

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

The PENTECOSTAL EVANGEL

THY TESTIMONIES ALSO ARE MY DELIGHT AND MY COUNSELLORS

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"The Lepers Are Cleansed"

A Remarkable True Story by Bob Williams

THE "wild men of Borneo" are little brown people with long, black hair and scanty attire who live in the depths of the great jungles of that island. Their villages consist of the traditional "long houses" built of grass and bamboo, pitched high on stilts to afford protection from marauding bands of head-hunters and wild animals. The walls of their houses are adorned with grim trophies of warfare, namely the skulls of victims who have fallen by the keen edge of long knives in years gone by.

Sitting on the bamboo floor with my guitar on my knee in a native village one night, I gathered around me the people. Two native helpers had accompanied me and these sang with me some of the songs which are precious to a Christian. When we finished singing, I began to explain the plan of salvation carefully, step by step. It is important to explain about the blood of Jesus clearly because they are accustomed to shedding the blood of pigs and chickens and offering it to the evil spirits in the hope of making friends with the ghosts which haunt their lives. Thus, after two hours of going over and over the plan of salvation with them, showing how the blood of Jesus is the only effectual remedy for sin, I prayed that the Lord would make use of testimony to His glory and make it real to some heart there.

No sooner had I stopped speaking than the old witch doctor rose to his feet. His eyes were blazing and his voice was chok-

ing with wrath. In a tirade of angry words he forbade the people to accept Christ as their Saviour or to change their religion. He reminded them that there was danger of bringing down on the village fearful retribution from the evil spirits. The message which I had so hopefully presented to them he condemned, and pronounced a curse on me. When he had finished, the Dyaks were cowering in fear.

dled together while the old witch doctor raved at them, pronouncing curses upon them and myself.

The young man who had led in this bold decision asked me to his house, so the little band of new believers and I made our way to his place, where we talked, and I answered their questions. Before I had finished speaking, we heard the throb of drums as the witch doctors called the people for a ceremony to purge

the people from the thing that had happened. While the remainder of the villagers raised their voices in raucous song, calling on the evil spirits, this little band of Christians knelt in the glow of a torch to call on the God who had sent His Son to die for their sins. All night this went on, prayer and song by heathen and Christian. The next day the rice fields of the little believers went up in smoke, fired by the hands of the unbelievers.

Day after day insults and curses were hurled at the believers by the other members of the village. We stayed in the house of the first believers, Djaya by name, and his wife, whom I had named Esther. There I

taught them from day to day, seeking to strengthen them in the Word.

Finally, after more than two weeks, I had to go to some of the other villages. The believers walked down the trail vowing that whatever came, they would never return to their old heathen customs.

After I left, the group met every day to pray and sing the songs we had taught

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And the Lord
will take away
from thee all
sickness. DE. 7:15

In the silence that followed a young man rose and said to me, "Sir, I believe." The Holy Spirit had won a glorious victory in one heart. There he stood, fearing the witch doctor, but convinced within his heart that the story of Jesus Christ was true. His wife rose to stand beside him and this encouraged a few others to make their decisions known also. It was a tense moment as they stood there hud-

Faith in the Living Word

SMITH WIGGLESWORTH

LET us read together the 11th chapter of Hebrews. This is a wonderful passage. In fact, all the Word of God is wonderful. It is not only wonderful, but it has power to change conditions. Any natural condition can be changed by the Word of God, which contains supernatural power. In the Word of God there is the breath and the very nature and power of the living God, and His power works in every person who dares to believe His Word. It is as we lay hold of God's promises in simple faith, that we become partakers of the divine nature. As we receive the Word of God we come in touch with the living force that makes dead things live.

In Hebrews 12:2 we read, "Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith." As we look unto Him we receive life, and faith springs up in our hearts. And as we continue to look unto Him, He will perfect our faith. He Himself will become the very power of our lives.

We see that when the disciples were let out of prison, the angel of the Lord said to them, "Go, stand and speak in the temple to the people all the *words of this life*." Acts 5:20. The message of the gospel, that Christ died for our sins, that He was buried, and that He rose again, is the word of life. There is only one Book that has life. In his Word we find Him who came that we might have life, and have it more abundantly. By faith this life is imparted to us. Drink, my beloved, drink deeply of this Source of life.

"Faith is the substance of things hoped for." Someone said to me one day, "I wouldn't believe in anything I couldn't handle and see." Everything you can handle and see is temporal and will perish with the using; but the things not seen are eternal and will not fade away. Are you taken up merely with tangible things? or have you set your affections on things that are eternal, the things that are made real to faith? I thank God that through the knowledge of the truth of the Son of God, I have within me a greater power, a mightier working, an inward power, a vision of the truth more real than anyone can know who lives entirely in the realm of the tangible. God manifests *Himself* to the person who dares to believe.

As we receive life in the new birth, and the more abundant life that Christ delights to give in the fullness of the Spirit, we receive a nature that delights

to do the will of God. As we continue to believe the Word of God, a well of water springs up within our hearts, an overwhelming spring that issues out in rivers of living water. A spring is always better than a pump. It was a well of water, springing up, to the woman at the well, but to the person who has the Holy Ghost it is flowing rivers. Have you these flowing rivers? To be filled with the Holy Ghost is to be filled with the executive of the Godhead, who brings to us all the unlimited resources of the Father and all that the Son of God desires that we should have. As we are filled with the Spirit God will cause us to move in His authority and reign by His divine ability.

"God . . . hath in these last days spoken unto us by His Son, whom He hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also He made the worlds." Heb. 1:1, 2. By the Son of God, the Word of God, all things were created. The things which are seen were not made of things which do appear. The Son of God created everything that is seen out of things that were not there when He spoke. I want you to see that as you receive the Son of God, as Christ dwells in your heart by faith, there is the incoming of divine force, the power of limitless possibilities within you, and that as a result of this incoming Christ, God wants to do great things through you. If we receive and accept His Son, God brings us into sonship; and not only sonship, but joint heirship, into sharing together with Him all that the Son possesses.

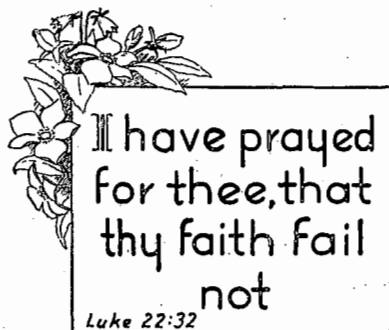
Every day I live I am more and more convinced that very few who are saved by the grace of God have the right conception of how great is their authority over darkness, demons, death and every power of the enemy. It is a real joy when we realize our inheritance on this line.

I was speaking like this one day, and someone said, "I have never heard anything like this before. How many months did it take you to get up that sermon?" I said, "Brother, God pressed my wife from time to time to get me to preach, and I promised her I would. I used to labor hard for a week to get something up. I would give out my text and then sit down and say, 'I am done.' O brother, I have given up getting things up. They all come down, and the sermons that come down stop down as long as He wants them. Then they go back to God with fruitage, for the Word of God declares that His Word shall not return unto Him void. If you get anything up, it will not stay up very long. But when it comes down from above, it takes you down with it."

The Son of God was manifested in this world to destroy the works of the devil; and it is His purpose that the sons of God should also be manifested on this present earth to destroy the works of the devil.

Do you remember the day when the Lord laid His hand on you? You say, "I couldn't do anything but praise the Lord." Well, that was only the beginning. Where are you today? The divine plan is that you increase until you receive the measureless fullness of God. You do not have to say, "It was wonderful when I was baptized with the Holy Ghost!" If you have to look back to the past to make me know that you are baptized, then I fear you are backslidden. If the beginning was good, it ought to be better day by day, until everyone is fully convinced that you are filled with the fullness of God! I don't want anything less than being full, and to be fuller and fuller until I am overflowing day by day. Do you realize that if you have been created anew and begotten again by the Word of God, that there is within you the same word of power, the same light and life that the Son of God Himself had?

God wants to flow through you in marvelous power and divine utterance and grace, until your whole body is a flame of fire. God intends each soul in Pentecost to be a live wire. So many people who have been baptized with the Holy Ghost came in because there was a *movement*, but so many of them have become monuments, and you cannot move them. The Baptism in the Spirit should be an ever-increasing enlargement of



grace. Jump in, stop in, and never come out; for this is the Baptism — to be lost in it, where you only know one thing, and that is the desire of God at all times. O Father, grant unto us a real look into the glorious liberty Thou hast designed for the children of God who are delivered from this present evil world, separated, sanctified, and made meet for Thy use; whom Thou hast designed to be filled with all Thy fullness!

Nothing has hurt me so much as this: to see so-called believers have so much unbelief in them that it is hard to move them. Everything is possible to them that believe. God will not fail to fulfill His Word, wherever you are. Suppose that all the people in the world did not believe, that would make no difference to God's Word. It would be the same. You cannot alter God's Word. It is from everlasting to everlasting, and they who believe in it shall be like Mount Zion which cannot be moved.

God heals by the power of His Word. But the most important thing is this: Are you saved? Do you know the Lord? Are you prepared to meet God? You may be an invalid as long as you live, but you may be saved by the power of God. You may have a strong, healthy body, but may go straight to hell because you know nothing of the grace of God and salvation. Thank God, I was saved in a moment, the moment I believed. And God will do the same for you.

The Spirit of God would have us understand there is nothing that can interfere with our getting into perfect blessing except our unbelief. Unbelief is a terrible hindrance. As soon as we are willing to allow the Holy Ghost to have His way, we shall find great things will happen all the time. But oh, how much of our own human reason we have to get rid of! How much human planning we have to become divorced from! What would happen right now if everyone believed God? I love the thought that God the Holy Ghost wants to emphasize truth. If we will only yield ourselves to the divine plan, He is right here to do great things, and to fulfill the promise in Joel 2:21, "Fear not, O land; be glad and rejoice: for the Lord will do great things."

How many of us believe the Word? It is easy to quote it, but it is more important to believe it than to quote it. It is very easy for me to quote, "Now are we the sons of God," but it is more important for me to know whether I am a son of God. When the Son of God was on the earth He was recognized by the people who heard Him. "Never man spake like this man." His word was with power, and that word came to pass.

Sometimes you have quoted, "Greater is He that is in you, than he that is in the world," and you could not tell just where to find it. But, brother, is it so? Can demons remain in your presence? You have to be greater than demons. Can disease lodge in a body which you touch? You have to be greater than the disease. Can anything in the world stand against you and hold its place, if it is a fact that greater is He that is in you than he that is in the world? Dare we to stand on the line of the Word of God and face the facts?

Have faith in the fact that Christ indwells you, and dare to act in harmony

with that glorious truth. Christ said, "Have faith in God. For verily I say unto you, That whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass, he shall have whatsoever he saith." Mark 11:22, 23.

If you have been begotten of the Word and the Word is in you, the life of the Son is in you, and God wants you to fully believe. He says to you, "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." Mark 11:24.

Hell Acknowledges Christ's Deity

BUT MEN ON EARTH DENY IT

In the synagogue at Capernaum there was a man with an unclean spirit who, when he saw Christ, spoke through the man: "Let us alone; what have we to do with Thee, Thou Jesus of Nazareth? art Thou come to destroy us? I know Thee who Thou art, the Holy One of God." Mark 1:24. Jesus rebuked him, saying, "Hold thy peace, and come out of him." And when the unclean spirit had torn the man, and cried with a loud voice, he came out of him.

Christ was known throughout the confines of hell. It was startling news, unprecedented news, that they received when a man child was conceived apart from human agency. The whole fraternity of hell, in and out, knew about the incarnation, and this demon used practically the language of the angel who said, "That holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God." Luke 1:35. The demon said, "I know Thee who Thou art, the Holy One of God"—the only one of whom he could say it, the only one who came into the world to be the Holy One of God. John the Baptist was greater than any born of woman, but this One was the overshadowing of the Most High.

Jesus rebuked that evil spirit, bade him hold his peace and come out of his victim. Christ wanted neither patronage, approval, commendation nor advertising from an evil spirit. He wants worship from loving, purified hearts.

Again and again in the Scripture, these demons, who knew from whence Jesus came, knew of His deity, of His mighty power, testified under an unexplained power that He was the Son of God, and had power to deal with them, and had power to punish them.

Christ never corrected the statement they made, but He prevented them from

saying more. And what they said, that He was the Holy One, the Son of God, is recorded in the Word of God.

And yet today there are people, yea, in the seminaries, in the places where they are training preachers, who deny that He is the Holy One, deny the nature of His birth, and deny that He is the Son of God. The demons will not judge them, but God allowed their testimony to be recorded in the Word, and the written Word will be their judge.

The voice of God Himself spoke from heaven, "Thou art My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." Mark 1:11. He spoke again, "This is My loved Son: hear Him." Mark 9:7. The record of these words of God will be the fatal witness against all those who set aside Christ's holy character, holy conception and divine heritage.

Judgment was summary and sharp for those demons. Today Christ is dealing in grace, and the judgment of those who hold these "modernist" views and deny that He is the Holy One, who deny His virgin birth, who deny His miracles, lingereth. If they will, grace can extinguish the error, grace can come into the hearts of those who are teaching such blasphemy, and their judgment can be averted by their repentance.

God declared, "This is My beloved Son." God Himself breaking through from heaven itself to earth with an audible voice! The Son had come from heaven, and the Father follows the Son with loving commendation: "This is My beloved Son: hear Him." There were many voices in the earth, but this Voice is beyond every other voice. Accept this message from God the Father, and give heed to the message of His Son, for He alone has the words of eternal life.

Removing Mountains

IT was just a fig tree, but Peter looked upon it in amazement. The Master had gone to that fig tree the day before and had found nothing but leaves upon it. He had spoken just a word to it, "Let no fruit grow on thee henceforward for ever," and now Peter was amazed to find the fig tree dried up from the roots.

He spoke to the Master about it. Did the Master take credit for this amazing thing? He merely pointed Peter to God, saying, "Have faith in God." The Master always pointed away to God. In true humility He said, "I of Myself can do nothing." The words that He spoke, He said, the Father had given to Him. The works that He did He attributed entirely to God. He had faith in God, and so wonderful works took place. And He said to Peter, "You have faith in God too."

What would happen if Peter should have faith in God? He would be able to say to the mountain, "Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea," and the thing would happen. In fact, whosoever has faith in God can have "whatsoever he saith." Mark 11:23.

What were the conditions? The Master stated them in very simple words. "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." Could anything be simpler? First, a strong desire. Second, an expression of that desire in petition. Third, faith in God. And since you make the petition in the name of Christ and for His glory, *you have the petition!* John says, "We know that if we ask anything according to His will, He heareth us; and if He heareth us, we know that *we have the petition.*" He knew from experience.

Are there any other conditions necessary? Yes, "when ye pray, forgive." There must be an attitude of love towards all. Faith and love are like the Siamese twins: you don't see one without the other. You cannot have real faith that the mountains shall be removed, unless you have a loving heart. An unforgiving heart will hinder prayer. Said the Psalmist, "If I behold iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me." There is no greater iniquity than an unforgiving spirit. The Lord says, "If ye forgive not, ye shall not be forgiven."

The Master showed His disciples something further. He said, "I am the Vine, and ye are the branches. If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ye

shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." When He was tempted of the devil, He said, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." He lived by the Father's Word, taking time to be continually in His presence. He tells us that as He lived by the Father, so we ought to live by Him. We are to treasure His words in our heart, to sit at His feet as Mary did and receive with meekness His Word. Upon the holy mount, when Peter and James and John were there, God spoke, "This is My beloved Son; *hear ye Him.*" Let His Word abide in you, and ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done.

He encourages us to ask great things. He said, "He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do because I go to My Father." He as the Intercessor in the presence of the Father, will see to it that our petition brought in His name will be answered. Does He not say, "If ye ask anything in My name, I will do it"? Does He not say, "I will pray the Father"? "The Father Himself loveth you."

We need His Word abiding in us, and we further need His blessed Spirit. The prophet Zachariah refers to this blessed Spirit as "the Spirit of grace and supplication." As we are filled with the Spirit we shall be led by the Spirit to ask such things as will please God. He will so mortify the flesh that we shall not ask for things to be consumed upon our flesh. We shall ask for things which will glorify God. Look to God every

day that through the Spirit everything pertaining to the carnal mind, which is enmity, against Him, may be completely mortified, and the Spirit of God will bring to you the blessed mind of Christ, the mind that is spiritual. He could say to the Father, "I know that Thou hearest Me always." As we receive the mind that was in Christ Jesus, that humble mind that sought nothing for Himself, but sought to lose all for the benefit of others, our petitions will be such that God will ever answer.

He said to Peter, "Have faith in God." And He said later to those disciples of His, "Ye believe in God; believe also in Me." Believe in Him for the removal of mountains; believe in Him that He will give you holy desires; believe in Him that He will come to you and supply all the faith and love you need. Believe that Christ dwells in you, and the life that you now live in the flesh you will live by the faith (and also in the love) of Him who loved you and gave Himself for you.

Remember the word of Jeremiah to Baruch, "Seekest thou great things for thyself? Seek them not." Seek that which will glorify Him. Seek first that which will bring the highest glory to Him who loves us with an everlasting love. —S. H. F.

The Gain of Idol Breaking

It is related that when Mahomud, the conqueror of India, came to a celebrated temple, he was entreated by the priests to spare the idol, and was offered a large sum of money to buy him off. He paused a moment, and then replied that he would rather be remembered as a destroyer of idols than a seller of them. Forthwith he lifted his mace and dealt the image a blow. His example was followed by his retinue; and presently, under the pressure of the blows rained upon it the idol burst open and discharged a veritable stream of precious stones, far exceeding in value the amount of the ransom that had been offered by the cunning priests.

All life costs, and the Christian life is no exception. But for every idol which a Christian destroys he gains far more than he loses. Some sorrows would be avoided if self-denial were practiced. Every idol destroyed means fresh strength in the inner man, a greater sense of the Divine approval, and an increase of usefulness to others.

With Thanksgiving

Praise is one side of prayer. When the lark reaches the heights of heaven, it pours out its song of thankfulness. And this is just what we are to do when we have made our requests known unto God and have risen on the wings of faith to the heights of divine communion.

THE PENTECOSTAL EVANGEL

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Great Hymns Composed Despite Handicaps

PHIL KERR

PECULIARITIES of speech handicapped Moses but did not hinder God's use of him. Lack of physical brawn made the boy David a laughing-stock among the men of Saul, but did not handicap God's use of him as an agent in Goliath's death. The blindness that prevented Fanny Crosby from seeing the beauties of flowers and sunsets, in nowise impaired her spiritual sight.

God moves in mysterious ways. Often He uses strange circumstances as framework for His acts, and unexpected persons as instruments for His deeds. Men and women whose lives have been plagued by hardship, suffering, frustration, infirmity, lack of education and talent, are frequently chosen to be the channels of God's greatest blessings to mankind.

One reason why God frequently chooses an apparently weak instrument is to demonstrate that *His* power is not dependent upon human ability. All He needs is a channel, *any* kind of channel. When a great blessing is brought to mankind through an unexpected source, through someone who is handicapped by illness, lack of education or personality or natural ability, God gets the glory. On the other hand, God's use of an *expected* channel, a brilliant orator, a talented musician, a highly trained singer, often tends toward self-exaltation and pride.

Another reason is that trials and sufferings often bring the individual to such a place of humble reliance upon the Lord that he becomes *pliable*, his ears attuned heavenward, his heart opened to the still small voice. His more fortunate brethren, smug, self-reliant, too busy to keep in close contact with the Lord, satisfied with their own abilities and attainments, frequently are unusable.

In the realm of hymnology it is of interest to note the many glorious hymns produced by men and women, in all walks of life, who were sorely handicapped. Blindness, incurable illness, lifelong afflictions, impediments of speech, lack of education, financial and domestic difficulties—all of these handicaps, and more, have failed to hinder the handiwork of God. A few instances may be cited:

The author of "There Shall Be Showers of Blessings" lost an arm while "marching through Georgia" with General Sherman during the Civil War. His name was Major D. W. Whittle, although many hymnals use his *nom de plume* "El Nathan." After the war he became treasurer of the Elgin Watch Company. Later, under the influence of

Dwight L. Moody, he entered the evangelistic field. His daughter, who married into the Moody family, composed music for many of Whittle's hymns.

An accident incurred while building a house in Pennsylvania necessitated the amputation of Maxwell Cornelius' leg. Later, while serving as pastor of a Presbyterian church in Pasadena, California, his wife passed away. A poem he wrote, to be read at her funeral, became the famous hymn, "Sometime We'll Understand."

"Sweeter As the Years Go By" seems to express the contented viewpoint of one whose life was a continuous stream of serenity and ease. Yet, strange as it seems, the song was written by Mrs. C. H. Morris after she had been overtaken by blindness. Other noted hymns, written *after* she lost her eyesight, include "Nearer, Still Nearer," "The Fight Is On," and "Let Jesus Come into Your Heart."

William Walford, a humble clergyman in England, wrote "Sweet Hour of Prayer" in spite of (or perhaps *because of*) total blindness. George Matheson's brilliant prospects as a theologian were thwarted by the loss of eyesight in early manhood, but his "O Love That Will Not Let Me Go" has become immortal.

Adam Geibel, although blind, produced many frequently used Christian songs, notably "Stand Up for Jesus" and "Some Day He'll Make It Plain to Me." The latter song was written following the tragic death of his well-beloved son-in-law. Geibel once said, "I am one of the happiest men in the world. To a blind man the thought of someday being able to see is one of the most precious of all thoughts. Though I long to see my dear mother and precious father in glory, yet the face I long to see most of all is that of my blessed Redeemer!"

The writer of this article, Phil Kerr, who is known to many of our readers by his many songs, is himself undergoing a great test. He writes to us, "My evangelistic activities have been short-circuited by rheumatic fever for the past ten months. However, the Lord has been hearing prayer, and I'm expecting that He will get me going again some of these days. I'm confined to my room." Many who know our brother should send him a letter of encouragement. His address is P. O. Box 409, Glendale, Calif.

The story of Fanny Crosby is too well known to need repetition. Suffice to say, she lost her sight in infancy, lived in total darkness for ninety-five years, *yet* wrote some of Christendom's best-loved songs, "Blessed Assurance," "Saved by Grace," "Draw Me Nearer," "Rescue the Perishing," and hundreds of others. The philosophy of her life was expressed beautifully in a poem written when she was eight years of age:

"Oh, what a happy soul am I!
Although I cannot see;
I am resolved that in this world
Contented I shall be."

Peculiarities of speech and mannerism, that handicapped the preaching of James Small, a minister in Scotland, caused him to turn to writing. You've seen his name as author of "I've Found a Friend, Oh Such a Friend." Augustus M. Toplady ("Rock of Ages") turned to lifelong hymn writing after his theological ambitions were thwarted by a weak constitution. W. O. Cushing, after many years in the ministry, lost the power of speech, but undismayed, he asked the Lord for some other avenue of usefulness. You've often sung his now famous hymns, "Ring the Bells of Heaven," "Hiding in Thee," "Jewels," etc. Eliza Hewitt, hindered from school teaching by a spinal malady, turned to successful writing, as witness her "More About Jesus," "Sunshine in My Soul," and "Will There Be Any Stars in My Crown?" T. O. Chisholm, diverted by illness from entering the ministry, became a prolific writer. "Living for Jesus," "Oh to Be Like Thee," and "The Prodigal Son" testify to the success of his efforts.

Tuberculosis cut short, at an early age, the lives of Philip Doddridge ("Oh, Happy Day") and Curtis Kauffman ("Fling Wide the Gates"), but their songs continue to live on. Lydia Baxter wrote "Take the Name of Jesus With You," while suffering from an illness to which she eventually succumbed. Henry Francis Lyte authored "Abide With Me," knowing that death was near. John E. Gould composed the music for "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me" the night before he embarked upon an ocean voyage from which he did not return.

For fifty years Charlotte Elliott was a bedfast invalid. Thus confined, she accepted Christ as her Saviour and wrote the immortal invitation hymn, "Just As
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"Total Peace"

J. NARVER GORTNER

Rev. 13

WE are headed toward a world dictatorship. The spirit of dictatorship has been in evidence for a long time. And we have had dictators, and still have them. The other World War was fought to "make the world safe for democracy," and we all rejoiced when the last gun was fired and an armistice was agreed upon. It had been asserted that the war was being fought, not only to "make the world safe for democracy," but "to end war"; it was "a war to end war." And when the peace was concluded there were some among us who believed that the last great war had been fought, and that the days of universal peace were at hand, or had already begun.

Some of us were convinced that there would be another war, at least one more, a great war, greater than the one that had just come to a close. I distinctly recall how we were regarded as pessimists and classed among the calamity howlers. My good friend, Dr. Charles Edward Locke, at that time pastor of the First Methodist Church in Los Angeles, preached a sermon in which he said, "The League of Nations will provide better means for the settlement of national and international disputes than a return to the sanguinary methods of barbarism and Prussianism. With eight millions of brave men buried in the recent battlefields of Europe, and millions of survivors incapacitated by the casualties of conflict, and with millions of broken hearts at home, and with widespread devastation from which there cannot be a recovery for generations, and with tragic losses which are irreparable, murderous war has made it itself forever impossible. It was a fearful and unspeakable price to pay to convince mankind that there is a better way."

And Dr. Locke (afterwards Bishop Locke) believed what he said; he actually believed that the war had accomplished what many had declared it would accomplish; they had said it was "a war to end war." And when the War ended they thought war had ended, that there would never be another war. Through the League of Nations the era of universal peace was to be ushered in; the golden age, the millennium, was now beginning.

In the *National Geographic Magazine* of June, 1919 appeared an article by Ralph A. Graves, entitled "The Millennial City." I have been a member of the National Geographic Society for many years, and so possess a valued file of

the Magazine covering a long period of time. I quote the opening paragraph of the article referred to: "Whether the League of Nations prove a will-o'-the-wisp, leading peoples into the morass of war-breeding misunderstandings, or the beacon guiding them into the paths of perpetual peace, Geneva, its capital, will be known henceforth as the Millennial City. If the League succeeds, the Swiss municipality will become the city set on a hill, the center of man's moral universe."

But the writer was a false prophet. The city has not been known, is not being known, and never will be known as the Millennial City. How soon after the League of Nations was organized the fact that it was destined to be a lamentable failure began to manifest itself! And how very soon its failure became so evident that the very existence of the League began to appear to be a joke!

God let me see a vision just as the League of Nations was about to be organized. In the vision, just above the western horizon, beneath which the evening sun had set, I saw the flags of the nations piled on top of one another, and over the face of them in great black characters I read the numerals—666. Then those flags all disappeared; they seemed to be swept away by an unseen power, and where the flags of the nations had been, I saw the Star Spangled Banner, the Stars and Stripes, the flag of my country. It was a never-to-be-forgotten vision. And as I think of it now I can see in my imagination just what I saw in the vision. That morning (for it was just about break of day that I saw the vision, although in the vision it was evening, and the sun had just set) we read at family prayers the thirteenth chapter of Revelation. Mark the last verse, "Here is wisdom. Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast: for it is the number of a man; and his number is six hundred threescore and six."

Strange, thought I, that I should have very largely ignored or neglected this portion of the Word when God says, "Here is wisdom!" I began to study the subject, and it became clear to me that the time for the manifestation of Antichrist was at hand. The vision seemed to teach me that out of the federation of nations that was about to be formed, and that President Wilson and many others in prominent places were insisting the

United States should be a party to, the Antichrist would come. But the League of Nations that was born out of the throes of the first World War now appears to have been the John the Baptist, if I may so speak, of that federation that will surely be born out of the throes of the war that now is. It now appears that the United States is scheduled to play a leading role in the new federation. Whether this role shall be played by our country, or whether our statesmen who are distinctively nationalistic shall again prevail in the debates of the Congress of the nation, it seems almost certain that a powerful federation of national governments will be formed after this present cataclysmic struggle shall have come to a close. And out of that federation I look for the Antichrist.

A very unusual book has recently been published, the title of which heads this article. The author is a well-known "scientific gambler." I pronounce no judgment upon his character and cast no shadow upon his reputation by thus designating him, for he so designates himself, and is evidently proud of the title. He tells us frankly that the knowledge he acquired as a "scientific gambler" has been of great value to him in formulating the principles upon which can be established a world government that will insure the peace of the nations. Prior to the first World War he was a revolutionist. In Russia under the czarist regime he was put into jail. Through the revolution that put the Czar to death and the bolsheviks at the head of the government, he lost his independent income and was made dependent upon himself. It was then that he decided to turn to gambling in order that he might have leisure for the pursuit of his activities in the interest of the overturning of tyranny. Finally he wrote a book that made his name famous in the realm of bridge and revolutionized that game. Since I have never been interested in bridge, and have not associated with bridge players, I had never even heard his name until somebody placed his recent book into my hands.

How ignorant some of us are! But there are some things God would have us ignorant of. Paul wrote, as he was moved by the Holy Ghost, "I would have you wise unto that which is good, and simple concerning evil" (Rom. 16:19), and the word that is rendered "simple" is the same word that is rendered "harmless" in the two other places where it is found, Matt. 10:16 and Phil. 9:15. The "mystery of iniquity" is something that, if we are "wise unto that which is good," we shall not delve too deeply into lest we be not "harmless."

Hear the words of this man who has

formulated a plan whereby world peace, according to his ideas, can be established and maintained: "I gave up my revolutionary activities. But it was not a surrender, not even a compromise. It was simply a strategic retreat until I could accumulate more intellectual strength and attack the enemy of peace from a more realistic position. Not for a moment did I doubt that the law of co-operation was the supreme law of individuals and societies. But the same law of co-operation prevailed among the men of violence, who were organized better than the men of peace. My grave error, I reasoned, was not recognizing the power of force, organized since time immemorial by the few so that they could wage war and enslave the many. These few understood force and knew how to manipulate it. But men loved freedom, and most men sought peace. If, I reasoned, I could learn all the mysteries and tricks of force, if I could discover a system whereby the overwhelming numbers of men of good will could bring their superior force to bear against the few, then we would have peace and freedom. Organized violence was the enemy of mankind, and I resolved to learn from the enemy."

Hidden in the above quotation is the clue to the plan that has been devised in the interest of world peace. The majority want peace, and, since the majority is necessarily stronger than is the minority, the majority should organize and disarm the minority, and force the will of those who want peace upon those who would disturb the peace and plunge the nations into fratricidal conflict. Tennyson had a vision of a coming golden age, and he wrote:

"Then the common sense of most shall hold a fretful realm in awe,
And the kindly earth shall slumber, lapped in universal law."

The poet thought it would be brought about and maintained through "the common sense of most." And now this "scientific gambler" who was, and still is, a revolutionist, proposes that the majority pool their resources of common sense, and agree to disarm the men who have repeatedly forced war upon the nations; and, making use of the same force that has been used to make war, compel the nations of the earth to live in peace.

This, as I see it, is the substance of the plan. If his plan is adopted, there will be a World President, a World Supreme Court with thirteen Justices, a World Court of Equity with thirteen Justices, a Legislative Branch of World Government composed of thirteen World Trustees (all of which is very interesting in view of the fact that thirteen is the Scriptural number of rebellion, and there

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will be rebellion in the event the plan is adopted), and sixty-six Vocational Senators. This number, too, is interesting.

I could write at length concerning the proposed plan, but space forbids. The author writes of "the force principle," and says it is "the solution of the dilemma which has thwarted all peace planners." He asserts that if his plan is adopted, world peace will be assured.

It is stated upon good authority that men who are in positions of responsibility and trust are reading his book and seriously considering what has been written. It seems likely that the book will play an important part in the formation of the world federation that is likely to be the outgrowth of the present world struggle. That there is to be a federation of nations and a world ruler we who believe the Bible are sure. But not through "the common sense of most" or through the exercise of "the force principle" in the hands of men will the coming golden age be ushered in. Antichrist is coming. Yes! But Christ is coming, too. And Christ will come for His own, for His redeemed church, ere the Antichrist shall be manifested.

We are living in momentous days, Longfellow wrote, but it is more true today than when he wrote it—

"We are living, we are dwelling
In a grand and awful time,
In an age on ages telling
To be living is sublime."

We are seeing signs everywhere, "in earth and sea and sky." The coming of the Lord draweth nigh. Oh, that we may be found ready when He shall come! My soul, art thou ready? In such an hour as thou thinkest not, the Son of man cometh! Happy indeed art thou if thou hast made thy peace with God, and hast been living for Him, and art not looking for the coming of the Antichrist, although thou knowest that he is coming, but for the Christ who hath redeemed thee and who, at His coming, if thou art ready, will take thee out of a world of sin and receive thee unto Himself in a world of glory!

The dawn of the day of "total peace"

is going to come to this war-weary world before long. But it will not come until the Prince of Peace shall take the reins of government into His own hands and reign. God hasten the day of the setting up of the kingdom of the Son of man!

Too Late

John Allison, an oil merchant, asked us to his office in a town in Texas. He said: "I used to think there wasn't anything to religion. I didn't have time to bother with God or the Church. I was busy making money with my oil interests. Then when money came my way, the devil had me so under his thumb that I spent all my time and most of my money in sinful living. I had one son, whom I loved dearly. He had every advantage money could buy. He asked for nothing that he did not receive. One day he asked me for a motorcycle. Of course I bought it for him. He had much pleasure riding back and forth around the leases; helping me he called it.

"One morning one of the oil drillers on the lease came running into my office. He told me to go home as quickly as I could for my boy had been in an awful accident, and was dying. The boy had tried to go too fast and the motorcycle had turned over, crushing him under it. The gasoline had ignited and my son was made a living torch.

"I hurried home in a daze at the awful news. There my son lay, twisting in agony on his death bed. When the doctor came, he said he could do nothing but send for a minister. The minister soon came. He began to talk to the boy. The boy cried out in agony. 'I don't believe! I can't be saved! My father never told me of Jesus! He hasn't lived for Him, he has lived only for worldly pleasure, and that is all I know. I shall go into hell, because I have followed my father's pathway!' With these words he passed into eternity."

John Allison was weeping bitter tears as he finished his story. "Oh, preacher," he cried, "I have sent my boy to hell! Oh, if I could have seen the folly of it all before it was too late. What are riches and worldly goods, when they were bought with the soul of my son!"

John Allison kneeled at his desk that day, and accepted Christ as his Saviour.—Mary K. Bryan in *Gospel Herald*.

Trust and Obey

No father can train his children unless they are obedient. No teacher can teach a child who continues to disobey him. Pray God to imprint this lesson on your heart: the life of faith is a life of obedience. As Christ lived in obedience to the Father, so we, too, need obedience for a life in the love of God.—Andrew Murray.

"A Greater Than Solomon Is Here"

CARL D. HOLLEMAN
ENID, OKLA.

(Continued From Last Week)

A friend of mine in India was tossed between Christianity and Hinduism. He didn't know what to do. He said, "I have two boys and a daughter in my home. If I become a Christian, they will defy me and will refuse to believe in me." He was a Brahmin, the highest caste in India. He weighed the matter. He studied books on Hinduism. He went to the temples and worshiped the idols. He was not satisfied. Then he picked up a New Testament and read these beautiful words, "I am the way, the truth and the life. No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." He said, "Those words gripped my soul, and I determined I would become a Christian. But an Indian prince came to me to offer hundreds of dollars if I would renounce the thought. He said he would educate my children and pay my debts. I asked for time. Going aside and taking the New Testament again, I began to pray. As I prayed the Lord came and talked to me. His light shone in my heart, and I said, 'I'm ready to follow you. Whatever comes I will take Christian baptism.'"

"His name was Hudishi, which means 'happiness.' He stood before the prince, his face shining. "I presume you have come to accept my offer," the prince said. "No sir, I will not be a Hindu any longer," he answered. "I have chosen Jesus as my Saviour." "Go out of my home; I will have nothing to do with you," ordered the prince. He walked out on air. He walked right into the arms of Jesus, and into the waters of baptism.

His two boys watched him being baptized. One turned in consternation, and said, "What shall we do? Our father has left the Brahmin caste. Shall we turn him out? Shall we poison him?" It was suggested that they write to Gandhi. They did so, and waited anxiously for a reply. Gandhi himself answered the letter, saying, "Your father has become a Christian, saying he has left the Brahmin fold, and has taken Christian baptism. Let him live in your home and let him prove what it is to be a Christian." That letter was brought to me, and I read it.

The father remained in his home. He would arise every morning and kneel and read the Word before going out to his daily tasks. The rest of the family would go to the temples to worship idols, but Brother Hudishi had found the true Christ. He said to some of us missionaries one day, "Won't you come into my

home and have dinner with me?" We went in. Brother Hudishi sat across from me, and his relatives were all around him. We spoke English part of the time. We talked about one thing and another, but before the meal Brother Hudishi turned and asked me to offer thanks in the name of Jesus. I prayed in the name of Jesus that God would bless us. Opening my eyes at the close, I looked to see what the Hindus were doing. They were going through their ceremonies. We conversed together. We had wonderful fellowship. "I am happy you have come into my home," he said. "You have eaten with us, and I believe it will be the means of the rest of my family turning to Christ." They began to study the Bible, those brilliant young men, and before I left India, Brother Hudishi came to me and said, with tears running down his cheek, "After two years of living with them, I want you to remember my family. My daughter is on the verge of becoming a Christian."

I wish it were possible for you to take a trip to some of these far-flung corners of the earth and see how other Christians live. You would be moved as never before. You would be ready to go without; no sacrifice would be too great to see that this name of Jesus, the greater than Solomon, is carried to the ends of the earth for the glory of God.

In his death it is said of Solomon that he slept with his fathers. When I turn over the pages of my precious Bible, I read that Jesus was poor and had not a place to lay His head, yet it was written of Him, "He made His grave with the wicked, and with the rich in His death." The rich man came and requested His body. Pilate marveled that He was dead so soon, and replied, "You may have Him." So they took the body from the cross, wound it in graveclothes and laid it in a rich man's tomb; then they sealed the tomb and left. I believe the devil and all his demons gathered together and said, "We must see that He stays in the tomb. The chief priests said, "This man is an impostor; we must prove it to the world. We will have His tomb sealed. We will place soldiers before the tomb to make sure His disciples don't carry Him away." If He could have been kept in that tomb for one hour longer than three days, He would have been proven an impostor.

But during this time a convention must have been going on in heaven. The archangels said, "He must be in the heart of the earth for three days and

nights, as Jonah was in the belly of the fish, but when the hour comes Gabriel must go forth on his mission." Jesus sped away to the heart of the earth to minister to the spirits in prison, and then He returned. I hear the heavenly angels flutter their wings. The time is come! "No, the time is not quite come yet," the Father says. But when the hour does come, the Father says to the angel, "On your way!" Flitting down over those millions of light years, away from the presence of God's throne, comes a bright angel to lay hold of the stone and roll it back to enable the women to see in. Jesus, my Christ, the Son of the living God, rose from the dead, Conqueror over hell and death and grave and Roman soldiers and all the forces of the devil, and He is alive forevermore. Hallelujah!

He lives today. He returned into the very presence of God. He ascended on high; but before ascending, being assembled with the disciples, He commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem but wait for the promise of the Father. "Ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence," He said. "Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you, and ye shall be witnesses unto Me." While He yet spoke, a cloud came and caught Him out of their sight.

As the men stood gazing after Him, the angels said to them, "This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come again in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven."

He hasn't come back yet, but I am looking for Him at any moment. He is greater than Solomon, the greatest of all, the God-man, the Son of the living God. Gravity shall lose its power the moment Jesus says, "Come up higher."

Come with me to Upper Burma and Southwest China. It is not a fairy tale I am telling you, not a story from the distant past, but the experience of Leonard Bolton, one of our own missionaries. While laboring in Southwest China among the Lisu people, some natives came from Upper Burma and said, "Won't you come and tell us of your Saviour?" They had walked a month's journey to reach the missionary. Brother Bolton went back with them through the jungle to take the gospel to those people who never had had a chance of hearing it before. They had to climb over a mountain 17,000 feet high. He was away from the mis-

sion station for three months. On that trip he walked between 600 and 700 miles preaching Christ to thousands of people who had never seen a white man before.

He walked so far, and was so long without decent food, that he became weak. There were blister flies and snakes, and leeches that fastened to his legs, taking his life blood. He came down sick unto death and lost consciousness. He said, "O God, I have finished my course. I cannot go back to my wife and family. I cannot go over the mountains. My blood is gone. Lord, take me home to heaven." He thought it would be easier to die than to live. But the Lord said, "No, you are going back again," and he revived, conscious that someone was praying for him. At that very moment his Christian mother in the homeland was praying for her boy, and God heard her prayer.

When he came back to consciousness his native "love-slave," as he called him afterwards, was praying, "God, save the pastor's life. He is sick. Give me strength to carry him back. If it must be so, I will give my life for his." That native took a rope and bound Brother Bolton to his back. Late at night he would take him into a village, and all the natives would come around, but the missionary had little strength to preach to them. For fourteen days he carried the missionary over these high, snow-covered mountains. The leeches were sucking his blood, too, while he was carrying his beloved burden. At last he brought the missionary back to his wife. Brother Bolton could not stand, and could hardly see or hear. He was a physical wreck. But no sooner had the safety of the mission station been reached than the native boy died. He actually gave his life's blood for the missionary.

That is a true story of the loving sacrifice made by a Lisu native.

But the greatest price ever paid for anyone was paid at Golgotha's hill, where Jesus shed His precious blood for you and me. There is not an individual for whom Jesus did not die. He died for every one of us, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life. The challenge is more tremendous, more pressing today than ever before.

One of the saddest things I have known was a young lady who said, "I knew Jesus at one time, but I have slipped away from Him. I got a job at a defense plant and have been working so hard that I have lost Jesus. I know I ought to do certain things, but I don't have any desire to serve God now. I have no desire to walk with Jesus." That is what many are doing—selling their souls for a few dollars' extra pay in a war plant. In the

name of Jesus Christ, I appeal to you to come back to the Cross.

All of us are subject to temptation. I have been tempted and so have you. I was in southern California in the summer of 1942. My family seemed unprovided for. I didn't know which way to turn. I had come to the end of myself. A friend said, "I will give you a job and in three months' time you can be making three hundred dollars a month." He was a foreman in a shipbuilding yard. I said, "That sounds good to me. My family needs help and I will not let them suffer." But the moment I said, "That sounds good to me," something in my soul said, "You know that is not the truth." And Jesus began to talk to my heart. I had to get alone with God and pray through. At last I said, "God in heaven, if I have to eat bread and water three days a week, if I have to walk without shoes, and even if my family suffers, I'm going to be true to you. You have never failed me, and you won't fail me now." I put the challenge before my Lord again. He came on the scene, and I am still a preacher of the gospel. By the grace of God I want to stay where God wants me. I saw God come forth and provide five hundred dollars in one offering to send us to India, when we didn't have a thing. I know the same God lives today.

I dare you to put God to the test. Launch out in the ocean of His greatness and see what He will do if you give Him the opportunity. But please, in the name of Jesus, don't sell out for defense work. It is better that you and I die on the promises of God than that we have all the riches of Solomon.

A greater than Solomon is here. He lives in my heart. He will never fail. He is alive forevermore.

Great Hymns Composed Despite Handicaps

(Continued From Page Five)

I Am." Katherine Hankey while undergoing several years' illness, wrote a lengthy poem ("The Life of Jesus in Verse") from which were taken the hymn-poems, "I Love to Tell the Story" and "Tell Me the Old, Old Story." Ill health long handicapped Frances R. Havergerl ("I Gave My Life for Thee," "Take My Life and Let It Be") and Adelaide A. Proctor ("The Lost Chord").

Throughout his lifetime William Cowper was beset by illness and recurrent insanity. Despite this, he became "the greatest poet of his time," wrote a monumental poetic masterpiece ("The Task"), translated *Homer*, and authored the hymn, "There Is a Fountain Filled With Blood." Fannie Stafford wrote, "Somebody Cares" while suffering a severe ill-

ness. Laura Ogilvie Hunter, a semi-invalid, produced two thousand hymn-poems, and furnished the Presbyterian Board of Education with most of its Children's Day material for fifteen years.

Physical infirmities afflict the lives of at least three famous hymn writers who are still living. Jennie E. Hussey ("Lead Me to Calvary"), now residing in a *Home for the Aged* in New Hampshire, has been crippled with neuritis for thirty years. The same affliction confines Henry C. Morton ("The Touch of His Hand on Mine") to his bed at his home in Owensboro, Kentucky. Ida L. Reed ("I Belong to the King") has known a lifetime of hardship and suffering; now in her eighties, she lives in West Virginia.

Yes, God moves in mysterious ways. No affliction is great enough to handicap the power of God, if the channel is yielded and submissive and *willing*.

A Letter to a Depressed One From a Missionary

I feel quite as strongly as you on the subject of personal unworthiness; but, if you will allow me to say so, I think you talk a great deal too gloomily. Surely we ought to be thankful and joyful!

Our Saviour is not a hard slave driver, but a loving Master. Instead of wasting time bemoaning our unworthiness, we should often do better to be on our knees thanking Him that it is His righteousness, not ours, which God looks upon.

The true remedy for prayerlessness is an honest effort to right the wrong by determined prayer. How we wrong a gracious God by gloominess in religion! Sit as low as you will before Him, but at least rejoice in His salvation. Seek to be glad and content with His will, and to fill the sphere which He assigns so as to glorify His name.

I feel sure that we need to watch carefully against anything like bitterness in our religion. We may groan because of sin; but at least let it be in private, and let others see only the light and the joy.

How often I have felt, since coming to India, that I have no right to teach others; but it would simply ruin my work to let such secret misgivings come out before others. The fact is, we want a great deal less of looking at self—for self-esteem is really at the bottom of these things—and a great deal more of looking at Christ.

Day by day we are to trust and to labor. Tomorrow is as distant as eternity, for anything we know. We have the sentence of death in ourselves, that we may trust wholly in God who raiseth the dead. So here is a little sermon for you from a lonely mountain spot in distant India, and comes from one who knows what the depths are from experience.—T. Walker, Tinnevely, India.

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"The Lepers Are Cleansed"

(Continued From Page One)

them. They had a consuming love for Jesus, which drew them close together.

One night Esther was praying and it was drawn to her attention that there was someone in the village who had never had an opportunity to hear about Christ. She promised the Lord that she would tell this one about Him. The next morning she made her way out into the jungles about a quarter of a mile, to a fallen tree and called. A moment later the disfigured form of a leper girl appeared. Lepers are always exiled from Dyak villages because their disease is feared and hated by all. Thus, this girl who was about nineteen years old lived on high stilts, eating just whatever came her way, which was very little. She had never heard the story about Jesus, so Esther sat down beside her and unfolded the plan of salvation as she had learned it, step by step. Patiently and tenderly she answered the shy questions of the leper girl. She told what the Lord had done for herself and for all the others who had put their trust in Him. Then and there she led the first of the many souls God was to give her to the foot of the Cross.

As the weeks went by, the little leper kept looking to the Lord. Sometimes Esther would come and they would talk about Christ and heaven. She wasn't so lonely now; she could pray, and sometimes she felt that God was so near that she could reach out and touch Him.

However one deep longing developed that nothing would satisfy. She yearned to be able to tell someone else about this Saviour whom she had learned to love. This was impossible, for nobody would

allow her to come near them for fear of her disease. Exiled and despised, she dwelt alone, unable to convey to anyone the thing which had become so precious to her.

Looking into the sky one night, she thought how wonderful and how powerful the Lord must be to be able to make all that. It staggered her imagination and filled her with wonder. Most of all it thrilled her to realize that this mighty God loved her personally and she knew that He had done something very wonderful for her. The thought came to her, "Why could not this mighty God, who loves me so, heal my body so that I could go out and tell others about Him?" It had never occurred to her before that she might ask Him to do this. The wonder of her regeneration had been more glorious than words could express, and it had so occupied her that she had never considered asking for more. However, that night she timidly asked her Friend in prayer if He might not be willing to make her body well so that she might fellowship and testify among others about Him.

Surely the Lord heard the cry of His little child out there in the jungles and He undertook for that little emaciated, disease-ridden body. Day by day she noted with awe that the marks of leprosy were disappearing, until one wonderful day she awakened to find that the last trace of the dread disease was gone.

Speechless with joy at the wonder of this miraculous healing, she ran flying into the village. Some of the heathen saw her and picked up sticks and stones to throw at her, railing at her to get out of the village. "I'm not a leper any more," she called. "The Lord has healed

me." They gathered around to see and were amazed by this unparalleled miracle.

I didn't get around to that part of the jungles for more than two weeks after this had happened. When I did arrive, I came into the clearing where the village was located and a great cry arose from all over the village. People came running from everywhere, and I was wondering what could be the matter. When I had left a couple of months ago, they were pronouncing curses upon me, but now they were charging down upon me as though they were delighted to see me. It was astounding to hear them singing the songs I had taught the little band of original believers.

Here is what had happened. These people had seen something too wonderful for explanation. They knew that the white man was far away and had nothing to do with this healing. Their reasoning told them that this little leper had met the Lord and He had done great things for her. Being convinced of the reality of this miracle, they had turned to Christ from the eldest to the least. They had burned their fetishes and had come to the little Christian group to learn more about Him.

The next several weeks will always stand out in my life. This is the only time I ever saw an entire village turn to the Lord and I spent the days teaching them more about Him. I remember how the girl who had been a leper would sit cross-legged on the floor in the midst of the people listening with them to the lessons. Often her eyes would be closed, her face tipped heavenward, while tears trickled down her cheeks. She loved Jesus Christ. Her whole being was turned toward Him.

She went forth into the villages everywhere telling them what Christ had done for her. I'll never know this side of heaven how many she was responsible for turning to the Lord, but the number is great. Many a little Dyak has come to me to find out more about Christ because they had heard her testimony, and there were many whom she led to Him even as Esther had led her to the Lord.

I gave her a new name because the one she had was evil in meaning. I named her "Miriam," which is equivalent to "Mary" in her own language. Now, though I'm here in America and the Japanese are in possession of the island of Borneo, I know that the Word is going forth by the lips of faithful witnesses such as little "Miriam."

Opening her heart wide for the Lord, the leper girl experienced the first joy that life had ever brought to her. Peace possessed her and comfort which only the Good Shepherd knows how to bestow. —*Brown Gold.*

God Still Heals Today

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN HEALED

I am a Jewess. As far back as I can remember I wanted something but never could explain the feeling. Through trouble and worry I became a nervous wreck. For ten years I doctored, but kept getting worse until the doctors said they could not help me. For years I wasn't able to do a bit of work. Some one told me I needed religion, so I began trying different beliefs. I even went to a Priest but he said he could not help me. Then I was guided to a Pentecostal church, where that lifelong feeling was satisfied. I was saved, filled with the Spirit, and completely healed in answer to prayer. I am now doing all my own work for a large family. I am a member of Highway Mission.—Mrs. E. Tees, 1403 East Columbia Avenue, Philadelphia 25, Pennsylvania.

BROKEN BONE HEALED

In the summer of 1942 I fell and hurt myself. I could not walk. A doctor was called and he said I had broken my pelvis bone, that there was nothing he could do about it, that I would be in bed for a while. I began sending word for people to pray. Sunday, after I had been in bed a week I began to fast, cry and pray. That afternoon about three o'clock I told my daughter I believed I was healed, and when I said that I seemed to hear a voice which said, "If you believe you are healed, get up. Faith without works is dead." I pulled a chair to the bed and got up holding to the chair. I stood there twenty-five or thirty minutes, and finally told my grandson to get me a stick. He got one and I began to walk. In about ten minutes I threw the stick down and I was healed. I was at my son-in-law's at the time. He took me home the next day, and I began cooking, ironing and doing all my work.—(Mrs.) Pearl Jordan, Patsburg, Ala.

A MODERN-DAY MIRACLE

March 23, 1943 my daughter, now, February 16, 1944, aged six, was run down by a truck. Her leg was broken, her ankle crushed and the flesh was stripped off of her foot, leaving the bones bare. At the hospital the doctor said she would have to lose her foot, or at any rate he would have to take flesh from some other part of her body to replace that that had been crushed off of her foot.

Our pastor, Louise Copeland came at once and prayed, and when she prayed the child declared that God had healed her. Four days later when the doctor dressed the wound for the first time after the dressing was first put on, he found to his amazement that the flesh that had been ground off her foot had been replaced. "Where did that flesh come from!" he exclaimed. "It surely was not there when I bandaged it up, but it sure is there now."

He said it would be six months or a year before she could walk. In seven weeks she walked twelve blocks to church. The foot is perfectly normal, and she runs and plays just as if she never had been hurt.—Mrs. Afton

Butler, 206 Danforth Street, Charlestown, Missouri.

TUMOR AND DIABETES HEALED

November, 1940 I was a most miserable woman. Sugar diabetes had sapped my strength. Only by major doses of strong cathartics could a bowel action be achieved, and a tumor had so enlarged me that instead of dresses size 16 or 18 I had to wear size 40. I went to the doctor finally and he said an operation was necessary. I said, "By the grace of God, No." My diabetes was so bad that I had 150 real bad sores on my legs, and was very weak and miserable.

November 13, 1940 I called for the saints to come and pray. When they prayed I had not eaten for forty-eight hours, and had been flat of my back for seventy-two hours; but God touched me and I sprang up, danced all over the floor. My bowel action became normal and has been so ever since. The tumor did not pass. It simply disappeared. The next day I was still very miserable from the diabetes, vomiting my food and able to sleep only fifteen minutes at a time.

September 24, 1943 I went to Picher, Oklahoma to church and reconsecrated my life to God. The next day God spoke definitely to me saying, "Open your Bible." I did and where the Bible fell open I read, "This sickness is not

unto death." John 11:4. I took God at His word, got up, danced, cried, prayed, shouted and sang praises to God. Finally realizing what time it was I got to work, washed windows, scrubbed five rooms, did the chores caring for 5 cows, 4 hogs and 70 chickens and prepared a big supper by supper time. I was so strong and worked so fast. I am well. Ever since that day I have walked one and a fourth miles to church and done my housework. I am thirty-nine years old.—Mrs. Walter H. Bartels, Box 253, Cordin, Oklahoma.

A MIRACULOUS HEALING

On June 8, 1943 I was operated on for cancer of the stomach, caused, the operating surgeon said, by a former operation in 1937. The surgeon said the cancer was as big as a grapefruit, and that it had my bowels locked in four places. He said that it could not be removed. He placed a rubber tube in my body, coming out of my side, saying that would be my only means of drainage, that it would come out in about seven or ten days and then I would die, if I lived that long. He sewed me up and sent me to my room to die.

My husband and my two oldest daughters fasted and prayed for two days, and in six days the tube came out. It must have been the Lord's doings. The doctor and nurses tried to get it back but could not. From that time to this my bowel actions have been normal (January 1, 1944). The doctor was amazed saying wonderingly, "This is a miracle. What went with that thing?" I am in good health and have no sign of the cancer. My husband is a pastor.—Mrs. A. A. Terry, Route 3, Owenton, Kentucky.

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We have just received a shipment of "Handfuls on Purpose," and owing to the acute paper shortage at this time we do not

know when we may be able to get additional shipments. We suggest that if you are planning to secure one of these sets that you do so at once.

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The GOSPEL in FOREIGN LANDS

I Have Just Returned From the West Indies

H. C. Ball, Field Superintendent for Latin America

Only through correspondence had I known of Enrique Suarez, of Ciudad Trujillo, the capital city of the Dominican Republic, but when the plane arrived at the airport at noon January seventh, one glance was sufficient for us to recognize each other as ambassadors of the Lord Jesus Christ.

That afternoon Brother Suarez was my guide as we made the rounds to the various governmental departments in order to secure my permits to remain in their country for a few days. Missionaries the world over get used to these inconveniences and after a time learn even to enjoy them. I was impressed with Ciudad Trujillo as a city rapidly changing her old garments to put on modern apparel. Such is true not only of this city and country, but of almost the entire Latin American Field.

Accompanied by Brother Suarez, I visited as many of our Assembly of God centers as possible. We traveled by automobile, since railways are only found in northern Dominica. I was surprised to find such good highways covering this most interesting land. These roads are now available to assist in the promulgation of the gospel, even as the old Roman roads helped the early church.

The history of our Assembly of God work in the Dominican Republic is most unique. We have never had a missionary there for any great length of time. Frank Finkenbinder, formerly of Puerto Rico, has helped some; Lawrence Perrault and Bert Evans also resided a short time in the island. All these brethren have left their imprint on the work, but the main responsibility has been carried by the Dominicans themselves, who have surely developed into most trustworthy and capable men. In the absence of any missionary, they have supervised the work wisely, edited a neat and attractive monthly paper and held the fort in a most commendable way.

We have churches started in nearly every main center in the land, including the capital city, San Pedro de Macoris, Santiago, Puerto Plata, and La Romana. In the little city of Ceibo I met the majority of our ministers and workers for a "ministers' get together," and I was certainly well impressed with the men the Lord has called to carry on the work in this progressive Republic.

The Dominican Republic was the first land visited by Christopher Columbus, whose remains lie in a bronze vase in a Cathedral in the capital. This vase is taken out yearly

and exhibited to the public for their veneration. We are glad to exhibit to this lovely land the power of the living Christ, the One who is able to save, heal and quicken the Dominicans as no other can. They are a humble, loving people, and with wise leadership a very strong church should develop there in the days to come.

PUERTO RICO

Visiting Puerto Rico after an absence of almost twenty three years, I tried to prepare myself for great changes, but I was more than amazed at what I found—great buildings, marvelous new high-



Jose^s Martinez, Jr., Superintendent of Puerto Rico District, and Luis C. Otero, Assistant Superintendent.

ways and fine schools everywhere; but best of all, flourishing Assemblies of God all over the island. The administration of our work is now entirely in the hands of the Puerto Ricans, under the capable leadership of Brother Martinez. He presided over the annual Conference held in our spacious church in Santurce, carrying on as ably as most of our District Superintendents could do.

Three weekly broadcasts on different radio stations cover the island with the full gospel message. At Bayamon, near San Juan, the capital, we have a Bible Institute in which a very earnest group of 23 young men and women are preparing themselves for Christian service. The Puerto Rican churches take up regular missionary offerings, and through a special Missionary Committee, help is sent to several Puerto Ricans laboring in other lands. God grant that in the next few years other Latin American countries will show as rapid progress as Puerto Rico!

CUBA

I missed two days of the annual conference in Habana, Cuba, but the last two days

proved to be a time of blessing and inspiration serving to convince me that we are down to serious business for the cause of missions in Cuba.

A Cuban brother, Dr. Rodriguez, pastors our downtown Habana church, which has grown to the capacity of its present quarters. The pastor is a very capable man, sweetly yielded to God.

In Palma Soriano I saw the lovely new church built under the direction of Brother and Sister Einar Peterson. This building has helped to remove any doubt from the minds of the Cubans as to the permanency of our work.

Brother and Sister Stokes are having remarkable success in Cienfuegos (One Hundred Fires), a lovely little city in southern Cuba. Brother and Sister Mock also are doing commendable work in Guantanamo at the eastern end of the island.

Every Monday morning at 6:30 Eastern War Time Brother Jeter broadcasts from Habana over an eight-station network the gospel all over the island. Besides this broadcast Brother Stokes has a weekly program from Cienfuegos and the Donatos have another in Santiago.

Our Chinese mission in Habana is well located and is filled to capacity in every service. No converts have yet been won, but several have lifted their hands for prayer. Let us hold on in prayer for a revival among the Chinese of Habana.

The majority of our new recruits in Cuba are making good progress in the language. Many of the young ladies have mission stations here and there, and I could tell they have won the confidence of the Cubans.

A book store which is about to be opened in Habana should become a mighty factor for good in the land. In the same building the Cuban District is establishing its headquarters.

The Bible Institute has been a blessing and will continue to grow in importance as the years go by. Many have gone to the attractive farm where the Institute is located to tarry and receive the fullness of the Spirit.

I can testify that I have returned from the West Indies with praise and thanksgiving in my heart to God for the things my eyes have seen and my ears heard.



Enrique Rodriguez, pastor of our assembly in Habana, Cuba

Bible Blitzing

Esther Fritz, North India

After the annual convention at Siswa last fall we returned to Bettiah, prayed up and with a renewed determination to press forward in the work of the Lord.

In this district of Champaran there are only two really large towns, Bettiah, and Motihari, the county seat. The rest of the district is made up of 2,623 villages. According to the latest census, the population is about two million, or 977 people to the square mile.

For several years all the missionaries of Champaran District have gathered for a regular monthly prayer meeting. Truly prayer has been at the root of the whole effort. Through prayer, Satan's stronghold has been shaken and God is able to do His mighty work. At these times of prayer, the burden has been chiefly for a revival in this district which is considered the hardest, most backward section of all India; but God is able, even in the most difficult circumstances, as we pray and believe Him. So, as a result of these monthly prayer meetings a plan was formed for a concentrated co-operative effort of direct evangelism.

A week of prayer was held, and then with our neighboring English missionary as leader we went into the town of Motihari as our first place of attack. It has a population of 20,000. Our method was an evangelistic "blitz," if we may be permitted to call it such. Our aim was to reach every home in the city, selling a Scripture portion, or giving one if they could not buy but seemed eager to have it.

We started out early in the morning and worked until one or two in the afternoon. Then at 3:30 we were on the job again, holding street meetings, preaching and singing the Word to hungry hearts. After each day of selling, we returned with unbounded joy, astounded at the marvelous reception and the eagerness with which every person grasped the opportunity to secure a portion of the Word. In eight days' time the whole area in and around the town was reached, and in every home there had been placed one or more portions of the Scripture. This means that there is a mighty work ahead for all of us in praying first that the ground may be good, and second that the Word may bring forth the fruit our Lord desires.

On the last Sunday at Motihari we held a large open air meeting at a camp for evacuated Burmese and Nepalese. As we took our places behind the tables and started to play and sing, we were almost overcome with a feeling of love for these dear people. You, too, would have felt the same to see some 500 Burmese and Nepalese men, women and children, watching your face with such intense expectancy, drinking in every song, every word and testimony. The

little children sat as if entranced, quieter than any other group of children I have seen in India.

After the singing and preaching, an invitation was given for the people to buy the Word and read for themselves, and to give their hearts to the One who alone can satisfy. There was such a surge forward that at first we feared it would be impossible to keep track of all who wanted to buy, but gradually order was restored. It seemed as though they would actually eat the paper out of our hands. There must have been at least fifteen of us selling books that day, and it kept us all more than busy. One of the Indian workers said that in all his ministry he had never seen such hunger expressed; he almost jumped for joy.

As we were leaving Motihari we met some of the women who begged us to return soon. Pray much for these people that the Word may bring forth a glorious harvest.

Then another evangelistic "blitz" was made by the men folk who went out into the villages. The plan was to cover a certain area, visiting each village, holding meetings and selling Scripture portions to everyone who could read. The group, including ten of the Indian brethren and one missionary, were most encouraged and enthusiastic over the reception of the Word and the interest shown everywhere. Trekking over miles of bad roads, and in many places no roads at all, just a little by path, they visited 106 villages and held 136 meetings. It is estimated roughly that 110,000 people were reached in 22 days of camping.

There is still much territory to be covered. Will you stand with us in prayer and share the burden of the extra expense entailed, so that we may be able to continue the offensive against the enemy, entering his very territory, carrying the Word of Light and Life? You may be sure that as you share the burden you will also share in the reward, for "she that tarried at home divided the spoil."

"MY ONE DESIRE IS A BIBLE"

Men upon the seas and in foreign lands are earnestly seeking God and depending upon our spiritual aid. These men someday, filled with the Spirit of the Lord, will be soul winners in one of God's chosen fields. This is so clearly indicated in correspondence received from a prisoner-of-war camp.

A native of the Dark Continent who has come to know Christ among our men writes, "I am a South African prisoner of war who became converted recently. I am studying the Bible with a view to doing work in the kingdom of my Saviour among the colored races in South Africa after

the war, by His grace. My one great desire is to have a Bible of my own for my studies, in which I shall be able to make references for future use and which I can take back with me to South Africa." He has been given a Bible and encouraged in the Lord.

Many are those who are being saved through the ministry of our boys faithfully witnessing for Christ overseas. Through their ministry many foreign lands will have a new vision of the gospel.

GOD HAS OPENED THE DOOR

Homer T. Goodwin

Less than a month ago an urgent appeal came to us from the Gold Coast field where there are five stations and only one missionary couple, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Weston, whose furlough already is overdue.

The possibility of anyone reaching that field did not look hopeful in the natural, since previous attempts to secure permission for entry to Gold Coast had not met with success; but God has opened the door in a way which is nothing short of miraculous. Every difficulty has been ironed out, and by the time this goes to press I expect to be on the high seas, returning to the field of my calling. I am proceeding by boat to Lisbon and from that port hope to fly to Gold Coast.

Because of present restrictions it has been impossible for Mrs. Goodwin and the two children to accompany me. They will be located in Dallas, Texas until such time as they are able to obtain passage to the field.

It may not be long after my arrival that Mr. and Mrs. Weston will want to leave for a furlough, and I shall then be left with the responsibility of the entire Gold Coast field until further reinforcements can be sent out. My mailing address will be Tamale, N. T., Gold Coast, British West Africa. Using Tamale station as a central location, I shall travel to the various sections of the field, supervising the work and assisting our faithful band of native ministers.

When the appeal came from Gold Coast, I was pastor of the assembly at Hereford, Texas, and also serving as secretary-treasurer of the West Texas District. Within less than a month it was necessary to resign the pastorate, vacate the District office and make all preparations for departure. You can readily understand that this gave us no opportunity to visit assemblies or make contact with friends who have supported our work in the past. We wish, therefore, through the "Evangel" to send farewell greetings to our friends everywhere. I trust that you will pray for me and for the work in Gold Coast, that other missionaries may overcome the obstacles standing in the way and reach this needy field.

BORN IN VENEZUELA

Mr. and Mrs. E. Yngve Olson announce the birth of a son Daniel Dwight, at Caracas, Venezuela, February 11, 1944.

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

THEY ARE GATHERING HOME

On February 20, 1944 my well-beloved and highly honored friend and brother, Jacob Miller preceded me to the glory. Had he remained with us twelve more days he would have been eighty-one years old. With I believe two exceptions he attended every General Council we have held, beginning with the first one in 1914. He intensely loved the Assemblies of God.

In his Herculean labors, extending over many years in which he customarily began a revival on Monday after closing one the day before, his faithful wife with few exceptions kept close to his side, capably doing her part. This journey however he took without her. When the angels came into his home, 2219 Bertrand Street, South Bend, Indiana, to carry him to Paradise she was left sorrowing behind. We extend to her our heartfelt sympathy.—Chas. E. Robinson.

THE GOSPEL IN IRAN

The land in which President Roosevelt, Prime Minister Churchill and Marshal Stalin met, once known as Persia but now named Iran, is showing a new friendliness to the gospel. "Never before has there been so much freedom in preaching," says one missionary. "Never have people been so ready to buy and read Christian books."

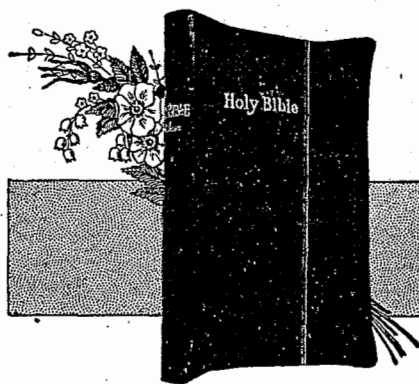
The British and Foreign Bible Society reports of one tour: "In every city the governor and officials were invited to meetings, and usually attended. Almost everywhere the Department of Education agreed to the use of the largest hall available for meetings, and in one city the missionary and the colporteur were entertained by the governor. A few open-air services were held, and at one, Russian soldiers kept order. People of all classes attended the meetings, listened quietly to the addresses, and bought large numbers of books."

A SOLDIER'S HEALING

The British Assemblies of God are operating a Soldiers' Institute (service center) at Colchester and another at Aldershot. From the latter comes the following testimony of a Canadian soldier named Dave.

Dave was suffering badly from hemorrhoids. Loss of blood increased until, in his weakened condition, he was apt to fall or faint at any time, so he had to report sick. Then he went to a meeting at the Aldershot Institute, where they prayed for him that he might be relieved of his suffering and healed.

Just after this, the military doctor said to him, "Your case needs an operation, which we will not perform over here. You will have to be sent back to Canada, so you can prepare for that." Dave replied, "I don't need the operation, Sir. I'm healed." The doctor asked, "Healed? Have you used the things I gave you?" Dave answered, "No. I believe in prayer and have been prayed for, and I am healed." The doctor said, "Well, I must examine you," which he did. After the examination he said, "Well, you are healed; there is not even a trace of inflammation." It was the doctor's opinion that there would be no recurrence of the trouble. Dave went back to the Aldershot Institute and testified to God's goodness, with great joy. He said that two days after being prayed for he knew he was healed.—*Redemption Tidings*.



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519 PSALM 41.

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To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

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GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE

Springfield, Missouri

Among the Assemblies

DEXTER, N. MEX.—We have just closed a very successful revival with Evangelist Leon C. Quillin of Roswell. The Lord blessed in a marvelous way. We had good crowds and an increase in Sunday School attendance. Twelve were saved, and 5 received the Holy Ghost Baptism.—T. L. Conley, Pastor.

LOUISVILLE, KY.—The Lord gave us a blessed revival with Floyd E. Heady of St. Louis, Mo. A number were saved, and the

Christians were refreshed and encouraged. Brother Heady spoke twice in noonday shop meetings and was the guest speaker at a luncheon for Christian business men at the Y. M. C. A.—R. Elmer Baker, Pastor.

GREENVILLE, TEXAS—We have just closed one of the most blessed and profitable Bible Conferences it has been my pleasure to attend. God was there from the beginning. Wm. F. McPherson of Oklahoma City, Okla., brought some of the most soul-stirring messages, which lifted us up and stirred us. District Superintendent F. D. Davis was at his best, with his anointed ministry. Other speakers were A. N. Burns, N. L. White, C. P. Robi-

son, and J. C. McClusky. The attendance was exceptionally good, and great good was accomplished. Fred D. Wall, the host pastor, and his church worked very hard to make this conference the great success that it was.—Earl J. Rogers, Presbyter.

WANTED: A PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

Florence V. Christie, Missionary from Egypt, would like to get in touch with anyone having a portable typewriter to sell or donate for missions.

Write Miss Christie, 5655 Irvington Place, Los Angeles, California.

Coming Meetings

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

OSHKOSH, WIS.—March 7—: C. S. Tubby of Canada, Evangelist.—Elmer G. Bilton, Pastor.

INMAN, S. C.—Full Gospel Tabernacle, March 15—; Pratt Evangelistic Party.—Gene Turner, Pastor.

SEATTLE, WASH.—Fremont Tabernacle, March 5—; Evangelist and Mrs. Gene Martin, Creston, Iowa.—Willis E. Smith, Pastor.

GOOSE CREEK, TEXAS—Trinity Tabernacle, March 12—; Paul L. Beck, Evangelist and Bible teacher.—J. O. Savell, Pastor.

WOODWARD, OKLA.—Fellowship Meeting, all day, March 14; A. Pyle is pastor.—W. C. Crowder, Sectional Secretary-Treasurer.

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.—1250 Bellevue Ave.; meetings in progress; Ward Evangelistic Party, composed of Mr. and Mrs. C. Morse Ward and A. E. Vanderploeg.—Louis F. Turnbull, Pastor.

BRATT, FLA.—C. A. Rally, March 21-23; Ira M. Hartsfield, main speaker. Beds and meals free. For information write me, Route 1, Atmore, Ala.—J. C. Braddock, C. A. Secretary.

SOUTH CAROLINA DISTRICT COUNCIL
The South Carolina District Council will convene at Assembly of God, Spartanburg; S. C., May 29-31; A. C. Bates of Texas, main speaker.—J. D. Courtney, District Superintendent.

MADISONVILLE, KY.—754 S. Seminary, March 5-20; T. E. Gannon, Kentucky District Superintendent, Evangelist. All-day Fellowship Meeting and Dedication of new church, March 20; meals served.—Thomas G. Skoog, Pastor.

APPALACHIAN DISTRICT COUNCIL
The 25th session of the Appalachian District Council will convene at Chesapeake, W. Va., April 25-27. James Adkins is pastor. Fellowship meeting, 8:00 p. m., April 24.—M. B. Hampton, District Superintendent, 550 Hart Ave., Roanoke, Va.

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

WEST TEXAS SPRING CONVENTIONS
Conventions open 10:30 a. m. first day, with special Missionary rally that night. Returned missionary will be speaking. All desiring license or worker's papers urged to attend.

North Plains, Pampa, March 9-10; West Central Levelland, March 14-15; South Plains, Big Springs, March 16-17; Pecos, Crane, March 21-22; East Central, Memphis, March 28-29.—H. Paul Holdridge, District Superintendent.

EASTERN DISTRICT PRAYER CONFERENCES
First Pentecostal Church, West Orange and Concord Sts., Lancaster, Pa., March 21-23; Boston W. Turner, pastor. Entertainment provided by church as far as possible.

Pentecostal Assembly, 51 E. Pittsburgh St., Greensburg, Pa., April 3-5; E. A. Lowmaster, Pastor. Fellowship Meeting, Southwest Section, April 3, with the last two days for Prayer Conference.—Ray S. Armstrong, Eastern District Prayer League Leader.

TEXAS DISTRICT SPRING CONVENTIONS
The following conventions begin 7:30 p. m. first day, 3 services the second day: Valley Section, Harlingen

Church, March 9-10; Yoakum Section, Cuero Church, March 14-15; San Antonio Section, Glad Tidings Church, San Antonio, March 16-17; Paris Section, Paris Church, March 28-29; Greenville Section, Sherman Assembly, March 30-31; San Angelo Section, Abilene Church, April 20-21.

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

All ministers affiliated with the Texas District urged to be present; all licensed ministers and exhorters will need to renew their papers. Our ordained ministers will also renew their fellowship with the District. Those making application for ordination will need to

meet the committee of their respective sections. For any information write F. D. Davis, District Superintendent, or C. P. Robison, Secretary-Treasurer, District Office, S. B. I., Waxahachie, Texas.—F. D. Davis, Superintendent.

OPEN FOR CALLS

Evangelistic

Thelma Nickel, Box 1303, Tulsa 1, Okla.—"Ordained in Council; best of references."

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES

NEW ADDRESS—3226 Beaver Ave., Ft. Wayne 6, Ind. "We have left the evangelistic field."—W. F. Duncan.

NEW ADDRESS—Box 256, Dorothy, W. Va. "After about two years in evangelistic work, we have accepted the pastorate here."—Mr. and Mrs. W. Glenn West.



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SPECIMEN OF TYPE	
re-nd	A. D. 28. CHAP. 3.
1 a	1 John preacheth: his office, 5 and baptism: 7 he rebuketh the Pharisees. 13 Christ baptised by John in Jordan.
rn	IN those days came John the Baptist, preaching in the wilderness of Ju-dee,
elr	2 And saying, Repent ye: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.
ed,	3 For this is he that was spoken of by the prophet Esaias, saying, The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the
ap-	a Mal. 3, 1 Mark 1, 4 Lu. 3, 2 John 1, 28
ld,	b Josh. 14, 10
ly-	c Dan. 2, 44 ch. 4, 17 ch. 10, 7
ild,	d Isa. 40, 3 Lu. 3, 4
pt,	e Lu. 1, 76

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GOSPEL FOR MEXICANS

The Salvation Army, working to put a Gospel portion in every home in Mexico, has received the last consignment of the million copies ordered for 1943.

LIGHTS ON IN PALESTINE

With the exception of a coastal strip ten miles deep, the lights are on in Palestine again. Street lights are burning and buildings need no more black-out curtains. Black-out regulations had been in force since 1940 when Italy entered the war.

A CHAPLAIN IN GERMANY

A pastor of the Elim (Pentecostal) movement in Britain, A. Jackson, was taken prisoner. Word now comes that he has been made Padre (Chaplain) of a large RAF Prisoner-of-War Camp in Germany, where his opportunities of gospel ministry are very great.

"JESUS SAVES"

According to a *United Press* dispatch, 1st Lt. Wm. D. Henderson named his tank "Jesus Saves," and he thinks he named it correctly. In attacking the Germans in Italy, the tank was destroyed but Henderson was miraculously spared. Jesus does save—physically as well as spiritually.

DEGRADING WOMANHOOD

Dave Boone, the *New York Sun* columnist, well says: "The old-time saloon never allowed a female at the bar. It chased high school girls away with a broom. It closed at midnight. And on the whole, it kept closed on Sunday. Now women clog up the cafes, the law allows Sunday operation, and everything is legal. Woman is man's equal, but somehow she never looks it in front of a bar. And no man likes to see her in a saloon, even if he is her companion."

ANNUAL N. A. E. CONVENTION

The second International Convention of the National Association of Evangelicals is scheduled to meet in Columbus, Ohio, April 12 to 17. Originally it was scheduled to meet in Memphis, but the change to Columbus was announced a few weeks ago. The General Council of the Assemblies of God is a part of this Association, and all our people are invited to attend and register; but voting privileges will be restricted to duly appointed delegates.

ON A NEW RADIO CHAIN

There have been rumors that the Old-Fashioned Revival Hour and the Pilgrims' Hour, directed by Charles E. Fuller, were soon to go off the air. But the *Sunday School Times* announces that this is not so, and that within a few weeks both these programs will be on the air on an entirely new coast-to-coast network controlled by the new Associated Broadcasting Corporation (ABC). The Lutheran Hour, directed by Dr. Walter Maier, will also be broadcast over the new ABC network. All who have been praying for these gospel programs to be kept on the air will rejoice at this answer to prayer.

BAPTIST MEETING IN MOSCOW?

Dr. J. H. Rushbrooke, President of the Baptist World Alliance, has suggested that the Baptists dare to hope that their postwar world conference be held in Moscow. The Baptists were perhaps the largest group of evangelists in prewar Russia, numbering into several millions.

FLYING BLIND

An aviation cadet, on a practice flight, temporarily stricken blind, in panic radioed that message to his control officer.

This officer radioed back, "Follow my instructions implicitly." After keeping the blind cadet circling the landing field until the whole field was cleared and an ambulance had arrived, the control officer radioed, "Now lose altitude." "Now bank sharply." "You're coming onto the field now." The cadet brought his plane to a perfect landing, was saved and later his sight was restored.

This story was told in the daily press of Jan. 15, 1944. What an excellent illustration of how God answers prayer, guides aright, and saves when men will follow His directions.

HITLER'S RELIGION

Kenneth De Courcy, writing in *World Dominion*, declares that "Hitler believes in a religion. However, his religion is National Socialism. He believes himself to be the Germanic Messiah. He is in the truest sense an antichrist. If the public knew fully of Hitler's incredible religious ideas, they would indeed be staggered. He sees himself as a god, worshiped in the actual former church of Christ. His plans go infinitely further than inducing a mere change of emphasis or ethics. He has a form of satanic madness which is hard to describe, but it explains much of his policy. There is good reason for thinking that he even sees his present critical affairs in the light of some fanatical dream—a kind of deadly wound from the effects of which he will be delivered."

A WARTIME HERESY

A magazine published in Toronto, Canada (*Evangelical Christian*) quotes the following item from a recent newspaper in that city:

"We cannot doubt that Christ will award the crown to military courage, and that death suffered in a Christian spirit will assure the salvation of a soldier's soul," said Rev. Father F. K. Lee, preaching in St. Michael's cathedral Sunday morning. "Not all heroes are mentioned in communiques—but we have the right to hope that to them will be given the immortal crown. For such is the virtue of a perfect act of charity that it may wipe out a lifetime of sin."

In other words, death in battle is a sure passport to heaven! This is a popular belief that crops out in wartime, but it is about the worst kind of heresy that could be preached. It makes the cross of Christ of none effect. Christ died on the cross because there was no other way man might be saved except by the redemptive power of His blood and the regenerating power of His Spirit.

A JEWISH ARMY

A Jewish guerilla army, battling under the Zionist blue-and-white and the Polish flags, and using Yiddish as its official tongue, has been harassing Nazi forces in the Lubin sector of Poland for many months. It is supplied with modern weapons obtained from the Polish underground or stolen from the Nazis. In surprise nighttime raids it has killed five thousand Nazis, blown up over a hundred bridges and forty-two German trains, and freed some Jews and Poles from prison where they were awaiting execution.

AN INTERESTING PROPHECY

An unidentified radio news commentator made an interesting prophecy recently concerning postwar alignments which, to the student of the Bible, was familiar in its general scope if not in detail. He declared that when World War II is at length won by the United Nations, and the blue prints of the Peace Table are fully approved, the world will find itself made up of two major federations of nations. In the northeast there will be an alliance of Russia with China; and into this will be drawn what is left of Germany and Japan. The other international team will be composed of ten major nations, headed up in Great Britain—and, significantly, the territories enumerated are those which composed the old Roman Empire, plus countries in the west where Christianity is known.

It is the prophecies of Ezekiel 38 translated into modern language. Ezekiel calls the northern federation "Gog, the prince of Rosh" (R.V.) and the other federation he calls "Sheba, and Dedan, and the merchants of Tarshish, with all the young lions thereof."

SOOTHSAYERS AT THE CAPITAL

According to Dan Gilbert, cults and sects of superstition are flourishing "under the capitol dome." He wrote of the situation some months ago. More recently Ray Tucker, one of Washington's best known and most widely syndicated columnists, has also dealt with this subject, saying:

"The most popular and profitable businesses in the capital today are those carried on by fortune-tellers, palmists, astrologists, tea-leaf diviners, and psychiatrists. Washington has gone 'nuts' about foreseeing its personal and collective future.

"Diplomats from foreign principalities first introduced the idea. They never threw a party without hiring a voodoo artist and ensconced her in an upstairs room where she psychoanalyzed the guests. Her fee was around \$20, plus a bottle of good wine.

"The fad has spread since Washington became the center of domestic and overseas leaders. They consult these star-gazers regularly. Some of our top-notch officials frame their policies in accordance with these oracles."

The Lord said that this divining of the future would go on in the latter days, the time of the latter rain, but He warned, "The diviners have seen a lie, and have told false dreams; they comfort in vain: therefore they went their way as a flock, they were troubled, because there was no shepherd." Zech. 10:1,2. Stargazers and fortunetellers cannot accurately foretell the future. The secret things belong to God alone, and that which He wants us to know about the future is revealed in the Bible.