

The Apostolic Faith

PENTECOST IN SAN JOSE AND PORT-
LAND.

235 2nd Ave., Portland, Ore., May 6.—
Praise His name forever. We went from
Santa Rosa to San Jose, Cal., and stayed one
week. The Lord saved and sanctified some
and baptized five more with the Holy Ghost,
and gave them the Bible evidence, speak-
ing in tongues, and the promise of the im-
mersion the last day we were with them,
and the Lord did surely bless us all. Great
love and unity was room among the dear
saints. Three precious brothers filled with
the Holy Ghost and faith, were set apart
as deacons according to Titus I. 5, and five
precious brothers were baptized. We had
the young converts, who were filled with
the Holy Ghost. The Lord poured His bless-
ing upon us as we laid hands on them and
prayed for them. Surely He approved of

25 and perfect work.

26 On the following day about 25 or 30 of the dear saints came down to the station to see us off and wept and sang precious songs of joy and consolation. I felt their pulls out. We stopped in Oakland, where the dear friends of the dear ones gathered, and we were warmly welcomed by some good people, and started on our journey to Portland, Ore.

27 We had a precious trip and arrived here Friday morning. We went to the meeting where Bro. Glazier is. The Lord wonders fully blessed in the service, and one precious sinner was saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost. The Lord inspired me to pray for the dear friends who were in new tongues and has been under His power every since, filled with joy and gladness. She had never been in our meeting before. Her dear sister was so much blessed with the Holy Ghost, her friends.

Yesterday Sunday, was a glorious day. Eight received their Pentecost according to Acts 2, 4, "And they began to speak in other tongues." One poor sinner boy came and knocked at the door after the first part of the congregation had been dismissed, and said he wanted to be saved. He got saved, sanctified, and baptized with the Holy Ghost, and spoke in tongues till half past one this morning. I heard him going down the street to his home all alone talking in tongues and singing:

O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,

Each one of those dear ones received clear distinct language, and were filling with spirit. Brother Glascock, having his baptism and power in a number of languages, and preached in tongues. All the dear saints rejoiced greatly to see him get through, as he was so much to them. He is a dear servant of the Lord, and has been a faithful sanctified life to the salvation of the people. Many more precious saints were present, and the dear One who is the living under the power all about the altar. The building was jammed and packed clear out to the street and many were turned away. The dear One who is the living people, until scarcely any scoffing was heard. This place seems to be ripe for a sweeping outpouring of the Lord's Spirit, and the dear One who is the living Sister Reena—in the Lord, Henry Prentiss.

March on, forward is my cry
We march, be faithful till we die;
March on, the Bridegroom's surely nigh;
Get off within your vessel, 'tis the midnight

I was privileged last week to be at the Alliance Ohio Missionary Home. God truly blessed the service. We had a large number of people there, and the very atmosphere was perfumed with prayer, and the Holy Ghost descended, and dear Bro. Lepton is preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom of God. Humility is manifest to high and low alike. Bless God. The dear young people there are full of the love of God and the love of labor. Oh, it is a pleasure to see a field of earnest young people like that out and about. May God give the Holiness people who are the backbone of the Church (thankful there was no prejudice in my heart) the very first I heard it—You're in Jesus' name. Amen.

[illegible]