

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH

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*The Merton Sisters, Evangelists.
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Psalm 107: 23-33

Greetings from the Mediterranean.

February 1, 1925.

On board S. S. Providence.

Mr. & Mrs. Chas. F. Parham

and all of the dear friends:

Peace to Thee.

Please read the Seaman's Psalm and rejoice with us! The dear Lord has blest us each step of the way, and those who know the power of prayer, say that the calm sea is a miracle for January.

The second day in the Atlantic, the sea was a bit rough, boards were put on the sides of the table to keep the food from slipping off. Many were sea sick. Sister May lost two meals, Sister Bess lost one, and I lost none.

Out of New York there were seven Missionaries in our class. One man to Cypress Island; Miss L. Dickson returning to Jerusalem; Miss Lillian Thrasher, who has the school and orphanage at Asscuoit Egypt. She has been there 14 years, and she has done a blessed work. There are seven with us who are baptized with the Spirit, and we have had sweet fellowship. Many are praying for all of us, and we wonder if the S.S. Providence ever sailed with more prayers under her, and we feel the prayers of the people bearing us to the Throne of Grace.

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This morning (Sunday), we were allowed to go down and see them, and to help them. They said, "You Americans are happy—we are poor Isrealites—refugees." One family especially was in great need—they were from Persia, had been in the desert country one year on their way. There were 9 of them in a family—and they had \$7.00 dollars, and are to land at Byrouth, as that

is as far as their passports are good for.

One little Mother with a tiny baby had no food, and the baby was as a skeleton—the Mother could give it only water—as there was no milk, and she herself was very weak. The water was given to it with a pacifier, and we wondered if the baby could live to the end of the journey. The people in our class were so kind to help them.

The terrible things that they have been through in the war countries breaks one's heart to hear of.

They shall flock as doves to their windows; also they shall flee from the oppressor's sword.

Our hearts cry is "Even so come Lord Jesus come quickly." For how the whole world needs the Prince of Peace.

Each day we have felt the prayers of the friends—bearing us up—as on eagles wings, and God has kept us, His presence has been very near. The promise that has been so precious to us on this voyage—that He will keep in perfect peace all whose minds are stayed on Him, and this has meant for Spirit, Soul and Body.

This is a French line, (We had thought that it was a Greek line.) There is much drinking of wine, they drink wine at the table as water, they think it so strange that we do not drink wine.

There are religious services and moving picture shows on the boat. We also meet to sing and pray in our cabins. Each day is so full of interest. Since crossing the Atlantic we have had a smooth sea—and no one is sick now.

A few nights we have spent in port and then it is hard to go to sleep without the Sea to rock us to sleep.

The first seven days we were out we did not sight land, and our first stop was in the Azores Islands, (belonging to Portugal.) Our port of call was Ponta-Delgado, where we stayed 12 hours with a lovely shore excursion—a curious little place of Spanish—Portuguese type. Here we saw pine apples cultivated—the principal product of the country.

The Semi-tropical gardens and parks with high walls were all very interesting.

The second stop was at the Island of Funchal city of Maderia, sometimes called "Paradise Island," and it appeared beautiful from the boat—as it was in a frame of clouds amid a glittering Sea.

Here there was no harbor, and the passengers had to go ashore by gasoline launches and

row boats. There was no break for the waves and we felt an uneasiness about going ashore, as we prayed we asked God for a sign—or a hindrance—if we should not go ashore, for we want all things for His glory.

As we were descending the long flight of steps at the side of the boat, the gasoline launch was dashed into the stairs—by the waves. This turned the hanging stairs one-fourth up side down, Bess and I were near the bottom of the stair, and we caught to the ropes, and came back up the stairs. Our party and crew were saying “go on,” but we felt that the Lord had given the sign—and we could not go ashore that day.

At the head of the stairs Sister May asked the officer—“Is it safe?” He looked serious and did not reply.

As the day went on—the waves got rougher, as there was a swell from underneath. We watched the party to land with our field glasses.

It is an island of mountains thrown up as high as six thousand feet above the sea by volcanic action from the still unfathomed ocean bed. Precipitous slopes flank the island—fluted with deep ravines, which gives an almost architectural richness to the island’s pedestral of cliff bound shores.

The wines of this port have made Madeira famous—and Christopher Columbus married the daughter of a sea captain of Medeira—and thus he became interested in the America overseas adventure.

Many divers, (some very small boys) swam around the ship and chased under water the coins thrown from the ship’s side.

When it was time for the passengers to come back to the ship—the sea had gotten so rough that the small boat could not land at the ship, and for more than an hour—three small launches loaded (with 130 passengers in all) were tossed on the sea. How frightened they were and how very sick they got.

The Captain was hurriedly giving orders—and all the crew were on duty. Oil was poured on the waters, to still the waves. and when the small launch which had our party in it (we were watching their anxious faces with our field glasses from the deck above.) A great swell dashed the little boat under the stair-way, and it was caught in the iron—and—wood—and and—rope stair-way, for some minutes the little boat was dashed up and down, and it was a battle between the little boat and the stair-

way—as we looked down on the scene we were almost paralyzed with fear for them, it seemed that the little boat would be capsized, and that we would see our friends go into the sea—but as we prayed calling on the Lord aloud for their safety—the lower part of the stairway was broken—and their boat was loosened. Then more oil was poured on the waters—and the ship was turned to break the waves.

As the waves would bring the little boat near the stairs two men in the boats helped each passenger to step, (or rather to jump) to the two sailors who were stationed at the foot of the stairs. In another 30 minutes all were landed safely—children cried; women fainted; and the Captain was relieved to have all on board—for we heard said that he had remarked—that “reckless Americans had gone ashore at a risk.” It shows that people pay dearly for a bit of pleasure. Yet the island was beautiful, I believe that the officers decided that if they have such a rough sea there again—they will not allow the passengers to go ashore at such a risk. It happened that day that none of the missionaries went ashore, and we were all huddled up together on the deck to pray for those who did go. They came to thank us for praying. We know that God is no respecter of person, but we know that God kept us that day from peril, and at the least from a nerve wrecking experience, and we said, “Someone beside us has prayed today.”

Next we came through the Straits of Gibraltar. The great Rock (1,400 ft. high and 3 miles long) stands like a mounted policeman on the ocean trail. It is fortified with heavy artillery by the British, and with our glasses we could see the old Moorish Castle of the 8th century.

Our next port of call was Algiers, a city that seems at first sight as if carved out of an ivory hill the old town was founded in 935 by an Arab Prince. The city is now half Europeanized, but up the steep narrow streets, (some no more than 4 ft. wide) of the Kasbah—one climbs through a city of the “Arabian Nights.”

The Mediterranean is truly beautiful, never have we seen such sky-blue waters—the sea was so calm—some days as smooth as glass—and we praised the Lord—and read daily the Seaman’s Psalm.

We had 12 hours on the Island of Sicily, in the port of Palermo—which is half Moorish and half Norman, (Called the “Pearl of the Golden Shell.”) We landed in row boats—and were

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Editor

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EDITORIAL

This paper is the official organ of 100,000 Apostolic Faith believers who are firmly established in the following truths: Conviction for sins, followed by repentance to God and man; this results in a real conversion—thus conceived of God and made alive. To remain justified we seek, through entire consecration, sanctifying grace and thus enter a life of true holiness. In this grace of sanctification we teach deliverance from all disease, inbred and acquired, as well as the law of sin in our members, which enables us to live above disease as well as sin.

The anointing of the Holy Ghost that abideth must follow sanctification and precede the Pentecostal baptism. The Redemption is yet a future. The foundation of all our theology is built on the basic doctrine of Conditional Immortality and Destruction of the Wicked.

This paper is mailed to all free, especially the poor. All those who can give are expected at once and from time to time to give all they can to keep it going, spreading the original truths of the Pentecostal Apostolic Movements or latter rain work to all the world. This will mean that some will have to give into the hundreds to do this.

"Go ye" is still in force.

Anyone receiving this paper who might not want it is asked to please send a postal card to that effect to the editor as it cost to send it out and since we have been kind enough to spend the money to mail it to you, you ought at least spend a cent to inform us that you do not want it, and those who do want it please do all you can financially to further the good work.

Sample copies will be mailed to any one whose names are sent in but such names should be marked Sample copy and we will mark them and any one getting one marked thus will have to send in their names or they will not get any more copies.

Victory

I saw thee little laddie
Jump far into the wave,
Thy tho't was not of self
But another life to save.
Such deeds as thine
Shall ever shine,
In life's memory
For thou art brave!

I heard sweet maid
The beauty of thy song,
It touched the heart
And made me strong.
In the battle of Life,
So full of strife
Victory is mine
Thou hast inspired!

Thy wisdom and Thy strength
True manhood doth assure,
To home and to the nation
Thy tho't has been kept pure.
So this is what I see
How great a man may be,
Who knows the "King",
His subject too am I!

In patience and in sweetness
With locks of silvery white,
Thy words are kind and cheery
Thy faith is firm and bright.
And this is what I find
"Love suffereth long is kind."
May I thus "The Law" fulfill,
For Love makes Perfect.

driven over the city in one horse carriages We visited Cappuccini Convent, known as the Catacombs, where over 8,000 Mummified bodies (of Monks and Civilians of many ages) are displayed We were taken by the guides to visit the Cathedral,—half Arabic—half Byzantine—and many other beautiful churches where the pictured walls were done in Mosaic—this work or art is beyond description!

Then we were shown the **Palatine Chapel** in the Royal Palace. Only six months ago the King and Queen were there, we were shown through the Palace. The banquet hall reminded one of the scenes of the Bible days. We were shown into the Queen's private chamber, (like Queen Esther's,) the walls were of blue satin, also the downy bed. We kneeled on the Queen's kneeling pad—and prayed that we might be **"Queens in His Grace!"**

We had 12 hours at the port of Naples—the largest, busiest, and most popular city of sunny Italy.

We spent the whole day at Pompeii. We travelled 16 miles on the electric train—and to the foot of Mt. Vesuvius—which was giving gasses, and at night, from the boat, we could see the fire. At Pompeii we walked through the streets—which were overwhelmed by the eruption of Vesuvius in the year 79 A. D.—and which was buried until the year 1594. Now the city is believed to have held 50,000 inhabitants with temples to Gods and Goddesses—houses, public baths, shops and an amphitheatre seating 20,000 people and barracks and gladiators and the Judgment Hall.

One does not wonder at the destruction of the city, as they see the evidence of idolatry—the oppression of the slaves and the worship of **Creature**, instead of the **Creator**.

Herculaneum—a smaller city, still lies buried covered by the town of Resina, this town we went through on the street car, and it gave a queer sensation to know that another city was buried beneath us—and we were reminded of His Word, "The Earth and the Sea shall give up their dead."

At Pompeii we saw the "House of the Fawn" the "House of Glacus" described in the "Last Days of Pompeii." "The Street of Tombs," "The Temple of Isis," and many other ruins to help us visualize the daily life in a Roman City shortly after the life of Christ.

We have been taught that a part of the family of Felix, who trembled at Paul's preach-

ing—were destroyed in this eruption.

In one home—the skeletons of a whole family remain in the hall way—where they started to flee from the burning city. The paintings on the walls are still clear and plain, it has been 2,000 years—and it looks as tho' they were freshly painted. As we could see the Judgments of God in the destroyed city—we wondered **how long** will other cities all of the earth—go on in sin and disobedience and loving money and fame, with no place in their hearts for God and His Son.

On the voyage from Naples to Athens—we skirt the rocks from which the **Sirens** sang to Ulysses of Ancient Troy.

We set our alarm clock to get up at 3 A. M. to see the Mt. Strombole in eruption, and it was a wonderful sight.

I must not try to tell you to-night of our visit to Athens, for it grows late here—and the boat is "reeling to and fro as a drunken man," but we are trusting Jesus the Pilot of Galilee to carry us safely over the foam. How near and precious He has been to our souls all of the way.

Today makes 22 days since we left New York.

The passengers in our second class are doing what they can to relieve the refugees down stairs. I do not know if the 1st class passengers know of their need. But Americans are deeply touched at the sight of the awful poverty we have seen along the way. We have seen little children begging for a coin to buy bread, and we have said, "How thankful the old and the young in the Homeland should be." It makes one feel that they do not want to waste a crust of bread. Some of our passengers are giving food money, clothing, and blankets. How terrible the war has treated these people. One little Mother of 40 years old looks more like she is 80 years old. Our hearts cry is that the gospel may be carried to every Creature, and that Jesus the Christ may come soon to reign as King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

When our boat sailed out of New York harbor all of the boats saluted—it sounded to us as tho' they were all saying "God bless you."

How precious it has been these days to feel the prayers of the people holding us up, and we need your prayers always.

The Captain of our boat is fine, Capt. Noel Marcantettii—this makes his 190th. round trip to U. S. A. He went down on a boat sub-marined during the war.

The "Captain of our Salvation" is greater than all the captains of the sea, Hallelujah!

Now it is growing near midnight here and with you, you are early in the day. But there is no distance when the Father—Son and Holy Ghost makes us all One in Christ.

God bless—and bless and bless you all.

For tomorrow I want to tell you of our visit to Athens.

As a youngster at school I was very fond of Greek History. I crammed on it until my head would nearly burst and I had "Ancient History Chills." Tonight sleep is taken from my eyes as I think of Athens—the beautiful!

Feb. 2, 1925.

Tomorrow we have 14 hours at Byrouth, and the day following we are to arrive at Jaffa we are to have the row boats again for landing. If the sea is too heavy—the Jerusalem passengers are to be landed at Haifi or at Port Said Egypt and go across by train. We are trusting God for a safe landing for Jaffa is reputed to be a bad rocky harbor.

We are so glad that we came on the excursion boat, otherwise we would not have seen the many countries—i e Azores Islands, Africa, (Algiera) Cicly, Italy, Greece, Turkey and Syria.

We feel to thank God for this good gift. For we have so enjoyed every mile of the way (4,500 miles in all.)

So beautiful is Athens!

Although Greece has been over run by so many barbarian conquerors—Goths, Ostro-Goths and Turks, one still feels the glory of Athens surprisingly little damage has been done to the Attic Temple except by age, although the Parthenon was almost destroyed by an explosion during the Siege of 1687.

From every part of Athens can be seen the Acropolis on The Great Rock. The western front of this we entered by the gateway of the Propylaea near which is the temple of the "Wingless Victory," with an exquisitely beautiful frieze. On the north is the Erechtheum, notable for the sculptured maidens who support the roof.

The ruins of the Parthenon occupy the summit of the great rock. Traces of Christian paintings on the inner walls recall the period when the Paratheon was used as a church, and The stairs of the Minaret erected during the Turkish occupation still stand.

In the Acropolis Museum we saw the original statues of Venus, Athena, Apollo, Minerva, Pluto Hygieia, Hadrian, Hercules, Demosthenes—and numberless other things of interest. We wished

that all of the dear friends at home could have been with us all of the way. This trip has been the realization of one of the dreams of our lives.

Below the Museum is the Theatre of Dionysus where the tragedies of Sophocles and Euripides were played. This open air theatre seated 16,000 persons in classic times, with a front row of marble chairs, which are still well preserved.

Of course these great Amphitheatres took our eye—thinking of how lovely a place for a Pan-Handle Camp Meeting!

(Here we sat in the Royal chairs on the front row to have our pictures taken.)

The reliefs supporting the stage are Roman, dating from the time of Nero.

The Marble Theseon on Apostle Paul Street near the railway station, is considered to be in better preservation than any of the ancient Greek temples. On the other hand, only 15 columns remain of the original hundred of the temple of Zeus Olympius, which is said to be the second largest Greek temple in history. The approach to this was through the Arch of Hadrian

The new "stadium," seating 60,000 people is a wonder. This provided the arena for the Olympic Games in 1906, and it is built on the site of the goal of the historic Marthon race.

We saw Mars Hill, where St Paul preached to the Athenians, we got a kodak picture of the "Meeting Place"—where "the Athenians like to hear or to tell some new thing".

We were only in Greece about 30 hours. The port of Athens is Piraeus—we disembarked there and took the electric train through Phalere, the summer resort of Athens.

The harbour was filled with ships loaded with building material and there is said to be one and a half million people in Athens and vicinity.

In our party was a Greek young lady nurse who had been in Boston 9 years, and was coming home to her Mother in Athens, she made our visit very pleasant and we were sorry to leave her, we felt that we would like to have remained a longer time in Athens, but we must stay with our ship the "Providence" truly a sea worthy vessel, and we feel very much at home on "her" as we come and go. God has granted unto us fair seas, and for this we praise Him.

Very beautiful is the sea route between Athens and Constantinople. We skirt Cypress and Crete and near Fair Havens. The Strait of Dardanells, known to the Greeks as the Hellespont. It is guarded at the entrance by the old Castles. The land on the right is the land of

Troy—famous for the great siege as sung in Homer's Iliad.

Then into the Sea of Marmora on the left, is the town of Gallipole a name of tragic memory in the recent war. The strait of the Darnelles is 47 miles long and from 3 to 4 miles broad, (was swam by Nero and Leander and later by Lord Byron.)

Constantinople has for centuries stood on the border line between Europe and Asia; It is the great Caravansary where all the races of the world had their meeting place and the city of the Golden Horn was made the wonder—just as it was the center of the civilized world.

The Turks are a very strong looking people while the people of Modern Greece are small.

Tomorrow we are to see Byrouth. We wish that our voyage were longer, it has been so pleasant. They say that I would make a good sailor, as I have not been sea sick at all.

The sea is rougher today, than we have seen for many days. We shall finish this letter when we are safely landed at Jaffa.

We had twelve hours in Byrouth—and we like Syria very much. This morning we were up early to see the sun rise over the Lebanon Mts. Words fail me here.

We have spent the day in the city. The American College is a very nice place. At dinner we ate juicy oranges from the foot of the Mt. Lebanon. We called on the American Consul for a friendly visit. Miss Thrasher of the Egyptian Orphanage visited the relief work here—and made arrangements to take twenty Armenian Orphans to her school in Asscuoit. This makes 350 Orphans for her home, and she is anxious to get home to them. They write many "love letters" to her on her way home, calling her "Mama."

One more night—and in the A. M., we are to be at Jaffa. Where we hope that our friends will meet us.

Feb. 4, 1925. Jaffa.

"Providence."

Our dear dear Friends:

Arrived safe and sound Praise the Lord! Only yesterday there was such a storm that the freight boats loaded with oranges went over in the harbor. The sailor came near losing their lives.

We can't describe our feelings as we sight Jaffa one-half mile away. The sky line of waving palms and low buildings.

Here, Jonah took ship for Tarshish and the

whale swallowed him for his disobedience.

Here Simon the Tanner lived.

Here in Joppa, Peter had his vision on the house roof—and the Gentiles heard the Gospel. How we praise the Lord for the quiet sea—for landing would be impossible if it were as rough as it sometimes gets, for Joppa is a bad harbor. Our impression is "Joppa, you are funny!"

We were met by our friends who helped us through the narrow streets and to dodge the trains of camels loaded with boxes of Jaffa oranges. We went from Jaffa to Jerusalem by auto fifty miles a beautiful drive.

The new Jewish city—"Tel-Aviv" joins hard to Jaffa. This is said to be the most exclusive Jewish city in the world. A nice clean prosperous city. Then across the plains of Sharon. It was with strange emotions that we traversed the Judean Hill—and looked upon the city of the Great King.

Jerusalem, build on four hills Psalm. 125:2

"Jerusalem—priveleged above all punished beyond all."

The streets of Jerusalem have witnessed such scenes, and felt the pressure of the feet of such personages, as no other earthly city ever has or ever will. The King of Kings, Himself has owned and blessed it with His presence. This was the center of the world historically, commercially, socially, religiously and every other way!

We had a nice visit with the Maris friends, we spent our first night in Palestine in their mountain home four miles out of Jerusalem at the village of Calonia on the Jaffa Road. They have their land set to fruit, and then we were received by Bro. and Sister Biorness, Scandinavian Missionaries, who have a mission to the Jews—and God wonderfully blest us together. God has led and opened the way step by step, and the whole trip has been so wonderful to us, we feel to praise Him more and more. Our Bibles open to us in a new light—as we read them—looking upon the scene of Calvary, Gethsemane Mt. of Olive, Zion, valley of Jehosafat, etc. How shall we describe our feelings! The Song "The Holy City" I can appreciate as I never could before. "The Holy Land" of our closest visions, and the Palestine of today, are for the most very different propositions.

The Dead Sea.

I looked upon a Sea,
And lo! 'twas dead,

Although by Herman's snows
 And Jordan fed.
 How came a fate so dire?
 The tales soon told—
 All that it got it kept,
 And fast did hold.
 All tributary streams,
 Found here their graves,
 Because this Sea received,
 But never gave.
 Oh! Sea that's mad,
 Teach Me to know and feel,
 That selfish grasp and greed,
 My doom will seal
 And Lord, help me my best—
 Myself to give,
 That I may others bless—
 And like Thee—live!

In Jerusalem, we preached through interpreters, which is not an easy job. There were Jew and Arab.

Surely there is a "sound of all abundance of rain," and the "refreshing" will come from the presence of the Lord before long.

The Jews are returning—"flocking as doves to their windows." The Work of the colonies is wonderful, and Jerusalem, the New City is growing so fast, and it is to be admired. Tel-Aviv is the thriving city now.

Purdy, Mo.
 March 18, 1925.

Dear Brother Parham:

Father is very ill, will you all pray earnestly for him? We do praise the Lord for bringing us home in his name.

Thursday A. M.

Father is quite a bit better this morning, he is so very weak. Please continue to pray for him. He is almost given up all hopes of getting well. How thankful we are that God had led us home at this time.

We had fourteen days sailing, coming from Alexandria, Egypt to Boston. Our Captain said that he had never seen anything like this trip across the Atlantic in his forty-eight years at sea. Truly the Lord was with us.

Our trip was such a blessing and we will be better equipped for our work in the home land. It is wonderful to see the prophecies being fulfilled in Palestine and all of the coun-

tries around the Mediterranean and yet Palestine seems only in the making. We will write more of Palestine and Egypt later.

yours for victory in 1925,
 The Morton Sisters.

We mailed out about 6,000 copies of the Lindsay Gazette to all parts of the world with my sermons in them. Scores of letters telling of individuals getting saved and healed came by return mail, and two places whole communities were stricken with the Flu, but as they read these papers and passed them about the Flu lifted and cleared away like mist before the morning dew. We had blest them as we do kerchief before they went out. Praise the Lord.

When this paper comes out we will be in the throes of the greatest meeting I have ever attempted, in point of finances and in size of tent and in its mighty proportions. Will you all pray for the Greatest Campaign in the mammoth Tent in Bakerfield?

From all over the country comes mighty testimonies of healings and wonderful meetings held by our Ministers and Evangelists. Surely we are in an upward sweep never before known while all organized forms of pentecost are waning those who believe in just carrying the news to end of the world and leaving free community Chapels to maintain the truth in each community are progressing. To these meetings with local sovereignty can repair all Christians of all churches to give expression to a larger faith than they find in their own creed bound institution, and a home for all unchurched people where without subscription to any creed they may come in Apostolic fellowship to worship God and work for Him till He comes, this was Gods plan for all Full Gospel people in these last days.

May God help all to pray that these papers may come out monthly to bless the starving people.

I am asking prayer from all for my eyes I work so late at night they are getting weak from over work, and a cough lately that has been provoking me and I may this year have great power in the work of getting souls to God and in the work of healing. God bless you all.

This Is The Third of a Series of Sermons by CHARLES F. PARHAM One of which will be in each issue of the paper, regularly.

SERMON BY CHAS. F. PARHAM.

Portland, Ore.

Nov. 15, 1924.

I have had two subjects on my mind tonight, but I think I shall use only one of them.

(Laughter).

Of course you have heard a great many sermons on this subject, but I feel led to talk on this subject—the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

We had a lesson on that line this afternoon, and I tried to show that there are many phases of the Holy Spirit's operation. That Pentecost is only one phase of the Holy Spirit's operation.

You say, What special benefit, or what is in it anyway? What is it worth? A thing must be of some utility, of some practical benefit, or it is a waste of energy to have it around. Do you get the idea? And of course if there is nothing practical about the baptism of the Holy Spirit why we might just as well get along without it, and put our strenght in some other line of activity.

You may say, That is pretty strong to talk about the Holy Ghost that way, but I am not sacreligious about it at all, but want to bring it down to brass tacks.

Listen friends, the Baptism of the Holy Spirit was an essential thing in the Church of the living God. Jesus actually stopped the evangelization of the world until they should receive the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. The tarrying at that time was essential to carry out the Old Testament figure.

It was fifty days from the time they crossed the Red Sea until they got the law of God written on tablets of stone on Mt. Sinai. And it was fifty days from the time of the shedding of the blood on Calvary until they got it written on the fleshly tablets of their hearts and their inward parts.

Jesus told His disciples to TARRY. He said, "Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you." Now there are many things that they call power in the world. I have had a good deal of experience along that line. The holy jumpers jumped for fifteen or twenty minutes, cleared the floor at two or three

feet. There was a power there, but God does not make a jumping jack of anybody.

In Japan they go into intense enthusiastic contortions of their body, and in three days they walk through the fire without it burning them. There is a power there.

In Arizona the Indians dance for twenty four hours, and then run out and take up serpents, and they do not bite them. There is a power there

In Greece there is a power called the St. George power. They will walk along crevices and walls or the backs of chairs that no sane person would dare walk on. There is a power there.

In the fire baptized Holy Ghost people screamed until you could hear them for three miles on a clear night, and until the blood vessels stood out like whip cords. Irving who started them said, "Brother Parham, a tremendous power took hold of us until we nearly screamed our heads off. It did not do any good.

One time I was preaching in front of the Post Office in Denver from the back of the car. Across from me was the Pillar of Fire people. They would get out every night and after going through a certain amount of singing, testimony etc. then they would put the drum down and **walk around it, and draw their feet up and scream.** There was a power there.

I said to my audience, I am going to find out what kind of power God has. Down in our country at green corn time, after the Indians are full of corn, they put on the same kind of a dance that these people are doing over there. What I am wondering is, whether these people have the Holy Ghost, and whether the Indians had the Holy Ghost, or if they are full of green corn.

I know that you are not used to anybody criticizing religious worship, but it is time that the religious work was lifted out of all this sort of things into a place where not even a yellow dog would howl against it. I am not fighting the Holy Spirit, but I had a good many years of experience, before another preacher preached on the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. I had to fight spiritualism and hypnotism, and all manner of

counterfits.

When the work broke out, at Azusa Street Bro. Seymour wrote me to come there and help them because of the excesses. But I was at Bro. Dr. Dowies town and I could not leave.

There was a beautiful outpouring of the Holy Spirit in Los Angeles. Then all of a sudden a Holy Roller religious meeting in the city dismissed and came down to Azura Street, and everything that was prevalent in their meeting was turned loose into the Azusa St. meeting.

Then they pulled off all the stunts common in old camp meetings among colored folks. If you have not seen an old fashioned darky camp meeting in the south, you have missed half of your life. That is the way they worship God, but what makes my soul sick, and makes me sick at my stomach is to see white people imitating unintelligent, crude negroism of the Southland, and laying it on the Holy Ghost. I am sorry for the Holy Ghost for the things that are blamed on Him .

Friends, the power that was to come with the Baptism of the Holy Ghost was POWER to WITNESS. In other words, power to pour out your whole strength, time, voice and all in a legitimate, sane way to bless your fellowman. lead souls to God, power to cast out devils, power to speak in any language of the world, where the Holy Ghost wants to use you.

So Jesus said to TARRY until ye receive the promise of the Father, and "ye shall be witnesses unto Me." The chief factor of Pentecost is to speak in English or any other language with your soul filled with the glory of God. If you want purity, or holiness or righteousness, you get it through the BLOOD. People say, "I want power for service," and it is the baptism of the Holy Ghost that gives power for service.

If you want power for service we read in Hebrews, "The blood of the everlasting covenant make you perfect in every good work to do his will." (Heb. 13:20,21.)

The Holy Ghost is the oil. It is typified by oil, and the oil of the Holy Ghost on your clean machinery will make it run for all it is worth without any tension. When I see people claiming Pentecost and all tied up in a knot I say There is something wrong. I believe if you were thor-

oughly sancified and then baptized in the Holy Ghost there would be no tension. Maybe you need a cleansing to take that strain out of your system. There is no tension to work for God.

They began to tarry. I like to read this:

"They were all with one accord in one place."

If you want the Holy Spirit to come into the meeting get in unity. The Holy Spirit cannot come where there is division. You take a Spiritualistic seance and if there is any one out of harmony it blocks the machinery. It takes people in harmony to get spiritualistic results.

The law governing the Holy Spirit is the same. If it takes unity to bring harmony and results in a spiritualistic seance, it takes unity and harmony to bring the Holy Spirit into a meeting of God. If we could sink our individuality, the Holy Spirit would get to work in a mighty way.

"They were all with one accord in one place."

It might have taken ten days to get in one accord in one place for one purpose, but they were not doubting; they were anticipating. If you will seek diligently, expectantly you will be Holy Ghosted. So I beg of you to set your hearts on the Baptism of the Holy Ghost and expect it. Do not beg around and whine and screech and scream. Get to the place where you know the Holy Ghost is yours. You do not have to say "Glory! Glory, Praise Him, praise Him" but give Him thanks for the baptism of the Holy Spirit. You will not need to praise the Lord very long until you get it. Say, at the end of perfected praise, while the glory of God is flooding your soul you will be happily surprised at hearing your own voice speak in tongues. You do not have to bother your head about speaking in tongues. Leave that alone. Praise God and thank Him for the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. If you do not know any other way, ask Him to give you the same experience the disciples had in the second chapter of Acts. We claim that if you get the same experience you will get the same evidence.

When I was in school I had a hard time with mathematics. I was behind the door when it came to mathematics. And when I taught school I had to keep ahead of the class. A lot of times

I said, "I will take this problem home," and then I had my brother work it and tell me why. And I would take it back on Monday and explain it to the class. I used to have a terrible time.

Now days they send the children to school with a tablet and pencil; no wonder they do not know anything! (Laughter)

The only way a person could learn anything was to have a slate with a soap stone pencil, a slate with red all around it sewed on with a shoe string. That is going to school. We did not develop jelly beans and flappers in those days.

Well, I would figure up two sides of the slate full, and I would say "Surely I have the answer to this thing" and I would look in the back of the book. My answer was 256 and the answer in the back of the book was 266! Say, what do you suppose I did? spit on it and rub it out.

That is what I am trying to get you folks to do. If you do not get the answer in your experience corresponding with the word of God spit on it and rub it out and get the answer in the book. Don't you fellows remember when the under part of your sleeve was all ragged from rubbing things out? And the top slick from rubbing your nose? Those were school days.

Say, what I am trying to get you people to do in this town is to get the answer in the Book. This chattering and stammering and stuttering and shaking, there is nothing said about it on the day of Pentecost. They spoke in other tongues under the glory and inspiration of God.

Now do not go away and say I fought all these other things; you are welcome to them, but they are not a part of Pentecost. The ANSWER IN THE BOOK is that they "spoke in other tongues as the Holy Spirit gave utterance" with the glory of God flooding their soul. All we claim is that if you get the Baptism of the Holy Ghost it will correspond to the experience in the Second chapter of Acts.

Did you ever read the 14th of Corinthians? Paul tells you how to conduct a Holy Roller meeting. That is not man's order, that is not grieving the Spirit, that is not binding the people; it is God's order. And any meeting where they speak in tongues and have visions and dreams they should bring it down to the 14th of Corinthians; that is God's order.

There are a lot of Holy Roller meetings where you could not read that chapter, or a lot of people would go to rebuking you and they would say, "You see that is not the chapter the Spirit wants read." Do you know that the Full Gospel movements are full of people who were kicked out of other churches? They are religious anarchists. They will not submit to anything. They pray, "Let my will be done on earth as thine is in heaven." And if things do not go their way, they say, "God is not having His way in this meeting, I am going home."

Friends, the Bible says, "The spirit of the prophets is subject to the prophets." That means that when you testify, the whole meeting will be in harmony. A crank or fanatic comes in and he testifies to something foreign to the spirit of the meeting.

Say friends, if God ever gives you a message to any people, you do not have to butt into that meeting and run away with the meeting. If God gives you a message for any meeting, go there, sit down and wait. The Spirit is lamblike. He has no boldness unless He is given privilege. You have absolutely finished your responsibility to a message when you come in and take your seat. Then it is up to the elders in charge of the meeting, and if they do not ask you to speak you have fulfilled your entire responsibility. You do not have to get mad. God will deal with the old block heads in charge of the meeting. Did you ever notice that people nearly always get mad if they have a message and did not get a chance to give it? That shows that God did not give it. We are deviled to death with that sort of critters.

In the town where Dr. Dowie used to live 1500 people voted that I should not speak, and it was work I had been the means of establishing. So I went and took my seat in the back with some of my friends. Finally the preacher did say if anybody has the message we would be glad if he would give it. That was not my name. My friends said, "get up." I said, "No sir." That preacher prayed and groaned and prayed and groaned. Finally he came back and said, "Brother Parham do you feel you have the message this morning?" I said, "Yes sir." He said, "I want you to give it." He went back and said, "Bro.

Parham is with us this morning. How many would like to hear him speak?" They had voted two weeks before that I should not speak, but they stood up and called loudly for me to come forward. So God can twist the whole thing around if you will wait for Him. I walked up and said, "Peace to thee", and they responded "Peace to thee be multiplied."

I went to Toronto, Canada and took a seat in the back of the hall. An elder Brooks came back and spoke to me. He said, "You are not the Parham that believes in Pentecost?" I said, "Yes sir." He went back and asked how many would like to hear me speak, and every one but a deaconess wanted to hear me. She wanted to hang me before she heard me.

They kept me for three weeks. All I did was to present myself in the back of the audience, and sit there. If you have a message it is God's business to see that you give it. Ah, I believe in that, friends, decency and order to the work of God. But that is a digression.

On the day of Pentecost there was a rushing, mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting, and there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance."

If you have the baptism of the Holy Ghost you can speak "as the Spirit gives utterance." If you have never spoken a clear language, pray through until you can, for anything else is a discredit. Any sinner or outsider can tell the difference between a clear language and a chatter and jabber. A language has certain tones to it that makes you know. Paul says if you make sounds without any meaning how will you know anything about it. That means, to be able to tell something about it.

When they had all gathered together they said, "What meaneth this?" And Peter said, "This is THAT which was spoken by the prophet Joel; And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy," that does not mean to foretell events, anything of edification is prophecy. Prophecy is to speak the truth, whether past truth, present truth or or future truth. And if you would get anything

of the future it would have to correspond with the bible.

Some years ago they prophesied that Los Angeles was going to be destroyed, and they said, "Brother Parham, arn't you going to the mountains?" I said "No sir, I am going to stay and see the thing go up." There have been enough things prophesied and never come to pass to put us out of business. The Bible said if a prophet prophesied and it did not come to pass you were to kill them.

Then Peter said:

"This Jesus hath God raised up, whereof we all are witnesses. Therefore being by the right hand of God exalted, and having received of the Father the promise of the Holy Ghost, he hath shed forth this, which ye now see and hear."

(Acts 2:32,33)

They saw the tongues of fire, and they heard them speak in tongues. The evidence of the Baptism of the Holy Ghost was that they spake in tongues. They said, "What shall we then do?"

Peter said:

"Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins."

That did not mean to wash your sins away. You are not fit to be baptized until your sins are remitted. If you were baptized before you had a knowledge of your sins forgiven, you were just ducked or dipped, but you were not baptized. And if you were baptized before you were Christian you need another dip.

"Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. For the promise." not of salvation, but the promise we see verified to them.

The modern preacher says that means the promise of salvation. Well all we have is their word.

"The promise is to you and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call."

Say, if you have ever been converted that is what you call the "calling." The baptism should fall after that. All we claim is that if you get the Baptism of the Holy Ghost you will get the same evidence they got on the day of Pentecost.

If you don't spit on it and rub it out.

Say that was to the Jews. But when it came time to reach the Gentiles, there was a man that worshipped God and gave much alms to the poor, and not only was he saved but his whole house, his servants and all, and "he served God continually." To this man Peter was sent with a vision, and as he preached, "the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word. And as many as came with Peter, those old elders, those old Jews of the circumcision, were astonished "because that on the Gentiles also was poured out the gift of the Holy Ghost." They were prejudiced. They did not think it possible for the Gentiles to be brought into this experience at all.

Listen friends, the reason they knew they had received the baptism of the Holy Ghost was, "For they heard them speak with tongues, and magnify God." That ended the controversy. Say, if it could convince those stiff necked Jews, it ought to convince us.

And Peter said:

"Can any man forbid water, that these should not be baptized, which have received Holy Ghost as well as we?"

The Quakers do not believe in water baptism, but believe in dry cleaning. I always believed in the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, but here was what convinced me about water baptism. I was twenty-one years old before I was baptized. I was studying the Word out in the woods. I was a crank about every command of Jesus. Not only His commands to preach the word, cleanse the lepers, heal the sick and raise the dead, but His commands to feed the hungry, clothe the naked give to every man that asketh of thee and him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away. I believe we should actually DO everything Jesus said.

While I was praying and studying, three times Jesus said to me, "Have you kept all my commandments?" Finally I said, "No, Lord, I have never been baptized. That is one command I have never obeyed. Instantly I saw that command was to be obeyed.

Well, after they had received the Holy Ghost, and actually spoke in tongues, Peter said, "Can any man forbid water that these should not be baptized, which have received the Holy Ghost as well as we." And he commanded them to be baptized.

A little later they went down to Ephesus, and Paul said to the disciples they found there, "Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?"

They answered:

"We have not so much as heard whether there be any Holy Ghost."

or as another version reads "We have not so much as heard whether the Holy Ghost be yet given."

Paul said:

"Unto what then were ye baptized?"

They said, "Unto John's baptism." Paul said, "John verily baptized with the baptism of repentance, saying unto the people, that they should believe on Him which should come after him, that is, on Christ Jesus."

So when Paul baptized them in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ he laid his hand on them, and they received the Holy Ghost and they SPAKE with tongues, and prophesied. And the number of men were about twelve, and the women did not count in those days.

Listen men and women, it is evidently truth without the possibility of any successful controversy that the baptism of the Holy Spirit was accompanied in Bible times with speaking in tongues as the authoritative evidence.

There is so much stigma that goes with speaking in tongues and so much disgrace, that they let down on the bible evidence. People say, "I would like to have the baptism, but I do not want the tongues."

All the churches believe in the baptism, but all the assurity we have to their having it is their word. We believe in having the Bible evidence, and the chief evidence is, that they spake in tongues.

"Jesus suffered without the gate. Let us go forth therefore unto Him without the camp, bearing His reproach." (Heb. 13:12-13.)

You will never have a real experience of the Holy Ghost and be popular with the world, the flesh and the devil. If you are figuring on God and on humanity and eternity you better get the real thing.

You would like to know what on earth it is good for. Here is what the Bible says one of the signs of believers is, that they should "speak with new tongues." Dr. Adam Clark, the commentator, says

"They will speak in a language with which they are not formerly familiar."

Would you not like to have a God-given credential that you are a child of God? Paul says it is a sign to unbelievers. Scores of sceptics and foreigners say, when they hear believers speak in tongues, "That is my language", convincing them that it is the power of God.

As you go over the towns one-half to two-thirds of the folks have a foreign accent. If we had the real baptism they would understand us on the street.

I was in Dr. Dowies town holding meetings in the hospice, and when I went to pray one day, I began to pray in German, praising God for the plan of salvation, and how the blood would take away sins, and a young German was converted because he heard in his own language.

Sister Hall went down among the Catholics on the coast of Texas, among fishermen, and for two weeks she slept on the floor with a pair of blankets under her, and scores of them were saved through hearing her speak in their language.

The Morton Sisters were holding meetings in Colorado, foreigners came to the Alter. They began to speak in a foreign language, and they made them understand. And when those foreigners found out God had performed a miracle to bring them to Himself, they fell and worshipped God.

I believe in tongues as a practical means of reaching others that do not understand our language, by being able to speak in other tongues to their conversion and blessing. Second it was to be a sign to unbelievers.

Third: The possibility of speaking in the language of the natives to whom you minister.

It convinced them on the Day of Pentecost and brought them to God. It will do the same today. A great Methodist bishop says, "If the world is ever converted we need another Pentecost."

I am looking for a people that will come up with the languages and go to the ends of the earth speaking the language of the nations. This accompanied the baptism of the Spirit among the early Christians for five hundred years. If God ever did that, He can do it again. God gave Pentecost for a purpose.

In the old Testament Babylon was building a tower to the sky and God came down and confused their language to kill this man made way. God sent Pentecost to kill and smash up the man made ways of to-day.

In the Old Testament the rain came at the

seeding time so as to sprout the seed. That was the early rain. The latter rain fell when it was in the milk state so as to fill it and harden it for harvest.

Pentecost fell on the early church, and I believe there were twenty million converted in the first century. Men and Women, we need another Pentecost. Pentecost was fallen in these last days while we are in the milk state, to full us and harden us before the Lord's coming and the great harvest.

In the seventh of Revelation it says:

I saw another angel ascending from the east, having the seal of the living God: and he cried with a loud voice to the four angels, to whom it was given to hurt the earth and the sea, saying, hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees, till we have sealed the servants of our God in their forehead."

Rev. 7: 2-3

He said he was going to seal "servants." You will never get the baptism of the Holy Ghost until you are ready to be a servant. God is not going to baptize you for your own pleasure or gratification, but to pour your life out for your fellowman.

"After these things I saw four angels standing on the four corners of the earth, holding the FOUR WINDS of the earth, that the wind should not blow on the earth, nor on the sea, nor on any tree."

Did you know the winds were held back that they should not blow on the earth, until the servants were sealed in their foreheads? We were ready for this last war for twenty years, but God held it back for us to get sealed. And is now holding back the final ending of this age in the "Time of Trouble."

How do I know that the baptism of the Holy Ghost is the sealing? I knew a man in Maine who claimed he was sealing the people, and he had single immersion. I knew another man who was sealing the church, and he baptized with Triune immersion. Another man was sealing them with fire, and they would pray until a magnetic current would go through them, and then they would say, "Bless God, the fire struck," and they claimed to be sealed.

When I look for the real thing, I always take a look at the counterfeits.

When I saw spooks and spirits in spiritualism,

and people becoming mediums for these spirits, I said, "What is the real of which this is the counterfeit?" And I found that we could be the medium of the Holy Spirit.

When I found people claiming different kinds of baptism as a SEAL, I said, "What is the real of which this is the counterfeit?" And I found in 2 Cor. 1:22 that we were sealed with the Holy Spirit.

"Who hath also sealed us, and given the earnest of the Spirit in our hearts."

Then in Ephesians 4:30 it says:

"Grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are SEALED unto the day of redemption."

Listen carefully. It is not the act of conviction, or the witness to your sanctification that does your sealing.

In Ephesians 1:13-14:

"After that ye heard the word of truth, the gospel of your salvation: in whom also after that ye believed, ye were sealed with that Holy Spirit of promise."

Friends, that is the second of Acts experience. Peter says, "This is THAT", and this is "the promise of the Father." You will be sealed after that you believe, with THAT Holy Spirit of promise, "which is the earnest of our inheritance." The earnest is the first payment. If you buy a lot and pay down \$50.00 that is the first payment. The Holy Ghost is first installment. It is the earnest of our inheritance, until our redemption.

Friends, did you notice that the SEALED SAINTS escape the plagues that are coming on the earth? If you are sanctified and have the Holy Ghost you will escape the woes and wraths that are coming.

You say, "Brother Parham, does it mean that everybody that speaks in tongues are not going to die?" No, it don't. You have got to have the Holy Ghost life. A seal is not any good unless it is on a document that contains what it is purported to contain. Friends, unless you have a Holy Ghost, real clean life back of it, it will be null and void.

"Sealed with that Holy Spirit of promise."

We have been used to singing,

"Oh to grace how great a debtor, I'm constrained to be.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,

Prone to leave the God I love,

Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above."

Huh! If anybody ever sung a lie, that is one of them. If you love God you will not sing that song. Suppose you go and sing that to your wife. "Nora, you will have to do something to bind my wandering heart to you, for I feel I am prone to wander since I have been down on Washington St. and seen some of those flappers." Yet you sing that in the face of God Almighty.

Friends, the storm is coming on, the clouds are arising, the whole world is ready for a time of trouble. Did you read that there were ten virgins. How do I know that this is the thing that leads you into REDEMPTION? Because the story of the ten virgins teach it.

Sanctification is typified by virginity. All of the ten had oil in their lamps. They had the oil or anointing of the Holy Ghost that abideth, that giveth illumination to their lives, but five had a jug of oil with their lamps.

It is not sufficient that you be sanctified. It is not sufficient that you just be illuminated. You have to have the oil in the vessel so that when the storms begin to come on and everything is broken up you will have enough oil with the baptism of the Holy Ghost to go on through the blackness and darkness.

Friends, all ten were virgins. All ten were sanctified. All ten had the oil that abideth, but only five had the baptism.

"After that ye believed, ye were sealed with that Holy Spirit of promise, which is the earnest of our inheritance until the redemption of the purchased possession, unto the praise of His glory."

My friends, it is not sufficient that you be clean and sanctified. We want you to have the baptism. I pray God will make you so hungry you will scarcely eat or sleep until you receive the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

You say, "But Brother you scare us with these stories of the counterfeit among Holy Rollers. Say if you see a dollar on the street you would not go by and leave it because there were counterfeit dollars. And you are a fool if you will pass up the Holy Ghost because there are some counterfeit baptism. If anything seems to get hold of you that is not of God, let us take care of that. I have been a devil chaser for years. Amen

Announcement.

April 2, 1925.

9 A. M. at the Canvas Cathedral at Bakerfield Calif. Miss Alice Lynn Wilson and Wilfied C. Parham were united in marriage by the groom's father, who is holding a great meeting in the same tent. They left immediately for their own meeting at Talf Calif. in an immense Studabaker car, the wedding gift of an elderly gentleman Mr. Chas. Ossigoby of Pasadena Calif. She is a well known evangelist, and as he directs the music. We ask that every one pray that the union of these young people may give to the world evangelists of great merit, power and blessing.

Phoenix, Arizona.

March 16, 1925.

Dear Brother Parham:

Dave asked me to answer your welcome letter which he received nearly two weeks ago. I am working at the same rooming house that I worked at before Dave got so bad off. His Mother came from Colorado to stay with him. I was out to see him yesterday. He is slowly improving but still awful weak not able to be up much of the time. But I do believe God has touched him. Brother and Sister Boyer took us out yesterday and as we came back through Tempe we stopped and visited with sister Gray awhile. She is very weak but cheerful. We sang and prayed with her. She is so sweet, I do want to see her get well and strong. We have had some good encouraging letters from some of the old friends. Johnny Benson, Homer Coberly, Sister Dora Preston, sister Patton and the two brothers at Ray that you wrote about.

We are so glad you are having such good meetings. Have you ever been in this part of the country?

Dave is better than when I first wrote to you, but he does need strength so much. Ask God to increase his strength.

Yours in Christian love,

22 E. Madison St.

Edna Givens

The cloud "no bigger than a man's hand" satisfied Elijah that his prayer was answered. With too many of us the answer must loom large before it is recognized as such.

Bro. and Sisiter Waterberry accompanied by Sister Martin, left last fall for Florida, and have held meetings this winter in Texas where God has blessed their work, but they were recently called to their home at Cave Springs Ark. on account of the sickness of their son, Chas. Waterberry. Our last report is that his health is improving.

Spokane, Washington.

March 10, 1925.

Dear Brother Parham:

We wish to thank you for the papers you sent us and to wish you all success in the field. I find the sermons most helpful and all the more interesting because as I read them I can fairly hear your voice and see your presence on the platform.

We just received the copy of your own publication. I have not had time to look it over yet but am much interested and wish to know more about it. Will you kindly give us the yearly subscription price?

You may be interested to know that we have moved from the big hall to a smaller one on Sprague, near Howard St. We have a fine hall better suited in every way to our needs, and are doing nicely.

The Lord bless and be with you in mighty power is my prayer for you. Mother Mero sends her greetings in Jesus name.

Yours in the service of Jesus,

Irene Jenson Poupore

Our Need.

It is Jesus Himself we are needing,
Not blessings of knowledge or power
Not great gifts of praying and praising
But Jesus Himself every hour.
The living unchangeable Jesus
The Friend who is faithful indeed.
My own long experience has taught me,
It is Jesus Himself we all need.

Put first things first, but don't allow other people to decide the priority for you.

"Pray without ceasing," for new blessings, and in thanksgiving for blessings received.

Salvation.

Since there are so many religions in the world it behooves us to study the word of God and learn what God has to say about it. Where He has told us about a REAL Salvation also the False System St John 7: 17. If any man will do His will he shall know of the Doctrine, Salvation is more than Church membership, good judgement, good feeling, honesty, forms, ceremonies, it is Divine life, the Spirit of Him that hath more abundant Life. "Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ He is none of His. Rom. 8, 9" For as many as are led by the Spirit of God they are the Sons of God. Rom 8: 14. But if the Spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you. He that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by His Spirit that dwelleth in you, Rom 8:11. Therefore by the Spirit of God we are brought into Subjection to the will of God. Spirit Soul and Body (real Salvation.) Let not sin therefore reign in your Mortal bodies, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof Rom 6: 12. Jesus Said By their fruits ye shall Know them.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord shall enter into the Kingdom; but he that Doeth the Will of my Father which is in Heaven. When our lives are fully yeilded to His will, then He can work out His will in us.

Many will say unto me in that day, Lord, Lord have we not prophesied in Thy name? And in Thy name cast out devils? And in Thy name done many wonderful works? So many today are seeking signs, they want to do great things to be seen of men. Say did you know Satan is at work with all power and signs and lying wonders we need more than signs such as casting out of devils, tongues, great preaching and praying, healings and working wonders. Namely Christ the hope of Glory formed within us. The Love of God shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost. When this, the life of Christ is in our hearts, we work out our Salvation in kind words and deeds going about doing the work of the Master, to His glory. Not for graft or self glory Too many are seeking the loaves and fishes and for their own gain to satisfy the flesh, even going to heaven has become a selfish desire. Fruit bearing scarce. Now fruit bearing is natural for a healthy branch if we keep His commandments, we shall abide in His love. The love of God is the life, The living Water. Jesus Said this is the works of God that ye believe on Him

whom He has sent. Jesus said if any man love me he will keep my commandments.

This is my commandment that ye love one another as I have love you, Friends; it takes the real Salvation to live out the teachings of Jesus and it takes hearing and reading His Word and doing the Word to stand in these last days Read Matthew 7 Chapter.

Yours in His love,
By S. W. Ditto 1631 Oxford St Houston Tex.

Praise the Lord for another New Year in which to labor in the Harvest field.

We closed a meeting in Cheney Kansas about the middle of February with great victory in our souls. Many were saved and sanctified, four received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and several were healed.

The Lord has wonderfully blessed the dear people in Cheney and they are standing together in a bound of Unity and have launched out into the deeper truths and the signs are following. Praise His name.

We are still on the firing line for God and we are at the present writing (March 11) holding a revival in Norwich Kansas, several have found the Lord precious to their souls and one dear sister who has been attending our meetings from a neighboring town has received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit.

Several have been healed including a sister who has inflected a very painful wound in her foot by stepping on a rusty nail, She was unable to attend the Sunday morning Communion services, but was instantly healed in her home while we were taking Communion. The Lord wonderfully Blessed in the afternoon services where we gathered in a home and washed one anothers feet, according to John 13:14. All glory to our King, we have passed the station of Justification, Sanctification and the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and are now running towards perfection. Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father which is in Heaven is perfect. (Mat. 5: 48) Remember Lots Wife Luke 17:32

Never look back.

The Lord is wonderfully supplying all our needs. May God Bless all of His workers in the vineyard and supply all their needs according to his riches in Glory.

Yours for Victory in 1925.
Mrs. G. F. Patton and Miss Dora E. Preston.

Wichita, Kan. March 9, 1925

Dear Brother Parham:

We need five copies of "The Apostolic Faith." It surely seemed like the good old days to see that name once more on your book. I think it does me more good, than you can realize as I was one who always hung on to that good old name, when most every one was ashamed to say it aloud, and I surely rejoice to see it rising from the ashes of humility, and "Fanaticle Smudge," to its rightful place, in this great and last "March of Victory of The Church, Triumphant," sweeping on from "Faith to Faith, Victory to Victory, and Glory unto Glory."

We also read the paper with your Sermons and "Divine Health," is being read all over town' as the great need of Gods people today. Was glad you also had the Origin of the movement printed.

I wrote to Brother and Sister Givens, she answered that Bro. Givens had been healed, but was still weak. People are beging for a teacher.

With love and prayer,

D. M. Preston

Gods Song Bird.

The piano is still and the voice is gone,
But I can hear it singing in the throng,
To the weary stranger who treads along.
Of the One who died, that we might live,
The One who freely His life did give.
For in this world, we have no gain,
But some day with Him, we hope to reign.

Dedicated to my sister, Dora E' Preston, who gave up Mother, sister, brother, and friends (in the natural.) to sing the story of Jesus and His love.

Easter Morning.

On this fair Easter Morning
Our thoughts go back to when,
Our Lord was crucified on earth
To save from sin all men.
And O, the thought that thrills me
On this fair Easter day,
The Saviour rose Triumphant
The stone was rolled away.

My heart is grateful O so much,
To know that only just one touch
From the loving Saviour's hand
That reaches as from heaven to earth
Can change the heart of man.

More blessed is the tho't of how
Christ suffered all alone,
To relieve us of our burdens,
And for our sins atone.
He suffered too without the gates,
Not alone to save the soul,
But to sanctify as well,
And make our spirit whole.

On that day of sadness,
When they laid our Lord away
Securely in the tomb they tho't
Forever there to stay.
To make it safe our precious Lord,
To be there ever more
They rolled a great huge stone,
And laid before the door.

Oh, again the tho't
That thrills and stirs our soul,
And makes the heart beat loud and strong
As we near the goal.
Is that Jesus Christ arose
On this day of days,
Was alive, yes is alive
To live again always.

Jesus truly is the Christ
According to His Word,
For He arose on Easter morning
And ascended unto God.
Every sin that we commit
From the throne He sees us,
For He sits at God's right hand
And for us interceedeth.

On this Easter Morning
In the heart of every one
Should be the deepest gratitude,
And reverence for the Son
For when Jesus died
Our soul to save,
And rose triumphant
Over death and the grave.
It was on Easter Morning.

Vallie Guest

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH

Victory.

"Thanks be unto God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ."—2 Cor. 2:14.

When you are content with any food, any raiment, any climate, any society, any solitude, any interruption by will of God—that is **victory**

When you can patiently bear with any disorder, any irregularity, any unpunctuality, or any annoyance—that is **victory**.

When your good is evil spoken of, when your wishes are crossed, your taste offended, your advice disregarded, your opinions ridiculed, and you take it all in patient, loving silence—that is **victory**.

When you never care to refer to yourself in conversation or to record your own good works, or to seek after commendation, when you can truly love to be unknown—that is **victory**.

When you are forgotten or neglected or purposely set at naught, and you smile inwardly glorying in the insult or the oversight, because thereby counted worthy to suffer with Christ that is **victory**.

When you can stand face to face with waste, folly, extravagance, spiritual insensibility, and

When the enemy presses sorely and the world clamors on all sides; friends forsake and foes malign, and you hide behind the Blood, sweetly resting and rejoicing—that is **victory**—1 John 5:4; Rev. 12:11.

When death and life are both alike to you through Christ, and to do His perfect will, you delight not more in one than the other—that is **victory**; for through Him you may become able to say, "Christ shall be magnified in my body, whether it be by life, or by death." Phil. 1:20; endure it as Jesus endured it—that is **victory**. 1 Cor. 15:54.

When others are content with a meager measure of piety and power, with an ambition merely to be "saved as by fire," and you claim your full inheritance in Christ—an overcomer—in order to reign with Him—that is **victory**.—Rev. 3:21.

When like Paul, you can throw your suffering on Jesus, thus converting it into a means of knowing His overcoming grace; and can say from a surrendered heart, "most gladly," therefore, do "I take pleasure in infirmities, in reproaches, in necessities, in persecutions, in distresses, for Christ's sake"—that is **victory**. 2 Corinthians 12:7-10.

Victory centers wholly in the Lord Jesus

Christ Himself. You may dwell too much on your weakness and too much on the strength of your foe. You must look away from Satan. You must be absolutely taken up with the Lord Jesus with His keeping power, with His conquering power, with the certainty of His victory, and your share in it.—1 Cor. 15:57.

The perfect victory is to "put on the Lord Jesus Christ" and thus to triumph over self. Romans 13:14.

"In all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us." Romans 8:37.

Victory! Victory!

Precious Blood-bought Victory.

Victory! Victory!

All along the line.

As Jehovah liveth,

Strength Divine He giveth,

Unto those who trust Him,

Victory all the time.

When the Temple was rebuilt and the book of the Law read aloud once more, the old people wept because of all the memories of the past, but the younger ones shouted for joy because of the new outlook. Both feelings were as natural then as similar circumstances would call forth to-day, but the command that swiftly came was for the weeping to cease. Old memories must not be allowed to weaken new courage and hope.

God's order of march is forever forward.

Freedom

Ring out ye bells with joy proclaim
The honor due Immanuel's name.
The Christ of God has come to earth,
The Angel choir announce the birth,
Of Him whose love shall conquer all.
And set the captive free.

PLACES OF HOLDING MEETINGS

Upper Room Mission

1277 O'Farrell St. San Francisco, Calif.

Preachers Evangelists and Workers

Rev. Robert Kaplin San Francisco, Calif.

Mrs. G. F. Patton.

3012 E. First St. Wichita, Kansas.

Miss Dora E. Preston.

3012 E. First St. Wichita, Kansas.

