

The Apostolic Faith

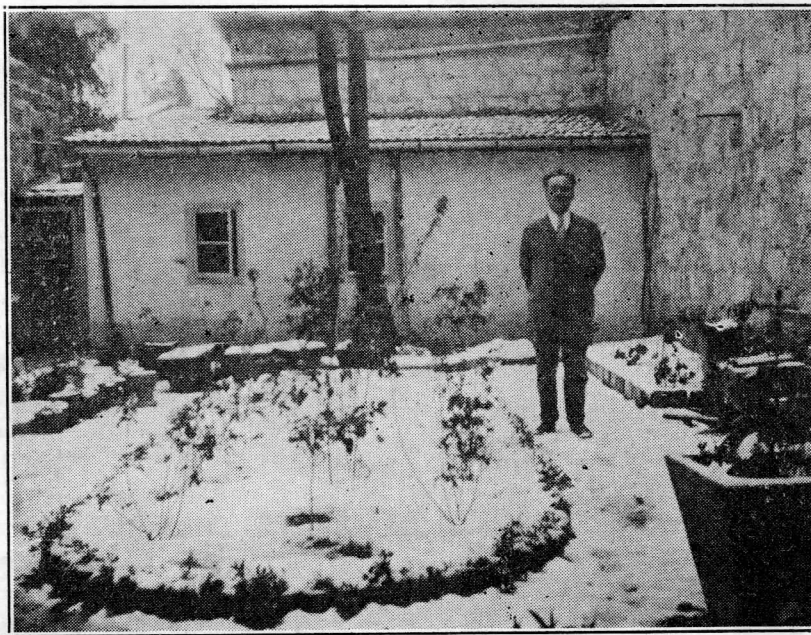
Lift up a standard for the people.—Isaiah 62:10

Vol. VI

February, 1930

No. 2

Charles F. Parham in Jerusalem, two years ago



This picture shows Mr. Parham taken (Feb. 25, 1928) in the flower garden back of the hotel where he stayed while in Jerusalem. Snow is unusual in Palestine and this was the first snow of the winter. The snow looked fine and the young people played snow-ball in the street. But the snow did not last long as it began to rain and the roses which were in bloom were not hurt.

SHALL DIE

And it was revealed in mine ears by the Lord of hosts, surely this iniquity shall not be purged away from you till ye die, saith the Lord God of hosts.—Isa. 22:14.

Truly the wages of sin is death. They that sow to the flesh shall reap corruption. It takes death and corruption to destroy the flesh.

"Be not deceived; God is not mocked for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap everlasting life" Gal. 5, 7, 8. How plain the word is.

It does not say because they die they are lost. But because they did not mortify or kill out the deeds of the body or flesh, they died, and the flesh went to destruction or corruption in the grave. Rom 1-29. Being filled with all unrighteousness, fornication, wickedness, covetousness, maliciousness, full of envy, murder, debate, deceit malignity, whisperings, backbiters, haters of God, spiteful proud, boasters, inventors of evil things, disobedient to parents, without understanding covenant breakers, without natural affections, implacable, unmerciful. Who knowing the judgements of God, that they that commit such things are worthy of death, not only do the same but have pleasure in them that do them.—Rom 1-32.

Here we see the class of people that are worthy of death, Alas! alas! this is the condition in the church of the living God today, and for this cause many are dying and will see corruption, walking after the flesh, doing those things that are worthy of death.

What we need is not so much to preach to the other fellow, but to stand up ourselves, and ask God to turn His searchlight, which is the Word on our own lives. Just me, Lord, cleanse me. Get the old nature be killed and then bury the old man in the fountain of Jesus' blood, and again rebuild the house of God.

Your body is the temple of God if so be ye have the Holy Spirit dwelling in you, many have defiled the temple of God, by such things and have let in a spirit of bitterness, whereby many have been defiled, so says the Word.

Oh God, awaken us all to just what we are doing. Work in me, Lord, that I may be clean,

condemn and convict me, Lord until I can see clearly all my sins and all the weights and sins that so easily beset me and make everything right. This tongue of mine has defiled the temple and caused this sin.

This tongue is a very little member of the body, has spoken words, has talked, has whispered, and surely out of the mouth has proceeded that which was in the heart. Where there should only be praises to God and holy conversation about God and heavenly things and the work of the Kingdom.

There has been slander, evil report and malignity; for someone has done us a great wrong, and we must tell it, we must let others know how we have been treated We resent it because they are talking about us, and we must let others know all about it to justify ourselves, to clear us. We must let others know just how bad and awful the other fellow has done us.

No dear ones, not so. How we have prayed and cried out to God, to make us more like Jesus and to give us a Christ like spirit, and may all the conditions and trials which come into our lives perfect the Christ-like spirit, the same loving, kind patient, gentle spirit of the lowly Nazarene, who when He was reviled, reviled not again. Who never spake a word before his tormenters, patient, loving and kind always. How often I think of Judas—Jesus knew he was to betray Him. But never once did He say to the other disciples one word against Judas. How about us, dear ones? If we knew about half as much about some brother or sister, could we keep from telling it to other workers in the kingdom of Christ? I say we would tell it, and by that same whispering hinder the work of God and the Spirit of Christ in our lives, to make us patient, loving, kind and forgiving.

When He was a flesh man here on earth He was tempted and tried in all points, just like we are, yet without sin. His own brothers and sister did not believe in Him. He said, a man's foes shall be they of his own house. That a prophet is not without honor save in his own country, and He did not many mighty works there because of their unbelief.

We expect so much from our own loved ones, from our own family, and from one another in the family of God's dear children. When something comes up in the home or the mission, how we just have to tell someone, and explain all

the whys and wherefores, going into all the details to clear ourselves, not preceiving that this has been permitted to come to us, just to develop the Christ life that we have been praying for. But instead, we resent all that has been done or said, and let into our hearts a spirit of bitterness and are defiled, and the precious spirit of Christ leaks out of our souls and we become weak in our experience of faith and love.

Instead of taking our troubles, cares and burdens to the Lord, we take them to our brothers and sisters, or maybe some one who does not know the Lord at all. Jesus said, "Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart and ye shall find rest to your souls. Matt. 12:28-29.

Dear Lord, forgive us for our failure in not coming alone to you. Forgive us for our sin in leaning on the arm of flesh, and walking after the flesh and not walking after the Spirit and seeking unto the Christ of God for deliverance from the oppression of the devil. For it truly is the devil and sin that has caused all the trouble.

He will cause our children to do wrong and turn against us, and break our hearts. And he will cause our brothers and sisters to do and say things that look so awful to us that we begin to talk to others about them. We just can't see how they can be saved and do or say those things, that cause others to look at us and say, Mr. and Mrs. so and so, said this, and as they make such a high profession it must be so, and so it goes on and on.

James 3-5-6 says: The tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth and the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity, so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature, and is set on fire of hell.

James surely makes it plain and if we are really honest in our hearts in wanting to serve God in the beauty of holiness, we will take this lesson to ourselves and profit by it. For if we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Truly, before God I am condemned, this has been my sin. This tongue has caused me to sin:

to repeat slander, to speak in reproach of others. To tell things that should be taken to God alone.

Dear ones, am I alone in these sins? Confess your faults, and pray one for another that ye may be healed so many are falling away from the faith today.

Humble yourself under the mighty hand of God.

Are you humble? Are you willing to confess and forsake every known weight and sin that does so easily beset? Then will our Lord hear and answer, and a mighty out-pouring of the Spirit will come. Many will be convicted and converted at the eleventh hour. There will be a great awakening, and signs and wonders and gifts of the Holy Spirit will be poured out.

But if ye have bitter envying and strife in your hearts, glory not and lie not against the truth. This wisdom decendeth not from above but is earthly sensual devilish. James 3-14-15-16.

For where envying and strife is there is every confusion (original reads tumult or unquietness) and every evil work.

But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable gentle, easy to be entreated full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality (original without wrangling) and without hypocrisy. And the fruits of righteousness is sown in peace of them that make peace. Phil. 1-27. Only let your conversation be as becometh the gospel of Christ. Yours striving to attain

Mrs. Bert Stoner.

BUILDING UP PALESTINE

Isa. 61:4

And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations, and they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

Oranges represent 43 per cent of the total exports of Palestine. The Jaffa orange has become very fashionable in the English market since 1922. 1,240,00 crates or oranges were exported in 1922, while in 1927 the number rose to 2,645,000 crates. Sir Alfred Mond has invested \$500,000 in orange plantations in Palestine, and his example has been followed by many visitors to the country.

Exports of watermelons from Palestine in 1927 were valued at £ 116,00.

The Rothschild Flour Mills, Haifa, employ

150 hands and produce 30 tons of flour daily.

At a recent dinner in London in honor of the Earl of Balfour, over 15,000 pounds were raised for the Balfour Forest in Palestine, near Nazareth.

A company under the name, "Jerusalem Electric and Public Service Corporation Ltd; with an authorized capital of £ 500,000, has been registered with the Palestine Government for the purpose of supplying electric power to the city of Jerusalem.

In the last year, Holland has provided £ 10,500 for the establishment of a colony. Ramat-aim, in the orange belt of Palestine.

Canadian Zionists have acquired 400 dunams (about 100 acres) of land near the Jewish colony of Petach Fikvah, in Palestine, for a colony of Canadian Jews.

A group of Jews has purchased 35,000 dunams (8,000) acres of land in the vicinity of Tulkarem Samaria.

Canadian Jews, who promised to raise \$1,000,000 for the purchase of some 12,000 acres of land in Palestine for the Jewish people, have just remitted \$200,000 on this account. This completes the sum of \$300,000 already sent. The balance to be raised in seven years.

A Jewish colony named Malachia, City of the Angels, for Los Angeles, for Los Angeles, is to be founded in Palestine.

A new match factory will be opened shortly by the Or Company in Jaffa street near Tel-Aviv 25 workers will be employed for the moment.

A recent inquiry established the fact that there are six knitted-wear and woolens factories in Palestine, of which five are situated in Tel-Aviv and one in Romat Gan, the settlement some ten minutes distant. There are 103 men and women employed,

A new colony in the name of Texas Zionists is to be established in Palestine, for which the Texas Zionist Association will raise the sum of \$100,000.

Submitted by W. Bacon.

All truth is safe and nothing else is safe: and he who keeps back the truth, or withholds it from men, from motives of expediency, is either a coward or a criminal, or both.—Max Muller.

CHARITY (DIVINE LOVE)

by

Robert L. Parham

"Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not (divine love) charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal." Cor. 13:1.

While we endeavor to write a few lines on the subject of "Charity," or I would rather change to "Divine Love," which our theologians tell us is the correct interpretation of the word charity. I have heard this preached more and practiced less than any other subject of the Bible. All individuals, churches and full gospel movements today want love and charity, but they want it their way. Let us turn to the Bible and see what it has to say, "And thou shall love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength." "Thou shall love thy neighbor as thy self." Mark 12:30-31. We can quickly see the whole Word of God is based on these two commandments. We all believe the first and try to practice it and all believe the second, but do we put it into practice, "Thy neighbor as thyself." When we go to sleep at night we think of ourselves and how we are going to help ourselves the next day. Do we think of our neighbor as much as we do ourselves? We often think there is nothing too good for me and my family, do we think there is nothing too good for our neighbor and his family, or do we put out as much effort for our neighbors as we do ourselves?

Now dearly beloved let us go still farther with this subject of Love. Love is a proof of discipleship. "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another, for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God" 1 John 4-7. Love here is a proof that we are born of God, and we, the children of God, should have what belongs to God's children. In the past ten months it has been our privilege to be in some of the largest churches and smallest missions throughout the land, and nearly everyone is looking for their own gain from their own quarter as Isaiah speaks about. Let us turn to God's Word and see the effect of love, "Hatred stirreth up strife; but love covereth all transgressions. Prov. 10-12. "Knowledge puffeth up, but love edifieth. 1 Cor. 8-1.

Praise the Lord for that. Love is what we need, Love is the Key Note. We are out of tune, we must get in tune with love, the key note of a Christians experience, that we might have in our lives the greatest expression of Love, that is, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends," and Jesus said, "Ye are My friends." Jesus surely proved it, as He paid the price on Calvary, that we may be "born of God" so that we would be willing to lay down our life or pour out our life in service to our fellow man.

Surely when there is so many hungry for the Word of God and the bread of life, both spiritual and temporal, and so many needy people today it seems to me the greatest time for us to put the Word of God into practice.

Dear ones, we might see what the Apostle Paul has to add to this, "And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil. Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things." Paul thinks that charity (divine Love) is the main thing that will carry us through. I would like to say, brothers and sisters, as we look into the coming year of 1930, we know that we are one year closer to the coming of our Lord, and the trials and hardships are going to be harder, but "His grace is sufficient" to carry us through. Now let us sink out of our selves into God's love and be God's children (1 John 4-7) and stand together for the Word of God, and then the world would know that He (Jesus) came out from the Father. Let us bear one another's burdens, back each other up in our prayers and when one falls don't give him a kick and push him down farther. Let us just stop for a minute and think we were babes once and fell many, many times before we were able to walk, and after all, we are still babes in Christ and maybe the next turn will be our time to fall, and we will need some one to help us. May the Lord baptize us into one bundle of love for His Glory, "And now abideth faith, hope, charity (divine Love),

these three; but the greatest of these is charity (divine love). 1 Cor. 13-13.

Jan. 7, 1930

Dear Editor:—

Last night recollections of childhood days brought to mind one incident which turned into a beautiful illustration of life so quickly I hardly knew how it was done.

When I was a child we lived in the country, and being in very moderate circumstances, our toys and things of amusements were mostly home manufactured. Once we children undertook to make a merry-go-round out of a pair of old wagon wheels. So we turned one wheel skyward, the other on the ground. But this proved unsatisfactory on account of the unsteadiness of motion caused by the hub of the lower wheel being uneven with the outer rim or tire of wheel. However, father came to the rescue. He buried the bottom wheel, this making an easy going merry go round for us. Then he nailed boards across two of the spokes near the tire for seats and told us to hold to the spokes near the center of the wheel to keep from falling, while he kept the wheel turning.

Now suppose we let the top wheel represent the Will of God, the axle, the Word of God and the world is the wheel that is buried. If we, as christians stand on the Will of God, holding staunchly to the center, supported by the Word, buying the worldly desires and trials, then assuredly we will never fall no matter how many turns our Heavenly Father gives the wheel.

I have not given the illustration as beautifully as it was given me, but I trust some reader will be benefitted by it.

God's power has been revealed to me in a most wonderful way. He healed my sick body of major diseases and saved me from several operations. I praise Him daily for it. Also He has healed our children many times of various ailments.

Yours in the Lord's service,

Mrs. L. B. Jones,

Camp Verde, Texas.

Hermosa Beach, Calif.

January 12, 1930

Dear Sister Parham and all:

The Wyatt-Campbell Evangelistic party send you greetings from the golden west, May God bless you this year, and keep you under the blood of Jesus, and may the Holy Spirit comfort you as no other can. How we do enjoy reading the good old paper once more, it seems like an old time friend has returned to be in our midst, Praise the Lord.

I wish I might be with you and tell you of some of the wonderful times we have had this year in the gospel work. We joined Brother Mack Wyatt's party last June and have been working through Texas, New Mexico and California. The Lord gave us some very fine meetings this last summer and through the precious atoning blood and broken body of our Lord many have found salvation and healing. We are indeed rejoicing in the fact that there is nothing too hard for God, and have witnessed some very marvelous healings. People have been delivered from cancer, T. B. deafness, exzema and other afflictions.

We reached California about the 12 of December and visited with many of our Los Angeles friends and spent the holidays with Wilfred and Alice Parham in their fine church in Santa Ana where they are pastoring at the present time.

On the 5th of January we opened a campaign here in Hermosa Beach in the big Gospel Tabernacle. The work here has been in charge of Brother and Sr. Pearson, old time friends of ours and we are praising the Lord for their consecrated lives and faithfulness to His cause. We earnestly desire the prayers of all our friends co-workers in the field that God will make us a blessing wherever we go, and give us many souls for our hire, for truly the night soon cometh when no man can work and the Lord of harvest will appear in all His glory. May we go before Him bearing precious sheaves into the garner. The State of California was very much in need of rain, as it hadn't rained for months and months in some places, and Catholics and Protestants alike were praying for rain, God answered prayer and we are now having a deluge, but in spite of rain and "unusual" weather, God is sending out the people who are inter-

ested in the gospel, and has saved and blessed, and several are seeking the deeper things of God. So we are all praying that the Lord will send us a Pentecostal shower of spiritual rain, as well as literal rain.

I feel at this time the Lord would have me testify of His wonderful healing power, as many of you know that in the past I have suffered a great deal in body. Over three years ago while in the southland, when my husband and I were traveling with Brother Parham, I contracted (through exposure to rain and wading thru some water) what seemed to be a very severe case of kidney and bladder trouble. Although I never, in all those three years, personally consulted a physician, I was informed by a trained nurse who stated my case to a physician that unless God did heal me I would soon be bedfast. In the fall and winter of 1928 and the spring of 1929 I suffered greatly in body, and spent from 6 to 8 hours of each day in bed. Then Brother Mack Wyatt wrote my husband and I that he would like to have us join his party. I made up my mind to go and if I had to die it would be with my shoes on. So I got out of bed and made the trip of about 900 miles, still suffering untold agony. But about the second week of the meeting in Lubbock, Texas, God wonderfully touched and delivered me, Praise the Lord, I have been healed ever since, and am now able to be out in all kinds of weather, and have lost my fear of the burning heat of the deserts and bitter cold of the winters back east.

It will soon be a year since Brother Parham left us, and it surely has been a lonesome old year for we workers in the field, but I feel it won't be very long until our Lord and Savior will come to put an end to all sorrow and sighing and wipe away all tears. Praise His dear name. I surely appreciate this old gospel and haven't found anything to take its place yet.

Again I ask you to remember us in your prayers. We will let you know our next address. We may go to Washington and Oregon before returning east.

The Lord be with you all.

As ever yours in the Faith,

Dora Preston-Campbell

Home address

3012 E. 1st St., Wichita, Kansas

He Himself

Since God marvelously revealed Jesus to me, nothing in this wide world has been so precious to me as "He Himself." His very person, not his gifts, not His many blessings, temporal and spiritual, (they are all very good), but it does not come near it. He Himself or I could not get along. Hallelujah to Jesus, for Jesus Himself. I feel His life, joy, and love all through me just now as the tears flow.

He is mine, mine
Blessed be His Name,
Mine through all eternity.

How many times, in sorrow and when tired, I have gone alone, looked "Him" in the face, cried and talked to Him, how He has comforted me. He told me, He came to abide forever. Never leave you nor forsake you. The past is under the blood. "None can pluck them out of My Father's Hands.

You can't substitute silver or gold or anything for "He Himself." and fellowship with him. Lately I heard a prominent Evangelist tell this; "I was away nine months from home and my family. When I came home we went to see a friend. On the way, my little girl hung around me and my coat, talked and talked so happy. A man wanted to talk to me, and I took some money out of my pocket and gave it to her, and said, go over to the store and spend it all. She turned her big dark eyes on me and said, "I don't want your old money, I want you." You have been away nine months, Papa, please don't send me away."

"Jesus lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!"
"Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last."

Friends, saints of God, let us look at our Bridegroom; isn't He all right? There is no spot in Him, and He is our life." When Christ who is our life shall appear, then shall we appear with Him in glory."

Reader! There is a difference between fixing up our self life and taking Christ and Christ's life. His life is right. It's yours, take it! Take Jesus! Give Him a chance to live in our bodies, His temples. Count on Him, reckon on Him,

Christ in you the Hope of Glory. "He that hath the Son, hath life, he that hath not the Son of God, hath not life." God loved, and gave us a gift. That was Jesus. What shall we do with Jesus? Accept Him, accept Him, Thank you, God for your gift, and now I have everlasting life.

I believe Jesus saves,
And His blood washes whiter than snow.
—B. A.

He Never Heard His Mother Pray

He was his mother's pride and joy,
A cheerful, sunny, brighteyed boy,
Was ever happy and so gay;
But he never heard his mother pray.

His life was short, he died while young
Before life's sweetest songs were sung.
In youth's fair morn he passed away;
And never heard his mother pray.

Did he his life to Jesus give
And ever for the Savior live?
Was he prepared? I cannot say;
But he never heard his mother pray.

Have you a son who is young or old?
What are you doing for his soul?
O, mother, do not let him say
That he never heard his mother pray.

If you neglect and he is lost
You never can forget the cost.
'Twill haunt you ever, day by day
That he never heard his mother pray.
By Mrs. James Davis, Corona, N. M.

If you succeed in life, you must do it in spite of the efforts of others to pull you down. There is nothing in the idea that people are willing to help those who help themselves. People are willing to help a man who can't help himself, but as soon as a man is able to help himself, and does it, they join in making his life as uncomfortable as possible. —E. W. Howe.

Frank Jeffers will distribute religious papers and tracts that are sent to him. His address is 1676 Douglas Ave., Racine, Wisconsin.

Be sure that religion can not be right that a man is the worse for having.—Wm. Penn.

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH PUBLISHING CO.

Unorganized and Non-sectarian

Mrs. Charles F. Parham — Editor
(Sarah E. Parham)Baxter Springs, Kan., Box 6
William Bacon—Bible TeacherMrs. Mabel E. Daley — Secretary
Mrs. Claude Parham — Treasurer

NOTICE—Address all matter for publication and send all money for the paper to the Editor. Please state when sending offering for personal use.

The paper is supported by free-will offerings. Give unto the Lord as the Lord has prospered you.

The paper will be sent free to all who desire it and who are unable to send an offering.

(Read Isaiah 55:1)

Offerings may be sent by bank draft, money order and personal check. When sending less than One Dollar stamps may be used.

All contributions for publication must be in by the 15th of the month.

We hope to get the paper out by the 1st of each month, as the means are provided for this purpose.

Change of address, if any, should be sent to us promptly, giving both old and new addresses. This is necessary as papers are not forwarded.

We do not believe it would be right to go in debt to publish the paper, or to borrow money for that purpose, but will issue it each month, only as the means is provided for the expense.

EDITORIAL

OUR MOTTO.

In essentials—Unity.

In non-essentials—Liberty.

In all things—Charity.

TEACHINGS.

Repentance to God and man which brings Salvation, the knowledge of sins forgiven.

Entire Consecration which brings the blessing of Sanctification through the cleansing of the blood of Christ.

Baptism of the Holy Spirit, with the evidence of speaking in other tongues, upon a cleansed life.

Healing for the body.

Second Coming of Christ.

We are not fighting men, or churches, but seeking to displace dead forms, and creeds, and wild fanaticism with living truths.

The Editor endeavors to keep the paper free from grave doctrinal errors, but must not be held responsible for all ideas advanced by contributors elsewhere.

NOTICE

We have some back numbers of the paper also extra copies of the February number containing Mr. Parham's pictures which we will be glad to send anyone desiring them.

In Loving Remembrance

As this paper goes to press, it is now about a year since Mr. Parham left us, and it has been a long and lonely year. It will be a year the 29th of January and yet in a way it seems hard for us to realize that he has really gone for the influence of his life still remains with us and many of his words and deeds are so fresh in our memory, and so precious.

As we read his sermons, we are reminded of Heb. 11:4. He being dead, yet speaketh. It is said that it is not all of life to live or all of death to die. The influence of our lives will still go on, and be lived out again in the lives of others.

Mr. Parham after said, that he believed that if he was faithful to God his family would all be saved. He lived to see this prayer answered for his own and they who married into the family, all trust in God. I thank God that his prayers for his loved ones are still being answered and the Lord is keeping that which was committed into His care: also using several of the family to give out the gospel message to feed hungry souls.

Not only at home but also abroad, we can see that his works do follow him. Many are going on with the gospel message as the result of his ministry and many others, though not privileged to be in meetings are still living for God and holding on to these truths saying they do not know where they would have been today if this gospel had not been brought to them.

Mr. Parham often said this gospel was good yeast, the more it was worked down, crushed and beaten, the better it would rise. We do not believe in the doctrine of "once in grace, always, in grace," but we do believe that when this real full gospel is planted deep, as good seed in good soil, it is hard to entirely up-root it, "though pressed by every foe."

Some modern meetings are held and an easy popular gospel is preached. Great crowds attend, large donations made and many profess

religion but when the meeting is over, the evangelist gone, there is seemingly no lasting good accomplished. In this world where sin doth abound and real sorrow and sickness face us on every hand we must lift up a real living Savior, who can meet the need of both soul and body and bring deliverance.

Let us pray that God will help us to continue to stand for a full gospel, which will grip the heart with real pungant conviction, bringing deep repentance and a real change of heart in salvation. Which will lead souls on to consecrate their lives as a living sacrifice to God, sanctified meet for the Master's use; filled with all the Fullness of God and baptized with the Holy Spirit.

Everything that can be shaken will be shaken but this gospel will stand. The gates of hell shall not prevail against it. We too, as His children shall be kept from falling only as we are established in the truth, rooted and grounded in love, and kept by the power of God. While our lives are wholly yielded to God, no man is able to pluck us out of the Father's Hand John 10:29. Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away. Matt. 24:35.

While Mr. Parham now rests from his labors the good seed that he has sown broadcast from coast to coast will continue to bear fruit; for God gave him the message and God giveth the increase. Unto Our God we render all the praise, honor and glory.

I believe too, as Mr. Parham used to say, that it is a selfish motive to seek to go to heaven to see our loved ones, yet I also believe we should cherish their memory, for I am sure the example and influence of those who have lived for God can still be a great power in our lives to help us to run with patience the race that is set before us.

Our friends will be glad to know that I now have the cut of Mr. Parham baptizing in the River Jordan, which I have been inquiring about.

It was sent to me from San Saba, Texas. I appreciate every effort that has been made to find it for me.

CHARLES F. PARHAM

One year ago he went to be
In that rare land of Liberty,
Where every one in Christ is free,
And faith melts into certainty.
Bold messenger of Pentecost;
Which to the world had long been lost.
In human fields of thirsting grain.

He spread news of the Latter Rain.
His message foiled each critics probe
And won adherents round the globe.
By constant toil he cleaned his slate,
Then knocked at God's eternal gate.

To this remarkable man alone, belongs the
distinctive honor of presenting to the world
anew, The Pentecostal Movement.

I met him a quarter of a century ago at Orchard, Texas, where he was conducting the FIRST Pentecostal meeting ever held in this great State.

I was with him in his second meeting held at Houston, in Bryan Hall. This was a famous effort, and was the nucleus of a marvelous work in the Lone Star State.

I seldom praise men, but I will say for Bro. Parham that never in church, auditorium or the halls of learning, have I heard such volumes of truth and eloquence flow from the lips of any other man. But his voice is now hushed by cruel monster of Mocking Silence, and I shall never hear it again until my own voice is silent too.

Ah! I err, for I hear him now in the echoes of sweet memory.

In our last conversation he told me seriously, that he was crossing the Border Land. I could not believe that his border land was so narrow, but I could believe that when this charitable, unselfish christian nobleman reached life's western shore, viewed its golden sunset, and tarried for a moment in the twilight, he saw beacons of royal welcome on the farther shore, as well as Some One near him, walking on the water.

Day and night without cessation he labored in white harvest fields of wasting grain. He never lost any time or neglected his work, but scored daily for the Master.

For 35 years he labored strenuously declaring a fuller gospel to the world, and establishing numerous missions throughout the land.

He also encountered continuously, buffeting

waves of persecution, scandal and criticism set in motion by selfish usurpers and evil designers.

One of his last remarks was "Now I am tired and want to go Home."

Is it any wonder he was weary? Is it strange that he desired to accept God's invitation to take his well earned vacation?

What a wonderful light disappeared on earth, and what a brilliant star appeared in Heaven when Brother Parham went home to cash this promise:—"The wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever."

"I cannot say and I will not say

That he is dead. He is just away.

With a cheery smile, and a wave of the hand,

He has wandered into an unknown land,

And left us dreaming how very fair

It needs must be, for he lingers there."

W. M. Gray, Houston, Texas.

Blessed Handkerchiefs

Those who have Bro. Parham's anointed handkerchiefs for your sick bodies, remember to still consider them blest for your healing. Bro. Parham sent me one sometime before he left us, and when I am sick I place it on my body and can feel the healing power of God go through my body. I have washed the handkerchief several times but the blessing still stays. I praise God that His healing power is just the same, and He still honors the prayer of His faithful servant.—A child of God.

We are printing the above extract from a letter, that our readers may get a glimpse of our private correspondence, as we receive many letters similar to this. We trust as you, who have given more than, the expense of your paper, read this, you will receive a blessing and a joy as you realize that you have helped to make it possible for the paper to go, regardless of means, where ever it may be a blessing.

Nothing is easier than fault finding: no talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business.

—Robert West.

FAILURE

God delights in what men call failure, and ignores what they call success. For the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God, and so is the glory of the flesh which He will bring to naught. Because the foolishness of God is wiser than men; and the weakness of God is stronger than men." I Cor. 1:25. How strange that God should own to weakness and foolishness, and yet very often His deepest work in the human soul looks foolish to us from the natural standpoint. His strongest saints look weak and unwise in the light of human reason. Matt. 26:38-40.

Did Jesus look like a success as He wept in the garden alone, after pleading in vain for the sympathy of His ignorant disciples?

Did His years of service to the people and the disciples look like success as they passed by wagging their heads, saying, "He saved others, Himself He cannot save"? while the disciples forsook Him and fled in His hour of anguish, forsaken by God and man. The Lamb of God, who opened not His mouth to vindicate Himself, numbered with the transgressors! Crucified between two thieves, two notoriously bad characters!

Did He look like a King as Pilate's superscription was nailed over the cross in defiance of His enemies, "This is the King of the Jews"? Did He look kingly to the onlookers? Nay, verily, He looked a complete failure, and yet this was the hour of supreme triumph, of everlasting victory over the enemy of all mankind. Although the triumph was not brought into manifestation for a few days, till He arose from the dead and appeared again as a redeemed, glorified man, as well as the only Son of the Father having all power in heaven and in earth. O, Beloved! do not let us sit in judgment on God's work in these present days.

Judgment has begun at the house of God, and those who willingly and lovingly submit to Him to be judged in the flesh, will look to the natural eyes of human sense to be great failures. And yet have we not often sung, "I'll go with Him through the judgment, I'll go with Him all the way"? Yes, all the way to the garden, cross, sepulcher, to glory via Calvary.

—Selected.

Hempstead, Texas
Jan. 6, 1930

Dear Friends:

I feel led of God to give in a report of the great revival that lasted from Oct. 12 till Jan. 1 in our Mission. I am so glad God is always on the giving hand if His people will obey Him. These two promises mean so much to me: "Call unto me and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not. Jer. 33-3. "If ye abide in Me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what you will and it shall be done unto you." Some people say God's work is done in this or that place but I believe God will work in any place till Jesus comes, if God's people will obey Him by humbling themselves and praying, for God is still alive and on the throne: but unless we bring fruit we will be clipped off the vine.

We had been praying mightily for a revival for months. We almost fainted, but finally God fulfilled the above promises by sending us one of the longest and greatest revivals our town has ever had.

Sinners were wonderfully saved, many sanctified, five received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, and back sliders were reclaimed. Many were wonderfully healed and requests for prayer wonderfully answered. One mother in Houston who had a son in California sick and not expected to live came and asked us to pray for his salvation and healing. But God saw fit to take him, so they had the body shipped here for burial. Just before they started to the cemetery a special delivery letter came to the mother from one of the son's friends saying, "Tell mother I am saved." Wasn't that a wonderful comforting message to a broken hearted mother? It made her shout for real joy amid her sorrow.

We prayed for God to send us just the messenger He wanted us to have for this meeting and truly God had His way by sending Brother Homer Coberly of Roswell, New Mexico. He preached the whole Word of truth which took hold of hard hearts and brought light and Christians lives were wonderfully deepened and strengthened.

Every afternoon we had prayer meetings from two till four and how the people prayed! The last week of the meeting we had a Bible school, which was great, from 9 a. m. until 3

p. m. One of the outstanding lessons to me was on the value of the necessity of sanctification, which means so much to me. I know if I had not of had the sanctifying grace of God in my christian life a big fish would have got me long ago and carried me out in the deep ocean of sin and left me there, never to return. It should be preached harder and more faithfully than ever for sin is abounding greater than before. My, but how the devil fights sanctification. The greatest reason is because it helps us to live the life more than any one of God's blessings and one life lived is worth more than thousands of sermons preached and not lived.

The last night of the meeting will never be forgotten by those who attended for it was so great, and lasted till 2:30 a. m. We had sermons by Brother S. W. Ditto, Brother Cranenberg, Brother Horace Watkins, Alfred Whitely, Brother Jack Barker, and Brother Coberly and testimonies between. Special songs by Mrs. Homer Coberly and Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Tucker of Katy, Texas, and Brother Russell Swanson. Just as the New Year came in we were praying for the sick. Shouts of joy and praises rang from the hearts of many. Then we had the Lord's supper and foot washing. Then there came more shouts and raises.

We all went home rejoicing filled with a greater zeal and ambition to work for God more this year than last, for truly the fields are white unto the harvest and the laborers are now.

I find such great joy in working in my home town and county, visiting the sick and praying for them. It is so great to see the beautiful handiwork of the Lord. What is any greater than seeing sinful lives changed into lives of righteousness and seeing Him as He stretches forth His hand and heals the sick, comforts the broken hearted and lifts out of sorrow into joy.

I am so glad to have this privilege of telling the readers of this paper that the Lord gave us this revival just by obedience to Him. Now we are praying for even a greater than this one and we all believe it will come. So if your Mission is cold and fruitless just begin praying and mean it, for God is no respecter of persons

what He has done for us He will do for you,

We ask the prayers of all Christian that we may stay in the center of God's will this coming year as never before. We also ask if there should be any sick or going through a severe trial write us and we will be glad to pray for you with all the faith God has given us. We also anoint handkerchiefs and send out to the sick by request.

May God send a mighty revival to every mission this year is my sincere prayer.

Mrs. W. W. Chapman.

THE PENALTY FOR SIN.

(By J. C. Vanzandt)

What is the penalty for sin? Is it endless torture? Or is it death? Let us see.

If endless torture is the penalty for sin, one of two things is true: We must all suffer that penalty, or some one must redeem us from it. If the Redemption price has not been paid, we are all subject to endless torture. Has the price been paid? Let us see.

1 Tim. 2:6 says that Jesus "gave himself a ransom for all." Young's Analytical Hebrew, Greek and English Concordance to the Bible defines the Greek word from which Ransom is here taken as: "A corresponding price."

Now, inasmuch as Jesus paid the Ransom, a corresponding price, that is, a price that corresponds to the penalty laid on man for sin, if endless torture is the penalty he must have suffered endless torture. Did he? No.

If endless torture is the penalty for sin, and Jesus did not suffer it, he did not pay the corresponding price, therefore he has neither the right nor power to redeem man from sin and its penalty; but if death is the penalty, he did pay the corresponding price, and has both the right and power to redeem man from sin and its penalty—from death.

Jesus did pay the penalty; he did not suffer endless torture, therefore it is not the penalty for sin.

Inasmuch as it is impossible for any one to ever pass through endless torture, if it is the penalty for sin, the penalty has never been paid, hence, we are all doomed to endless torture.

Paul said: "For the wages of sin is death."
—Rom. 6:23. Jesus gave his life as the ran-

som price for the life of man,—Matt. 20:28; Mark 10:45. Plainly, the penalty for sin is death, and Jesus paid the corresponding price by giving up his life—in dying for the sins of mankind.

When speaking prophetically of what Jehovah would do with Jesus in order to redeem us, Isa. 53:10 says: "When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin,....." This verse says that Jesus in very soul was to be made an offering for sin. The Old Testament law of sacrifice required that any living thing offered in sacrifice for sin must die. Our Lord in very soul was sacrificed for sin, therefore in very soul he died, and this death is the corresponding price for man's sin.

If what is usually termed spiritual death is the penalty for sin, Jesus could not have paid the penalty—a corresponding price—without suffering spiritual death, and this would necessitate that he be an actual sinner.

If what is usually termed spiritual death is the penalty for sin, inasmuch as all sinners are said to be spiritually dead, it follows that all sinners have already received their penalty for sin, hence, there will never be any more punishment for them than that which they are now in.

Inasmuch as Jesus paid the penalty for sin, paid a corresponding price, and that payment was physical death, it follows that physical death is the penalty for sin.

As physical death is the penalty for sin, and as it will not require endless time to inflict that death, and as torture cannot exist without physical life, it follows that there cannot be any endless torture.

Prayer

"Oh, to be like Him,
Oh, to be like Him,
And in His beauty to shine,
Oh, to be like Him.
Wonderously like Him,
Jesus, my Savior divine."

The secret of happiness is not in doing what one likes, but in liking what one has to do.—
James M. Barrie.

For the Children

THE BOY CAPTIVE

A long time ago God's chosen people were at times very disobedient. As a result God permitted them to be taken prisoner by a people who lived many miles east of their own country. The country to which they were taken was Babylon, and its king Nebuchadnezzar.

The king instructed his general to look through the company of young men at Jerusalem and pick out the choice one, those who would be of service to him to his kingdom.

Of many who were chosen, only four were so true to their previous training that God could manifest His power through them, and their names are mentioned in history.

The most prominent of these four was the little Hebrew boy, Daniel. Here he was far away from home and friends surrounded by heathen who did not believe in the true God. But we read, "Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, and with the wine which he drank." It is very fine to have a purpose in our hearts, so that when temptation comes we can have the help of God.

But how was Daniel to avoid eating and drinking that which the king had set before him? We shall see. God always helps those who trust Him. Daniel asked the man into whose charge he was given that he might be excused from eating the meat and wine from the king's table, and be given a simple, wholesome diet. After a ten day test, the four who lived simply were found to be fairer and better nourished than all the others who had eaten of the king's meat.

I wonder why Daniel objected to the food which had been set before him. Because God in His law given through Moses had forbidden the eating of certain foods, and these were found on the king's table. And because they were so careful to observe God's law, "God gave them knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom; and Daniel had understanding in all visions and dreams" (Dan. 1:17).

So if we today really purpose in our heart to obey the commandments of God, and the instructions of our parents God will prove Himself a present help in every time of need, when-

ever the temptation to do wrong comes.

Mrs. John Modrick.

Mrs. Sarah E. Parham Vanderpool, Texas

I am sending you a letter for the Children's page. I was saved and sanctified when I was thirteen. I struggled for the Baptist about six months. Brother Jackson was holding a meeting at the Taylor school on November 14 on Thursday night. The Lord wonderfully poured the Holy Spirit upon me.

I want all of the praying people to pray for me that I might help win lost souls for Christ.

Yours in Christ, Jessie Mae Danner

Story

It was when Jesus was laid on the cross and while the nails were driven into His hands, that He prayed to the Father to forgive the soldiers who were hurting Him.

A minister heard his little girl crying in the garden and lifted the window and ask her why she cried.

She said, "Brother put some gravel down my back."

He told his boy to kiss her and ask her forgiveness. When he did she said, "I can't."

The father said, "Daughter you must."

She cried out, "But papa, I can't while it scratches."

But Jesus forgave while He was suffering such pain as no human being ever has suffered, or ever will suffer.

And my little five year old sister Jennie forgave just like Jesus.

One Christmas someone gave her a china doll. One day baby Lucy asked to hold it and Jennie put it in her arms and said, "You won't get up, will you Lucy, you might break it." And baby Lucy promised but she forgot and rose up and ran toward the mantle piece and fell down and the dolly was broken to pieces, on the iron fender.

Jennie did not slap her baby sister, or scold her or say, "Oh, Lucy, you said you would not get up."

She picked her up and put her arms around her and kissed her and said, "you did not mean to do it, did you Lucy?"—Abbie C. M. Brown.

Los Angeles, Calif.

January 7, 1930.

Dear Sister Parham:—

I have just received your paper, and I appreciate very much that you sent me one of each number. I found many truths in them that were rich and good to my soul, and I felt a kindred feeling which I am sure is nothing less than christian fellowship.

Usually when we speak of fellowship we think of the times we sat together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus singing spiritual songs, and of those times we are edified one of another in conversation. But I find there is a fellowship that binds us still more closely together, and that is the fellowship in His sufferings—For if we would live godly in Christ Jesus we must suffer with Him.

I was glad to note as I read the paper that you would endeavor to keep the paper from exalting the flesh. I say "Amen," for that one thing is spoiling the ministry of some of our best workers, especially here in the west.

May our most earnest prayer be that we may know the right way to work for God.

Just now I think of a book I read entitled "The Christ of the Indian Road," written by Dr. Stanley Jones—He said while he was stopping at a watering place one day he took the opportunity to introduce himself to one of the high caste men. While talking to him the Indian ask, "Why don't you come and preach to the high caste people"? Dr. Jones said, "We did not know that you wanted us." The Indian said, "We do if you will come the right way." He said, "How is that?" If you can preach sermon without creed, we want you.

It was then Stanley Jones got the vision how to reach Indians.

However, he was sent by the Methodist church. He let the creed go, and preached Jesus Christ and Him crucified, and was the means of Mission stations being established all over. So I find what reaches the high caste of Indians will reach our people at home. If you belong to an organization, don't preach on organization, but preach Christ. Let Him be our subject, our text and our story.

Mrs. A. Brown gives a quotation like this; "Measure thyself by thy loss, not by thy gain." In other words as the Apostle Paul said on

one occasion that he found that the thing which was gain for him was loss for Christ, and on the other hand the thing that was loss for him was gain for Christ.

We also find the strength of love is in love's sacrifice, and they who suffer most have the most to give to the hungry souls.

May the Lord bless this paper, and all the dear readers, that He will give us strength to spend and be spent for the glory of God and not another.

Yours in the battle for Him,

Zora Roberts.

My New Year's Prayer

Time's bell has tolled, the year is done,
 Another span of life begun.
 As I survey the past year's days
 My soul o'er flows with grateful praise
 To God the Giver of all good;
 Who has read my heart and understood.
 Has filled my life with blessings rare,
 And lead me on with tender care.
 Through this New Year, Lord keep me strong,
 In waging war against all wrong;
 But justly wage an inward fight,
 And set the wrongs in self aright;
 That comrades who my actions see
 May know that I have learned of Thee.
 May sympathy my hearts fount swell
 For those of Thine who stumbled-fell.
 Give me the heart to search for gold
 Deep hidden in a wayward soul;
 To bear the lamp of hope and cheer
 To those who live in darkness drear.
 When scandal spreads her filthy wings
 When sordid gossip thrusts its stings
 O, may I help to quench the flame
 That is eating at a brother's name.
 May I perform a christian part
 Help smother scandal at the start.
 This prayer, dear Lord, I bring to Thee
 With hope for faith-lit sight to see,
 That prayer and words must wedded go,
 If real life I can ever know.
 May the help Thou givest now to me,
 A prayer to action prove to be,
 Action filled with love and right,
 In helping souls to Heaven's light.

—Mrs. A. A. Haynes

AT REST

Perris, California
December 20, 1929

We received the sad news of the death of Mrs. Durham of Stella, Mo., Albert Durham's mother, and we wish to extend to the bereaved family our Christian love and heart felt sympathy. We are glad they have the Christian's hope in this time of sorrow and loss.

"Only good night, beloved not farewell.

A little more and all His saints shall dwell,
In hallowed union, indivisible,

Good-night, good night, good night."

We like this song so much for it will not be long before the dead shall all arise in the great Resurrection morning.

J. M. Dalaney, 77 years of age, died at his home at Houston, Texas. He is survived by two sons, a daughter, 10 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

His wife passed away about five years ago. Many knew of her because of her wonderful experience in healing. She received an electric shock in a street car collision Nov. 18, 1902, and was completely paralyzed on her left side and seriously afflicted in other ways. After spending a great deal of money with doctors, they gave her up, saying nothing more could be done for her and that she would be confined to her invalid's chair until death, which was likely to come any moment. She prayed unto God that He would take her or send some one to pray the prayer of faith for her. That night she had a vision and saw Mr. Parham who was then holding meetings in Houston, Texas. She first saw Mr. Parham preaching on the Market Square Aug 4, 1905 and said to the lady with her, that was the man she had seen in her vision.

August 6, 1905, Brother Dalaney took her to "Bryant Hall," where Mr. Parham was holding a revival meeting. She was carried into the Hall, prayed for and wonderfully healed, and had no more need for her invalid's chair.

She was raised a Catholic but gave her life to God and was saved sanctified and baptized with the Holy Spirit. She walked every where, telling of her healing and spent the rest of her life in the service of God. As we think of Brother and Sister Dalaney, we feel to say, "Blessed are they who die in the Lord."

Our dear Sister Parham:

I intended to write to you long ago, but one of the saddest tragedies just occurred in our lives, and since that I have not felt like writing anyone. Perhaps you have heard of it by this time, but if you have or if you have not I want to tell you all about it. Harry Scott, (my brother-in-law,) was killed just a little over a week ago, out on the rig while at work, Oh! it was such a shock, we can hardly realize it now, and don't dare let our minds dwell on it for long.

He was working down in a pit and a large 750 lb. casing cap fell on his head and right side and shoulder. They brought him home, but he only lived about an hour. My, but we have suffered so I don't know how we would have gotten through it all if God had not been with us.

There is one thing for which we can be thankful. Harry was ready to go. He even preached all morning long telling about the soon coming of our Lord.

Mack Wyatt preached the funeral and Mr. and Mrs. Campbell sang. We sent for Wilfred Parham. It seems as though, since we loved Brother Parham so much it always helps us to have Wilfred or Robert near. It doesn't seem as though anyone could help so very much but we have found it helps to have real friends in Jesus. Wilfred prayed a wonderful prayer, one we shall never forget. Mack Wyatt preached a good sermon too. We felt God so very near even in that hour of sorrow.

It was one of the largest funerals ever held in this town, in fact it was the second largest. And the most beautiful flowers I have ever seen. All our christian friends from Fullerton, Burbank, Los Angeles, Huntington Beach, and even farther north were there. Harry had so many friends. Though we can't understand why it had to happen, truly he is out of this old world of sin and suffering, but our hearts are crushed just the same. Beulah (his wife) has held up under it all better than we had even hoped. Do pray for us, for we do so need your prayers, more than ever before.

With prayers and best of love,

Opal Hunter.

Baudera, Texas.
January 22, 1930

Robert L. Parham,
Baxter Springs, Kansas.

Dear ones all:

Just received your most welcome letter and we were glad to hear that you were having some good meetings up that way, in spite of the cold weather. This leaves us in a meeting at Medina. We rented a theater and started Sunday night. Only about fifty were out as it was a bad night, but on Monday we had a fine crowd and a good interest. We are expecting a good meeting as nothing of this kind has ever been preached here. So we need your prayer that we may leave a work here that will stand for God. There are several new fields we want to get to before we leave this part of Texas. We were glad to hear of the way the Lord blessed you in Salina, Kans., and that so many received the truth.

Yours, looking for His soon coming,
Chester Jackson and wife.

Depew, Okla.
Jan. 26, 1930

Greetings in Jesus name:

While we feel that some are wondering where we are, as we have so often wondered about others while the paper was discontinued. We are glad that Sister Parham has taken it up again; it is such a good way to hear from our brothers and sisters in the Lord. We are praising God that He is still on the throne and that He is still hearing and answering prayer. Ever since we have been here, we have prayed that God would send some one here with a Full Gospel message and we feel that it was in answer to prayer that Robert Parham, accompanied with his wife and mother, came here and showed us the pictures of Palestine, Jan. 13-14.

There was some good seed sown and many said, "I liked the pictures, but would rather hear that young man preach." Pray that God will send some one here with a full gospel message.

We certainly did enjoy seeing the pictures and our visit with them was food to our souls.

May God wonderfully bless Robert and Pauline in the harvest field for Him and give them souls for their hire, is our prayer

We earnestly covet your prayers that God will keep us low at the foot of the cross that our lives may be a blessing.

With Christian love to all.

Your brother and sister in Him.

George and Cora Darden

We received a letter from Horace Watkins, saying he and Alfred Whiteley were in south Texas, and expected to be in Sabinal and Vander Pool for some time. His family are still at Lovington, New Mexico, where the children are going to school. Anyone desiring to write him may address him there.

Floyd Durham wrote that they had begun a meeting west of Stella, Mo. Many were interested and the prospects were good for a revival, but they had to close the meeting for the present on account of the weather and ice on the roads.

Our last word from Gail Schultz was that he and his party had secured light house-keeping rooms and had seated a store building for a meeting at Luther, Okla. The meeting began about the middle of January and he asks an interest in our prayers for this new field.

H. G. Stockwell of 1409 Knox St. Houston, Texas, after having been out of the Lord's work for some time, wishes me to announce that he has promised the Lord to again take up the work of the ministry and trusts to be used of God where he may be a blessing to the people.

A correction—In our January paper (page 13) we printed a New Year's poem. The first verse should read, "God's will to Know." There may be a difference between knowing God's will and doing it. If you will read the first verse again using "know" instead of "do" you will get the beautiful thought.

Joy and Rejoicing

"Thy words were found and I did eat them, and thy word was unto me, the joy and rejoicing of my heart." Jer. 15:16.

Wanted: To see the man who is without sin, either of omission or commission. Let's let him cast the first stone.