

The Apostolic Faith

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE APOSTOLIC FAITH MOVEMENT

Vol. V.

FEBRUARY 1929

NO. 2

A Loved One Is Sleeping

A loved one now is sleeping,
Just gone on before;
Another link to bind us
To that eternal shore.

The Waters threatened deep,
And, seeming widely rolled;
But weary limbs and tired feet
Soon pressed the sands of Gold.

We loved thee well 'tis true,
But Jesus loved thee best;
So lay thy tired head upon
Thy Savior's loving breast.

World's trials and temptations
Thy soul again shall never test;
Beyond their power victor,
Thou hast entered into rest.

Over death and grave a conqueror,
A victor's crown is thine
While we around thy memory
A laurel wreath will twine.

Now looking for the Savior,
With those who've gone before,
To come again rejoicing
We'll meet to part no more.

United then a family
To sing His praise, His name adore;
Joining tender thoughts and memories
Of these then happy days of yore.

Composed by Charles F. Parham at the death of a friend.

This Bpt. 50 years old

IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE

Charles Fox Parham, son of William and Anna Maria Parham, was born June 4th, 1873 at Muscatine, Iowa. At an early age he moved with his parents to Cheney, Kansas, where he shared with them the hardships and privations of early frontier life.

Soon after the arrival of the fifth son into the home, the family sustained a great loss, when the wife and mother was taken away. The care of the little one rested with Charles till a new mother entered the home. He promised his dying mother to meet her in heaven, and gave his heart to God. He became very sick, and was given up by the doctors, but was wonderfully healed when he consecrated his life to the work of the ministry. He was a member of the Methodist Church, received his license to preach from them, and attended their college at Winfield, Kansas.

At the death of Dr. Davis, Mr. Parham was called to fill his pulpit at Eurora, Kansas. He also established a work at Linwood, Kansas, and a nice church was built there as the result of his ministry. He left the church work and entered the Evangelistic field believing he could reach more people being free from organizations and depending wholly on God for his support.

On December 31, 1896, he was married to Sarah E. Thistlethwaite at Tonganoxie, Kansas. We continued the evangelistic work in Western Kansas for some time. Mr. Parham's health failed, having heart-disease in the worst form. He fell while in the pulpit, and the doctors said he would die if he kept on preaching, but he continued as he felt that it was his life's work. Near Baldwin, Kansas our first son was born, who seemed to have inherited his father's sickness, and scarcely weighed 5 pounds. Receiving no hope from doctors, for weeks the little life seemed hopeless. One day Mr. Parham returned to his home with new life and hope. He had been called to pray for a sick man, and the scripture came to him "Physician heal thyself". As he prayed for his own healing, he was made every whit whole. He prayed for our baby who was also healed, from this time our family has looked to God in time of sickness as the Great Physician.

Shortly after this, we moved to Topeka, Kansas, where a great work was begun.

In 1898 the large brick building on the corner of 4th and Jackson street was obtained for a Healing Home. Here the sick came from far and near and were taken care of and prayed for, the work being supported by free will offerings. We had a large hall for Chapel services, and also had a printing office, where we printed our first paper, which we called "The Apostolic Faith." Leaving this work with others, he visited the different Bible Schools in the east and when he returned to Topeka established the College of Bethel. About forty students entered having all things in common, for the purpose of studying the Bible and prayer. It was here in 1900 that the baptism of the Holy Spirit was given, as recorded in the second Chapter of Acts, and a number of the students spoke in other tongues.

Though one had received the baptism of the Holy Spirit on New Year's Eve, I remember how Mr. Parham urged us all to pray that the Spirit might fall on the rest of us. I believe it was the second night after, that our hope was realized. He had an appointment in the city of Topeka, Kansas, that night but said as leaving, "Perhaps when I return I will not be able to understand any of you." When he returned he felt the glory of God, as two or three of us had already received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and were speaking in other tongues. He said at first he felt like saying, with the prophet of old, "Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word." Luke 2: 29-30-31-32.

Then he prayed, "Lord if you want me to give this truth to the world, give me the same experience, for the husbandman must first be partaker of the fruit." The Spirit then fell on him and many others. I am sure that none present could ever forget the joy and rapture of that night. For days it seemed that eating and sleeping were unnecessary, and we walked softly about the beautiful Mansion that the Lord had provided for us to occupy at that time, as in the very presence of God. We lived so above all trials and earthly things that we almost felt that trouble again would never overshadow our lives. But we afterwards found out that this was not Scriptural or according to the plan of God. After Christ was baptized by John in the River Jordan, the Holy Spirit rested on Him as a dove, and the Father spake to Him saying, "This is my beloved Son in whom

I am well pleased." I always felt that this hour must have been to our Savior the happiest experience of His life on earth. Yet immediately after this He must needs go out to that solitary wilderness alone, and be tempted of the devil, forty days and forty nights. The Christ knew no sin, neither was guile found in His mouth, but as He had taken upon Himself the form of man, and was overcoming for us, "He learned obedience by the things that He suffered." If that was the way He had to learn it, can we hope to find an easier way?

For some time, only sorrow, suffering, persecution, and hardships seemed our lot. Friends forsook us, and we often didn't know where the next meal would come from. Through all these things the power of God kept us from falling, and he continued to preach and tell the blessed experience of the out-pouring of the Holy Spirit.

It was never Mr. Parham's thought that he should organize or found a new church upon this new truth, but that he might in an unselfish way, tell it to the world, that Christians of all denominations everywhere might receive this blessing.

He held many meetings at different places, but this great truth burst forth first to the people in the greatest revival power in Galena, Kansas, in 1904. It then swept with power to Texas, and Zion City, Illinois, where God confirmed His word with signs following.

From the meeting held in Zion City, Ill., in 1906, many ministers and workers went forth with this message to all parts of the world. While Mr. Parham was in Jerusalem last winter, he met a missionary who told him that "he had been converted in Bro. Fred Bosworth's meetings; which makes me your grandchild!"

His word will not return void; when a preacher sows the good seed broadcast, as he has done night and day for about forty years, we can never know how far the seed will be scattered. Only eternity can reveal what the harvest will be.

Last winter when he went to Palestine, the dream of his life was realized, as he viewed the land our Savior trod. He was very sick during his trip, but God graciously touched his body on his return, and revealed His presence to him in a wonderful way. Since that time he has expressed the thought that he felt homesick for heaven. In his last sermon preached while at Baxter Springs, Kansas, at his watch-night

meeting here, he told his experience on board the ship, and concluded by saying, that some times he felt that he would soon slip away and be watching for the rest of us to come.

January 2 he left home for his appointments in Texas expecting to go from there to California. We didn't feel that he should leave as he was not well then and really unable to make the trip, especially in a car, with snow still on the ground, after the blizzard New Year's eve. We could not persuade him, however, to give up the trip, as he felt that he must fulfil his engagements and not disappoint the people. He became unconscious while showing his pictures at Temple, Texas. While coming to consciousness, he insisted that the pictures should continue and that they should show the 23rd Psalm. The pictures he especially enjoyed showing. He made his home in Temple with Mr. and Mrs. Keet Reid. They treated him as one of their own family and everything was done for him that human hands could do. He was there a week, and then his family from Baxter all went to Texas, and persuaded him to return on the train to his home at Baxter Springs, Kansas. Though he knew he was unable to go on with his appointment he very reluctantly gave up his trip to California as he wanted so much to go on and see his dear friends there, show them his pictures, and tell them of his trip to the Holy Land. After he returning home he was spared about three weeks to be in his own home with his family and it meant so much to us that we could care for him in his last hours. He said many times that he felt his work was done, was tired and wanted to go home, yet none of us could realize the end had come. More than once, he seemed almost gone, but returned and lingered with us a little longer in answer to prayer. One night he quoted many times, "Peace, peace like a river," adding, "that is what I have been thinking of all day."

The last night he was with us he sang a part of the chorus of "Power in the Blood," and asked us to finish it for him, which we did. He then said, sing it again, so we sang two verses, so we used these two songs at his funeral service.

In his last conversation with his step-mother he said, "I cannot boast of any good works I have done when I meet my Master face to face, but I can say I have been faithful and lived a

clean life." At the last he peacefully went to sleep, with a smile on his face. His death was caused by an over taxed heart due to the strenuous life he had lived. Besides "There is Power in the Blood" and "It is well with my Soul," they also sang at the funeral, "Asleep in Jesus." And the Durham quartette from Stella Mo., sang, "Just a Little While," which was one of his favorite songs. As the local paper gave such a complete account of the funeral I am quoting the following from the Baxter Springs Citizen:

HUNDREDS ATTEND FUNERAL SERVICE
OF CHAS. F. PARHAM

Theater Building Packed Despite Snow
Long Before Appointed Hour

Required Over an Hour For Line to Pass Casket

The Rev. Lou Love in Charge—Religious Leaders in Tribute to Evangelist.

The funeral services for Rev. Charles F. Parham at the Baxter Theatre at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon packed the building long before that hour and at least a thousand persons were unable to get inside until the casket was opened for the last view of the features of the famous evangelist. It was more than an hour from the time the first person passed the casket until the last group, the members of the bereaved family, looked for the last time at the face of the deceased husband and father.

Inside and out of the building the crowd was estimated at 2500 despite the fact that snow fell for some time before the hour for the services and during the time they were being held. Flowers came from many states, some of them for thousands of miles, and hundreds who lived far away were prevented from attending on account of the weather conditions.

The scene at the theatre was in keeping with activities of Rev. Parham during his ministry, as he seldom held services in a church building. His first sermon in Baxter Springs was preached in a pool hall his followers say, and many services were held in the open air.

A chorus of fifty persons occupied the spacious stage, as did also a number of ministers from different sections of the country, four of whom assisted in the services. The psalm

Mr. Parham loved best, the 23rd, was read and the songs he often called for were sung. Even one hymn he tried to sing when he was near death, "There is Power in the blood" was completed by lips trembling with emotion. The Rev. Lou Love, of Galena, a bosom friend of Mrs. Parham's was in charge. She was assisted by Floyd Durham, a traveling Evangelist; Walter Michener of Baxter Springs, and Will Pennock of Chetopa. All who assisted to care for him during his sickness. A bank of rare flowers in wondrous designs extended almost from the casket, at the head of the main aisle, to the proscenium. Outside, cars were parked double on Military from Tenth street to Twelfth.

Mr. Pennock, who attended school with the deceased evangelist, gave a graphic account of the Rev. Parham's call to the ministry. He said that the great religious leader was afflicted with club feet and realized that he could not carry out a world wide evangelism while walking on the the side of his feet. In answer to prayer the crooked members were straightened, he said, and Mr. Parham became a wonderful specimen of physical manhood, making it possible for him to carry out the work of many years in a comparatively few.

Over his casket persons who had been healed under the ministration of the fallen leader, mingled their tears.

"When a soldier of the cross falls, close up the rank and press the battle to the gates." Rev. Parham often urged, and his followers insisted that the work would be carried on as he had directed. Mrs. Parham was referred to as a living martyr for the sacrifices she made in the many years her husband had labored in the ministry, the greater part of which was spent away from home.

At the Baxter Springs cemetary, where Mrs. M. E. Daley of Oklahoma City, Okla., read a poem written by Rev. Parham on the death of a friend, "A Loved One is Sleeping" a verse of "Sweet Bye and Bye" was sung; Mrs. Love spoke a few words and Mrs. Alice Parham dismissed the audience.

Rev. Parham is survived by his widow, four sons, Claude W. Phillip A. Rev, Wilfred C. and Robert L. one daughter Mrs. Earnest Rardin; one grandson, Charles Earnest Rardin. The four sons, Ernest Rardin,, son-in-law, and Charles Rardin, grandson, were pallbearers.

INTO THE CYCLE OF ETERNITY

My Brother Is Entered.

And the numbers can never be known that can say "He cleared a pathway and became my guide, and let the sunlight of life shine into my soul where it had long sought to penetrate, but could not, until "the books and the book" are opened."

He came as my neighbor when I lay bleeding and wounded from sin upon the battle field, he "poured in the oil and the wine" and it touched "the silent chord" that for two score years had brought forth no response and I lived again, and a gloomy world became cheerful and the cold was dispelled by the new fires that burned upon my hearth.

He never knew defeat, though at times, "when they murmured his soul grew vexed and like Moses he cried out to God, "Yet, now, if thou wilt forgive their sin—; and if not, blot me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book which Thou hast written." Exodus 32-32.

No night too cold, no storm too fierce, that he would not go to the call of the sick, helpless, briar torn, bleeding lamb of his flock—or another's.

He had wished to die a martyr, and he did; all battle scarred, his burden grew heavy and he became tired, and a hero, one of God's noble generals, closed his eyes in restful sleep, to see no more, the blood stained battle field of worldly strife and carnage—brought on by sin—for his old sense of hearing was no more, but the new quickened ear had caught the sweet strains of the blended voice of angels, as they sang, "Jesus is tenderly calling today, calling today."

Though the sacrifice he made in obedience to his call so often, against his own will, kept him from home and loved ones; "but greater love hath no man than this." And the principles he taught his sons and daughters will enable them to meet the crisis when it comes in their lives.

I expect to meet my brother in his next "Big Camp Meeting." Brothers and sisters, let us all strive to be there.

Jesse M. Barnes.
Carthage, Mo.

Breathe through the heats of our desire Thy coolness and Thy balm!—Whittier.

GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN
That He Lay Down His Life For His Friends

Over twenty years ago into a little mining town came the wonderful story and the fulness of the Old Time Gospel at Galena, Kansas.

Although but a little child at that time, how well I remember how God swept that little town with a mighty revival and how He anointed our beloved friend and brother, Charles F. Parham, with the Spirit of the Living God and indeed "His minister was a flaming fire".

Then on down through the weary years how he labored, toiled, suffered and rejoiced, endured afflictions, did the work of an evangelist, made full proof of his ministry, fought the good fight, kept the faith and finished his course. Surely like Paul of old we can hear him say: "Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day."

Truly Brother Parham's life was a life of sacrifice for his fellow men. Yes, he gave more than "reasonable service", he gave his life. John 15:13—Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

What a comfort it will be to the friends of the southland to know that he loved them well enough to make the last long drive through mud and snow to keep that last appointment.

How he loved the people of the plains and the ones up through the hills where we used to gather in the little schoolhouse, where shouts of praise and tears of the repentant mingled together with the joys of souls born anew.

Never a day too dreary or a night too cold and dark for Brother Parham to answer a call. Yes, even across the deserts of Arizona he drove to reach the bedside of a dying friend and again I recall how he drove many miles to visit a home where a much loved son was dying and as he entered the home at 2 o'clock in the morning how the parents were comforted by his prayers.

Then again I recall our visit to the slums of "Hell's Half Acre" where we sometimes held four hour services for the men who were without God and hope.

Then across the continent through winds, rain sleet and snow to the snow clad cities of Michigan telling the glad Gospel story, then on through the vast mountains stretches to that

great turbulent city of New York, just to tell the same old story.

Surely no one led a busier life than our friend and brother; never an hour of idleness. Even when his thoughts were given to dictating his sermons or answering his great load of letters, he was always busy walking back and forth across the room.

I have so often marveled at his wondrous intellect and his power to concentrate his thoughts upon his work, the vast amount of prophecy, history, etc., that seemed to be stored back in his excellent memory.

Brother Parham never lost sight of the handiwork of God and the beauties of nature, he loved the hills, the valleys, the snow capped mountains and the great surging sea. He loved all flowers from the tiny delicate yellow blossoms he one day found on the desert road through Arizona to the roses and stately poinsettias of California. And only God alone knows how his soul delighted in music and song. The song of a little yellow bird with its head lifted toward God and its golden voice untrained by man and unspoiled by flattery held a foremost place in his heart.

I can scarcely realize while I write that Brother Parham is not somewhere in this world walking with hurried steps through the multitudes.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints. Psa. 116:15. May God bless and comfort dear Sister Parham who has been so faithful and true to God through all these years. May her children be a blessing to her and to all they come in contact with.

And to our beloved brother, may he rest and stand in his lot at the end of days and at that time, Michael shall stand up, the great Prince, and many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to life everlasting. "And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars, forever and ever." Dan. 12:3.

The beautiful words from Rev. Oatman's song: When I've gone the last mile of the way, I shall rest at the close of the day and I know there are joys that await me when I've gone the Last Mile of the Way."

Dora Preston-Campbell
Wichita, Kansas

RIGHTLY DIVIDING THE WORD OF TRUTH

"Then Judas went out and hanged himself; go and do thou likewise; that thou doest do quickly." You will find the above Scriptures in Matt. 27: 3,5, Luke 10:37, John 13:27. There is not a thing wrong with the quotation; the trouble is with the punctuation and the association. Many scriptures are as misleading or confusing if misquoted or taken too far from their context.

The first part of Eph. 3:20, "Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think," is usually quoted that far, and leaves the impression that God's Word is out to do for us more than we can think, at any time we ask. "According to the power that worketh in us" is the last part of the verse and is the key that will unlock the storehouse (or leave it locked) according to the power that does or does not work in us. We are like the radio receiving sets and must be tuned in on the wave length, faith, used by the station broadcasting.

My nephew installed an electric radio in our home recently. We were able to get clear programs from the west but anything coming from the east was with much troublesome noises and interference. The trouble was in a transformer and electric cables and many telephone wires directly east of the house, part of which are almost directly over the eaves of the house.

My nephew said, "If I lived here I would not have a radio," so it means moving day for me if I get a radio. Pharaoh requested Moses to "go not very far away" but Moses left "not a hoof behind" and went far from Egypt's sand, the leeks and garlic; and we read of no grounding or interference in the requests he made or in the answers he received. When Moses died he had an end to have "the power" here and know that will bring the "exceeding abundantly" answer.

Another Scripture often misquoted thus, "The promises of God are yea and amen to them that believe," which would make God say the yea and the amen both to His promises. 2 Cor. 1:20 is the scripture intimated and reads, "For the promises of God in Him (Christ) are yea, and in Him are amen to the glory of God by US." So "US" have something to do ere the promises are effective for us individually.

Amen means verily, or so be it, and is used to sanction what another is saying. 1 Cor. 14: 16.

When the Lord says, "Yea, I will forgive all your iniquities," we must say, "Amen, Lord, I believe you." When he says, "Yea, I will supply all your needs according to My riches in glory," we must vote amen and declare the motion carried unanimously.

Amen must be written on the dial of our radio to correspond to the "Yea" wave length used at the broadcasting station Four Square.

The Bible speaks of a dearth in the Word and every one sees or knows of such a dearth, it is now much in evidence.

A lady asked me not more than a month ago where in the Bible could be found the Scriptures, "He tempers the breeze to the shorn lamb." If such a declaration was in Holy writ there would be a deafening sound of bleating lambs demanding the breezes be continually tempered.

Many are no doubt procrastinating the day of repentance because they think the Bible says "While the lamp holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return." Such paregoric scripture (?) is the devil's intention to put people to sleep while he tilts the toboggan a little more steep.

Mrs. J. M. Smith,
El Dorado, Kan.

CHARLES F. PARHAM

- C. Christ first, last and all the time with
 - H. hope of His second coming, the
 - A. Alpha and Omega of his faith.
 - R. Redemption the message of
 - L. love to fallen man and
 - E. eternal life offered to those who accepted;
 - S. Salvation for the whole man, through the blood of Christ.
- F. Faith the wings that lifted him above,
- P. persecutions, testings and trials.
 - A. Answered prayers a monument for the
 - R. royal service he rendered to his Lord.
 - H. Home he quietly went for a season of rest to
 - A. await the sounding of the
 - M. Master's trumpet "arise thou that sleepeth in the Lord."

Evang. Mabel E. Daley.

REGARDING THE PAPER

It is with great sadness and regret that we are now sending you the last number of our paper "The Apostolic Faith" which Mr. Parham has edited for many years.

While traveling from coast to coast he kept the interest of the paper alive by his personal touch with the people.

In his busy life, he always either wrote or selected the main articles for the paper and was ever watching for something which would be soul food to our readers, and meet the need of the hour.

Some have thought perhaps that the paper might still be continued, but as a watch can not run with the main spring broken, neither can the paper continue with the Editor gone.

I know this is very hard for you to realize as it is for me, but the paper would seem empty to you and would not satisfy your need without his writings. At the closing of our paper others may feel the need of starting another paper, which I am sure will do good if **God is in it**, but it will be a different paper, for as preachers are different, so are writers, to meet the needs of different people.

Our first papers were printed in 1899 at our Healing Home at Topeka, Kansas, in the brick building still standing at the corner of Fourth and Jackson streets. It was called "The Apostolic Faith". After that time the paper was not published regularly, but at different places where he was holding meetings he published a few numbers at a time.

In 1911 by the help and urgent request of our friends at Baxter Springs, Kansas, we purchased a home here. We selected a large brick building (which had been built for a brewery) as this had a large room which could be readily turned into a printing office, the Lord provided us with a nice printing outfit. Francis Rolland Romack of Katy, Texas, consecrated his life to the printing of the Gospel. Here he faithfully worked printing the paper, and tracts for us until the war broke out and in France he received his final call. The paper was then discontinued until 1925 when an urgent call came for the paper again. Mr. Parham felt that he could be editor and still continue his preaching, if someone at home would take charge of the management. I had promised my husband at our marriage that I would try to help him in

any work he undertook for God. I now saw a new way to serve and took up the work of the paper, sometimes working night and day.

Most of the articles had to be rewritten before I could give them to the newspaper office where our printing was done, the proof had to be read, the wrappers written and members of the family and friends helped me in mailing out the papers.

While our children were small I felt it my duty to stay at home and look after them, hoping that when they had grown and able to care for themselves I would be able to travel with Mr. Parham in some of his meetings and also to attend other meetings which I sometimes would have liked to, but the constant work of the paper kept me close at home, and, although I have had to sacrifice some for the paper, it oftentimes made my heart rejoice to hear and know the good the paper was accomplishing in the many homes it went to.

This has been my work for the last four years, and now at this time my family and friends declare I need a rest which will perhaps help me at present. My heart seems crushed, my mind tired, and my body weak, but if God permits, I should like to visit some of the missions and become personally acquainted with my husband's dear friends, and many whom I feel I already know through the paper.

The Lord willing, I may collect items of interest and publish a history of his life for the benefit of his friends later.

Our paper was mailed out not requiring a fixed price, no one was asked to give only as they were able to and felt led to do so. If we knew the paper was a help and blessing, we gladly sent it to those who had no means, as well as to our dear friends who donated so generously. I am sure your hearts would have been touched, if you could have read the many letters that we have received from poor dependent old people who were so grateful for the paper, though they could not contribute, others sending a dime, saying it was all they could afford.

Those of you who have contributed so much more than the cost of your paper can have the blessing of knowing you have sent the paper into hundreds of homes, without money and without price.

Though the publishing and mailing out of the paper was a great expense, we never felt

that it was right to go into debt, so when sufficient means didn't come in for the paper Mr. Parham always supplied the lack from means given to him for his personal needs. Before he returned home for Christmas, he wrote asking that we would not get any thing much for him, as he wanted to save as much as possible for the expence of the next paper.

If any who have sent money especially for the paper the coming year, feel that your money should be returned to you, will you please write me, give your name and address plainly written, the amount, and if possible give about the date it was sent. Our expences have been very heavy at this time as you know. I have no income but I would try to return it as the Lord makes it possible.

In closing I might say, there are several good papers printed throughout the country, and if you think you would like to have a paper come to your home, I might send you the address of one or two you might like.

Through my work on the paper, our readers have become very dear to me, as I have learned something of your joys and sorrows.

With Christian love, I bid you goodbye and ask God to wonderfully bless and reward each one of you for all the help and encouragement you have been to us in publishing this wonderful gospel, and for every sacrifice.

Ever your friend and sister in Him,

Sarah E. Parham.

HE IS JUST AWAY

I cannot say, and 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, since he lingers there.
And you, Oh, you who the wildest yearn

For the old-time step and the glad return,
Think of him faring on, as dear

In the love of There as the love of Here.
Think of him still as the same, I say:

He is not dead—He is just away.

—James Whitcomb Riley

Never be entirely idle; but either be reading, or writing or meditating, or endeavoring something for the public good.

A PERSONAL LETTER

Dear friends and readers:

Since the sickness and death of my beloved husband, I have received hundreds of such kind letters of love and sympathy which have been a cheer and comfort to me as I realized a little of the great love you had for the one so dear to me, my life companion. By the help of others I have tried to acknowledge each card, letter, telegram, and floral offering, and money sent and I hope I have done so. If any one should have been neglected I trust you will forgive me, as under the circumstances, it seemed almost impossible for me to do all I should. While my heart has been crushed by my own loss, I also realize it is a heavy loss to the great multitude of his dear friends, from coast to coast, who had been saved and blessed by his ministry and called him "Daddy." I wish you could all have been at the funeral, he looked so peaceful and at rest, The battle was over, the victory won, the Lord said to him, It is enough, enter into rest.

Many from a distance wished they had come to see him during his illness but it seemed it could not be. After his busy life, always before the public, in his last days he seemed to feel the need of being quiet. Though a host of dear friends came to inquire after him, he only had with him his own family, and those who helped them to care for him.

He loved flowers, and the floral offerings were so beautiful, coming from far and near, many states being represented.

He never cared for a formal show, and we tried to make the services simple as we thought he would like it.

We hope soon, the Lord willing, to select a monument. We do not want anything extravagant, but something nice to mark the spot where the human form of our loved one was laid to rest. This is the last thing we can do for the one we love, and if any of our friends desire to have a part in this, you may have the privilege of doing so. Perhaps sometime in the future, you may be coming to Baxter Springs, Kansas, and visit the cemetery here.

Words are inadequate to express my appreciation to you for all your kindness and tender sympathy. May God bless and reward each one of you for all you have done in the past, to help

and encourage him, so dear to us, in his life service for the Master.

If I have failed to acknowledge any letters, will you please accept this letter as a personal letter to you.

My family join with me in thanking you for all your kindness. Looking for that blessed Hope, when we shall awake in His likeness, I remain, ever your friend and sister,

In Christian love,

Sarah E. Parham.

"JOY COMETH IN THE MORNING"

"Weeping may endure for a night but joy cometh in the morning." Psalm 30:5.

There must be thorns amidst life's flowers you know,

And you and I, wherever we may go
Can find no bliss that is not mixed with pain—
No path without a cloud, it would be vain
For me to wish that not a single tear
Might dim the gladness that you hold so dear,
I am not wise enough to understand
All that is best for you. The Master's Hand
Must sometimes touch life's saddest chords to reach

Its sweet music, and His child to teach,
To trust His love, till the long weeping night
Is all forgotten in the morning light.
Trust, trust Him then, and thus shall good or ill

Your trustful soul with present blessing fill.
Each loss is truest gain if, day by day,
He fills the place of all He takes away.

—Selected.

Roswell, New Mexico.

We are glad to report that the gospel work here is holding out fine. New courage is spurring us to achieve greater things for God and souls.

We have bought a fine lot, 75x200, with sidewalks, curbing and the street graveled. We are making plans for a nice church and parsonage.

We desire an interest in your prayers for Roswell, that the work may grow and build up again.

William Bacon, Pastor.
Box 423.

Perhaps the deepest longing of humanity is to be wanted.

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES F. PARHAM, Editor.

At Baxter Springs, Kansas

BISHOP J. H. ALLEN, Associate Editor

695 Atchison St., Pasadena, Calif.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE APOSTOLIC
FAITH MOVEMENT

NOTICE—Address all matter for publication and send all money for the paper to Mrs. S. E. Parham.

OUR MOTTO:—To Serve God and Humanity, until He Come. In a Sinless, Sickless, Deathless Body—Be this our ambition and goal.

This paper is sent free of charge to all who desire it. Donations of any amount will be received to defray publishing expenses.

In sending in remittances, please send, if possible, Bank Draft or Postal Money Order, and not Personal Check, as the exchange on these is exorbitant.

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.

EDITORIAL

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.

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.

OUR REFUGE AND STRENGTH

With a grateful heart we want to thank God, who has indeed been our Refuge and Strength, a very present help in time of trouble. We wish to also thank our dear friends everywhere, who have so faithfully held us up in pray-

er to God, during the last few weeks of trial and sadness. The man of sorrows, who was acquainted with grief, has trod the way before us. He has conquered for us, that His grace might be sufficient for our every need. With a tear-dimmed vision, we look out upon "the life that now is," and realize it can never be the same again, and cannot clearly see the next step before us. But with an eye of faith, we look at the "life which is to come," and it looks nearer, and dearer, more real and precious. We feel that our loss has drawn us nearer to God, and as a family made us nearer and dearer to each other.

Some may say, "Can we ever preach healing again?" I say, "Yes, by His grace." This is indeed a trial of our faith, but may our loving Father help us not to question His will and ask, "Why?"

As in God's Word we read that things present and things to come cannot separate us from His love, neither can they alter the truth of His word.

As our loved one has left the "Church Militant" to enter the "Church Triumphant," let us press the battle to the gates, faithfully fill our place that we may victoriously enter in also when our call comes, bearing precious sheaves with us.

It is our wish to keep in touch with our readers, and we shall be glad to hear from any of you at anytime. Always address, Baxter Springs, Kansas, Box 6, and if we are away in meetings our mail will be forwarded to us.

My family join in thanking you for all your prayers in our behalf.

Sarah E. Parham

EXTRA PAPERS

We have printed a number of extra copies of this month's papers, and hope that we have printed enough for each one who desires one. Some have said that they did not have a picture of Mr. Parham, so we have printed his picture on a loose leaf. We also have had a cut made of one of the pictures which was taken on the day of the funeral.

We have printed these pictures so that they can be separated to use in your album or to frame as you desire.

In this paper is given the address of the

photographer so that those desiring other photographs may send to him for them.

We have several copies of the back numbers of the papers which we will be glad to send to you to distribute if you wish.

Several have asked for the papers containing Mr. Parham's articles of his trip to Palestine. These numbers have all been given out. But we can send you any of the papers beginning with the June 1928 number.

We have some numbers of the preceeding years, which we will be glad to send to you also.

If we publish a book, it will contain not only a sketch of his life, but also a number of his sermons, and his writings from the Holly Land.

PHOTOGRAPHS

At the request of the friends and for the benefit of those who were not able to be at the funeral services, two different pictures were taken of the beautiful flowers and casket, one was taken with the casket closed with his picture placed upon it, and the other one was taken with the casket open. Many who have seen the pictures think they would be a nice remembrance.

The prices of the pictures are as follows:

Post card size, 10c.

5 by 7, unmounted, 25c.

5 by 7, mounted, 35c.

8 by 10 large size mounted, 75c.

Anyone wishing to secure any of these photos may get in touch with the

Hardman Studio,
Baxter Springs, Kansas.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

A camp meeting is to be held at our home district located on highway 44 fourteen miles east of Anderson, Mo., two miles southwest of Bethpage, Mo., near Union Chapel church July 3 to 28, 1929.

Everybody is invited to attend and help in this campaign, also everyone is asked to come prepared to take care of themselves as far as possible. Tents can be secured at reasonable rates.

We believe, teach and practice the Bible as it is and believe God's power is just the same. Special attention will be given to the sick. Ser-

vices daily at 10:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m.

All ministers, singers and musicians cordially invited to join in this work.

Evangelist Floyd M. Durham
in charge

Address all communications to Stella; Mo.

This camp meeting which is to be held near Bethpage, Mo., is one of the five camp meetings Brother Parham anticipated holding this coming summer. He thought of holding one in five different states, but this was the only one definitely arranged for several months ago. Brother Parham promised Brother Durham to give a week or two of his time to this one.

This announcement was to go to the paper at a later date, but as this is the last issue of the paper we thought it best to put it in this one. Everyone is asked to remember the TIME and PLACE, and if possible plan to be there.

COMPANION AND CO-WORKER

We who have worked beside him know that he
Could laugh and joke and listen tenderly.
We always felt his strength, his latent power.
Yet we have seen him bend above a flower
With smiling eyes. And we have seen him go
To any length to ease another's woe!
We who have worked beside him know that
when

He suffered most he still helped fellow men,
And held the reins of business in his hands,
And heard the wistful call of other lands.
We know that with his gaze fixed straight
ahead

He filled his place. And now that he is dead,
We who have known him have no words to say.
We only feel a heavy loss, this day—
We only feel a bitter loneliness
That he himself, perhaps, would never guess.
We only feel the tears begin to start—
For we who worked beside him knew his heart!
—Selected

A GOD-GIVEN SIGN

God's sovereign act of chartering the New Testament Church by the phenomenal outpouring of the Spirit on the day of Pentecost marks an epoch in history. Among other things that took place, Christian experiences was standardized. The record of Acts Two and Four in-

dicates a standard that had not hitherto been reached. God gave an unmistakable sign so that men would not be left in doubt as to when they reached the standard.

It is admitted by Bible students the world over that speaking with tongues as the Spirit gives utterance is a sign. Suppose we ask the question, "Of what is it a sign?" The answer is found in God's own Word, for we find the sign accompanied the reception of the Holy Spirit when God standardized New Testament Christian experience.

It follows logically, then, that only those, who have spoken in tongues can lay claim to a normal New Testament experience. All others, regardless of what they profess or claim, are below par.

Shall we question the wisdom of God in giving this sign at the time, place and connection He did, by saying as some do, "What is the use of tongues?"

The speaking in tongues is the spiritual sign indicating that God has taken sovereign control of the body and makes it a temple of the Holy Ghost. Listen, brother, salvation from sin through the blood has to do with our soul and spirit, thus the Spirit bears witness with our spirit that we are the children of God. The Holy Ghost in a peculiar sense has to do with our bodies. Your bodies are the temples of the Holy Ghost. No one but God could have devised so appropriate a sign to announce His coming into a body in the power of the Holy Ghost. Listen! the Scripture says that every kind of beast and bird and fish can be tamed, but the tongue can no man tame. When God takes possession of our bodies and so controls it that the unruly member, that no man could tame, is tamed and used absolutely by God, it is the greatest announcement that could possibly be. It indicates that some power above the power of man has tamed what man could not tame and not only tamed it, but used it to speak a language of the glory world.

Much better for us to recognize the wisdom of God in what He has done than to find fault, "Who are thou that repliest against God?"

—R. E. McAlister.

If thou canst not make thyself such an one as thou wouldest, how canst thou expect to have another in all things to thy liking?

"SOMETIME WE'LL SURELY KNOW"

Not now but where 'tis God's sweet will,
Perhaps amid the Eden Glow,
We'll know why woes our fond hearts chill
Yes some sweet time we'll surely know.

Chorus.

We'll trust in Him who knows the best,
Although thro' winding ways we go,
We'll meekly bow to His behest.
Some sweet glad time, we'll surely know.

When all the mists are cleared away,
Thro' which we journey here below,
When in the light of perfect day,
The why's we'll see and surely know.

We then shall know why sorrow's waves,
So often toss us to and fro,
Why dearest loves are hid in graves,
In God's own time we'll surely know.

Our God shall lead, we'll trust in Him,
Tho' sorrow's billow o'er us flow,
Our faith, our hope shall not grow dim,
Sometime, sometime, we'll surely know.

Selected by Mrs. C. Wells.

Houston, Texas,

Feb. 1, 1929.

My Dear Mrs. Parham and Family:

God bless every one of your precious hearts in this trying hour of grief and sorrow. I can assure you that the prayers of many thousands of people are going up in your behalf this morning. In every corner of the globe will be found people to mourn and lament the death and passing of our dear Friend and Brother as well as a Father in the Gospel. He may be gone but he will never be forgotten and as long as Pentecost and its descent in this 20th century is remembered, the name of Charles F. Parham will live in the hearts of thousands.

Since his passing I feel constrained to say he was a Moses to lead God's people to the border of Canaan, or the coming of the Lord. For years his hope, his motto, and his ambition has been to live to see the coming of the Lord. Moses was permitted to see the Land of Canaan, but never reached it. He saw the coming of the Lord promised in the words and proclaimed it from the house tops, led the people

of God to within the hour of the coming of the Lord, past many of the fulfillments of prophecy. His dream to live to the coming of the Lord was not realized. God has a purpose in taking him, we do not know why, we may never know until that day. But his life has been so unselfish, so wholly given up to the thousands he loved and served, lo, these many years. He loved friends and foes, he traveled far and wide to reach those who had strayed from the fold, many times going hundreds of miles to help deliver one whose body was troubled and afflicted with disease, or controlled by a spirit or demon possession.

I am sure words would fail me to tell all he has done to lift up lost and dying humanity. His life has been a sacrifice and will be remembered even when he comes forth from the tomb, risen a conquerer from death and the grave; for the Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, and with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them (Thank God) in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

With this hope we expect to carry on 'till the Lord Himself shall descend.

God bless you is our earnest sincere prayer for you and family and the thousands of friends who love the coming of the Lord.

Yours in that grand and glorious Hope of the Ages,

Mack Wyatt,
Wyatt and Kerr Evangelistic
Party,
General Delivery,
Houston, Texas.

After several weeks of serious illness, Mr. J. T. Corl passed away December 29, 1928, at his own home in Houston, Texas.

It can be said that Brother Corl for many years has been a firm believer and follower of the Full Gospel Teachings, and adhered to its strictest teachings, with great delight and benefits. Never was a month known to go by without a letter of encouragement and contribution for the paper. The family and many friends have the sympathy of the readers of the "Apostolic Faith Paper."

Dear Friends:

Over 20 years ago I met Evangelist Charles Parham in Texas, a man who was in love with the Christ, and recommended him to the world as the Savior of both soul and body. It was he who presented to me the Man of Galilee, and I became so hungry to know Him, I accepted Him as many hundreds of others did, and He became my personal Saviour.

Whenever I came into the presence of Brother Parham I felt an influence of power from him that was elevating, and strengthened my faith in Christ, and in my spirit I groaned, and prayed, Lord Jesus, make me less like myself and more like Thee.

I had the pleasure of making my home with the Parham family for about three years, and they all became very dear to my heart, Brother and Sister Parham becoming "Mother" and "Daddy" to me.

I don't think I will ever forget the day when I heard that Daddy Parham was sick, and not expected to live, I prayed day and night for his recovery, but Jesus knew best, for I received word he had been taken Home to rest.

Brother Parham lived among us as a monument of righteousness and Great Faith in God, His life was like a beautiful rich flower blooming in God's Garden. We are all sorry that flower is gone but the fragrance and sweetness of that flower will remain with us as a treasure and remembrance that will never be forgotten.

There is a vacant and lonely spot in our hearts that will never be filled, but we trust that the Lord will help us to believe more firmly, "that all things work together for good to them that love the Lord," and turn our great loss into gain, and that we too shall bloom in God's Garden of Beauty and Holiness, and be ready to meet our Lord who shall come in the Clouds with ALL the Saints with Him.

In Christ I am, your sister,

Ida Drachenburg

Kellogg, Ida.,
Dec. 17, 1928.
Box 666.

Dear Brother and Sister Parham:

Through the precious blood of Jesus, greetings in His dear name. Another year has almost ended and I feel to thank you dear ones for the little paper, for it has been a blessing to me. As I read over the pages, my heart is

filled with praises unto the Lord for what He is doing for the dear ones that put their trust in Him.

I must tell you how God is blessing in Kellogg, Ida. He is here just the same as in other places, for which I praise Him. In the last eight years He has done many wonderful things but in the last six weeks there have been several saved, sanctified, one received the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and we were not supposed to have a revival on, either.

We have had many dark places, so the dear Master is giving us an extra spread to encourage our hearts, bless His dear name. The mission I have has become too small for our services only on Wednesday and Friday nights, also Thursday afternoons, but our Sunday School and all Sunday services are held over the Y. M. C. A. in a lodge hall, which makes it very unhandy moving from place to place. I would ask all that read this piece to please pray that God may open up the way for me to be able to build a mission of our own. Our Sunday School has grown until our regular attendance is from 100 to 118 with 150 enrolled.

So, dear ones, remember us in your prayers. I often think of the wonderful times we used to have together and long to see all the dear faces again, but may never this side of eternity, but we have this hope that we will meet around the throne of God.

Your sister out for lost souls,
Mae Hinckley.

Meridian, Miss.

Greetings in Jesus' Name:

The paper means more and more to us. As the time goes on the battle is harder so we have to go deeper and deeper in the love of God, praise Him. He is a present help in time of every need.

I am writing just a few instances of healing in my family since I first knew the Lord, thirteen years ago. First I was healed of typhoid fever instantly. I had a son 8 years old who had pneumonia and when the crisis came and the fever left, his heart gave way. It seemed he was dead five minutes or more and God healed him and he was up the third day; that has been eight years ago and he is now saved and happy, serving the Lord. I had another son, 15 years old, healed of blood poison. It is our privilege to have health in Christ Jesus,

our Lord. Praise His Holy Name.

Then my daughter came home sick. Three doctors said she would have to be operated on. For six weeks she suffered untold suffering. I finally asked her to let me write Brother Parham and co-workers and she consented. Then came the letter with a blessed kerchief in it and we put it on her shoulder with prayer and the next morning she said, "O, I slept so well and on my side." Something she had not been able to do in several weeks. She seemed to have T. B. in her left lung and throat, too, but God did it all. Praise Him who never leaves us nor forsakes us.

Yours in faith and service until He comes.

M. C. Dean.

Joplin, Missouri
February 4, 1929

Dear Sister Parham and Family:

It seems almost incredible that Brother Parham is no longer present with us in the flesh. But he is present in a very real sense in the memories of hundreds, even thousands of men and women to whom he has been an inspiration to higher thinking and nobler living.

He was truly obedient to the Heavenly Vision and will live on and on in the consecrated lives of those whom he led to the Savior.

We know your confidence and trust is placed in Him who alone can comfort in such an hour. I was privileged to be present at the services on Sunday afternoon and the great crowd of friends and the many comforting words of tribute to the loved one, is some compensation for the sacrificial life you, with Brother Parham, have lived. Surely he shall "shine as the stars forever" for he "turned many to righteousness".

We all pray that his mantle may fall upon some one who loves God and lost souls as did Bro. Parham and who with God's leadership can continue to inspire the Christians to earnest faithful living and lead the unsaved to Christ.

I am sorry the next issue of the paper will be the final issue. I have enjoyed the paper and profited by reading its faithful presentation of the Word.

I am sending a contribution to the fund for the next issue as well as for my past numbers.

Very sincerely,
Eunice Timmons

WHY?

Abbie C. Morrow Brown

"Blessed is she who has believed, for the word spoken to her from the Lord shall be fulfilled." Luke 1:45.

"I know in Whom my trust reposes, and I am confident that He has it in His power to keep what I have intrusted to Him safe until that great day." 2 Tim. 1:12. (American Version)

"God is able to bestow every blessing on you in abundance, so that, richly enjoying all sufficiency at all times, you may abound in every good work." 2 Cor. 9:8.

Yesterday a letter from a dearest friend said, "We are glad you are still able to travel around the country and hold meetings the same as ever when so many are laid on the shelf. I wonder why you are an exception. Do you know?"

This morning early God gave me the "why?"

In the year 1884 I took Christ as my physician and I have never consulted any other. Three times I have been ill three days each time. On the third day, God manifestly touched my body and raised me up immediately. Three is the number of resurrection by the Trinity of Power.

One day in the same year at the noon hour, being utterly weary, I prayed, "Father, rest me." The Divine electricity went from my head to my feet, removing every atom of pain from every aching member of my body. From that day to this I have never said, "I am tired." If the way is long and the hill is steep and one would naturally be tired, I say as we are commanded, "I am strong." Joel 3:10. And I am, and so am not weary.

About ten years afterward I was led to go without breakfast and give that time to the Word of God and prayer. I have never indulged in the morning meal since. Eccs. 10:16,17.

For many years, whenever possible, I have taken a quick, cold bath on arising, and afterward gone out for a walk longer or shorter according to what my duties for the day were to be. When I can, I retire early and rise early, following the example of Abraham, Gen. 19:27; Moses, Exod. 34:4; Joshua, Josh. 3:1; David, 1 Sam. 17:20; Hezekiah, 2 Chron. 20:29; and other Bible saints, and our Lord Jesus, Mark 1:35.

In 1900 when the gripe epidemic swept

this country, I and my deaconess' household crept into the 91st Psalm as our protection from it. And in all the twenty-seven years not one member of my family has ever had a touch of it, though it has numbered as high as thirteen. When the awful flu girded the globe Arthur and I were dwelling in "the secret place", in our little black cabin in Kentucky. The epidemic did not come within the radius of a mile of our "dwelling". Psa. 91:1,10. And there was not a grave in the Boring cemetery, though twelve died in one family just across the border.

I have learned that one most effective Divine remedy for pain is to take the Lord's supper in a definite faith that on the cross the "body" of Christ was "broken" for man's poor, bruised, sickly body, as surely as His blood was shed to wash away sins. 1 Cor. 11:23-30. About ten years ago, as a guest in a home in Florida, I was suffering from headache. As we sat down to the dinner table there was nothing on it but bread and wine. One other guest, my hostess and I were alone. She said, "When the family are absent I always take the sacrament for my body before I serve the dinner." I was delighted. My headache vanished. I enjoyed the spiritual and material meal, and I have never had a headache from that day to this.

I aim to "eat to the glory of God." 1 Cor. 10:31. Not to gratify appetite, nor to please the cook, nor to satisfy my hostess, but just to "please Him who hath chosen me to be a soldier." 2 Tim. 2:4.

God's best for me is fruit, vegetables, whole wheat bread and cereals; water, milk and malted milk. No meat, cheese, cake, pie, candy, crackers, ice cream or desserts. My aim is to always choose the best. When I have failed I have usually dreamed at night of loss or failure and wakened in the morning with a bad taste in my mouth or a consciousness that I have a body. My prayer is,

"I want in this long life of mine
As much as can be pressed
Of service true for God and man.
Lord, keep me in Thy best."

I have found that plenty of sunshine in the rooms through the day and plenty of fresh air at night is conducive to health and strength.

I seek to carefully obey God's natural laws, lest carelessness on the natural plane should

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH

lead to carelessness on the spiritual plane. "For bodily training for a little is profitable but godliness is profitable for all things, for it contains the promise of life for the present and for the future." 1 Tim. 4:8.

But the special answer to my friend's "why" I have supernatural health, strength and continuous ministry without weariness or breakdown, is that I rejoice in the possibility of the fulfillment to me of the following scriptures:

1. David's Prophecies.

"This shall be written for the generation to come,
And a people which shall be created shall praise the Lord,
For He hath looked down from the height of His sanctuary;
From heaven did the Lord behold the earth;
To hear the groaning of the prisoner;
To loose those that are appointed to death;
To declare the name of the Lord in Zion,
And His praise in Jerusalem;
When the peoples are gathered together,
And the kingdoms to serve the Lord."

Psa. 102:19-23.

"Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies,
Who satisfieth thine old age with good things;
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagles."

Psa. 103:1-5.

If an eagle, the longest lived bird, lives to be a hundred years old it has new strength, new plumage and new eyesight like a young eagle.

2. Paul's Prayers

"The God of peace make you completely holy, through and through. Your whole spirit, your whole soul, your whole body, be kept without break or blame, till the arrival of our Lord Jesus Christ." 1 Thes. 5:23.

"I pray that Christ may make His home in your hearts through your faith, so that having your roots deep and your foundations strong in love, you may be full mighty to grasp firmly, jointly with all the saints, the breadth and length and height and depth of the knowledge-surpassing love of Christ, that you may be fil-

led up to all the fullness of God." Eph. 3:17-19.

3. Peter's Old Testament Precept.

He who would love life
And see happy days,
Let him restrain his tongue from evil,
And his lips from deceitful words,
Let him shun evil and do good,
Let him inquire for peace and go in pursuit of it." 1 Peter 3:10-12.

Christ's Promises.

"If anyone shall have obeyed my teaching, he shall in no case ever see death." John 8:51.

"He that liveth and believeth shall never die." John 11:26.

"I am the Bread of Life...He who feeds on my flesh and drinks my blood, has Life abiding . . . and shall live to the remotest ages." John 6:48, 54, 58.

Eating His flesh and drinking His blood is positively joying and glorying in the cross which is given us to bear for Him. This is the pathway to the perfect love which, flooding our hearts, drives away all fear and makes room for that faith which worketh through love, the faith for translation. Rom 5:5; 1John 4:18; Gal. 5:6; Heb. 11:5.

5925 La Prada Park,
Los Angeles, Calif.

Honolulu, T. H.
Jan., 28, 1929

Dear Ones All:

I am writing you to let you know of my sorrow. On the 20th my beloved wife went to sleep in Jesus. We have been over here more than two years and the dear Savior has wonderfully blessed us in our work for Him. I was somewhat surprised to see so many friends that came with a word of comfort, Americans, Hawaiians, Japanese and others. I thank our Savior for the comfort that He gives. Mrs. Goode was known in Houston, Texas many years ago as Mrs. Lucilla Greene. We will be on our way to Houston when you receive this.

She received the baptism of the Holy Spirit in one of Brother Parham's meetings at Houston in 1905 and at her death was happy in Jesus.

With Christian Love,
Robert J. Goode,
Address: San Antonio, Texas.

WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS ABOUT THE BAPTISM OF THE SPIRIT

By Pastor A. W. Kortkamp

(A Bible Study—pray earnestly, then look up the reference in your Bible.)

Is the doctrine scriptural?

Yes; read Matt. 3:11; Acts 1:8; John 7:37-39; Luke 24: 49; Acts 1:4,3; Acts 2:4-38.

Is the Baptism with the Spirit received at conversion?

No, is it not.

1. The disciples were saved men, had their "names written in Heaven" (John 5:3; John 17:6; John 13:10; Luke 10:20), but Jesus told them to "wait for the promise of the Father." It was still in the future. Luke 24:49.

2. The Samaritans were converted, had great joy, many were healed (Acts 8:58); but did not receive the Baptism until later. Acts 8:12-17.

3. The Apostle Paul was converted on his way to Damascus (Acts 9:1-6), and received his Baptism three days later. Acts 9:17.

4. The twelve men at Ephesus were saved men—"disciples"—but had not received the Holy Ghost. Acts 19:1-7.

Who can receive this glorious experience?

Not only the Apostles, or Jews, or people who lived in the days of the Apostles, but all saved people in every age. Acts 2:38,39.

1. Down at the house of Cornelius (Romans) they received it eight years after the day of Pentecost. Acts 10:44-47.

2. The disciples at Ephesus (Greeks) received it twenty years after the first outpouring. Acts 19:1-7.

3. Multitudes are receiving it today. It is for you.

Is it simply a privilege, or is it a duty, to seek this infilling of the Spirit?

We are commanded to seek it, and are not obeying God fully unless we do. Eph. 5:18; Luke 24:49; Acts 1:4; Zech. 10:1.

What is the purpose of the Baptism?

Power for service; in prayer, in unfolding the Word, in witnessing for Christ; also power to overcome sin. Rom. 8:26; John 16:14; Acts 1:8; Luke 24:49; Acts 9:17-20.

What is the first outward evidence of the Baptism?

Speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gives utterance. Acts 2:4; Acts 10:45,46; Acts 19:

6; Acts 9:17 with 1 Cor. 14:18; Isa. 28:11 with 1 Cor. 14:21,22.

What are the conditions to be met before receiving it?

1. Repent and be baptized in water. Acts 2:38.

2. Obey God fully (consecrate your life to His will and service). Acts 5:32.

3. Pray for it. Luke 11:13; Acts 1:14.

4. Praise God for it in faith. Luke 24:49; 2:53.

Do you want this endowment of Power from on high?

COME, SEEK, PRAY, "TARRY UNTIL".

"MORE THAN THEY ALL"

Luke 21:1-4. Mark 12:41-44

"Two mites"—a simple little farthing,

It was so small!

And yet—she might e'en then have halved it,

It was her all.

One mite for God, and one she needed,

Of wealth so small.

So trusting to the God of widows,

She gave her all.

And so, in sight of Him who "saw" it,

It was not small,

For He who watched "how" it was given—said

"More than they all."

—L. M. Warner.

Moorefield, Nebr.

In the death of Rev. Charles F. Parham, of Baxter Springs, Kansas, the cause of Christ has lost a valuable and fearless preacher. During a two weeks' sojourn in my home I found him a congenial, warm-hearted Christian minister.

Because he dared to preach a full gospel, and because of his unabated zeal, those who know him will always remember him kindly. On the mount of revelation and prophecy his life often seemed transfigured before the large congregations he addressed.

His esteemed family have the sympathy and prayers of the Union church at Moorefield. Long linger in our memories the life's work of this great apostle of the full gospel movement.

A. B. Stanberry

According to our purpose shall be the success of our spiritual profiting.

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH

HEARTS LIKE THINE

God, give us hearts that feel for those
Who have not seen Thy face,
Who have not felt Thy tender touch
Nor known Thy pardoning grace;
Kind hearts of sympathy that share
Their sorrows as we kneel
Before Thy throne in fervent prayer:
God, give us hearts that feel!

Oh, give us hearts that weep, dear Lord,
As in Gethsemane
Thy tears bedewed the shadowy ground
For souls astray from Thee:
A soothing fount for weary ones
Ascending life's rough steep,
With broken hearts, unhealed, that mourn:
God, give us hearts that weep!

True hearts that love, we crave, O Lord,
Not self, but those in need;
Well-fraught with balm of "oil and wine,"
And swift in golden deed;
That seek the wand'ring lambs that stray
Far from Thy fold above;
That bear them home in bleeding arms:
God, give us hearts that love!

For hearts that pray, we ask Thee, Lord;
That cry till early dawn
For captive souls in tombs of sin
Whence hope's last ray hath flown,
Till heavenly beams expel their gloom,
Till breaks the light of day,
Till angels' hands unseal the tomb;
God, give us hearts that pray!

God, give us holy hearts like Thine,
That weep and love and pray,
That feel for those disconsolate,
Grown weary on life's way;
Oh, fill us with compassion deep,
And sympathy divine,
Till round the world we send Thy balm!
God, give us hearts like Thine!

—Clara M. Brooks.

JOHN FLETCHER'S GOLDEN RULES

1. Live above earthly and creature comforts.
2. Beware of flatness and lukewarmness; this, if not carried immediately to God, often

ends in darkness and deadness.

3. Value divine comforts above all things, and prize Christ above all comforts, that, if you should fail, you still glory in the God of your salvation.

4. Let that which torments others make your happiness—self-denial and renouncing your own will.

5. Be ready to yield with joy to every conviction of the Spirit of God. Be faithful to present grace, and aspire after a continual growth.

6. Live the present moment for God, and avoid perplexing yourself about past or future experience, by giving yourself up to Christ as you are, and being willing to receive Him as He is. Leaving all the rest to Him, you will cut up a thousand temptations by the roots.

7. Spend time in feeling after Christ by the prayer of such faith as you have, whether it be dark or luminous. Cease using the time you have hitherto spent in desponding thoughts and in perplexing considerations upon the badness or uncertainty of your state, and come to the Lord Jesus with your present wants, daring to believe that He waits to be gracious to us. Christ is the way—the way to the Father, and a highway is as free for a sickly beggar as for a glorious prince.

FINEST WHEAT

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.—Ps. 27:14.

When thou are offended or annoyed by others, suffer not thy thoughts to dwell thereon, or on anything relating to them. For example, "that they ought not so to have treated thee; who they are, or whom they think themselves to be;" or the like; for all this is fuel and kindling of wrath, anger, and hatred.—L. Scupoli.

THE MONUMENT

We have in view a pulpit, with an open Bible on the top.

We thought you would all like this. It would be different to others and appropriate to his life's work.

Learn to break thine own will in many things if thou wilt have peace and concord with others.

"BUT WE SEE JESUS"

By Annie Johnson Flint

While we look, not at the things which are
seen—2 Corinthians 4: 18. But we see
Jesus.—Hebrews 2:9.

I don't look back; God knows the fruitless
efforts,

The wasted hours, the sinning, the regrets;
I leave them all with Him who blots the record,
And mercifully forgives, and then forgets.

I don't look forward; God sees all the future,
The road that, short or long, will lead me
home,
And He will face with me its every trial,
And bear for me the burdens that may come.

I don't look around me; then would fears assail
me,
So wild the tumult of earth's restless seas;
So dark the world, so filled with woe and evil,
So vain the hope of comfort or of ease.

I don't look in, for then am I most wretched;
My self has naught on which to stay my
trust.
Nothing I see save failures and shortcomings,
And weak endeavors crumbling into dust.

But I look up—into the face of Jesus,
For there my heart can rest, my fears are
stilled;
And there is joy, and love, and light for dark-
ness,
And perfect peace, and every hope fulfilled.

—Selected.

A MORNING LOOK GODWARD

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O
Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer
unto thee, and will look up.—Psalms 5:3.

Happy is the man whose windows face the
sunrise. The view which greets our opening
eyes give color and substance to the whole
day. The wise man selects beforehand the
point from which each morning he will look
out upon life. "I will direct my prayer." "I
will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from
whence cometh my help. My help cometh from
the Lord which made the heaven and the
earth." This is the prearranged vision, ex-
pected and rejoiced in every morning. This is

the upward look that exalts the heart's vision
all day long.

Prayer

O God, who renewest the days and the years,
grant me this and every morning the vision of
Thy face. In the light of Thy countenance may
I see all toil and pain, all joy and service made
beautiful and godlike. Amen.—C. W. McCormick.

MYSELF

Author Unknown

I have to live with myself, and so
I want to be fit for myself to know.
I want to be able, as the day goes by,
Always to look myself straight in the eye.
I don't want to stand in the setting sun
And hate myself for the things I've done.
I don't want to keep on a closet shelf
A lot of secrets about myself,
And fool myself as I come and go,
Into thinking that nobody else will know
The kind of man that I really am.
I don't want to dress myself in sham.
I want to go out with my head erect.
I want to deserve all men's respect.
So, here in the struggle for fame and pelf,
I want to be able to like myself.
I don't want to look at myself and know
That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show.
I never can hide myself from me;
I see what others may never see;
I know what others may never know.
I never can fool myself, and so,
Whatever happens, I want to be
Self-respecting and conscience free.

The paper was nearly ready to be printed
before Mr. Parham's death, so we have omitted
several pieces we had expected to use. Our
friends have written so many beautiful pieces
and letters regarding his life which we have
been so glad to receive but have only been able
to use a few of them as space would permit. If
you have seen any announcement of his death
in your home paper I would be glad if you
would send me a copy.

If I am not at home my mail will be forward-
ed to me, as my daughter, Mrs. Rardin, and
my two oldest sons, with their families have
their homes here. Always address me at:

Sarah E. Parham

Box 6, Baxter Springs, Kansas.

“HIS WORKS DO FOLLOW HIM”

We have been very much impressed with this Scripture, believing it to be very true of the one who has left us. Hundreds of very kind and sympathetic letters have been written to us, which we very much appreciate and are saving.

The question has been asked by so many, “Who will fill his place?” But really, it is impossible for one to fill another’s place, we each one have our place to fill and our work to do. God gave him his message to the world, which he faithfully delivered through great hardships, persecution and disregarding his own comfort. Leaders may be appointed by men or come in their own name as having authority, but God chooses whom He will to give His power and message. Though he has faithfully finished his work, we believe his message will go on and accomplish its purpose.

He expressed the thought that he felt that a real change was coming and a revival wave was due. I feel that each one of us should deepen our consecration and be ready to be used in the way He leads for His glory and the advancement of His cause.

It was a great comfort to him that his entire family and those connected by marriage stood for the faith that he preached. Wilfred C. Parham years ago gave his life to the work of the ministry. In 1925 he was united in marriage to Alice Lynn Wilson, who had for years been in the evangelistic work, and they have together successfully continued their work for God. This was a great joy and encouragement to their father. Wilfred was called home to the bedside of his father and helped to care for him for three weeks before he passed away. His wife, who was still in Los Angeles, Calif., came later for the funeral services.

While they are out this way they will fill several appointments they intended to fill later on in the year, and as their car and equipment are still in California, they will have to return there to get them.

Anyone wishing to get in touch with them could write to this address, Baxter Springs, Kansas, Box 6, and their mail will be forwarded to them immediately.

After the camp meeting last summer Mrs. Philip Parham, wife of our second son, gave

her life to God in a deeper consecration than before. Since that time she has been going, accompanied by Philip, to the surrounding towns and missions with the Gospel message. Their father never failed to encourage them by word and letter in this work.

Since his return from Palestine, he has several times spoken to Robert and his wife about taking up public work for God, which they have been prayerfully considering. One day when his father was very low Robert spent the day alone in his room that he might fast and pray till he knew God’s will. That night he told his father that he believed God had called him into His service. Though too weak to talk much he smiled and seemed so cheered and encouraged, and as others entered the room he told them about it, as even to the last the work of God seemed very near to his heart.

REGARDING THE PICTURES. Some have thought perhaps that his pictures might be sold, but this is not our intention. The pictures will ever be treasured by his family, more precious than gold, as a memorial of his trip to Palestine.

Wilfred and Robert fear that they will not be able to give the pictures in such a real and interesting way as their father did, as he was so familiar with the scenes. We feel, however, it would only be right, and his wish to try and show them to his friends who have not yet had the opportunity of seeing them.

He appreciated so much being able to visit the Holy Land and said he had brought back the pictures to show his friends who couldn’t go but made it possible for him to do so. His last regret was that he was unable to show his pictures at the different places in Texas and California as he had hoped to do. Robert feels that he should offer to bring the pictures to these places, and we would like to hear from any of these places who are interested and would like us to come. If he does this, his wife and I will come with him and help with these services.

After these dates have been filled, either Wilfred or Robert will show them in their services, as the Lord leads.

May the Lord bless you all.

Sarah E. Parham