



The Latter Rain Evangel

The days of Heaven on the Earth

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An International Monthly Magazine

EARNESTLY CONTENDING FOR THE FAITH ONCE FOR ALL DELIVERED TO THE SAINTS

To Die Is to Live

To Live Is to Live Alone.

Kelso R. Glover in The Stone Church, Nov. 5, 1922.



THIS afternoon I would like to speak to you from the twelfth chapter of St. John's Gospel, particularly on the 24th verse, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit." Jesus declares this *apropos* of two events: the one event is His death, which was shortly to come to pass, and the other was His entrance into Jerusalem when they sang "hosanna to Him that cometh in the Name of the Lord." It was in the face of these two events that He spoke these words.

You might say that those words are appropriate to His death, but how are they appropriate to the other event? Let us look for a moment at the words in the chapter above. Only a short time before He had raised Lazarus from the grave, and the first verse of the twelfth chapter says that six days before the passover, six days before He was crucified, He visited Mary and Martha, and Lazarus whom He raised from the dead. This is a touching incident, that these three whom He loved, had a visit from Him before He went away. We are told in another Scripture of how He loved these three. Not that He did not love others. In His Divine nature, in His spiritual self He loved the whole world, but John the Apostle and these three we are told He loved particularly; that was the human side. The love of God calls us to love everyone, but as human beings it is impossible for us to keep from loving some more than others. That is our human frailty. Jesus loved these three, and He paid them a good-bye visit, for the week that followed must of necessity be so full of momentous events He would scarcely have a word for anybody. He does not speak much to them. "I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now," He said on one occasion. His words were few, but He made that one last farewell visit to these three. He visited the home in Bethany and many believed on Him, seeing Lazarus whom He had raised from the dead. But He also stood in the face of the whole assembled multitude of Jews all over the land as He went into the city, with the hosannas ringing through that wonderful city; that city which had heard the echo of the

footsteps of Elijah, Elisha, and the other prophets of old. This same city was hearing the cry of those who hailed Him King of the Jews. I say Jesus stood in the midst of that multitude who saw Him raise Lazarus; He stood there facing the multitude which hailed Him King, and in the very face of that glory He said, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone, but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit."

There came men of other nations—Greeks coming and saying to His followers, "We would see Jesus,"—the whole attention of the multitude being on Jesus: "Let us see this one who raised the dead," "Let us see this one called 'King of the Jews,' this one hailed with hosannas," and Jesus answered the Greeks as He answered the plaudits of the people with one verse, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone, but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." Will you answer your ambitions, will you answer your prospects of being great in this world with the same answer? He didn't say, "Bring to Me the Greeks"; He didn't say, "Bring to Me the people who hailed Me as King"; He didn't say, "Bring to Me the multitude who beheld the raising of Lazarus and let them look on Me." He said, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone." Yet He did say, "The time is now come for the Son of Man to be glorified." Then the multitude would naturally look for Him to show some mighty sign. What mighty thing shall He do? Shall He kill by word of mouth those who spat upon Him? Shall He slay with fire from heaven those who would have stoned Him and driven Him hither and thither? Jesus answered them, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone," and they understood not what He meant. Oh the Son of Man was glorified by dying! This is the true road to glory.

Our old flesh will not have it that way. Our old flesh wants to stand up and say, "Come on Greeks and look at me!" "Come and hail me as king for the mighty deeds that I have done." God help us to crucify the flesh and its ambitions. There still dwells in this mortal clay of ours the desire to be hailed king, to be hailed as mighty men. I pray God that today as we sup this wine and eat this broken bread we shall get

a vision of the Christ who said, "Except ye die, ye abide alone." The true way is the way of death to the natural, the way of death to everything that cries and yearns for the plaudits of men. Christ had the plaudits and praise of men, but His answer to these was, "Except ye die, ye remain alone."

What seek ye today? God would have us examine our hearts in the face of today's messages, and answer His question from the depths of our hearts. "What seek ye?" He says. "Seek ye my glory? Seek ye my love, or do you seek your own glory? your own welfare? Do you seek your own ease when others are dying?" Jesus declares, "I sought not mine own but another's welfare. I sought not to remain with my Father in His glory when I was like unto Him; when I was clothed in His very majesty, and considered it not robbery to be thought equal with Him; when I divested myself of that glory and took upon Myself your mortal flesh and became subject unto death." "What seek ye today?" He asks us as we stand before the emblems of His body.

"Master," said the mother of the sons of Zebedee, "permit my sons, John and James, to sit one on Thy right hand and the other on Thy left when Thou comest into Thy kingdom." That is the flesh, the natural desire. I pray God that the mother of the sons of Zebedee may not be heard in our midst, but that the voice of the Son of God shall be heard. Listen to His answer: "Ye know not what ye ask. Are ye able to drink of the cup that I shall drink of, and be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with?" That was His answer to the two young men, probably the youngest of the apostles whom He had called. I pray God that He will crucify in us the desire to sit on thrones, the desire to be recognized, the desire to be applauded, the desire to have position and reputation in the Church of God. Jesus said, "It is not mine to give you a position on a throne, but it is mine to give you the cup." Jesus Christ is not offering us in this life to sit on either side of Him; all that He offers you and me today is the cup of suffering. Will you take it? I do not mean by that, that we shall be continually groaning, but I do mean that the old flesh with all its ambitions, its pride and its desire to be recognized, shall be crucified through the cup of suffering of the Lord Jesus Christ, and it is that which enables us to say, "What is this cup of blessing? Is it not the cup of the Lord? Is it not the cup of His suffering?" Are ye able to drink it? Let us make the

answer to Him, "Lord, by thy grace, that abides in my soul, I will drink it to the dregs. Call me where You will, I will go." Are you ready to go? Some of you may have feared to seek the baptism of the Holy Spirit, lest perchance He send you to Africa; lest perchance when you kneel before Him in that secret closet, He will say, "Child, I want you to go to China." Beloved, what seek you today as you sit at this table of the Lord? Are you seeking the gratification of the flesh, or death by yielding to the Spirit of Christ who said, "I came not to be ministered unto but to minister. He who would be chief among you, let him be your servant." We are human and naturally disposed to seek somebody to do something for us. There is in us the old Adam that wants to rule somebody; there is in us the old Adam that wants somebody to bow to us as king, but Jesus teaches us that we should take the lowly place of service.

Verse 25, "He that loveth his life shall lose it; and he that hateth his life in this world shall keep it unto life eternal. If any man serve me, let him follow me, etc." If you would follow the Lord Jesus Christ, you must follow Him in ways of self-denial; you will follow Him in ways of persecution. Men will not receive you but cast out your name as evil, but He gives the comforting words, "Happy are ye when men shall speak evil of you, falsely, for my Name's sake, for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you."

Verse 27: "Now is my soul troubled; and what shall I say? Father, save me from this hour: but for this cause came I unto this hour." Some may say, "Why do I have to be called to the foreign field?" "Why do I have to be called to give up pleasures which others do not?" What shall I say? "Father save me from this hour? But for this cause came I unto this hour." Do you know that you are called to do the same thing? We are saved in order that we may become saviors of men, that we may go forth to preach the Gospel, whether we be called into the pulpit or otherwise. "Father, glorify Thy Name. Then came a voice from heaven saying, I have both glorified it and will glorify it again." "How, Father?" "By forsaking you on the cross, and leaving you utterly alone to bear the sins of the world." Jesus had been glorified in the resurrection of Lazarus. He had been glorified in the triumphal entry to the city. He had been glorified by the appeal of the Greeks to see Him and do Him homage, but when God spoke and said, "I will glorify My Name again," Jesus

knew that glory would come only through His willingness to go to the cross and crucify everything that bore the stamp of the natural man. Are you willing to go by way of the cross? Are you willing to drink the cup?

Verse 31: "Now is the judgment of this world: now shall the prince of this world be cast out." When? The prince of this world stirred up the priests and people to cry, "Away with this man. Crucify Him." How was the prince of this world to be cast out? By the death of the Lord Jesus Christ. If you want victory over the devil, if you have troubles in your home, if you have troubles in yourself, if you have afflictions in your body, temptations in your spiritual life, then throw up your hands and say, "Lord, I thank Thee for every trial that has come to pass that will kill out my natural self and make me to die." And the devil finding no longer any human flesh in you to live in, has to go, for he has no home. The devil, like a vulture, lives on carion flesh, and as long as we have flesh in us that desires the praise of men and unwillingness to sacrifice, the devil lives on that carion flesh, but let the Lord crucify it and the devil leaves, because he will starve if there is nothing for him to live on. Jesus says in another place, "The prince of this world cometh and hath nothing in me." May God give us the vision of the cross and what it means for you and me.

The grain of corn will remain alone; it will stand by itself. You say, "Lord, I did not plant my corn. I saved it carefully, and here it is, perfect, dry and carefully preserved. Here is the corn which You handed me?" Will He thank His good servant? No, His answer will be, "Take from this man his grain of corn and give it to him that hath sixty, and one hundredfold, and cast this unworthy servant into outer darkness where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth." When I see the wrangling, the strife of the human flesh, I say, "My God, crucify it by some fiery trial!"

The Spirit within me is continually checking me. I have said something to a brother, a sister, or a fellow-minister, just in a simple way; telling of something I had done that was a credit to me, and I have felt the Spirit saying to me, "Why did you say that?" I may have been simply talking about the business of the Lord, but I hadn't the heart to say, "Lord, what do you mean?" No, you do not answer back, when He says, "Son, why did you say that?" This "son" knew just what He meant. He meant, for instance, that I said that to push my own plans a

little bit instead of saying, "Amen, Lord. Bless the other's plans, and You take care of mine." "Why did you do that?" Down in our hearts we know, because we want to take a little credit to ourselves. We didn't start out to do it, but there is a little sneaking, hidden desire to push our own desires, and God only needs to say, "Why did you do it?" Beloved, it is not so much what you do, but it is *why* you do it. There is not a judge on earth that could rise up and say what you said was wrong, but the Judge up yonder looks back to *why* you did it, and the "Why" was because your own self wasn't dead and you are seeking your own which was not the will of God. Let us get to the place where we let the cup of His suffering drown out every human desire with our motives all clean before the Lord. Oh the Lord is a righteous Judge and He looks within the heart! "Now is the judgment of this world; now shall the prince of this world be cast out," Jesus could say because there was nothing in Him that the devil could feed upon. It is all of God and He is going to the cross, willing to be crucified.

Why are you not on the foreign field? Why have you not sold that house and given to the poor? Why haven't you given that coat when you had two? Why? Because there is that in you which is of the natural, and you are still laying up for yourselves treasures upon earth. Let the judgment of God begin at the house of God! I am praying that He will give us deeper depths of real consecration and higher heights of victory until the mighty power of God can sweep through our midst, and send out our people, we standing up and doing double ministry in the homeland to back them up through the power of God. Is it not your prayer?

"And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me." The compassion that seizes my soul continually is that we publish ourselves as well as publish Christ. We stand beside Him in the pulpit and tell of our doings along with His doings. We publish glowing accounts of what He has done. We rank our name along with His Name. I pray God that there shall be a pulling down of our names; that there shall be a pulling down of ourselves, that all men shall see Him and be drawn to Him. You can hear it in the preacher, you can hear it in the pew. You can hear it in the voice of him who directs attention to himself. Let us exalt Christ. Watch your lips in the testimony. Watch your preaching. Watch your motives. It is not what you do, but why you do it, for down in

your heart is a desire to have the eyes of the people fastened upon you. Love is never puffed up, and Love is never offended. "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me." Lifted upon the cross He draws all men. So shall we have spiritual drawing power as we put to death the deeds and desires of the flesh.

The little grain of wheat—on the outside it is glossy and hard until it is planted, so that it will resist decay. Its beauty is on the outside, glossy and smooth and shiny. We hold it in our hands, regretting to put it in the ground, but rather wanting to preserve it. When we put it in the ground and let it lie there a month, take it up again and the outside is moulded. It has lost its lustre; the inside has burst out, and there is nothing there to be desired, but just a little green thing coming out from the center of it. That little green thing is weak and puny. The body of the whole grain is gone, and what shall be its profit? Oh, if you had left it alone and stayed away from it until the rains came and the winds blew and until the heat of summer came, and then came back and looked, you would have seen life out of death. It is because we are not willing to wait that we fight for ourselves. It is because we are not willing to wait that we want people to look to us; it is because we are not

willing to wait that we seek the way of the flesh. Let us welcome the rains from heaven, let us submit to the winds of adversity, let the sun and wrath of this world's enmity burst upon us. We groan and groan and groan, yet we shall thereby bring forth thirty, sixty and one hundredfold. But if we are not willing to die, we remain alone and we are cast into outer darkness.

My soul delights in God for the truth of this, for after many struggles, after much resistance against trials, after having gone through many hard things which I could not understand, I have come to learn that these hard things that crush, these hard things which it seems we cannot endure, bring forth the peaceable fruits of righteousness to our souls, and thirty, sixty and one hundredfold of fruitage and profit if we are exercised thereby. I exhort you to die. Let the cross do its daily work.

But we cannot die to these things alone. We need the power of the Spirit of God in our lives. Today while the Spirit of God is here, lift up your voices in thanks for your trials. Lift up the hands that hang down and strengthen the weak knees. Say to God, "Lord, let Thy Spirit come upon me and bring into subjection every work of the flesh, that I may be transformed and made like unto Thee."

The Gift of Discerning of Spirits

Beware of Deceiving Voices.

Evangelist Smith Wigglesworth at the Union Pentecostal Meeting, Chicago, Nov. 3, 1922.



I WANT to speak to you this morning on the subject of the Gifts. These are days when all the saints need to be furnished with the graces and the gifts of the Spirit and we must keep in mind that it is impossible to find the gifts of the Spirit made manifest without the graces; they always work harmoniously and the person filled with the power of the Spirit will find that the one will help the other to strengthen the person in the needy hour.

We need a clear knowledge of the Word of God; we cannot put too much emphasis on that. Then I want to say also that God demands of every believer who has been baptized in the Holy Spirit that he should have some "acts" and if you do not have them you had better get face to face with God and demand from Him your acts. When I was baptized in the Holy Ghost I received from God an utterance as all people do when they receive the Baptism; it was not an

earthly language, but heavenly, and I was satisfied that God had granted unto me the Comforter, the Holy Ghost. But for nine months after that I never spoke in tongues and then God gave to me the gift of tongues. I cannot say that I was very anxious or very hungry in asking for this as I was longing more that I might speak as the Spirit gave utterance but God knew what I needed to be able to help others along this line.

The next evening after I had received the gift of tongues, I was walking down the road, loaded with bundles and God came upon me mightily and tongues began to come forth in terrific force. I walked down the road without stopping, but soon I began to realize that this had no intelligence in it for me and neither was it a profit to anyone else. There were some men working in a garden near by and as soon as they heard this peculiar noise they stuck their heads through the fence to find out where it was coming from. Right then I said to God, "I will not leave till You give me the interpretation. You have poured

forth a language, now You must interpret," and suddenly God gave the interpretation and that message has been fulfilled to the very letter over and over again. Since that time I have always claimed the right to have the interpretation. I believe God wants us to be definite and I don't want you to run away with any wrong impression; if you come out on anything else but a definite side then God has not spoken. I am not here to make children but men and women of you, men and women after the mind of God; in spirit we must be children but in understanding we must be men and women. So if God says to us that we must understand spiritual gifts you put your name right under that "must" and apply it as your very own. I believe as long as you dwell in the Spirit it is impossible for you ever to become twisted. You never heard of a Roman Catholic being filled with the Spirit as long as he was a Roman Catholic; the same is true of a Russellite, or a man who believes in New Theology. Scripture is clearly against it for it says that no man can call Jesus, Lord, except by the Holy Ghost and every man who has the Holy Ghost believes all the Bible. The man who is filled with the Holy Ghost is filled with that which gave the Bible; he is filled with the very matter of the Bible for the Word is Christ and the Holy Ghost has come to manifest Christ.

You will always find that all the blessings and all the manifestations of the power of God which you receive, come always on the line of faith; every saved person is saved by faith and saving faith is not something which you can take down and then hang up again. The saving faith of God is a permanent thing which God gave and which will remain with you. It is a gift and because of that I know that everyone in this place can choose that gift but you have to come into that blessing under the shadow of the blood and claim your rights in the Scriptures. I want to say, however, that no man can come to God and claim His blessings if he knows that God can put His finger on any sin in his life. God never will hear sinners and if you expect any blessings don't come to Him with sin in your life. When a man repents God is gracious and full of mercy and forgives all sin and that man can begin from that moment with the knowledge that God has removed the past from him.

There are two points in this 12th chapter of Corinthians which have helped me more than anything else and I am sure they will help you; one is this—Paul prayed for a keen conscience and also that he might not have his conscience

seared. Do you know that a keen conscience is the greatest blessing anyone can have? A keen conscience is one which is easily disturbed, one which is easily broken and brought to repentance before God, one which will not permit you to sleep until everything is made right with your brother; a keen conscience is the place where God reigns supreme as a Refiner of fire.

What is a seared conscience? It is a conscience which once was keen but the person got out of the will of God and failed to repent after committing a sin. God could not come in before that sin was undone and the person went on sinning until he got to the place where he thought he had a right to sin. This is the most horrible place to be in. I pray that God will keep us in the place where we may hear His voice and heed it.

I want you to notice that I am trying to show you, by the grace of God, that if you keep in the fulness of the Spirit you will have such a revelation of the Word of God in your life that it will save you and keep you from stumbling. "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him and delivereth him." And, "The steps of a good man are ordered of the Lord." He shall hide thee in the secret place, in the cleft of the rock, and in the time of adversity He shall raise up a standard against the enemy. It is the Lord who reigns supreme over His household whose House ye are, His establishment, and ye shall not be moved. This means that God establishes His Kingdom in you and in me. Oh how we need to be filled with the joy of the Lord which is our strength and to have a fresh inflow of His life and love!

A man who is filled with the Spirit must have three things flowing through him; the ministration, operation and manifestation of the Spirit. It is to your detriment if you have not these three working in your life. If you are to keep your path all clear and bright you must remain steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord. We must abound in hope, rejoice in tribulation and then God will make straight paths for our feet. The man who has faith is never ruffled; he does not run off as if he had been shot but he is always resting, knowing that God is over all. We must understand these principles because faith is God. Faith is the knowledge of God. Faith is that which lays hold, which will not let go. Faith is inwrought God, faith is God inwrought; faith is that which brings heaven on earth and lives in it.

The word which God would bring before us this morning is found in the 10th verse of the

12th chapter of 1st Corinthians: "To another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues." The first we have to deal with is the discerning of spirits. Perhaps this is the most necessary thing in this present day. In connection with this we must speak on the different kinds of voices for so many people are disturbed by voices. They have an idea that it is the voice of God but begin to find themselves in difficulty as a result of obeying that voice. We are told in the 4th chapter of the Epistle of John that we must be able to discern the spirits. "Beloved, believe not every spirit but try the spirits, whether they are of God." So God would have us know the difference between false prophecy and the spiritual, divinely appointed prophecy.

There are voices of all descriptions. I have for some time had to deal with people along this line. If ever you find a person under the power of the evil one you will find that that spirit will never acknowledge that Jesus came in the flesh; so if you want to test any spirit you can tell by that, because often the voice will come right out and say, "No, Jesus did not come in the flesh," and every spirit that confesseth not that Jesus came in the flesh is not of God. In the 4th chapter of Luke we see how Jesus dispelled the power of Satan. If you test a false spirit by the inward presence it will disturb the peace of God and you will know it is of Satan. Make that thing worship the Christ within and the devil will flee. No person need be captured at any time with an evil thought, because we are to understand the wiles of the devil. Many people are disturbed with thoughts, evil thoughts which usually come early in the morning, but if these are tested the person will always find that they will deny that Jesus came in the flesh. Perhaps some will ask, "Is not that a gift of the Spirit to discern the spirits?" Yes, it is a gift, but I want to say right here that if you are living in the fulness of the Spirit you will have this gift at any moment when needed. It will not be an abiding gift, just a gift for the needy moment. Every one of you without exception will find that as you go on and on with God you will have to be in the Spirit of God or you will be a failure. It is not possible to love the present evil world and have the Holy Ghost within; you cannot love carnality and have the Holy Ghost. When the Holy Ghost comes in, every evil power will be dispelled till your whole body is free from sin and death. Oh you

need to be filled with the Holy Ghost to be ready at any moment for Satan's power!

I want to show you how terribly deceiving these voices can be. One time when I was ministering in a certain place, two young ladies came into the room about five o'clock in the afternoon and instantly we perceived that something had taken place. One of them had on white kid gloves which were spotted with blood. The excitement of these two ladies was such that one could see there was no peace abiding within. If ever you get out of the will of God and Satan comes in you will find there is no rest. I have learned that if anything disturbs my peace it is always Satanic. Neither one of these girls was willing to tell us what had happened. Now that is another way to test voices; God never reveals anything that you cannot tell on the housetop; everything God says to you, you can preach out and if you feel you dare not tell what you have heard this voice telling you, you may be sure it is evil. I know people pride themselves that God speaks to them differently from everyone else; if ever you get to that place you are on the wrong track, you are going one notch downward. It is the false pride of the devil. Some people seem to believe that the devil comes around only with horns and a long tail, big ears and big eyes. Don't you believe it; the devil was turned out of heaven because of his pride and you must never forget that he is called the "angel of light." He has never lost that pride. And to you ministers I would say that whenever a person comes to you and says, "I never heard a man preach like you," you can make sure that is the voice of the devil every time.

These two girls were working in a telegraph station and Satan came as an angel of light to one saying, "If you will obey me, I will make you the biggest and the best preacher in the world." Now God never speaks that way. The girl became so excited about this and was sure it was the voice of God. She asked off from work for an hour and she became more excited as the voice repeated those words over and over; she got so worked up that she dug her nails into her flesh until the blood came. Then the voice further said to her, "You go to the station at 7:30 and a train will come in. Buy two tickets. Don't tell anyone what I have said except your sister. You will find a train leaving for Glasgow at 7:32. When you have purchased the two tickets you will have six pence over." Sure enough after she had the two tickets she had the six pence left. "Oh," you say, "that surely was

the Lord speaking to her." Then another part of the message came true for the train came in exactly at 7:32. She was to find in one of the coaches a gentleman sitting with his back to the engine and this man was to have all the money that the girl wanted and was to have it deposited in a certain bank. It needed only brains to think it out, but the people who get to that place do not use their brains and will not let anyone else think for them. They say, "Don't you try to stop me for no one can stop me. You do not need to talk to me, you have not had the Lord speak to you." This is a dangerous place. These two girls went up and down the coach, the full length of the railway train and failed to find anyone fitting that description. Someone said she had better come down for the next train, so they stayed there until nine o'clock. Then the voice said to her, "Now that I have found you will obey me, I will make you the best and biggest missionary in the world." You have no idea what it took to get those two girls out of that awful delusion, but God prevailed and both are now on the mission field doing good work. Never be unwilling to take advice for God has other people who know His voice and you must be willing to learn.

While ministering in another place I had a letter from York, England, saying that they had about fourteen people who were seeking to be filled with the Holy Spirit. They were asking me to come and give them a few addresses on this important subject. So I went and upon arriving I heard the best news anyone could wish to hear. The people said, "We have had one of the finest men to join us that you have ever seen; he is a fine teacher. We will just wait and see if he receives the Baptism and then we are thinking of keeping him here as pastor." That was all very good. The preaching went on and God manifested Himself; the power of God came down and people began seeking. About 10:30 that night we saw this promising young man laid out under the power of God. The saints could hardly keep quiet, they rejoiced so over God's dealings. They would say, "Now we have him; when he receives his baptism we will have the best man," and they were so jubilant. Everything went well and then about 11:30 the power of God slew him and divine utterance came forth and we were all so glad and had a good time praising God. When he was getting ready to go home the saints came around and said, "Oh, we are so glad you got through! you certainly are the best teacher." And then one woman went up to him and said, "I shouldn't

wonder if you were not the second John the Baptist." That night, while on his way home, the devil came to this young man and said, "I shouldn't wonder if you were the second John the Baptist." But he was able to throw it off and would have nothing to do with the voice. But listen, in the middle of the night the devil awakened him, "You are John the Baptist. Arise." He was unable to shake that off and the next day he went up and down the street shouting, "I am John the Baptist." Who spoiled him? The saints. Who was to blame for his downfall? Those people who should have had more sense. Never tell a preacher how wonderful he is. He knows he is nothing if he is in the right place, and don't you try to make him something. If you do you will get out of the will of the Lord and get him out, too. Is there deliverance for these people? Oh, how we need to distinguish the voice of God from that of Satan. We need to know that God the Holy Ghost has a better plan for us than that. I have met such wrecks. I came across one of the finest men in the ministry, such a good teacher who had been blessed to all the assemblies. It makes me weep now to think of it. You couldn't teach him anything and if you spoke to him he would tell you that God had not spoken to you as to him, adding, "Don't you know that God has made me a prophet?" You couldn't move him.

The important point is, How can we tell the difference between the voice of Satan and the voice of God? It is very simple. *If you don't aspire to be something you will never get into that dangerous place; it is when your own heart desires it that the devil can switch you there.* Never desire to be anything, for in the true Christian's life no man wants to be anything but desires Christ to be his all and in all; it is to live only for the glory of God, to be filled with the power of God, to be kept at all times in that place where you know you are nothing and can do nothing but for the grace of God. If you ever think you are anything of importance consider Jesus and if you consider Jesus you will find there is no room for exaltation, only brokenness of heart and contriteness of spirit. The Kingdom of God is brought forth in righteousness and truth. What is truth? Truth says that Jesus is the Way; truth says that Jesus is the ideal for us, and we must be like Him; no man who truly follows Jesus and reads the words in Philippians can say any more about himself. Jesus who was the Son of God made Himself of no reputation, took on Himself the form of a

servant and humbled Himself even to the death of the cross.

Discerning of Spirits. How much we need it! Sometimes I have been shut in for weeks with demon-possessed men and in the middle of the night-watches these evil spirits have jumped upon me but in the midst of it I have held my ground for God and prayed the man right into perfect deliverance. I am especially reminded of one man. I was shut in for weeks with him and every time an evil spirit was cast out of him it leaped on me. The last one to be cast out laid hold of me so that I had to deliver myself first before I could deliver any one else. In this case the evil spirits used to come out of this man and bind me so that I had to stand still. I couldn't move and the man who was possessed would stand and look at me. As I commanded the evil spirit to leave I would be free again. That man today is perfectly delivered and preaching the Gospel. It took someone who would lay hold of God and not let go until the work was completed. I have learned many things by experience, and if I can make you see this morning that you never will be anything I will be able to get something done here. Anything that is not done for the glory of God is not worth having; God sees in secret and will reward openly; we will have to have secret power with God; we will have to meet God face to face in the closet and then we can come out strong for Him.

The Motive that Moved Columbus

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, the great discoverer, believed in the Second Coming of our Lord. He was familiar with the prophetic writings, "devotedly pious," a man of faith and prayer, and it was this belief that made him the discoverer that he was.

"He thought that the ends of the earth would shortly be brought together under the sway of the Redeemer, Mt. Zion and Jerusalem be rescued from the Turks and rebuilt by the Christians; the nations know and revere the cross; the Gospel, in fulfilment of our Lord's words (Matt. 24:14) be proclaimed in all the world; and then without further delay, the end would come.

Humboldt, the historian, quotes from his letters to the King and Queen of Spain: "In the execution of my enterprise to the Indies, human reason, mathematics, and maps of the world

have served me nothing. It has accomplished simply that which the prophet Isaiah had predicted; that before the end of the world all the prophecies should have their accomplishment."

In a letter written to his sovereign dated, Jamaica, July 7, 1503, he said, that he must hasten and finish up his work of divine inspiration, namely, the opening up of the whole earth to the spread of Christianity preparatory to the coming of the Lord, for he believed the end of the world was only one hundred and fifty years off.

"How very striking it is," writes Daniel Taylor, "that the great discoverer of the earth's western hemisphere should have been impelled to his task and have enthusiastically performed it all under a deep and solemn conviction of the fast approaching end, we may say, the actual imminence of the great consummation."

* * *

Dr. Joseph Wolfe, missionary to countries in the Near East in the early part of the Nineteenth Century, tells of the following traditions among the Asiatic nations regarding the Coming of the Lord:

"In Arabia, the Jews of Yemen, the Rechabites, and the children of Israel of the tribe of Dan, expect the speedy arrival of the Messiah in the clouds of heaven. The children of Rechab say: 'We shall one day fight the battles of the Messiah and march toward Jerusalem.' Rabbi Alkaree, one of the Jews of Yemen, said: 'We do expect the coming of the Messiah.'"

"In *Yemen* (Temple of Scripture) a Rabbi told Mr. Wolfe that his tribe did not return to Jerusalem after the Babylonish captivity. When Ezra by letters invited their princes in Tanaan to return, they replied, 'Lanied predicts the murder of the Messiah, and another destruction of Jerusalem and the temple; therefore we will not go up until He shall have scattered the power of the holy people—till the 1290 days (meaning years) are over. But we do expect the coming of the Messiah.'"

Sir Paul Ricault in his work on the "Ottoman Empire," published in the seventeenth century, says: "There is a sect of Mohammedans called Haictites, who believe that the Messiah took a true natural body; and that being eternal, he became incarnate, as the Christians believe. Wherefore, they have inserted this article into their confession of faith, that Christ shall come to judge the world at the last day. For the proof

of this they cite a text out of the Koran, in these words: 'O Mahomet! thou shalt see thy Lord, who shall come again in the clouds! They affirm that this is foretold of the Messiah, and confess that this Messiah can be no other than Jesus, who is to return into the world with the same flesh which He assumed.'

Uncle Koistberg's Christmas

Translated from the Swedish



UNCLE KOISTBERG is a humble, little man, poor and of no significance in himself, but happy and contented. His face shows purity of heart, a childlike happiness and communion with God. In the meeting he sings from his heart and praises God as few can do. He belongs to those who can say "amen" and "hallelujah" without being ashamed. And why should one be ashamed when one has such a God and Savior as Uncle Koistberg has? Many pitied our poor old brother when he was outside the camp and joined himself with the despised, Pentecostal people, but God met him and baptized him in the Holy Spirit and he got blessedly filled. No wonder that people said when they saw him walk with tottering steps and a stick in his hand, "There goes the blessed, old hallelujah man." It is true, his steps are tottering as many another's are at the age of seventy, but not so his faith.

But I was going to tell about Uncle Koistberg's Christmas. His place in the Assembly was empty, and one understood then that he was ill. I went to his house, and found him, not living in a palace but in a very poor little room in the yard. This little room was reception-room, dining-room, bed-room and kitchen for himself and wife. Christmas in such a poor, little room, with a stove, two chairs, a bed, a table and an old couch—can that be anything worth telling about? A Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger in a stable—can that be something worthy of a place in the Bible? Let the reader answer.

"How do you do, Uncle!" I said. What sort of a Christmas have you had?" "Glad to see you, dear brother. I have had a glorious Christmas, praise to my God? I have been dead during Christmas, but was raised to life again. It was wonderful!" This was said in Uncle Koistberg's own calm manner, and I was curious and asked him to tell me about his death and resurrection. It was the same dear old Uncle Koistberg I saw

before me, and how could he have died and been resurrected again? Listen to his own story:

"I lay over there in my bed, very sick and ill. Suddenly it became awfully dark around me. It was the blackness of death. Just as I was enshrouded in this awful darkness, suddenly a glorious light illumined the whole room. I turned my head to one side and saw there beside me an angel in snow-white apparel. He said, 'Uncle, I have come for you. You must come with me to heaven.' I answered the angel, 'I am unable to do that because I am too old and feeble.' Then the angel said, 'Look at me!' I looked at him and saw then that he had two large, white wings, and suddenly I too had wings. The angel took my hand and up and up we flew toward heaven. As we were flying we soon got to the heavenly border, and the beautiful city, the New Jerusalem, was right in front of me in all its indescribable glory.

"Outside the wall were a multitude of people of all kindred and tongues who swore and cursed God and all that was holy. I asked the angel what kind of people these were outside the wall cursing God. He answered, 'These are the godless people. They are outside the holy city and as they have lived on earth they will continue to live throughout eternity.'

"We now arrived at one of the pearly gates. The angel took hold of a golden handle and rang, and immediately the gate opened of itself and we went into the city. We met there countless hosts of redeemed who welcomed us. Some of these people were large, others were rather small. I asked the angel if there were no small ones here who belonged to me. I had four little children who died and I hoped to meet them there. 'No,' answered the angel, 'they are not yet here. They will come later.' The angel took me by the hand and led me thru the golden streets with beautiful buildings on either side; the beauty of them far surpassed all the beauty of earth. In these streets were multitudes of happy people and all wore crowns on their heads, some of which shone with greater brilliancy than others. I asked the angel why this difference in brightness, and he answered, 'These whom you see so glorious and bright, whose crowns shine brighter than the others, are they who, while on earth, served God most faithfully and offered themselves wholly to the service of the Lord. The others have not been so faithful, and have not consecrated themselves so entirely in the service of God; therefore is their joy of less magnitude. The reward and the glory in heaven will be ac-

ording to the life and service on earth.'

"The angel led me from glory to glory, and I saw also the throne of God and Him who sits upon it, with the hosts of saints and angels around it. The fulness of joy was stamped on every face. As we passed through the city we met a glorious Being. He was more beautifully glorious, more majestic than all the others. The angel pointed to Him and said, 'That is the Lamb you see over there.' Oh how meek and gentle He looked, this blessed Lamb of God. The most beautiful of all in heaven is the Lamb!

"After we had walked about in the city and the angel had shown me its glory and many blessed souls who were so happy there, I asked him if I might not too remain, saying I was old and weak and could do nothing more on earth. 'No,' he said, 'you are not yet made ready on earth. You must return and testify of what you have heard and seen. It will be an encouragement to the Christians and a warning to the godless.'

"Then he led me out through the pearly gate and dropped my hand, when I awoke and found myself lying in my bed in my poor, little room. No one can imagine how disappointed I was when I awoke from my rapture and found myself in our poor home. Oh what a contrast between our little room and the mansions in this heavenly city. Brother," he said with trembling voice. "I long for home now more than ever before. May the Lord come soon and bring not only me, but all His longing children to that glorious home above, which He has allowed me to see in the spirit."

This was Uncle Koistberg's story. I have tried to repeat it as nearly as possible, hoping it may be both comfort and encouragement to some lonely pilgrim on his way homeward. In the spirit we see the border of our Homeland and the glorious City. Our Bridegroom says, "Behold, I come quickly." We answer, "Amen! Come, Lord Jesus:"

A. T.

God Using a Leper

God is still working in the Leper Asylum, Venezuela, through the Christian brother who was deported there. "A few weeks ago," Miss Winger writes, "a very sick, lame man came to the asylum and was in bed. Brother Carbajal asked the man if he believed Jesus could heal him. 'Yes,' he said, and reached for his cane to get up. 'Oh, no,' said Brother C. You don't

need your cane. Jesus can heal you, 'and in the name of the Lord, the man got up and walked and was healed. The sister-in-law who is also there, has been able to minister to the women. One woman who was very ill received the light, and when they wanted to call the priest she said, 'No, Jesus has washed my sins away.' In a few hours she died, but saved through Jesus' blood. One man was put in jail for singing a Gospel song. At the end of ten days they asked him if he would continue his belief. 'Yes,' he said. 'Then you want to be listed as a Protestant?' He replied in the affirmative. They saw they could not influence him and let him go. Dungeon experiences, but victory!"

* * *

"The only way to fight the invisible kingdom of Satan is by the invisible kingdom of God. The battle-field is the hearts of men. Our weapons are not carnal but spiritual. The kingdom of God in us is waging a warfare against the devil. Too often do we use carnal weapons, and not allow the Holy Spirit to take the gifts of God and use them as He wills. Every gift He has given is for the warfare we are waging. Paul said that Satan takes advantage of us because we are ignorant of his devices. Often-times we fight in the dark, as it were, the powers of darkness are so great."

* * *

The Chicago Missionary Rest Home, 1848 Berenice Ave., is a spiritual center where people love to come. Our meetings on the first Wednesday of each month are spiritual feasts. At the close of Brother Wigglesworth's meetings, the ministers came together at the Home for a time of fellowship, at which time he gave them a most helpful talk along practical and aggressive lines.

Friends coming to the city from out of town enjoy the spiritual atmosphere of the Home and the fellowship of the missionaries. A tired nurse or weary housewife sometimes finds it a place of rest and recuperation when there is room, and the missionaries come and go at their pleasure. Do not forget to pray for the Home, the caretakers and the dear missionaries who find it a haven when on furlough.

* * *

"Honey in the Rock."

"Will a Man Rob God?"

Two sacred solos on a double phonograph record. By mail \$1.10. Played on all standard machines. See Col. 3:16. Address F. A. Graves, 2812 Enoch Ave., Zion, Ill.

Order these for a holiday gift.

The Latter Rain Evangel

3635 Michigan Avenue - - - - - Chicago, Ill., U.S.A

Published Monthly on the Fifteenth by
The Evangel Publishing House

Subscription Price

TO ANY PART \$1.25 (6s) per year in advance
OF THE WORLD 65c (3s) six months in advance

¶ Special rates to Assemblies ordering twelve or more copies. Write for terms. ¶ Send drafts, express or money orders payable to The Evangel Publishing House. ¶ Foreign Countries send international money orders. Do not send personal checks unless 10 cents added for exchange.

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Notes

The Angel's Message

IN the field with their flocks abiding,
They lay on the dewy ground;
And glimmering under the starlight,
The sheep lay white around,
When the light of the Lord streamed o'er them,
And lo! from the heaven above,
An angel leaned from the glory,
And sang his song of love:

"Glory to God in the highest,
On earth good-will and peace."

"To you in the City of David,
A Savior is born today!"
And suddenly a host of the heavenly ones,
Flash'd forth to join the lay;
O never hath sweeter message,
Flashed home to the souls of men,
And the heav'ns themselves had never heard,
A gladder choir, till then.

And the shepherds came to the manger,
And gazed on the Holy Child;
And calmly o'er that rude cradle,
The Virgin Mother smiled;
And the sky, in the star-lit silence,
Seemed full of the angel lay;
"To you in the city of David
A Savior is born today."

J. FARMER.

Our Union Meetings

THE Union Pentecostal meetings held in Chicago, Oct. 29-Nov. 12, were times of blessed refreshing. The large crowds which gathered twice daily to hear the messages God gave thru Evangelist Smith Wigglesworth of Bradford, England, were evidence that they were feasting on the Word. "For fifty years," said

Brother Wigglesworth, "I have read no other book but the Bible, which my wife taught me to read," and the originality and freshness of the God-given messages convinced his hearers that the price he paid to so shut himself up with the Word of God, was worth while. He paid many tributes to the wonderful Word, and his grasp of the Scriptures created a hunger in a number of ministers' hearts to know that Word in equal power.

In one of his flashes of inspiration he said, "Never compare this Book with other books. Comparisons are dangerous. Other books are of earth; this is of heaven. Never say that this Book contains the Word of God. It is the Word of God. Eternal in duration; incomprehensible in power; infinite in scope; human in penmanship; present in application. Read it through; Write it down; Pray it in! Work it out! Pass it on!"

He not only preaches the Word of God but acts it out literally; puts it into practice. To quote him, "God demands of every believer who has been baptized in the Holy Spirit that he should have some 'acts'. If you do not have them, you had better get face to face with God and demand from Him your acts."

When time was given for testimony in one of the services, people arose all over the house and testified to having been healed of many diseases: A woman healed of heart trouble, another of high blood pressure; a man of heart trouble, another of gangrene; other healings of broken arches, a sore limb of which a woman had been afflicted for three years, indigestion of long standing, itching boils, lumbago, rheumatism after being afflicted thirty-eight years, insomnia, etc., etc.

There were also a number of other healings which we may publish later. During one of the last meetings Brother Wigglesworth read an interesting letter from Australia telling of blessing and healings resultant from his recent meetings there. The letter in part is as follows:

"It will rejoice your heart to hear the beautiful testimonies which are still coming in from those who were helped and blest in your meetings here in Australia. The dear people do not forget those beautiful spiritual feasts they had every morning. Do you remember that dear woman in J.— who was too ill to be brought in the church? She was put in the vestry, had to be carried in, was wrapped up in bandages. Well, she is now a living miracle, is going around doing her own work as well as anyone. It was a Baptist minister who brought this woman and he is now seeking to be filled with the Holy Ghost.

"Brother F. was telling us of a dear laddie ten years old who did not develop; he was born deficient. As you prayed with him, he felt something go out of him and he is now perfectly delivered, and is as intelligent as any boy. Another lady was suffering with chronic asthma and was so ill, especially at night. You prayed for her and she is now perfectly healed. These are lasting cases for which we give God the glory.

"Not many weeks ago a lady who is a professor of music, in your meeting at _____ was suffering with a severe pain at the back of her neck and in her nerves. As she sat in her seat and heard you give forth the precious Word of God, she called on the Name of the Lord and was perfectly healed. She has not had any return of the trouble. An old lady who was wonderfully healed by the Lord is going around as happy as can be. She could scarcely walk about the streets, now is as nimble as a child. It is beautiful to see her. You will probably remember the family in which you were used of the Lord in bringing husband and wife together. God continues to bless that family, and now four of them have received the baptism of the Holy Spirit according to Acts 2:4."

* * *

Bro. Wigglesworth's addresses given in Chicago will be published in The Evangel during the coming months. We will make a special offer to new subscribers of the last two months of this year, and the whole of 1923 for \$1.25, the price of one year. Tell your friends about this offer.

Send The Latter Rain Evangel to your friends for a Christmas gift. It will remind them once a month of your thought of them, and most of all be a constant reminder of Him who is the Unspeakable Gift to this lost world. Have you those in your heart whom you have longed to see saved and deepened in God? Perhaps there is someone who has drifted away from God and you have been unable to help them by a kindly warning. This monthly silent visitor can speak when you cannot and there will be no offense. If you sent to ten friends and one was brought back to God, it would be a paying investment. A club of ten subscriptions for \$10.00; five for \$5.60.

We will send a Christmas card announcing the gift to those to whom you send the subscription beginning December 1922.

Stone Church Revival

The special meetings at The Stone Church opened at high-tide on Lord's Day, Nov. 27th. All during the previous week a revival spirit had been upon the church. On Tuesday, as the women of the Church met to sew for the needy, they set aside part of the day for prayer for the

special meetings. A sister from one of the neighboring churches, whose husband had been healed in our midst, came to sew and get acquainted. As they were praying, conviction struck her and she cried out, "Oh, I am not saved. Pray for me." The power of God came down upon her and saved her. Then as she continued to pray, the Lord baptized her in the Holy Spirit. The sewing operations were completely set aside, but as the pastor said, "a better garment was made." Heaven came down in that sewing-room and they prayed until five o'clock. Showers of "latter rain" flooded the evening meeting and fifty went down into the prayer-room at the close to seek the Lord.

A precious baptismal service was held on Sunday evening at the beginning of the revival service, of fruit that had been gathered during the past few weeks, when ten or twelve were immersed in water, some of which were saved during the Union Pentecostal Meetings. Interesting facts connected with the salvation of this company could be told, but we give just one:

A young Catholic girl lay dying in a hospital. The pastor was called to pray for her and she got blessedly saved. She died rejoicing that she had Jesus in her heart and told her family that she was going to heaven to be with Jesus. That dying testimony was an eye-opener to those who had been taught they must pray their loved ones out of purgatory, and their hearts were open for more truth. One morning two young men of the family came to the church saying, "Mother said we should come here and be baptized and join this church." The pastor explained the way of salvation, and one of them prayed through and was blessedly saved. He was one of those buried in the baptismal waters. Others are asking the "way" through the salvation of this dying Catholic girl.

Five were saved on the opening day of our revival meetings, and the Spirit of God rested in power upon a number. Brother Valdez, the evangelist, is being blessedly used in giving out the Word and getting people through to God.

A Call to Prayer

WHEN we were in Great Britain, we found God's children continually crying to Him for a revival. Today, all over our land there is the same cry. This cry will surely be answered if we come in true humility. God is just the same today as He was when He spoke those memorable words to King Solomon: "*If my people which are called by my name, shall humble*

themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from Heaven."

Everywhere godly men are feeling the need of prayer. Note the following remarkable editorial from *The Christian Herald* of New York:

"One convention has rarely been called—a convention for prayer. . . . We would like to go to a convention where no one made a speech, where no banquet at \$3 a plate was spread, where no funny stories were told, where no brilliant orators were invited.

"Just a convention called for all men and women who are sick of programs, just to pray to God. Three days of prayer with now and then an old hymn. Prayer and nothing but prayer. Prayer and no gorging and expensive 'eats'. Prayer and no chairman to introduce 'speakers'!

"We have had enough conventions to hear men talk. Let us have a convention to hear God speak to us."

This expresses the unspoken sentiments of many hearts, and shows how God's children the world over are feeling the need of prayer. Make "Watch Night" (Dec. 31) a Night of Prayer, is the call that is going out from many centers. We, as a Pentecostal people have much for which to pray. Pray for the Church of God which is standing for the fundamental doctrines of the Word of God, the inspiration of the Scriptures, the virgin birth of Jesus and the miraculous in the Bible—that the True Church of God will separate from the apostate Church which says Christ is only an Example, that His blood was not shed for every man, and that the Scriptures are not divinely inspired. "Come out from among them," says the Word of God, and we should pray that the true Church will separate from that which is apostate.

Then too we need to pray that the Church that is standing so strongly for the fundamentals in the Word of God, will accept that Word for today. Some fundamentalists are very censorious against the modernists who deny the Word, yet they themselves are denying the miraculous today. They are saying that the Gospels are not for this dispensation, and therefore the command of Jesus to *heal the sick* is not for us. Let us pray that these noble men and women who constitute such a potent force in the world will stand, not only for the miraculous in the Word of God, but for the mighty truth that the Holy Spirit is today continuing the work done in the *Acts of the Apostles*, according to the words of Jesus, "Greater (more) things than these shall ye do because I go to the Father." It seems to us rather inconsistent for ministers

to stand so strongly for the "Fundamentals" and for the "Miraculous" in the Word of God, and then accuse those through whom miracles are being wrought, as doing the work of the devil. In this are they not equally guilty with the modernist? Prayer will change this condition.

Let us pray for strong leaders in Pentecost; for our missionaries in every land that in these days of stress and grievous trials they may not lose the vision; for home missions, the opening up of new centers, for our young men that they may heed the call of God; that the Holy Spirit may find channels to work increasingly in the world in signs and wonders, in healing the sick and casting out of demons, and in setting at liberty them that are bound. As long as sin and sickness abound in the world will it be our duty to "lay hands on the sick and they shall recover"; as long as the lame and the halt are about us on every side, just so long will the Lord be looking for that channel thru whom He can say, "In the Name of Jesus of Nazareth rise up and walk." Is there not need for prayer that the Holy Spirit will endue with power men whom He can use to destroy the works of Satan?

The Lord's Healing

A remarkable healing of the Lord occurred in a Sanitarium in this city not long ago, which is worthy of putting on record. It is precious to see how God is meeting people in all places and under all circumstances, revealing Himself to others in the same supernatural way as He does in our midst.

A woman entered a Sanitarium for treatment whose stomach had dropped down six inches from its normal position and her esophagus was filled with ulcers. She also had a small tumor. She could eat absolutely nothing, and drink only a little milk at a time. Even between taking liquids she would have to fast. When she left home her people never expected to see her again alive; she had been five years in bed before coming to the Sanitarium.

She was a woman of prayer and told them when she entered the Sanitarium that God was her only help and she felt He would heal her. She had an X-Ray taken on entering, and they told her the condition of her stomach and said that there was no possibility of getting it back to its normal position; that they could not help her. After being there about three months, during which time she was much engaged in

prayer and Bible study, she had a remarkable experience. One night the power of God came upon her as a fire, coming upon her head and going all through her body, even to her finger tips and down into her feet. Immediately she became very hungry and insisted on something to eat. They examined her again by the X-Ray and found her stomach to be in a perfectly normal position. Now she eats everything. When all earthly help had failed, God came and revealed Himself as the God who doeth wonders.

Every time she tells her experience of God healing her, the fire of God comes upon her anew and she is experiencing the supernatural in her life in a way that she has never known before.

* * *

A minister who, with his congregation, received the truths of Pentecost, found one of his board objecting to the new order of things. When time came for re-electing the board, the pastor had the opportunity of suggesting another in his place, but not wishing to take a step unless guided by the Lord, he made it a matter

of prayer. He said, "Lord, what would You do with him?" "What did I do with Judas?" asked the Lord. "You left him on the job, Lord," he answered, and felt it was the Lord's way of telling him not to make any change.

* * *

"Oh mother, you don't know how wonderfully I can see," exclaimed a young lad of nine who was prayed for during the Convention. When he started in to school three years ago, the teacher discovered he could not see the blackboard and ordered him to get glasses. Recently he lost his glasses and his mother was about to get him others when an aunt came along and said, "You do not need to get glasses. The Lord will heal him." They brought him to the meeting, and the child who loved the Bible believed for healing. Instantly, when prayer was offered, his eyes were healed. His grandfather, whose mental condition was such as to cause alarm, was brought that he too might receive a touch and the Lord blessed. A very perceptible change has been wrought in him and he daily attended the services.

"Choosing Rather"

When a Prince Sacrificed a Crown.

Mrs. Nellie Lincoln, Muskegon, Mich., to the Stone Church Young People, Oct. 25, 1922.



THE Lord has given me just two words for the message tonight and these words you will find in Hebrews 11:25, "choosing rather." After all life is mainly made up of times of choosing and it is very peculiar how these choices frame the acts, the acts bring the effects and these shape our lives. Youth especially is the time of choosing, that is the time when we frame our characters and make the choice of our life's work which affects us for time and eternity.

As we look into the Bible for an illustration we are impressed with the choice which Moses made, but we can look farther back than that and find that Adam and Eve made a choice; they chose to disbelieve God and we see the awful result of that choice. Cain and Abel made choices; Cain chose to sacrifice a bloodless offering to God but Abel chose to offer a sacrifice of blood, the type of the Lamb of God, the perfect sacrifice; as a result of Abel choosing to bring the better sacrifice we find the Bible saying that he had a witness that he pleased God, and that it

yet speaks to us. On that first altar we find the first dead body sacrificed. Oh how choice can affect our lives! The result of Cain's choice was that he went out a vagabond upon the earth with a curse upon him. May God help us to see the importance of our choosing.

We find Jacob and Esau making their choices; Jacob chose the divine blessings and Esau cast them to one side. As we pass down a little farther we find Abraham and Lot choosing; Lot made a desperately bad choice and paid the sad penalty afterwards. Then we find Ruth and Naomi choosing; Naomi tried to interfere with Ruth's choice. What a terrible thing it is to stand in the way of people who are making a choice! It means something when our influence goes out over other lives. Naomi said to her two daughters, "You girls had better go back, for the hand of the Lord is against me." Instead of encouraging her daughters to go with her, she did her best to persuade them to turn back, but Ruth standing there, was fixed in her purpose and would not go back. It was a wonderful thing to have the girl turn her back upon her people and go out among strangers, into a new

community and new surroundings but she made that choice and we find that the moment she made the decision God began to work in her behalf. She was certainly rewarded for making that choice to go with Naomi and casting her lot with those people, perhaps despised in the earth but who had power with God Almighty.

It means much when we come to the parting of the ways. Sometimes we are forced into making a choice as was true in my own experience. I had been called to preach the Gospel and the Lord opened up the work for me but it didn't seem to dawn upon my people that I had actually given up teaching school and gone into the Lord's work. Then when they realized the step I had taken they felt thoroughly disgraced and my father, thinking it was time to bring me to my senses, came to me and said, "This thing has gone on long enough and tonight you must settle the question, whether you will stay in my home or go on in this work that you are in." I was young and inexperienced but I knew that the Lord had saved me. I had tasted of His goodness and my heart was satisfied with Him but I never thought I would have to make a choice of this kind. As I looked up at my father it seemed to me I could hear Jesus saying, "*I went all the way to Calvary for you,*" and as I realized the price He had paid for my redemption, I said, "Lord, I will follow Thee." I was forced to make a choice which meant everything in the world to me. There come times in our lives when the interests of this life, when the things pertaining to our homes, do not cling to us so tightly as they do in our youth. It is in our youth that our earthly homes are so near and dear to us; a separation from them seems almost impossible and it takes the grace of God to give them up. It took the grace of God to say "Yes" to the Lord that time but I said to my father, "I am going on with my work." He didn't give me any time to explain but just put me outside without a word. My father's face was like stone and I was very much frightened but I knew I had cast the dye and had made up my mind to follow the Lord even tho it meant to be homeless. I had just six cents of my earthly possessions for I had given all the money I earned to the foreign field and there I stood, turned out of home with just two or three pieces of clothing and six cents. I was too young to know that it would be all right to go and stay with someone all night so I went to the mission and the Lord gave me a message. After I had delivered that I met souls

at the altar seeking the Lord and among them was a young man who got wonderfully saved. The glory of the Lord came down upon him and he began to sing:

"Hallelujah, I have found Him,
Whom my soul so long has craved.
Jesus satisfies my longing
Through His blood I now am saved."

One thing is sure and certain that the moment you and I settle our choice for Jesus He begins to set things in motion in our behalf. That young man finally became my husband and we were married about twelve years after that night. If I had not made that choice for God He never would have worked out some of these blessings. You never know how the right choice made at the critical time, will affect our lives.

"*Choosing rather*"—after you have looked at both sides of the question. How about Moses? We read that he "chose rather to suffer afflictions with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season." When we realize how Moses had been brought up in the house of Pharaoh, the possibilities that were before him we will know it cost him something. He had opportunities which no other young man had; he had been trained to shoulder responsibilities, had not just been dropped into this life but had been trained for it and he was able to fill the position now before him, the crown prince of Egypt, all the riches in the country at his command, heir to the throne. But there was something from which he could not rid himself and that was the call of God upon him, and as he pondered over the wonderful privileges, there was a tug at his heart and he could not accept. "Why Moses, surely you will aspire to something higher than that." "No, it just seems I would be out of place to be the crown prince and I would never be satisfied. There is a tug at my heart and I look away to other fields." Oh beloved, will you listen to that call of your Lord? Will you make the right choice? Will you be willing rather to suffer the afflictions than to enjoy the pleasures? I can just see Moses standing there, so princely, so dignified and gracious and then I look at the other side. "Moses, what can it possibly be that detracts your attention from this wonderful position, What can it be that turns you from such opportunities?" And I can hear him reply, "I see a nation that is sunk in degradation and ignorance and I must go to their help." Some of those people could not tell

their left hand from the right and many had been taken into slavery and there is nothing attractive about a slave; only ignorance and all that goes with it. How could he associate with those darkened people employed in such a humble place with those cruel task-masters over them? Oh what a motley crowd! what a peculiar company! And we know how the Bible tells us that Moses went down there and looked over the situation and although it doesn't seem possible, God gave him a vision that mortal tongue could never tell, and Moses stepped right over the dividing line, "choosing rather to suffer afflictions with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season." The contrast is simply overwhelming.

What do you suppose Pharaoh's daughter thought of him, she who had lavished her affections upon him, when she saw him making such a choice? Let me say that your own people, unless they are consecrated to God, will look upon your choice, the peculiar choice to work in the Lord's vineyard, as being just as strange as the choice that Moses made. They said to me, "You are just throwing your life away," and they will say it to you. But if we can only catch the vision that Moses got. He could say when he came back to the court, "I have been down amongst my own people and there is something about them that is different from anyone else." "Yes of course, they are the scum and the off-scouring of the earth." "I cannot help it, but God has called me to them and they are my people." "Moses, have you lost your mind completely? Have you no brains to think things out as you used to think?" "I have a vision. These are God's people, heirs of immortality, to crowns divine, children of the King." "Choosing rather to suffer afflictions with the people of God than to dwell in the tabernacles of sin for a season." He knew he could enjoy the pleasures just for a few short years and then it would all be over.

"Only one life, and 'twill soon be past,
Only what is done for Jesus will last."

I have faced eternity several times and the thing which gave me the greatest comfort in the dying hour was the thought of the times I had said "Yes" to the Lord when it cost me everything to say it; there is nothing that gives greater satisfaction and as you grow older you will realize it more. There comes a time when you find your body is breaking and you cannot endure the battles as you formerly did; when you find you have

gone over the top of the hill and are going down on the other side. It is then that you feel the joy of having given the years of your youth to Jesus. I wish everyone of us could get the vision that Moses had when he "chose rather." It may mean persecution, being despised and rejected. Have you made the choice? In the beginning it first of all means a choice between Jesus and the world. And then we go on a little farther and find we have to make the choice of our life's work and what a blessing it would be if everyone could be persuaded to turn their channels all Godward. What will you do with your life? You will have to make a choice. Then a little farther on there will be more choosing; a choice between the natural and the supernatural, a choice between the self life and His. Oh that He might continually be the One upon whom our choice has been set!

The time came when Moses fully realized for what purpose God had chosen him. He filled the place and as a reward had the wonderful privilege of having God himself and the angels attend his funeral. What a wonderful closing to a wonderful life which had made a wonderful choice and put God first! Do you suppose there is one in glory tonight who made a choice for Him that regrets it? No. I recall the story of a dying minister who passed away at the age of thirty-seven. As the people stood around his bed they said, "What a pity. He worked too hard." But he said, "Praise the Lord, I have not one regret. If I could I would do it all over again."

This past week I have passed over some of my early battlefields and as I met some of the people who were saved years ago I felt so well repaid. One of the first things they said to me was, "Well are you still at it?" And as I said, "Yes," they said, "So are we and we will never stop till we hear the trumpet sound." As I walked the streets of my home town I felt like a conqueror for Him that had loved me and I was so glad I had made my choice with Him when it seemed it was always a continual choosing between the people and God. There are so many places of prominence and advantage that we could attain to but there is nothing to be compared to being a meek and lowly follower of the meek and lowly Jesus. "Choosing rather!" Let it burn down into the depths of your souls. It changes our plans but His ways are best. It may mean Africa, India, or China but we might as well face the question now. He is coming soon

so let us throw our lines with Him and be ready when He comes.

There is something else. Jesus said, "Mary, you have chosen the better part." I believe the Holy Spirit can better preach a sermon to you than I. Someone said to me one time, "How do you distinguish between that which you want and that which God wants? How do you distinguish when you come to a place of choosing?" I said, "I always choose rather the side which means bearing the cross, the side which has the cross in it for me." What is your cross? Can you pick it up and carry it? We say we want to travel all the way with Him and be true followers. But are we willing to bear the cross?

I want to say a little about the mother of Moses. There were these little Hebrew homes all along where the will of God was being carried out along all lines, but the Egyptians were on hand to kill all the boys. They were watching continually to hear the cry of the infant and then the knife was drawn and the little life ended. There came a wonderful day for this particular Hebrew home when this little treasure entered their home. The mother looks at it. Oh what it has meant for her to have this bundle of humanity put into her arms! The father looks at it with such tender love. The next they realize is the awful terror that comes over their hearts. What shall they do? Oh the terror of it all? But the mother's heart leaps heavenward and with a confidence in the Almighty she says, "I shall try to save this little life," and she holds him to her heart. "Yes, but you cannot save him," the father says. "You know they will hear him cry." "But I will trust God to help me. Somehow, someway He will help me to preserve this life. I will give Him to God." It just seems I can see the stir and the commotion in that home as she hides him first in a little basket, perhaps under the table. She can hide him anywhere now for he is so tiny. The Bible says, "*By Faith* Moses was hid." The mother did all this by faith. What can you and I not do by faith under more favorable circumstances than she? She hid him first here and then there in that little Hebrew home. "*By faith.*" What a wonderful mother Moses had! She stepped out right in the beginning on naked faith in the face of awful circumstances. I can imagine the father coming home in the evening and asking about the baby and the mother says, "Oh he is so good! He just sleeps and never cries." Kept

by the faith of the mother! But he is getting bigger. What will they do with him? He is getting so he sits up and laughs and coos and she cannot hide him under the table any longer and he will no longer stay under the covers. If you use the faith that you have today God will give you faith for the greater problems that come tomorrow. So she has a problem on her hands. God has protected so far but now it is harder and she realizes that there is nothing else to do but to take him outside some place. Then the little basket is made and they put Moses into it and carry it out and put it among the bushes. Do you think it took faith? There was no one she could rely on but God and she stepped out on absolutely naked faith. I hope God will get us to the place where we can do nothing else but just step out on naked faith. The mother dares not hang around so finally the little sister says, "I will stay and take care of him," and the mother goes back to the house. Can you imagine how she feels? How she must have held on to God!

You know the rest of the story. The first thing we know there is a commotion in the distance and the king's daughter comes down to the shore. She has been there many a time and has seen those same bushes. But this time it is different and she calls someone to go and investigate what that peculiar looking thing is. I suppose the mother saw it all from a distance and it must have been a very tense moment when the king's daughter discovered the laughing, kicking baby; but God was already working in behalf of the mother who had put her complete trust in Him. The heart of the king's daughter was touched and she wanted to take him as her property. "I am going to have him," she said. And the little maiden said, "Shall I go and get someone to take care of him?" "Yes, that is a good idea." Faith is never denied and I imagine the mother's steps were like those of a fleeting heart upon the the mountain side. The child grew up in the king's house and was trained for higher purposes than the mother could have trained him. Then he comes to the place where he *chooses rather* to suffer afflictions with the people of God. Oh the wonder of it all! But God was back of it and He was bringing things to pass. His sovereign will was being executed.

Shall we become as clay in the hands of the Potter and let the Lord have His way in our

hearts and lives and fill the purpose for which we were created?—fill the plan that God made for your existence and mine? There may be hard things to go through before we reach that ultimate goal of our existence but faith will carry us through as it did Moses' mother. It was by faith that they all accomplished things in the Old Testament; just plain everyday trust in God.

"Choosing rather." Will you do it? The call is upon your life; the tug of God is upon your heart just as it was upon the heart of Moses. It is there for some purpose, for some planning. You cannot tell me that young men and women sitting under the light of the full Gospel can be selfish and not take the Gospel to others who

have not heard. The heathen lands are calling for the Gospel. We have received too much from heaven to settle back into our old way of living—the life which we just live for ourselves. There is nothing under heaven more marvelous than to see a young man or woman wholly dedicated to God and filled with the Spirit. There is nothing so charming to this old hungry world as to see young people filled with God who have the vision and by faith have attained unto it. May God help you to give yourselves a sacrifice unto Him who loved us enough to give His life for us. "Choosing rather." Will you not determine tonight to choose Him and His plan though it mean afflictions with the people of God.

"He Must Needs Go Thru Samaria"

A True Witness.

A Sermon by Mrs. Ina France Nesbitt, in Alexandria, Va., Reported by M. B. D.



IN the fourth chapter of the Gospel of John, 4th verse, we read of Jesus, "He must needs go through Samaria," and I want to add to this three other texts: Proverbs 14:28, "A true witness delivered souls"; Isa. 43:10, "Ye are my witnesses", and Acts. 1:8, "Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you; and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth."

A true witness is one who has a first-hand knowledge of facts. In a law court they will not accept any witness who has a think-so knowledge of the facts. They must know-so, have first-hand knowledge. Today the Lord Jesus Christ is seeking for true witnesses, men and women who have a real vital experience of that to which they testify. I believe that Jesus Christ is the Saviour of the world, that by His stripes we are healed, and that He gives the baptism of the Holy Ghost to those who ask Him. John the Baptist said, "I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance, but He that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire."

Some people do not believe in that kind of a baptism. John believed in it, the disciples believed in it and Jesus believed in it. He told them to "tarry until" they received it. I do not want to differ with such authorities as they, do you? I believe they knew what they were

talking about, and today Jesus is asking for true witnesses of these marvelous things which He is able to do for His children. He is able to save, to heal, and to baptize with the Holy Spirit. He wants men and women to receive so that they may say, "I know it is so. I have a first-hand knowledge."

I want you to notice the steps by which this woman of Samaria became a true witness, how she received power. There are a few things about her which may have escaped your attention. She was not a good woman. In fact, she was a very bad woman; the kind whom men jest about when they see her pass on the street; the kind whose reputation was on the tongue of any who desired to buffet her. She didn't come out in the morning hours to draw water as did the other women of Samaria. Every morning, in the cool of the day, the women came out with their water-pots to draw water, and they gathered there and had friendly village chats, but she didn't associate with them. They didn't want her. She came out alone, at the sixth hour, the noontime, to draw water from the well. Will you notice, "Jesus must needs go through Samaria"? He was very popular at this time. The crowds wanted to be near Him, He could scarcely get away from them, but "He must needs go through Samaria" to find one lonely woman, a sinner. Oh, the eagerness of grace! The infinite love of His heart! He will go out of His way for one needy heart and life. So Jesus must needs go thru Samaria to meet this poor woman who knew not that she needed help.

I remember going to a little village in the Catskill Mountains in the evening hour on a bitter cold night. It was very cold and desolate in the hills, and as I got down from the carriage I saw the women coming out from a card-party. One by one they came and drove away, and I wondered a bit, as I looked at them, if any of them were the hungry hearts that God had sent me there to help. Jesus knows where the hungry hearts are. Between three and four in the morning the Lord awakened me and I felt a very strong impulse to go down to the hotel office. So I dressed and took my Bible and went down to the office but there was no one there but a colored porter washing the floor and a watchman. I sat in a chair and began to read my Bible. He said, "Are you sick, lady?" I was embarrassed for I didn't know what to say. Then such a strange thing happened. I don't know whether you are a true witness, and whether you have ever seen this thing happen or not, but this colored man stood as if he had been transformed into stone, and I was quite as much astonished as he; then the Lord showed me that he was under conviction of sin and in a moment he said, "Oh, I am such a sinner!" And then, in a moment the blessed word was opened to Him and I pointed him the way to Christ while he was telling me what a sinner he was. He said, "My wife is the cook here in this hotel, but I have had no faith in prayer." God knew there was one sinner there and He, who must needs go through Samaria, wakened His servant in the early morning hour to go down and get a colored porter through to God.

So Jesus must needs go through Samaria and the woman was drawing water there because of her need of Him. She had a religion. Most people have. It was a religion which permitted her to live very much as she pleased. The Samaritan's had a "form of Godliness, but denied the power thereof." If your religion doesn't change your life and heart it isn't worth much. This woman began to talk religion to Jesus. He was intent on getting her through to something else and began to talk to her about something real, that someway there might come a transformation in her heart and life, and suddenly she began to understand and hunger for the truth.

Then He put His finger on the dark spot in her life. He didn't tell her out and out how bad she was. There are always two steps in getting into the Master's presence. One is His growing

love. He begins by leading us out from the place of lonely hunger, and as we come into His presence and look into His face, He stirs up our hunger, and as we realize there is something more for us, before we can have what we need, whether salvation, healing or the baptism of the Holy Spirit, He shows us ourselves as we are. He lays His hand on those things in our lives that hinder Him giving us the blessing. "Go call thy husband," He said. There lay the cause of her rejection by her fellow citizens. She said, "I have no husband." "You have spoken truly. Thou hast had five husbands and he whom thou now hast is not thy husband." The sin of adultery in her life had made her an outcast and an alien from God.

It is a very hopeful place when men and women see sin as sin. We are so accustomed to the loathsome odors that come from it we scarcely recognize it when we see it. We must get into the atmosphere of Jesus to see how grievous certain things are. What is she going to do? I have heard them do it so many times. She began to argue religion with the Master. It is about what they all do; when they have realized themselves as sinners they try to find the loop hole, and they argue very vehemently. "Our fathers say we ought to worship in this mountain, etc.," trying to get away from the impelling power of the Christ, but in vain were the arguments. He begins to show her her need of a Saviour, and they fall before His convicting power. Oh, would tonight that Jesus Christ would become so real in this little church that into relief could be thrown the sins in our hearts and we could realize our need of Him and His cleansing blood!

We little know what sin cost the heart of God. We little know how terrible it is in His sight or we would turn from the least sin, after we realize the awfulness of it and the way it leads. I remember hearing a man say, "The first sin I committed came as softly as the first fall of the snow flake. Then others followed until there was an avalanche, and I was snowed under." One sin leads to another, and another and another until we are hopelessly snowed under and there is only one possible way of escape, thru "Him who came to seek and to save that which was lost," to bring reconciliation between God and man.

This woman is getting into a hopeful condition. She is becoming restless under the searching gaze of those piercing eyes. Some day every heart will be searched and every sin will stand

forth in bold relief. That sin was becoming very grievous to her. How she longed to be respectable again, like the other women of the village! She was longing for a Saviour and she said, "Moses says there is one coming who will be the Saviour of the world." Then Jesus revealed Himself to her, saying, "I that speak unto thee am He."

You remember what happened. A short half hour ago she went out of that village a despised, down-trodden creature; now she goes back into the city, a new creature in Christ Jesus. She goes back now with a real testimony to give. And she hastens along; like a bird she flies over the ground. "Come see a man who told me all things that ever I did. This is the Christ for whom the world is waiting." They emptied out the houses and the stores, and they came in crowds. And the Master, weary at the well from the many nights and days of toil, sees a great company; all the village coming out to meet him on the testimony of *one sinful* woman. As His disciples came to Him, He said, "Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? behold I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest." The fields are white but there are very few real witnesses, and so they come and He talks to them. Listen now to what the neighbors of this sinful woman say to her: "Oh, now we believe Him, not because you told us about Him but because we have seen Him for ourselves." That should be the effect of every true witness. Men and women should see the Christ for themselves as we lift Him up. Do not talk so much about your experiences as about the One who did so much for you, and say, "He can do it also, dear one, for thee." Jesus is able to heal, He is just the same yesterday, today and forever. He touched me with His resurrection life. Jesus is able to baptize with the Holy Spirit. I have been through the joy of it. When you hold Him up they will see Him for themselves. And as Jesus becomes real they will want all He has for them.

In the Cross of Christ there are three great things for us. We haven't understood all it means to us, we have been cheated out of some of them. Anyone who wants to believe God for them can have them. Salvation, justification with Christ, He was bruised for our iniquities. He suffered there on the cross to pay the penalty for sin. The first thing we can get from the cross of Jesus Christ is a full reconciliation, lay-

ing our sins on Jesus and taking His righteousness for us. Then there is something else He bore there on Calvary as He climbed that lonely hill. Jesus bore our sicknesses. A spectacle for men and angels, surely He hath borne our sicknesses. The third thing "He hath carried our sorrows." Do you think we can be free from sorrow? He came to set the captive free. In talking with a dear saint of God not long ago whose husband had recently died, she said, "The one who filled my life was my dear husband. I felt I couldn't face life without him, but strange as it was to my heart, when they opened the grave and the casket was lowered, I closed my eyes and praised God and His grace was sufficient. Surely He hath borne our sorrows, and all I could think about was the day when we would be reunited."

Do not let Satan cheat you out of what God wants you to have. God lost a world one day, and He wants true witnesses with a real vital experience to restore it. I think I once caught a bit of the pains from the heart of God. I think I know why He wants witnesses. If you were to see my little William you would think he was just the same as any other little boy, but to me, his mother, he is my William. I can hear his voice above all the other voices. I know when there is trouble on hand; and the laughter of joy when he is playing, fills all our hearts with joy. One day we went down to the sea shore with a group of children, and somehow he slipped away from the rest and he was gone. We searched all day, aided by friends and policemen. Finally he was found and brought back to us by a policeman. Oh it was so wonderful to have his little arms clasped around my neck again and hear him say "Mother"!

God lost His world one day. It slipped out of the grasp of His loving hand and He wants that world back again in His embrace, so He sent out His only Son to die for the race and tell them of His love which alone can bring them back. He wants true witnesses to tell this story of His love and bring back that world that wandered so far from Him.

Did you ever bring one soul to Jesus by your testimony? Did you ever get anyone to take Him as his Healer? Did you ever lead anyone to receive the Baptism of the Holy Spirit? He wants true witnesses tonight. He wants those who have experienced His mighty power within them.

We believe God is going to put a new program

on this old world. We believe it because He says so. Do you not want to come tonight into His shelter? Do you not want to be reconciled to God tonight? Oh, be ye reconciled to God! "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near! Let the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his

thoughts and return unto the Lord and He will abundantly pardon." He is ready to help you in any way you need help. He is ready to save you if you need salvation, heal you if you need healing, or give you the fulness of the Holy Spirit. Come and let Him help you. He is here whatever your difficulty.

If You Cannot Go Send a Substitute

She said her prayers every night and sometimes prayed for missions. She did not go into details, for there were so many missions and so many missionaries, and surely the good Lord knew where they were even if she didn't, and He knew where the help was needed and what was needed, so it seemed simpler and so much quicker just to pray for "missions."

Sometimes she prayed for the missionaries, too, that they might use all the money sent to them each year in a wise way.

She gave to missions, too. Four or five times a year the church of which she was a member had a missionary meeting, and when the offering was taken she never failed to place upon the plate her dime—sometimes even a quarter. It really seemed as if she were doing all that she could for missions.

After one of these meetings, when a missionary home on furlough had spoken of the encouraging and interesting and even amusing things in his work, the woman spoke wearily to herself.

"But what is there so wonderful in it all? A chance to travel—and how weary I am of staying in the same little place year after year! A good salary—as large as I have—to live on and expenses are so much greater in this country. Plenty of servants and I can hardly keep one! A warm climate"—and she shivered in her cold room.

Then she prayed, "Lord, make them appreciate their opportunity, and make things easier for me somehow. My days are so full that I know not which way to turn. I'd be glad to change with them any minute!"

That night she dreamed that it was her time to die, and the angel who came to her said, "Your prayer has been answered and it is granted to you to see these places." And at once the woman was in China.

"It is beautiful," she said, and stopped. She was in a home where a child's feet were being bound. "But they would not have it otherwise,"

she said, to deafen her ears to the child's cry of pain. But as she looked into its face, it was her own baby, and she snatched it away, saying, "It must be different!"

Then suddenly she was in Africa where men were buying and selling young women, and again she sighed, "it is not right; I wish it need not be." But her gaze was held by the look of agony in the face of one of those dark faces, she saw the face of her own sister, and she cried, "It shall not be thus."

At once she was in India. Seeing the gaiety of a wedding, she breathed, "Here at least is happiness." Then she was at the wedding party; the man was old and evil, his bride a little, little girl. "They will cling to their customs in spite of all," she sighed; "I wish they would not." And as the little bride turned unhappy eyes toward her, the woman screamed aloud, "My little daughter! It shall not be! It shall NOT!"

The very air seemed laden with disease and pestilence. She saw the missionary and his wife working among the sick, spending their pitiful little salary to lessen the distress about them. She looked again and the wife was not there and the missionary worked on alone. Then she cried to the angel, "I can bear no more! Must I go through eternity remembering those things and unable to prevent them?"

"Would you return to earth and change them?"

"Let me return!" she pleaded. "Heaven at such a price is no heaven. Rest with such memories is no rest." And at once she awoke, and said that it could not be all a dream.

The next night she prayed, Lord, let me go to help them! and for many nights she besought thus but her prayer was not granted. Then she despaired and said, "Is there no answer to prayer?"

But at last she prayed, "Lord, I know not how to pray. Let me help others to go to them; let me do anything so it be to help!" And this time

her prayer was answered, though she knew it not.

When it came her time to die, she said, "I have done so little. I have tried, but I have accomplished nothing. I wish I could but know that I had helped even a little!"

And this time there came to meet her, not the angel, but friends whom she had never known; the Chinese child ran to meet her on feet that were straight and strong; the African woman with the light of love and freedom in her eyes; the little Hindu bride, a bride no longer, but once more a care-free little girl; these and myriads of others met her, with the greeting:

"You sent to us doctors, teachers, missionaries, who brought Christ to us. You gave of your time, your money, your love, to help us. You recognized us as your own sisters, your own children, you loved us into the knowledge of Christ."

And the woman feared that it might be a dream, and she asked, "Is it granted to one to carry into heaven the remembrance of this love?"

And the answer came, "This is heaven!"—
Missions.

From the Field

We announce to our readers the marriage of one of our missionaries, Miss Bertha Meyer, of South China, to Walter Glaser on Oct. 12, 1922. Mr. Glaser went to China from Switzerland on business, and while there the Lord began to deal with him and revived a call to His work which He had given him years before. He is now devoting himself to the study of the language and preparing for missionary work. It is interesting to note that Mr. and Mrs. Glaser are both natives of Switzerland. After many years they meet at the end of the earth and form an acquaintance which resulted in marriage. May God bless this union and make them a power for Him in China.

* * *

Bro. C. M. Wortman, Buenos Aires, Argentina, writes that during their first year in that city over thirty souls have been saved and baptized in water, and three have received the baptism in the Holy Spirit, and there are many hungry seekers after God.

* * *

Brother Slager of Chuchowfu, China, writes that he remained on the mountain at the close of the hot season to give the Gospel to the pilgrims who visit the idol temple once a year on the mountain. The pilgrims visited the home of the missionary and he preached Jesus to them, witnessing to several thousand people, besides selling about a thousand copies of Gospel portions, and giving away several thousand tracts on salvation. They have an attendance of sixty or

seventy in their Sunday School, nearly all children of heathen parents.

* * *

Bro. Berger N. Johnsen of Embarcacion, Salta, South America, writes: "We have those who have been sinners of all kinds amongst our converts, drunkards, harlots, liars, thieves, man-killers of the worst kind; one man has killed eighteen men in his life; now he is a joy to all. It is grace that does it all; the wonder-working power of the Gospel."

* * *

Bro. J. R. Jamieson, St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, is making an appeal for reading matter for their Reading Room connected with their Mission Hall. They distribute a large amount of literature in hospitals and open-air meetings.

* * *

During the past year the Hindles on the Mongolian border have daily proved the truth of the precious word, "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him and delivereth them." For a time they were continually surrounded by robber bands on one side and soldiers on another, yet kept by power divine. When they first settled in Kalgan, they were in the midst of a Mongolian settlement; now they are surrounded by Chinese, who are moving northward. They now employ six Chinese workers and one Mongol, and besides the work at Gashatay they have three out-stations with the prospect of opening up a fourth in the near future. In one of the out-stations the natives have torn down the village temple, some have destroyed their household gods and put away their instruments of idol-worship. They have also cleaned up their lives and made confessions of sin, even to murder.

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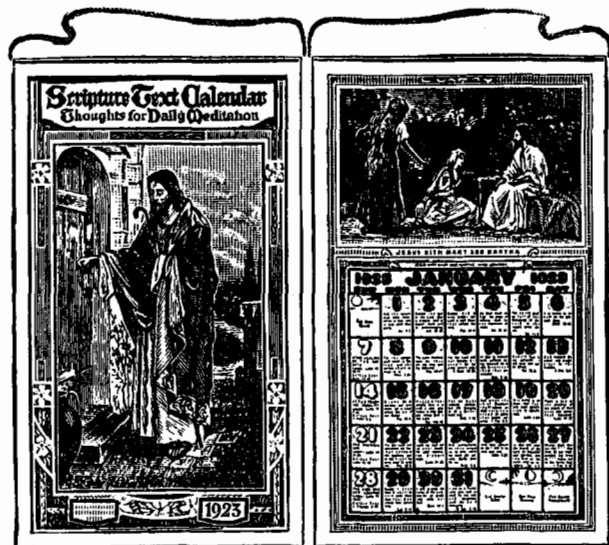
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