently put on its most unusual "sale"—during which it sold dollar bills for ninety-five cents each, and for good measure the bills were wrapped in cellophane!

The bargain was limited—one to a customer—and two thousand bills were sold! The loss to the store was a hundred dollars, which after all is economical advertising. And in all likelihood, many of the 2,000 purchasers bought other items in the store, on which the profit was more than sufficient to make up the firm's loss on the bills.

The event was "unusual," but it would have been even more so had the dollar bills been given away freely, instead of being sold—and had there been no limit to the number of persons receiving the bills!

"But," says someone, "that difference is the difference between a bargain and a gift; and no store can remain in business and give valuable gifts to an unlimited number of people, unless it possesses unlimited wealth."

Exactly so, and we know only One in a position to do such a thing. He is the Giver of "every good and perfect gift." "He giveth to all life and breath, and all things."

MODERN TALENTS

Every Christian receives talents from the Lord but few realize it fully, and so a Presbyterian pastor of Bluffton, Ohio, decided to teach the Parable of the Talents in a tangible way. He handed ten dollars to each of the 200 members of his church. Then he preached on the Parable and told the members to invest the ten dollars any way they pleased so as to increase it, and bring the returns to the church. Six months later a total of \$9,753 had been returned, with about twenty "talents" yet to come. Thus, the \$2,000 was increased five-fold and around \$8,000 was added to the church funds. How are you investing your God-given talents? You are a steward; every opportunity that you have to do good is a talent—and "it is required in stewards that a man be found faithful." 1 Cor. 4:2.

The "unspeakable gift"—His beloved Son—having been given to the shameful death of the Cross for our sins, and having been raised again, we are assured that He will "with Him also freely give us all things." Romans 8:32.

Notice this partial list of His unusual gifts:

Eternal Life—Romans 6:23
Salvation—Ephesians 2:8.
Peace—John 14:27.
Righteousness—Romans 5:17.
Inheritance—Acts 20:32.
The Holy Spirit—Acts 10:45.

Recall too, that the "gifts and calling of God are without repentance." Romans 11:29. He will not change His mind about them.

To say the least, His offer is most unusual. He says, "Whosoever will, let him take . . . freely." Revelation 22:17.

"Whosoever" means "you, me, or anyone else." "Will" means "desire, purpose, or determination." Let him "take!"—not purchase, merit or earn. "Freely"—without money, without price and even without stint!

Do you will, purpose and determine to take, receive, accept?

"Then take with rejoicing from Jesus at once, The life everlasting He gives;
And know with assurance thou never canst die,
Since Jesus thy righteousness lives!"

A Famine of the Word

There is a famine of the printed Word today in many lands. According to the British and Foreign Bible Society, some 30,000 young Germans who joined evangelical churches last year are without Bibles in their language, and none are available. In some cities in Germany even pastors cannot obtain Bibles for themselves, and day-school teachers are without copies for Scripture lessons. To help meet the need, the Society is printing a special edition of 200,000 copies in German, but this will not be enough.

There is an unprecedented demand for the Scriptures in many European lands, and on other continents as well. The need in China is colossal. Multitudes in Africa are learning to read, and if the Word of God is not placed in the hands of the people the Communists and others will furnish literature that is much less desirable. It is a day of opportunity. We are reminded of the prophecy of Amos 8:11, 12—"I will send a famine in the land, not a famine of bread, nor a thirst for water, but of hearing the words of the Lord; and they shall wander from sea to sea . . . to seek the word of the Lord, and shall not find it." This tragedy of which Israel was warned need not befall these other nations. It is in our power to help by sending an offering to the American Bible Society which is co-operating with all other Bible societies in the world-wide task. Contributions will be forwarded by our World Missions Department, 336 W. Pacific Street, Springfield, Missouri.

Send us the names and addresses of your friends for whom you would like to order the Evangel. It costs only \$1.00 per year.—Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Mo.

LAND OF TOMORROW

By Charlotte Kruger

The "Land of Tomorrow" is a land which one cannot forget. Young Chris MacKay discovered that, and could not rest until he returned.

On the steamer he met Julianna Barrett, who was going to Alaska with the message of salvation. Chris heard that message and learned to love the gracious girl who brought it.

Steve, "Cookhouse Mike," Molly, Lydia, all found life strangely rich after they had met Julianna, and for them also the "Land of Tomorrow" became the land of hope. Theirs is a story told unforgettably in this book. Cloth bound. **Price, \$1.75.**

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE
Springfield, Missouri



GOD'S ANSWERS

Compiled and Edited by
Theodore W. Engstrom

God hears and answers prayer! It is to encourage the hearts of those who pray, as well as those who seldom look to God except in times of distress, that this book is presented as a record of definite, personal answers to prayer.

These who have supplied the testimonies are household names in America; yet what God has done for them He is anxious to do for every believer.

Your heart will be challenged as you read of experiences in the lives of contemporary individuals where God, in a miraculous way, has heard and answered prayer presented simply in Jesus' precious name.
Price, 50c.

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(Continued from page four)

Those priests and scribes neglected to search for and find the Babe, and to worship Him as the shepherds and the wise men did. They ignored His claims, and thereby left their flocks in doubt and ignorance, for all Jerusalem was stirred in those days; and the result was that the people were prepared to respond to the influence of those same leaders when they cried out, "Crucify Him!"

The Modernist pulpits today are preparing their audiences and their constituency for the Antichrist. At that time it will not be "Crucify Him"—Christ, but "Enthroned him"—the Antichrist. Barabbas was released from prison to join the ranks of those who mocked the sufferings of Christ on the cross. Barabbas released from prison! The Antichrist will be released from his jail, and enthroned, lauded, exalted.

Christ said, "Beware of the scribes." Let us take heed to His word, and beware of the scribes, modern as well as ancient.

My First Pastorate

(Continued from page two)

scrapped him down severely. I could see the man was weak and this treatment was calculated to destroy him, so I spoke encouragingly to him. This drew the fire on me and he proceeded to call me down in no measured terms as follows: "The idea of you coming here with your dandified education thinking you can teach us,

is ridiculous. Why, we know more of God and His Word in a minute than you ever will know, and you are not wanted here at all. Moreover, you haven't the manners of a gentleman. You were not asked to lead this meeting; you thrust yourself in." I expect my face was pretty red, but I let him finish his piece. While it was going on, something in me began to stiffen up, and by the time he was through I was fully decided that I was there to stay, and that nothing could drive me away. So when he sat down thinking he had finished the upstart preacher, I had my say. "Now brother," I said, "you have made a mistake. I just discovered while you were talking that I am here to stay, regardless of conditions; and after this, if there is any driving to do, I will hold the reins and you will get in your place." The wind went out of him like a bursted toy balloon. He resigned his offices and handed over the keys, and I took them over.

On Wednesday the stewards came around and said they could only pledge me \$300.00 per year. I told them that would be fine, that I had determined to stay anyhow, and if they ate I would eat, and if they went hungry we would share it together. This rejoiced them greatly, and I too was happy, feeling I was in the will of the Lord, though I did not see how I was to live, give a tithe and support my son, too. I felt sure God would provide.

The church auditorium was in a filthy condition. The floor was fouled with tobacco spittle and the zincs under the two large stoves were heavy with dried tobacco juice. I learned that while the little band of church wreckers were holding out at the front, the tough element of the town would gather in the back to play cards and run races to see who could cover the most floor space with tobacco spit. This had driven away the better element of the church and made it a byword in the town.

I called for volunteers and got plenty of help to clean up, so we cleansed the temple and I advertised a meeting. On Sunday night the house was packed. I told them of the change of manage-

THE BIBLE: ITS CHRIST AND MODERNISM

By T. J. McCrossan

An ideal book with two aims: to lay the foundation for faith in the inspiration and authenticity of the Bible; and to sum up and refute the position of modernism against the Word of God and its fundamental teachings.

The book should be read by young preachers, college students, and advanced high school students as a bulwark to their faith. Every church library should include it on their shelves, and no home should be without this book.

Ideal to give to those who may be inclined toward modernism. Cloth bound. **Price \$1.50.**

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SUN IN THE STREET

By John Leonard Lovdahl

A gripping novel of Revolutionary France. Although laid in the most exciting period of French history, the book is not primarily a historical novel—some liberties have been taken with custom and culture for the sake of the story.

Rugged, God-fearing Georges Gerot; Mama Gerot; Jacques, the elder brother; Francois, the younger son—are the central characters in this fascinating account of spiritual conflict and romance.

A book of vivid characterizations, it is written by one whose personal victory over physical affliction is itself a thrilling triumph. Cloth bound. **Price, \$2.50.**

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On Tuesday night there were a few more in attendance, all sinners. When I had finished, I asked how many would like to see a real old-fashioned revival there, and every hand in the house went up. The fire kindled in my soul, and I cried, "That is exactly what we will have. Come again tomorrow night."

On Wednesday night, there were a few more out and one professor. I had no expectation of anybody being saved that night, but realizing they knew nothing of altar work, thought I would make an altar call to get them used to it. But as soon as I began to exhort them, I had a strong persuasion that if I persisted someone would come. So I hung on, looking them over to see if any showed conviction, but could see none, so I walked by faith.

Presently, a farmer standing in the middle of the room gave a cry and rushed to the altar. He fell on the bench and began to go on as if he were sinking into hell, and that was about the most panic-stricken crowd I ever saw. They had never seen anything like it, and this was the last man in the community they had expected to see in such a role; but in the order of God the last was first. His wife began to cry out too; and someone took her baby, and she came to the altar. I called the only professor in the house to come and pray for them, and in a moment heard him praying for himself. He was backslidden. Well, my seeker was really shedding tears. The tears ran through his fingers and through the slats of the recitation bench and made a pool on the floor. I asked him how he was getting on and he said, "God couldn't save as mean a man as I am." I laughed for joy and assured him he was not far from the kingdom of heaven. In a moment the glory struck him and he came up shouting the

ment and announced that any one spitting on the floor thereafter would be arrested. On Wednesday night, an ex-saloon keeper spit on the floor and when the ushers remonstrated with him, raised a commotion and went out. The next morning I had him called into court where he was fined \$15.00 and costs. That ended the trouble.

The meeting was tremendous. I had never held a meeting and was inexperienced. Of course, I could not preach, but I could pray, and in my insufficiency I was driven to God. They packed the house until there was no room for an altar service, and in four weeks' time 110 professed conversion. For these I had a converts' meeting every Monday night for a long time, with the result that fully 90 per cent were established. Credit must be given to a praying band in the church that could storm heaven and pull the blessing down. Some very notable converts were gained by getting into their homes with a prayer meeting and these prayer warriors would do the rest. This was a wonderful church where the revival fires burned continually during my three years there.

When not engaged with the church, I ranged the country far and wide, preaching in the school houses, and God gave me many souls. During this time, my attention was called to a community about six miles south of Mapleton. It was a well settled farming community where there was no church, and a hostile attitude toward preachers who occasionally tried to preach in the schoolhouse. So the first week after I got home from conference, I sent word down to the school that I would preach there on Monday night.

I accordingly went down, not knowing what kind of reception I would receive. Just the week before someone had posted a notice on the blackboard, notifying a certain preacher that if he came again he would be rotten egged. There were about eighteen people present and they listened attentively and treated me respectfully. God's time had arrived for that community.

RECKONING AT DUSK

By Mary Welch

Precious jewels of heart-to-heart talks on subjects familiar to everyone. Highly spiritual but at the same time, strangely, eminently practical.

Some of the chapter headings are: I Translate My Kitchen, Seeing Christ Through Closed Doors, Between the Lines, and I Learn From Kittens and Rainbows.

Every young person should read this booklet, as well as every older one. All will profit thereby. Paper cover. **Price, 50c.**

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Springfield, Missouri

praises of God. His face shone like a full moon. That was the beginning of the most wonderful meeting I ever saw or heard of.

The next night, the house was filled and the entry packed and a dozen at each window outside, and the awe of God settled over the community in a marvelous way. In four weeks' time, every person in a radius of five or six miles in any direction, with about five exceptions, had professed saving faith in the Lord Jesus.

(To be continued)

The Holy Boldness of a Consecrated Life

(Continued from page three)

need teaching. Let me tell you of a man the Lord is using. In three years he traveled over 21,000 kilometers on a bicycle, with his wife sitting in the back and his luggage in front, though the roads were very bad. He has honeycombed Hungary with Bibles furnished by the British & Foreign Bible Society. This dear man was a blacksmith. He belonged to the Baptist Church, and a brother came from Detroit and preached the full gospel and he accepted it. The Lord baptized him with the Holy Ghost and that Baptist was set on fire. He could not contain the blessing.

I saw there were great possibilities in him and I said, "My God! Is there no one to send that man out into Your harvest field?" I said to my people in Milwaukee, "Listen, ladies! Have you a diamond ring? Have you gold or something valuable that can be turned into money to be used in spreading the gospel?" After the service a sister said to me, "Brother, I have a ring my husband bought for me for \$500. Pray that he will let me sell it." I promised to pray. One day she said to her husband, "Henry, you know I am a Christian. I do not wear this diamond ring. I'd like to give it to the Lord." "Well," Henry said, "it is your ring; you can do with it as you please." She gave me the diamond ring. Then she said to her husband, "Henry, you do not wear your diamond. Why not give it to the Lord?" He

A BOOK OF PROTESTANT SAINTS

By Ernest Gordon

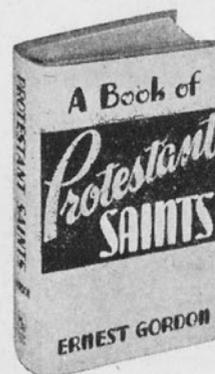
These brief biographies of saintly men and women of modern times will stimulate the faith of every reader.

Vivid pen portraits of evangelical saints. Their lives were built on a foundation of the Word.

"Victory through Christ" was the battle cry of these triumphant soldiers of the cross. One of the main themes is the revival in dead churches brought about by the lives of these saints of God.

A challenging book for every Christian. Cloth bound. **Price \$2.50.**

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gave it. Do you know, we started those missionaries out and supported them for 14 months with that money. In the last letter he wrote of holding a meeting in a certain place. They prayed all night, and the next morning six were baptized in the Holy Ghost. When I arrived in Hungary we fell on each other's necks and wept for joy. He said to me, "Brother, I cannot ride my old bicycle any longer. I cannot stand it." I said, "When I get back to America, God helping me, I will get him a motorcycle." Friends, he has the motorcycle.

In Roumania one is forbidden to preach the gospel because the Roumanian government is Greek Catholic. You dear people in America do not realize the privileges you enjoy in freedom of speech. And how those privileges are misused! When I arrived I aimed to go to a town where I went in my youth. As a Catholic child I went a number of times to this town. Every year the Catholics make pilgrimages there. There was a large church there of the Benedictine order, and I remember seeing the halt, the lame, and the blind standing on the

street begging. To do penance I walked, with a sore foot, until I could walk no farther. I had to cross a bridge, and I remember as a child how I wished I could be Jesus so I could heal the poor cripples. Right across the bridge I found the headquarters of the Assemblies of God in Roumania. These Roumanian believers have had a very hard time. They are obliged to meet in secret. But there is a solemnity in their meetings that we in America know nothing about. When they kneel they raise their hands, and there is a sob and a prayer going up to God that almost breaks the heart.

A brother in Akron, Ohio, was asked to send a pamphlet on divine healing, because he wrote to someone in Roumania that God was healing His people. The wife of the man who later became the head of the Assemblies of God had been sick for two years, so this man in Akron sent them in a letter the teaching on divine healing. The man and his wife, after reading it, knelt down and prayed, and the woman was healed. Then the man in Akron sat down and wrote the whole teaching of the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. These two people in Roumania knelt down, and they prayed until they received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. Then they began to write to others. Wherever they wrote the recipients of the letters knelt down and received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. Inside of five years they had in Roumania over 400 assemblies. But they have gone through much persecution. Women sometimes are beaten like dogs when their husbands find them in a meeting. Just before I reached there they had beaten a man and two weeks later he died.

The Roumanians are simple, humble, poor people. They work for 3c an hour—ten hours for 30c—hard labor with pick and shovel. They make barley bread. A sister showed it to me. It tasted like alum. She and her husband had to go and gather the barley and the weeds together. They are in great poverty, but when these people find the Lord they have exuberance of joy which is blessed to see. Eastern Europe is a fruitful field. Pray for these poor, stricken people that the Word of God may continue to enter hearts.

JUST A LITTLE THING

(Continued from page five)

Look out for the little hindrances, the unseen flaws. Let us pray with the Psalmist, "Cleanse Thou me from secret faults: . . . then shall I be . . . innocent from the great transgression." Psalm 19:12, 13.

LARAMIE, WYOMING

IN SYMPATHY

On Saturday, July 19, Pastor Forrest S. Lane of Miami, Arizona, was promoted to a higher field of service. Brother Lane was instantly killed in a traffic accident involving a Greyhound bus and a truck in which he was riding. A letter from the Arizona District Superintendent, N. D. Davidson, says: "Brother Lane was Treasurer of the Arizona District. He was a tireless worker for the kingdom of God, and was loved and respected by all who knew him. He was twenty-eight years old at the time of his home-going. Please remember his widow and two little boys in prayer."

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the bereaved. No doubt many readers will join in remembering them at the Throne of Grace.

New! Fascinating!
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By day and by night!



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Mark 10:14



THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD
Ps 23:1

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HE CARETH FOR YOU
1 Pet. 3:7



PRAY WITHOUT CEASING
1 Thess. 5:17



JESUS NEVER FAILS
1 Ch. 28:20



JESUS SAVES
1 Tim. 4:10



THY WILL BE DONE
Mat. 7:13



JESUS

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GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD
John 3:16



PEACE ON EARTH
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN
Luke 2:14

No. 1601—Jesus Loves Me
No. 1602—The Lord Is My Shepherd
No. 1603—He Careth For You
No. 1604—Pray Without Ceasing
No. 1605—Jesus Never Fails
No. 1606—Jesus Saves
No. 1607—Thy Will Be Done
No. 1608—JESUS
No. 1609—God So Loved the World
No. 1610—Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men

MRS. J. W. WELCH WITH CHRIST

Mrs. J. W. Welch, widow of J. W. Welch, departed this life to be with Christ Wednesday morning, July 30. She would have reached the age of 92 had she lived until November 17 of this year. Always considered frail physically, it was a surprise to her friends that she survived her husband eight years after his demise July 14, 1939. Her husband served the Assemblies of God as General Superintendent for seven years, from 1915 to 1920 and from 1923 to 1925. He returned to Springfield in 1931 and served as President of Central Bible Institute for six years, retiring from active service in the fall of 1937.

Among the Assemblies

MANSFIELD, ARK.—A great number were saved and filled with the Holy Spirit in a 3-week meeting conducted by E. J. Medlock of Mulberry. Pastor R. A. Fox writes: "God is doing wonderful things here. The last night of the revival, we received an offering of \$400.00 to start building a new parsonage."

KNOX CITY, TEXAS—We have had a good meeting with Evangelist N. A. McMillian of Anson, Texas, his daughter Betty and her husband. God poured out His Spirit in a mighty way. Three souls found the Lord as their Saviour. Betty and her husband, Johnnie, are great workers among the young people.—Mrs. Nettie Wilcox, Pastor.

SWEET, IDAHO—We recently concluded a very successful 10-day evangelistic meeting with Evangelist Otto J. Klink of Miami, Fla. Brother Klink's prophetic and spiritual messages were a blessing and an inspiration to the church. The presence of God was manifested in the services. Four were filled with the Holy Spirit and a number were saved. The meetings were well attended.—Homer Cooper, Pastor.

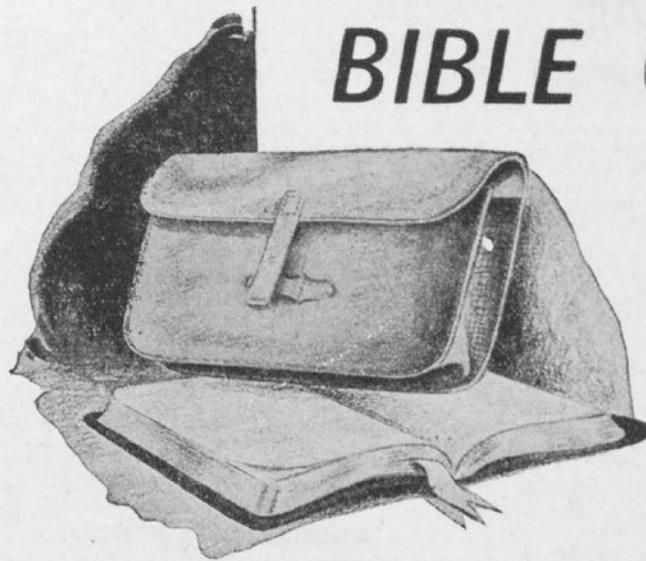
CRAYDON, IOWA—A 2-week meeting was conducted here recently by Earl Kelly and wife. Three were saved, 2 were filled with the Holy Ghost, and several were reclaimed. We had good crowds each night, and the streets were blocked with cars. Our Sunday School attendance went up to 88. Sunday, July 20, we had a water baptismal service, and 16 were baptized.—Henry H. Lummer, Pastor.

ST. LOUIS, MO.—Evangelist Roy Sherrell of Steele, Mo., was with us at the Central Assembly of God for two weeks in June, and God met us in a most gracious way. Several were saved and filled with the Holy Spirit, and God used Brother Sherrell in a very definite way in praying for the sick and afflicted. Deaf people were healed, blind eyes were opened; a young man who had a stiff leg from being wounded in the war was healed; a young woman who had had part of her hip bone taken out, and had been on crutches for six months with her leg in a cast, was instantly healed, threw her crutches down and walked without them.—Fred H. Brand, Pastor.

MONTANA WOMEN'S MISSIONARY COUNCIL

The Women's Missionary Council became an organized department of the Montana District at the Annual District Council held at Livingston, Montana, July 14—16. A State WMC Constitution and Bylaws, with a suggested constitution for local councils, was adopted. With the help of the Lord, a forward advance is planned to increase the missionary vision in Montana. Officers appointed for the ensuing year are: Mrs. Claud L. Myers of Wolf Point, President; Mrs. Charles Jackson of Miles City, Secretary-Treasurer. Sectional Representatives: Mrs. Ernst Havemann of Polson, Mrs. J. C. Burkey of Anaconda, Mrs. Roy R. Munger of Fairfield, Mrs. Paul Fenton of Roundup, Mrs. Claud L. Myers, and Mrs. Charles Jackson.—Mrs. Claud L. Myers.

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Our stock of these Bible cases is very small and when this stock is exhausted we will not be able to obtain more cases.

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GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, Springfield, Missouri

COLUMBUS, GA.—We just closed a very successful meeting at the East Side Assembly of God in Columbus. There were 25 saved and 9 filled with the Holy Ghost. Some were added to the church. We had a large increase in Sunday School attendance, breaking all previous records. Brother and Sister Harry Snyder of St. Petersburg, Fla., were the evangelists.—Hubert Brown, Pastor.

EVANS, MO.—Evangelists Nola Stout and Norma Elliott report a wonderful revival in the Union Church, 17 miles east of Ava, Mo. Crowds were estimated at 500 nightly. Twenty-four prayed through to a born-again experience and one received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost on the bank of the river during one of the two water baptismal services held during the revival. Twenty-seven were immersed in water, five of whom were saved on the water's edge. Crowds at the baptizing were estimated at 700 each time.

STEPHENVILLE, TEXAS—God has given us a splendid revival with Brother and Sister Leo Walker of Ft. Worth. A number were saved. The messages were under the anointing and a general interest was shown. Sister Walker did a wonderful work among the children.

We came here over two years ago and started with only two families who were affiliated with the Assemblies of God. The Lord has blessed. We now have a nice 32x50 church building, with two Sunday School rooms, and a nice parsonage. Our Sunday School attendance has almost doubled in the last three months. Some nice people have come into our church, for which we praise God.—R. H. Graham, Pastor.

REVIS HILL, ARK.—We have enjoyed a 2-week meeting with Sister Floyd Reeves of Shamrock, Texas, as the evangelist. A large number were saved, 14 being at the altar weeping their way through in one night's service. All but two of the new converts were filled with the Holy Spirit and many others were also filled. Old prejudices were broken down and church and community as a whole were greatly revived. The meeting closed with a fellowship dinner at the church, after which all went to the creek for a baptismal service, 14 being baptized in water. We praise God for the Holy Ghost ministry of Sister Reeves, for the stir in our hearts, and for the revival spirit in our church.—Henry Hines, Pastor; by Mrs. Kirk Wilkinson, Church Secretary.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS—Last October the Holy Spirit began to move in our midst in an outstanding way and the Riverside Assembly has enjoyed a continual and rising spiritual tide since that time. In January we were blessed with a real Holy Ghost revival. J. B. Essary of the West Texas District was the evangelist, and according to statements by several who have been faithful members of the assembly since its beginning, it was the greatest Pentecostal outpouring in several years. We have just closed a wonderful soul-winning campaign with Evangelists Peter Garcia and Carl Cline of Watertown, Wisconsin. Several accepted Christ and God worked supernaturally in drawing souls to Himself. Wives are still rejoicing because of what the Lord has wrought in their homes, in bringing their husbands in. The Spirit-anointed ministry and Spirit-led personal work of these brethren proved of untold blessing and value.—Elbert R. Wilkinson, Pastor.

Space for address or church announcement

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.

HEREFORD, TEXAS—Aug. 17—31; George S. Koontz Evangelist.—S. E. Eldridge, Pastor.

HARVARD, ILL.—Aug. 16, for 2 weeks or longer. Eugene Smith, Evangelist.—Dale DeGarmo, Pastor.

VERNDALE, MINN.—Meeting in progress; Evangelist and Mrs. N. D. Sheneman, Oxford, Nebr.—Dan Roehl, Pastor.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—Bethel Full Gospel Church, Aug. 17—31; H. B. Pencovic, Chicago, Ill., Evangelist.—Charles R. Shuss, Pastor.

DAYTON, OHIO—Bethel Temple, Aug. 19, for 3 weeks. Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Berquist of Louisville, Ky., Evangelists.—Cecil M. Good, Pastor.

BRANDON, MANITOBA, CANADA—Evangelist Mae Eleanor Frey is conducting services at Bethel Temple during August.—Ralph Hornby, Pastor.

CANALOU, MO.—Tent meeting, Aug. 10, for 3 weeks or longer. E. L. Hance and wife, Evangelists.—Clarence Hampton, Pastor.

SIoux CITY, IOWA—Central Assembly, 9th and Court, Meetings in progress. Earnest Mobbs of Winnipeg, Canada, Evangelist.—Gerald F. Houk, Pastor.

OTTUMWA, IOWA—813 South Milner St. Aug. 17—31. Marvin Rumbaugh of Henryetta, Okla., Evangelist.—J. C. Snyder, Pastor.

CAMARGO, OKLA.—All-day Fellowship Meeting and Church Dedication, Aug. 19; James S. Murrell, dedication speaker.—John Marrison, Pastor.

LUZERNE, PA.—Tent meetings Aug. 10—31 on Courtdale Ave., at Main St., David and Millie Howe, Westernport, Md., Evangelists.—J. B. Woolums, Pastor.

BALTIMORE, MD.—Dedication of new church, Trinity Assembly of God, Harford Rd. and Parkside Dr., Sunday August 17. Pastor will preach the opening message; other local ministers will preach during the week.—Alexander H. Clattenburg, Pastor.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA YOUTH CAMP

ASILOMAR CONFERENCE GROUNDS—Near Pacific Grove, Calif. Aug. 9—14. Classes each morning, service each night. Gene Martin of Creston, Iowa, speaker.—Wesley P. Steelberg, District C. A. Secretary-Treasurer, Box 401, San Leandro, Calif.

BELMONT, N. H.—Fellowship Meeting, Central Section, at Belmont Camp Meeting, August 18. H. O. Sweet, Camp Director. Exact location will be posted at Advent Christian Church in Belmont. Services and speakers: 2:30 p.m., Roy Smuland; 7:30 p.m., A. W. Earle. Lunch served.—E. N. Stanley, Presbyter.

GENERAL COUNCIL

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.—General Council of the Assemblies of God, Sept. 3-11, 1947. Council will open with grand Youth Rally, night of Sept. 3. Opening address, morning of Sept. 4. For reservations address L. O. McKinney, Chairman Committee on Entertainment, 501 Julia N. E., Grand Rapids, Mich. Be sure to send postage for reply.

INDIANA DISTRICT CAMP MEETING

Second Annual Indiana District Camp Meeting, Lake Placid, 2 miles east of Hartford City, on Highway 26, Aug. 23—Sept. 1. William I. Evans, Principal of Central Bible Institute, Bible Teacher. George Hayes, Houston, Texas, Camp Evangelist. Children's meetings under direction of Beulah Brasker. Meals can be had reasonably on camp grounds. For tents, rooms, and information write Roy H. Wead, 308 N. 23rd St., Terre Haute, Ind.—Glenn M. Horst, Secretary.

CALIFORNIA YOUTH CAMPS

Camp Sierra, 55 miles northeast of Fresno, between Huntington and Shaver Lakes, in the High Sierras, August 9—16. Bus service from Fresno. Evangelistic speaker: J. Paul Bruton. Teachers: C. M. Ward and Wm. J. Roberts. Room and board \$17.00, in dormitories; slightly more for cabins. For reservations write Earl Draper, 5065 Platt Ave., Fresno, Calif. Send \$5.00 deposit for each reservation desired.

Camp Palomar, 65 miles northeast of San Diego, near famous Palomar Observatory, August 19—25. Bus service from San Diego. Evangelistic speaker: E. J. Robison. Teachers: Mrs. F. C. Woodworth and C. M. Ward. Board and room \$17.00. For reservations write Charles Winters, P. O. Box 292, National City, Calif. Send \$5.00 deposit for each reservation desired.

SOUTHERN MISSISSIPPI CAMP

HURLEY, MISS.—Southern Mississippi Camp Meeting, Aug. 7—17. Three services daily. C. A. services directed by Ted Smith, District C. A. President. Bible Study and Evangelistic Services directed by Paul N. Grubb and wife.—Grady Mizelle and Harvey Smith, Camp Directors.

NEW ENGLAND DISTRICT CAMP

State of Maine Camp Meeting, East Livermore Camp Grounds, East Livermore, Me., Aug. 23—Sept. 1. Ralph M. Riggs, Bible Teacher and Evangelist. Roy Smuland, Afternoon Speaker. Write the Camp Committee, 7 Auburn St., Framingham, Mass.—Lyle W. Butler, District Secretary.

EASTERN NORTH CAROLINA CAMP

Eastern North Carolina Camp Meeting, Windsor, N. C., Aug. 10—24. Jacob Filbert, Ft. Worth, Texas, Evangelist. Wm. E. Hadden, Asheville, N. C., Bible Teacher. For reservations write N. E. Haupt, Route 2, Windsor, N. C.—Andrew Stirling, District Superintendent.

NEBRASKA STATE CAMP

LEXINGTON, NEBR.—Nebraska State Camp Meeting, 1 mile west on highway 30, August 15—24. Arthur S. Arnold and T. J. Jones, speakers. Youth Camp, August 11—14; Glenn Reed, speaker. For further information write M. F. Brandt, 601 N. 28th St., Lincoln 3, Nebr.

ASHLAND, KY.—Tent meeting in progress, Belmont and Skidmore Sts., will continue all summer. Albert R. Wickwire, Evangelist. This is a new work; glad to have name and address of friends or relatives in Ashland.—W. M. Jackson, Pastor.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES

NEW ADDRESS—1016 Hampton Ave., Newport News, Va.—V. M. Dullabaun.

FOR SALE—One 30x50 lightweight tent, complete. In good condition.—Marcus Fitzhugh, Box 117, Cave Springs, Ark.

NEW ADDRESS—808 East 21st St., North Kansas City, Mo. "Have accepted the pastorate here."—T. E. Gannon.

NEW ADDRESS—Box 50, Roslyn, Wash. "I will be working as pastor of Cle Elum and Roslyn (Wash.) Assemblies."—E. Glenn Snook.

WANTED—Bass violin in good condition. Write size, condition, and price. Prefer one with case and stand.—C. A. Lasater, 1105 Towson Ave., Fort Smith, Ark.

WANT TO BUY—Portable bench or seat metal legs for use with board seats and back, to seat a 40-foot round gospel tent.—Henry F. Garris, Route 2, Rockingham, N. C.

NEW ADDRESS—P. O. Box 1096, Fairbanks, Alaska. "After spending two years in pioneering the work in Sitka, Alaska, we have answered the call to the work at Fairbanks."—Herbert Bruhn.

HELP WANTED—Christian secretaries and book-keeper wanted for Chicago office of National Association of Evangelicals. Address National Association of Evangelicals, 129 Tremont St., Boston 3, Mass.

FOR SALE—Gospel Tent, 55x110. In excellent condition thoroughly fire-proofed. Poles and tackle. All complete. Price \$1,000. For further information write Pastor A. A. Wilson, 3100 East 31st St., Kansas City 3, Mo.

FOR SALE—Sunday School Bus, 1935 Ford, 24 passenger, new tires, reconditioned motor; good condition in general. Would trade for station wagon or smaller bus or sell for \$600.00. Write or call D. F. Ferguson, Box 5, Byers, Texas.

OPEN FOR CALLS

Evangelistic or Pastoral

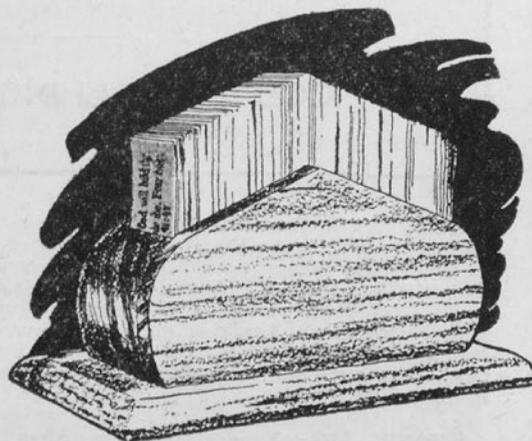
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Spinden, Box 413, Electra, Texas—"In fellowship with the Texas District Council. We sing and preach the old-time gospel."

Evangelistic

The Musical Griffiths Evangelistic Party, P. O. Box 227, New Philadelphia, Ohio—"Ministry in music and singing. All three in party play musical instruments and sing specials. Travel in house trailer."

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