

The Apostolic Faith

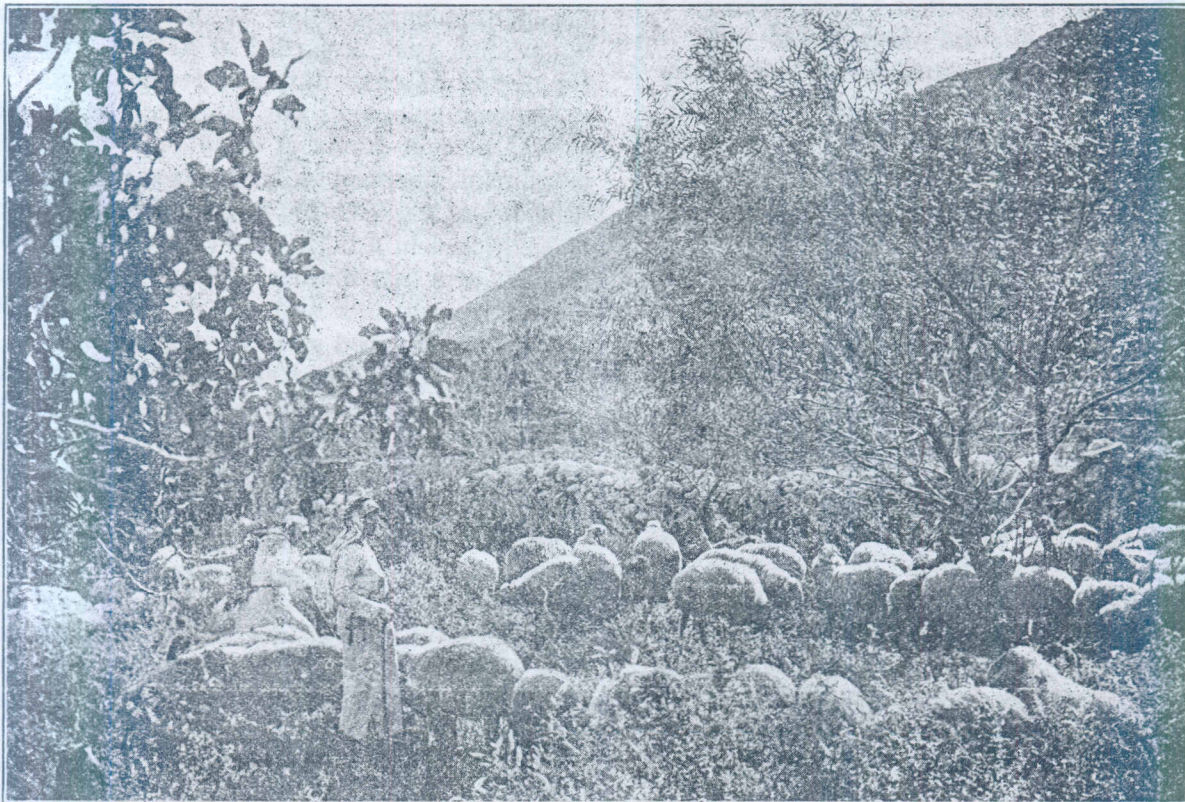
Lift up a standard for the people.—Isaiah 62:10

Vol. VI

September-October 1930

Number 9-10

The Twenty-third Psalm



American Colony Photo

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;

FROM SINAI TO CALVARY

Or, How a Jew found Christ

Memory lifts the curtain that screens the past, and in reviewing some of my boyhood days, as well as my sad experiences in Russia and my coming to America, many things are brought to my mind, and I put down only a few of them, for the glory of our Lord and as a testimony to both Jews and Gentiles.

I was born and reared in Vilna, Russia, a center of orthodox Jewish learning where most of the orthodox Rabbis receive their education. This orthodox Jewish environment enabled me to embrace orthodox Jewish teachings in detail.

My father died when I was very young, and my mother was anxious that I should become a Rabbi. Naturally she did everything that a mother could in encouraging me and helping me to prepare for this very important service connected with the Jewish religion. As soon as I was able to speak, I had to repeat in Hebrew the "Shema" (literally, name of the prayer beginning with solemn declaration of the divine unity contained in Deuteronomy 6:4 "HEAR, O Israel; the Lord, our God, is one Lord").

Every Friday before sunset, when my mother lighted the candles for the Sabbath I had to stand by her side, as she lifted up her hands in the same attitude as the priest when blessing the children of Israel. On that occasion she said, "Blessed art thou, O Lord, our God, King of the universe, who has sanctified us by thy commandments, and commended us to kindle the Sabbath lights." After this benediction, still holding her hands in front of her face and her eyes lifted up to heaven, she offered a long prayer especially in my behalf, beginning, "O Lord, open thou his eyes that he may behold wondrous things out of thy law" (Psalms 119:18).

The Jewish Cheder

At the age of five I was sent to the "Cheder," a Jewish elementary school where children are taught Hebrew and religion.

At the age of seven I knew the Pentateuch in Hebrew, and had a great knowledge of Rashi (Commentary on the Bible by Rabbi Shelomo Itzchaki, A. D. 1040—1105. I knew the Hebrew liturgy by heart, even the long "Vehoo Rac-

hum," a long prayer for Mondays and Thursday beginning with the verse, "But He, being merciful....." (Psalm 78:38 R. V.)

After the celebration of my eighth birthday, I was taken to the synagogue, like any other Jew, as it was time for me to study the "Gemorah," the second part of the Jewish Talmud, an exposition of the first part, the "Mishna." I entered into a very hard sophistical study, difficult even for a grown-up person to grasp the full meaning thereof, and I was proud of my new study.

At the age of nine years, I was sent to a "Yeshivah," a Rabinnic college, in which the Talmud and the Jewish code are studied.

Barmitzvah

I stayed at the Yeshivah up to the age of twelve, when I became "Barmitzvah," literally, Son of Commands, a boy at the completion of his twelfth year, regarded as having reached the age of religious duty and responsibility.

My mother bought me "Tefillin," or phylacteries, strip or strips of cowhide or sheepskin parchment inscribed with passages of scripture (Exodus 13:1-10, 11-16; Deut. 6:4-9; 11:13-21) and enclosed in a black calfskin case worn on the left arm and forehead. The "Tefillin" my mother bought were written by a famous scribe and she paid a good price for them.

The first Sabbath after becoming "Barmitzvah," I was called to the reading of the Torah, the Pentateuch, which is read in the synagogue every Saturday morning to eight persons who are called by their Hebrew names.

Those who are called to the reading of the Torah say the following blessing: "Bless ye the Lord, who is to be blessed." Congregation: "Blessed be the Lord, who is to be blessed forever and ever." The response of the congregation is repeated and the blessing continued: "Blessed art thou, O Lord, our God, King of the universe, who hast chosen us from all peoples, and hast given us thy law. Blessed art thou, O Lord, who givest the law."

After the reading of a section of the Torah, the following blessing is said: "Blessed art thou, O Lord, our God, King of the universe, who hast given us the law of truth and hast planted everlasting life in our midst. Blessed art thou, O Lord, who givest the law."

Barmitzvah Feast

My mother gave a reception to a considerable

number of relatives and friends at the Barmitzvah Feast, for this was the occasion of my becoming of the age of responsibility, because the Jews believe that the father is responsible for his son's sins until the age of thirteen. I was seated at the head of the table and was honored with saying grace before and after the meals. Before the long and beautiful grace after the meal, I delivered a Talmudical discourse on the "Tefillin" (phylacteries), and all the guests wished me to be a Rabbi.

I was quite proud of having become a "man" and of being counted in the "Minyan," a gathering of ten males above the age of religious maturity. Public prayers among the Jews may be recited only in the presence of at least such a number.

I did not know then of the greater blessing we receive under the new dispensation; viz., "Where two or three are gathered together in my Name, there I am in the midst of them" (Matt. 18:20).

My mother sent me to another "Yeshivah," where I studied and later received a diploma conferring upon me the degree of Rabbi.

Religious Persecutions In Russia

My early days in Russia were surrounded with a great deal of sad tragedy, which the large Jewish population, numbering above five million, have been enduring during the late centuries.

While studying in the synagogue, I knew little about Christ. I had only a vague teaching about Him, when I was taught that a number of false Messiahs had appeared among the Jews from time to time (which is true) and that among them one appeared by the name of Jesus, and I was taught to have nothing to do with any religion that was associated with His Name, and not even to read anything relating to Him, for the people that followed His religion were idolaters. This is also partly true, for the Greek Catholic Church, which dominated in Russia, is full of idolatrous worship, even more so than the Roman Catholic Church. Russia is full of religious statutes of saints, including the Virgin Mary, as well as some of the apostles. And all persons that pass them by, no matter how often, must kneel and cross themselves in front of those images, which of course, is very obnoxious to an orthodox Jew.

I remember in my early days that many times I had to walk four or five blocks out of my way to avoid any of these statues, in order not to have to kneel and cross myself before them, for if I passed them without kneeling and crossing, I would be cruelly persecuted by the Russian fanatics.

In those days, under the rule of the Czar, church and state were combined. The Greek Church did everything that the Czar wanted it to do, and the Czar did everything that the church wanted him to do, and that is one of the reasons for the Jewish persecutions in that country.

The general educational system in Russia at that time was very limited, and there were not half enough schools to accommodate the population. That is one of the reasons why a great many of the Russians (not the Jews) are not able to read and write for lack of school accommodations. The schools were owned and controlled by the Czar and church combined, and so it is not the fault of the poor and middle classes of people, but rather their misfortune.

There was also a special law at that time in Russia against the Jews, that only ten per cent of the Jews were allowed to go to the Russian schools, and I was fortunate enough to be of the ten per cent to acquire secular studies. As a boy, I was the only Jew in the class and thus suffered a great deal of persecution of various kinds. I will not relate any of the serious persecutions but rather a minor one, to show that nothing was too mean for the enemies of the Jews to carry out in their religious fanaticism. I went to the Russian school one day and took along my lunch box, and when the time came for me to eat, I discovered that my lunch box was empty and a piece of pork was placed therein instead. The reader can imagine what that meant to a Jew studying to be a Rabbi. I not only lost my lunch but I lost my box because I could not use it any more from the very fact that it had contained pork.

A sad incident that I am reminded of is what used to take place in Russia in the winter time during the month of December, when everything was frozen solid and the weather was very cold. The Greek Catholic Church used to have a great procession by carrying the icon (the image of Christ mounted on a cross)

through the streets, headed by the Bishop and Priest, dressed in their church garb, and thousands of the Russians followed right behind it. Then the icon was taken to the river, where a hole was cut in the ice and that image was immersed, and after that the crowd behind it had bottles with them tied on strings, and they let them down in the icy-cold water to take a little water home with them as holy water. I never saw it myself because if I, as a Jew, had looked upon such an occasion and would not kneel and cross myself, my life would have been in danger, but I was told by the Russian boys just exactly what transpired.

I might say in this connection that about four years ago when I was in San Francisco for the first time and relating this experience, in a church there, at the close of the service a gentleman came up and told me in Russian, that he was born at Kovno, and that he used to belong to the Greek Church, and he related to me an incident that he had observed himself at one time when that ceremony of immersing of the icon took place. After that was done, one of the Russians got so fanatically enthusiastic that instead of taking out a little water, in a bottle, he jumped into the cold, icy water, and the crowd around it got so enraged that they thought he polluted the water and they dragged him out and almost killed him. The bishops quieted the mob.

Persecution In School.

Many times I came home from the Russian school crying and complaining to my mother asking why I was persecuted so, as I could not understand the reason for it. I tried to do all that was necessary in being obedient to the teacher and studying my lessons, and I used to complain to my mother, saying, "Is it because I had the misfortune of being born a Jew?" I thought it was a misfortune to be born a Jew and my mother used to console me by saying, "My son, some day our Messiah is going to come. He is going to be our King. He is going to be our Ruler, and when He is come, He will deliver us from all our persecutions and from all our enemies, and He will punish our enemies and we will be the people and the Messiah will be our King."

Time passed on, persecutions continued, so I said one day to my mother: "I hear there is a

great country America where there is freedom, liberty and equality, where the Jew has the same opportunity as any other person," and so I said to her, "I had better go to America and get away from the persecutions." As a mother she tried to persuade me not to leave her, but I was determined that I was not going to waste my life in that country, so at last she consented to my leaving for America,

Passports

During those days there were many oppressive, severe laws in Russia, and one of them was that every male person had to have a passport before he could pass from one place to another. The reason for it was that every male member had to join the army and thus they were determined to keep track of everyone of them by compelling them to have passports. When they went from one town to another, the passports had to be registered at every place where they were stopping. Thus the government was enabled to follow them up wherever they went. A passport like this could easily be gotten for a few rubles (Russian dollars), but if anyone wanted to cross the border-line between Russia and Germany, and they would have to do that before they could make a trip to America, a passport like this was very difficult to get even for money. I was of military age and so could not get a passport for crossing the border-line, but my mother made arrangements with certain parties who made it their business getting persons across the border-line. When the time came for me to start on the journey and I was put into the hands of the transportation manager, the last statement that my mother made, with a sad heart, when I left her, was, "My son, you are going to America, and I am afraid that you are going to drop your religion in the ocean." I did not know at that time what she meant, but I learned afterwards that she had heard that many of the Jews that go to America and England, either become Christians, or they give up their religion altogether.

I started on my journey under the directions of two men, who looked after our party. There were several others in the party besides myself. We traveled on the train for about a day and in the evening we were taken into a private home and we spent there the whole evening until

in-Chief would sit of an evening, reading together those prophecies of Isaiah which picture a desolated Palestine again blossoming as the rose. Officers in the army, travelling from Cairo to Gaza, may be seen, intent upon the Book of Exodus which describes how Moses, also moving north from Egypt as a base, led the Israelites in their invasion of the promised land."

"When the Romans, under Titus, besieged and destroyed Jerusalem in the first century of our era, the Sanhedrin or Jewish Council, founded by Ezra the Scribe, of which such tragic mention is made in the gospels, was shattered, and after a precarious exile it disappeared. Once more, there is today the Sanhedrin, sitting as of old, in Jerusalem. It is an unofficial body, like any of our federations of churches. But within it, there meet the Jew who has wandered far afield before returning to his homeland and the Jew who has never left the gates of Zion. Over the constitution of the Sanhedrin, there arose severe differences of opinion, for the modern Jew desired and obtained the presence of women while the ancient Jew objected. The latter is, indeed, a strange figure as he stands at the Wailing Place, that great wall which upholds the Temple. * * * *

"But, in one matter, Palestine enjoys an advantage, obvious at once to the student of her maps. The River Jordan, which Joshua crossed dryshod, in which Naaman the Syrian bathed away his leprosy, and where John the Baptist preached, is unique. Among the rivers of the world, there is no other like it. The source of the Jordan is 900 feet above sea level. From that source to its outflow, the distance is only sixty miles, but it is a distance which the river itself, by frequent winding, more than trebles. The outflow is not into any open sea but into a lake surrounded entirely by mountains and exhausted only by evaporation or soaking of the water into its bleak and desolate shores. This lake is so charged with various salts that to sink in its waters is impossible, while bathing severely tests the complexion. Most remarkable of all is the fact that the lake, supposed to contain the ruins of Sodom, Gomorrha, and other cities of the plain, is situated 1,300 feet or thereabouts below the level of the sea. No where, not in the Grand Canyon itself, is there a phenomenon so mysterious and so sensational.

"To the engineer, a river falling 2,200 feet in sixty miles, with rapid tributaries entering its channel, means waterpower rather than theology.

It is calculated that an expenditure of \$5,000,000 on the first dam, about eight miles below Lake Tiberias, would furnish enough power to serve the whole of Palestine's needs in that direction, so far as these can now be foreseen. Completely to develop the Jordan would require many times that capital. And it is to such enterprises that Jewish finance all over the world will be directed.

As it has been mentioned above, all the enemies of the Jews are not dead yet and in spite of the agitation against the Jews returning to Palestine by the Pope and Henry Ford, France and the Seventh Day Adventists, God's plans and purposes are being carried out, in spite of those who are perverting God's word, and the following cable dispatches to the Los Angeles Daily Times give us positive and reliable information how God's plans concerning the Jews and their return to Palestine is being carried out.

Reports from Olive Community.

Sunday School every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. attendance from 40 to 50; interest good. The meeting planned by Bro. Piercie Campbell was sadly broken in to by bad weather, so we had only a few nights and all day Sunday meeting which were refreshing to all believers.

More next time.

Dear ones in America:

We have had a wonderful trip. The Lord has blest us every step of the way. We have so enjoyed the city of the King, and have preached to Jews and Arabs already. Will send a long letter soon.

Pray on for us.

Thy sisters 3,

May, Eva, and Bess.

We were sorry the long letter didn't come in time for this issue, but hope to receive it in time for the next paper.

The redemption of the vilest and of the purest costs the same mighty price. He who is richest in good works and a clean life has nothing to add to the appointed Ransom. He who comes up from the darkest depths need not fear that the great Atonement will not avail for him. Nothing more is demanded, nothing less will answer. Soul by soul we stand alike before God in the law of redemption.

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH

Published monthly at Baxter Springs
Kansas, by the Apostolic Faith Pub.
Co.

CHARLES F. PARHAM

Editor

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

NOTICE—

Address all matter for publication
and send all moneys and letters to
Chas. F. Parham, Editor.

In sending in remittances, please
remit if possible by Bank Draft or
Postal Money Order, and not by Per-
sonal Checks, as the exchange on
these is exorbitant.

EDITORIAL.

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

The anointing of the Holy Ghost
that abideth must follow sanctifica-
tion and precede the Pentecostal
baptism. The Redemption is yet a
future.

The foundation of all our theology
is built on the basic doctrine of
Conditional Immortality and Destruc-
tion of the Wicked.

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

Redemption

There is beauty in the rainbow
Telling us of showers past,
And the violet in the woodland
Whispers Spring has come at last.
Yet the sunshine and the Springtime
In their season pass away,
For as day succeeds the night
So the night doth follow day.
Soon the chilling blast of winter
Over hill and dale shall fall,
Waits in silence Springtimes call.

Rest O heart! and cease thy yearn-
ing,

For the beautiful and gay
Soon the somber garb of sorrow
Shall forever pass away;
He whose wisdom rules the seasons,
And whose Love doth all control.
Also knows the hidden beauty
Planted deep within thy soul.
Soon the darkness shall be lifted,
And the prison bars shall swing,
For the Risen Christ triumphant
Shall proclaim Eternal Spring.

L. T.

The King's Daughter.

'The King's daughter shall appear,
'In raiment of fine needle work',
Each thread of purest gold;
It's value is untold,
The Holy Ghost's the Weaver!

Seeking not the "Praise of men",
But just to know His will,
Hid away in secret places,
He reveals the heavenly graces
In the yielded life!

The heart a garden is-enclosed,
No curious eye shall see;
Thy Maker is a "Jealous God",
The beauty that is wrought in thee,
Only as He wills it!

So in acts of mercy,
Deeds of service true.
Thou hast of thy treasure,
Given freely, without measure.
To thee it shall return.

Then in faith believing,
Tho' others fail, He's true,
He will forsake thee never,
His love no power can sever.
He reigns 'or all supreme!
Psalm-45:13,14.

L. T.

'Golden moments should be minted
into the coin of helpful service.

Thy Brother's Keeper.

There was guilt behind the question,
That was asked once long ago,
And the sin of Cain remaineth;
Many are the lives it staineth;
Bringing pain and woe.

"Am I my Brother's Keeper?"
From the Earth to the Most High;
Day and night the cry ascendeth,
Age and Youth to-gether blendeth,
As the life goes out in toil!

From the "fields all ripe with har-
vest",
From the smoke and fog of town,
Lives in sacrifice are given,
Who 'gainst every ill have striven,
Yet all in vain!

Youth and manhood vainly slaugh-
tered
On the "battle field" for gain,
Wives and Mothers' hearts are bleed-
ing,
With the God of Heaven pleading
For the "Reign of Peace."

While the "Prince of this World"
ruleth,
Thou as murderer art hid,
But the cry of those who've perished
Tho' with pleasure thou art nour-
ished,
Soon shall justice know!

The mark is on thee Cain,
And all the world shall see,
That thru thee came pain and
sorrow,
And no solace cans't thou borrow
'Til thou shalt know thy sin!

Not alone the act of violence,
But the words "Ye did it not",
Banish from the Heavenly City,
Every heart that knew no pity,
For God is Love!

"Come, Ye blessed of my Father"
Gently hear the Master say,
"Inherit Ye what I've prepared",
For my Brethern Ye have cared;
Enter into Joy!

Lillian. Thistlewaite.

Get the "pass-it-on" habit.

The counsel of God is more power-
ful than the sword.

The Christian life is a plant that
grows best in a soil of Bible study
and prayer.

This Is The Second of a Series of Sermons by CHARLES F. PARHAM

One of which will be in each issue of the paper, regularly.

COMMUNION OF BREAD AND WINE

Sermon by
Chas. F. Parham,
Portland, Oregon
I. O. O. F. Auditorium
Dec. 7th, 1924.

SCRIPTURE READING:

For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed took bread: And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come.

Wherefore whosoever shall eat this bread and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread and drink of that cup. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body. For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep. I Cor. 11:23-30.

I want to call your attention to this scripture today. Paul says: "I received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you." He got it by divine revelation. "That the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed took BREAD . . . and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which was BROKEN for you." Do you get that? ". . . Whosoever shall eat this bread and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the BODY and BLOOD of the Lord." Note, "the body and blood of the Lord." ". . . He that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not DISCERNING the LORD'S BODY. For this cause." Because you do not discern the Lord's BODY, "many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep, or die. Paul places just as much emphasis on the body as he did upon the blood. You have scarcely ever taken the bread and wine when the preacher gave any worth or virtue or significance to the body, to the bread. They never once told you as to what advantage it would be to you, or what it stood for.

Do you think the Lord would have instituted this wonderful memorial of the bread, had it nothing in its meaning; that it did not signify anything? Certainly not. And we were to do this till He comes again.

I consider this the strongest ordinance in the Christian Church. I believe that so long as the Church of God shall hold sacred this memorial of His broken body and shed blood, so long the assaults of the powers of darkness, of infidelity, of atheism, of the world, the flesh and the devil, will hurl without avail all their darts. This is the impregnable rock of our faith, impossible of assault by the powers of the enemy. Their entire force and power will fall prostrate, because it points them back over the hill tops of the ages, to the time and place where a Man in an upper room instituted this cup, points directly to Him as the Christ of God.

Hear me, friends. Nations hold sacred the day their ancestors purchased by their own blood from some foreign foe, from some alien force, from the heel of a tyrant, their political liberty.

Today is our Fourth of July. Today we celebrate the shedding of the blood of the Son of God, which contains within it more virtue and more power than all the blood that was ever shed in the sanguinary wars of the world.

Men's blood has purchased political freedom, delivered the home and the fireside, and the homeland, the fatherland, from the power of the oppressor, from the heel of the tyrant, but that is about as far as that freedom may go.

Today we celebrate the freedom that delivers men and women from ALL the power of sin and disease, from all the powers of appetites, passions and lusts, and puts man in his rightful place,—almost, so to speak, as a god in his household, making him a conqueror in Jesus Christ over all the power of sin and all the power of disease. This is our rightful place in God. We are to be MASTERS in this house, and say to lust, and appetite and passion, "Get thee hence, degraded things!" To say to all sickness, disease and pain and ache, "Get thee hence: we have obeyed thee too long!" Instead of obeying the appetites and passions and lusts of your life, and the sicknesses, diseases and afflictions and going around groaning and grudging, we were to be masters under God in these Temples, our bodies.

"A chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people," and we are to be "kings and priests," and march over all the powers of the enemy. Jesus said, "Behold, I give you power, over all the powers of the enemy."

This is our right under God. One shall chase 1,000 and 2, 10,000 fight. Clear as the sun, fair as the moon, terrible as an army with banners.

I have fought, prayed, preached and worked for our boys that went across the briney deep. My heart has been wrapped up in them since they

came back. So many have been confined in the insane asylums, poor farms and despicable places. Many who ought to have help are helpless cripples; others are without jobs. And, Friends, the country has perpetrated upon them a bonus that is the most damnable thing that was ever handed to patriots in the world's history, in the late would-be-bonus.

When the Red Cross came and asked if I would not give \$2.00 for myself and wife, I asked them where the money was going. They said, "You know a good deal is going to be kept in town. We have a nurse that goes around and examines the school children." I said, "Yes I have heard about that old maid, but if you will show me one night that she sat up in a home where they were too poor to hire a Doctor, I will give you \$4.00. Where is the rest of the money going; to Turkey, where those savages are ravaging the country. Oh yes I said.

They know the Red Cross will come and bind up the wounds. If they knew they would have to pay back every thing that the Red Cross is out to feed and clothe and help them, then I am for it. If the Red Cross will promise me, I will go before the nation and lecture and speak on it; if they promise me that the next big drive that they make will take our soldier boys out of the Poor Farms, and the asylums, (Applause) and build beautiful buildings on the side of mountains overlooking nature's vast expanse, or the ocean blue, I will go before the people and lecture on the subject for the Red Cross. (Applause.)

I am saying these things because I want you to know that what I am saying now is not to discredit the blood of our boys who went across the seas. Many of them did not know what they were there for; do not know yet, but they went at the call of their country. Friends, listen to me. It was printed largely in American newspapers, and it was preached from lots of our pulpits that regardless of the lives or characters of our soldiers that went to France, or their past sins, that the moment their blood flowed out, if they had the least conception of the great cause for which they fought, that at the moment their blood flowed out, they would be immediately transported to the realms of bliss. That the shedding of their blood in that cause would bring to them the realization of what Isaiah said: "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." Isa. 1:18.

And in that manner they will reach that place to which many of us in the home land aspire, and perhaps few will reach.

Friends, let me say, all the blood that was shed by the boys in France had not power to redeem a single soul. One drop of the blood of Jesus Christ had more power than all the blood that was spilled in France. (Amen!)

Out from our home went a young man; oh, how

we loved him. He was a prince among his fellows and knighted by the Grace of God. He went without food for seven days. Then an underground phone message said they could have food if they would send for it. He said, "I am ready. But he scarcely left the shell hole until a shell came and crushed his breast in, and he lies in Flanders field. Our home was sad. Oft we went to speak to him, and he wasn't there. But his precious blood had no power to save a soul.

Listen, my friends, unless you see something beyond this ceremony today besides the simple sipping of the wine and eating of the bread, it will be a dead, formal service. You had better not partake of it. You better see beyond all root-washing, beyond all baptism, beyond the communion of the bread and wine, what they stand for.

Today I would like for you to see not simply the bread and wine, but the broken BODY and shed blood of the Lord Jesus Christ. And in as few words as possible I am going to tell you something of what the bread and wine stands for.

To illustrate I will tell you a little story about Martin Luther. He had found in a disintegrated wall of a Monastery a portion of the Bible, and from this portion of the Bible he discovered that men were not saved by good works, by confessional, by absolution given by the priest, but by the power of the blood of Jesus Christ. And hiding these precious pages in the folds of his garments he left the Monastery, and sought in Germany for some light that would give him the knowledge he needed to point him to the blood of Christ, but he found it not.

At last he said, surely if I go to Rome, I will find among the higher ups, cardinals, arch-bishops and bishops, those nearest to the Holy Father, who is the Vice-Regent of God Almighty, the thing I want to know.

When he got to Rome, the higher up he got the more rotten and bestial and drunken and devilish they were. And a sad hearted priest, in common garb, walked the streets of Rome, hungry to know God, willing to do anything. Finally they said: "If you will go to the Cathedral of St. Peters, on the outside of which is a stairway leading to the life sized crucifix of Christ, and will ascend the stairs on your knees, saying a prayer on each step, by the time you reach the top and kiss the toes on the crucifix, you will feel absolute of your sins."

Luther started, willing to try anything. About half way up the stairway his vision was opened. Back behind the Crucifix, with its painted blood drops on the hands and side and feet, he beheld the Christ of God hanging on Calvary, and the real blood flowing. Faith touched him, the illumination from God in Heaven, the same that came to Peter on the dusty highway, and he was made to know that Christ was indeed the Son of God.

Hear me, men and women. Today I would have you see back of this bread and wine, that broken body and shed blood on Calvary. All down

through the Old Testament, from the very beginning of it, God Almighty gave us line upon line, here a little and there a little, to prove to us the power of the broken body of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and that Divine Healing was in the atonement; that Christ's body was as absolutely broken, that by His stripes we WERE healed, and that He took our infirmities and bear our sicknesses, as absolutely as He bear our sins and washes them away with the precious blood that was spilt on Calvary.

Away back in the Old Testament, when they came out of Egypt, He said to the Israelites, Take a lamb and eat the BODY, for life, strength and health. It will be a hard journey out of Egypt. Put the blood on the door posts for protection from the destroyer.

Jesus is that today. Putting aside the lamb's body, He gave His BODY, and the bread is the memorial. Putting aside the lamb's blood, He gave His blood for salvation from destruction, and He gave us the wine as the memorial, to keep fresh in our memory, what He had purchased for us on Calvary. He is our Passover Lamb. His BODY was as much broken for health and strength and life as the lamb's body was when they came out of Egypt.

"As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up," said Jesus. Even so was the son of man lifted up. Lifted not up for sin, but for disease.

Fiery serpents came among the Israelites because of disobedience, and many were dying. Fourteen thousand had died, and they came and asked Moses if he could pray for them.

He prayed and God said to place a serpent of brass on a pole, and it would come to pass that whosoever looked on that serpent would be healed. Did you hear the words of Jesus?

"As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up."

"EVEN SO"—for healing. "It shall come to pass, that every one that is bitten, when he looketh upon it, shall live." Num. 21:18.

Regardless of how far the poison had gone, if you could lay or carry them to the pole, open their eyelids and let the dying man catch a glimpse of the serpent on the pole, he was made whole.

Friends, it don't make any difference what the disease is, if you can get a touch of the power of Calvary on your body, the thing is blasted. You do not have to ask to be healed, for you have been healed for two thousand years, but you did not have sense enough to catch up with the idea. Isaiah said, "With his stripes we are healed." But Peter looking back to the cross said, "By whose stripes ye WERE healed."

If you right your wrongs and get straight with God and man, and don't juggle the cash account with God and go straight, the healing is on the table. Just make a long arm and help yourself. If

something is too far out of your reach, you say, "Jim, I would thank you for the bread." We ought to delight His heart by thanking Him for what is on the table. Be a little polite. Begin to thank God and worship Him until he pours down His healing grace.

David said: "Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases." Psalms 103:1-3.

That is not all: "Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies; who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's." Verses 4 and 5.

We are not going to get old; we are just going to renew our youth,—second childhood. No wonder I am skittish. For twenty-four years I was a miserable, wretched invalid. I am just having my first childhood.

Friends, let us hear what Isaiah says: "He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed." Isaiah 53:5.

But listen to Matthew: "When the even was come, they brought unto Him many that were possessed with devils; and He cast out the spirits with His word, and healed all that were sick; That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses." Mat. 8:16, 17.

How do you like that?

Christ sent His disciples to teach, to preach and to heal. He never withdrew that commission; it stands today. The modern churches will have to accept divine healing or go down. These modern movements—Christian Science, New thought and such are going to take the whole business if the churches do not accept the real thing, and teach divine healing. They are turning their churches over for garages and other things. In New England many churches are vacant and some have the vines grown over the doors. Thirty thousand churches, according to statistics, are vacant in the state of Ohio. Many holiness churches are vacant and have no pastors.

When you fail to walk in the light and go on in the truth of God you might as well write "Ichabod" over the door for "the glory hath departed." And when you cease to function as a soul-saving body and get down to a formalistic, worldly performance of religion, you might as well write "Ichabod" over your door, and quit business.

All through the Bible He proves He was the Healer. Healing continued in the early church for five hundred years. There are four ways to be healed. You can be healed by your own prayers the same as you can be saved. Second, "If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my

word "agree." I said there must be something deeper than an intellectual agreement, and I went to the Greek, and I found in the Greek it was SYMPHONIZE. "Where two of you shall symphonize." You should understand music to know what I am talking about. There is one term they use in music called "harmony," but there is another term called "Symphony." You take an orchestra of forty pieces, in a Symphony Orchestra, and when the leader raises his baton you cannot tell whether one instrument or forty are playing. That is symphony. Where two of you shall symphonize on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them.

Third: Believers shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover. That means children or any one who is a believer. I know some children who have more faith than some of those appointed to pray for the sick. Some of these self appointed elders are only polk berry sticks; they are not elders at all. (Laughter.) I would just as soon have a prayer on the gramophone, and say, Lord, listen to that.

Fourth: "Is any sick among you? Let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord; And the prayer of faith," not the elder. "And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins," the supposition is that they have been guilty of sin. Nearly every one has been guilty of the sin of omission, if not the sin of commission. Omission is as soul-killing as any sin of commission. "And if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him." James 5:15.

I want to tell you this afternoon that if you partake of this bread and wine worthily, counting it worth what God says it is worth, He will heal you. The old fashioned idea was to examine yourself to see if you had anything against anybody. My old grandmother was Pennsylvania Dutch. She always wanted to know two or three days before communion so as to examine herself and find out if she had anything against anybody. I found out that if you had anything against anybody you were not even a Christian. The Bible says, "If ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you; But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses." Mat. 6:14, 15.

If you have a single thing in your craw against anyone, that will not digest; get it out. But somebody says, "I will forgive if they ever come to me and ask me to," they like to keep that thing in their craw. If you keep it there, one of these days it will get into your gall bladder and bust it all to pieces. They will call it the yellow jaundice, but I know what it is. (Laughter.) Just holding that thing will make you feel mean. Whether they ever come to you or not, forgive them and lay it on the shelf, and every time you meet them help them to know with the way you smile that it is forgiven.

I learned that about twenty-five years ago. It does me more good to just bow and smile at a fellow that turns his face the other way and passes me by, then anything else.

Friends, it is not what your church says it is worth. It is not what your preacher says it is worth, but what God says. I have been trying to give you a little insight of what God says the broken body of Jesus is good for. He is able to heal through His broken body the last disease in your bodies. He is able to sanctify your bodies from inbred diseases and the tendency to disease, for He says he will sanctify your body, soul and spirit.

There was not a disease in His body. We are His church, His body, and every member should be well and strong and healthy. "Having therefore these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God." I Cor. 7:1.

Again: "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service."

Not dead and rotten and cheating the undertaker and looking like a katydid, but ready to go out or in, to run the shoes off walking for God; able to say to your body, "get up here and get busy; somebody needs help."

That is our place in God, absolute deliverance from all disease and sickness and suffering and misery and woe. Wouldn't you like to have your inheritance in the Lord? You and I may never know what God intended in the broken body and shed blood for us, but you and I can take it for all that we do know, and then say, "Lord, work out and in through me all I do not know." And then you can take it worthily for all you do know and all you do not know.

We do not give this to just one class, but to many classes of people. We say to every sick one in this audience when you come down past this table and partake of the bread, pause a moment, look away to God and say, "Oh, God, let the broken body of Jesus Christ avail for me now. Heal me completely now."

We have the blind, the deaf, the lame come to these services and go away healed. We have a tremendous service today to this end. It is made into the actual body and blood of Jesus Christ, and we feed upon His broken body and shed blood till it avails for us. I am not telling you I am able to take this, like the Catholic priests, and change it over, but I am trying to make that thing that they claim a reality to you.

After you come this afternoon and partake of this bread and wine, do not go back to your seat without kneeling and thanking and praising God for the healing. You can shout and praise God while the rest partake and God will do something in your bodies as you do.

Now about the blood. We have had the blood preached enough so we all know, but God says:

"Without shedding of blood is no remission." Heb. 9:22.

All your good works, all your church membership, all your lodges, all your theories, all your morality and your respectability and your nicety, fades away. There is but one power that can lift you from sins benighted depth into the light and hope of heaven, and that is the blood of Jesus Christ. All your morality and good works and nicety and respectability is as dirty rags, and you dare to face God Almighty and lay that down with your damnable conceit, and say, God will save me on that. Say, it is the dirtiest thing outside of hell for a man or woman to try to pile up their respectability and their nicety and say, "God you made a mistake about letting your Son die such a terrible death, because I am coming in on this. Just clear the track and let me come in on this." All your righteousness is as filthy rags. "Without the shedding of blood is no remission." By the power of that blood your sins are blotted out.

"As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us." Ps. 103:12.

I am glad God says he will remember them no more forever." If any of you was to commit a sin out East, some of the preachers would write out West and tell how devilish and rotten you were. If it was buried in the depth of the sea some old Pentecostal brother would get a diving belt and go down and get it. God Almighty says he will remember it no more forever. He will cast it into the depth of the sea.

Not only that, but I believe in the cleansing, sanctifying, purifying power of the Lord Jesus Christ that can take the love and power and tendency to sin out of our lives, and lift us into holiness.

This afternoon if you are unsaved and real repentant, and would like to know God, and would like to feel His forgiving touch, I am going to ask every repentant sinner, (this will shock some of the preachers) who have longed His grace to know his kiss upon your cheek, to come and sip the wine, and say, "Lord, be merciful to me a sinner." Many have come to our altars and gone away forgiven.

I am going to ask every backslider, whose good-for-nothingness and mistakes have separated from God, and you are a long way off, to come along to Father's Table, and as you sip the wine, say, "Lord, let the blood flow over all my backslidings, and wipe them out by the pardoning kiss." Pause a moment, return to your seats, kneel down and ask God to do the thing for you.

Then if you have been hungry for a clean heart, if you have been hungering for sanctifying grace and a life of holiness, say, "God let the blood of Jesus go through my life in cleansing, sanctifying power while I sip the wine. I claim my inheritance; I sue for my part in the estate. Oh, Lord,

make the sanctifying grace real to me, while I sip this which represents the blood." Then go to your seat, kneel and pray and thank God for it. Something will be happening all over this house this afternoon.

Another thing I want to tell you. Put all your mistakes and all your failures and all your weaknesses under the blood this afternoon. Most every one of you are defeated because the devil keeps pointing you back to things in your past life, and it scares you half to death, until you are a regular wabbling. That is the trick of the devil.

One time the devil came and unrolled a scroll before John Wesley, and said, "You claim to have holiness; didn't you do that, and didn't you do that, and didn't you do that?" John Wesley said, "yes sir." "How can any man like that get and claim to have holiness?" He said, "You take a pen and dip it in the blood of Jesus Christ, and write across the white scroll, 'The blood of Jesus Christ His Son, cleanseth us from all sin.'"

So this afternoon put all your mistakes, all your failures, all your weaknesses, all your blunders, all your sins and everything in the past under the blood of the Lord Jesus Christ, and say to the devil every time anything is fetched up, you say to the devil, "On the seventh of December, 1924 in the Odd Fellows auditorium, I put that under the blood. That is finished once and for all." Get it under the blood and don't back track or turn your head back over your shoulder any more. "No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back is fit for the kingdom of God," Lu. 9:62.

Men and women, fix your eyes on the Christ, stuff cotton in your ears and beat it on through all Pentecostal, Apostolic movements straight into glory, because if you stop to listen to all they have to tell you and show you, you will go to hell sure. (Laughter.)

Friends, when you come to partake of the wine I want you to put your whole business under the blood of the Lord Jesus Christ. Just put your diseases there, your sins there, and leave them. Bring them to the table and leave them, and go back to your seats without them. Then kneel down and go to praising the Lord for what He has done for you on Calvary. Let us celebrate our liberty and freedom.

When they sent men down to the Southland to tell the negroes of their emancipation, every negro went to shouting and leaping for joy. I want to tell you that a greater than Lincoln has issued a proclamation from sin and disease, and if you had as much sense as the darkies every last one would be praising God right now.

I bring to you the broken body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ. I am not going to set a denominational table, nor for any one mission. I am just your servant standing here and helping and assisting you. Every denomination of every sect, name and order, if you have as sweet fellowship in your heart toward every one else, are welcome to

this table, for this is Father's table. Can you delight the heart of the Lord and just take the communion with everybody else, and show Him you are purposing to answer His prayer that we be one. If you are a Christian, and love all the people of God you are welcome to Father's table this afternoon.

The Crucible of God.

Jesus is coming soon.

God is separating unto Himself a peculiar people—a searched out, melted, fire-tried company who have been refined in "the crucible of God". a royal diadem is being prepared for the glorious King of Kings, and only purest gold purged in the hottest searching flame, purged from all tin, brass, and earth's alloy, can be used in the making. In the crucible there is turmoil, seething, and unrest, while hot fires burn and base dross yet remains, but when the struggling ceases and the dross is consumed we find ourselves in God's love crucible, with a calm sweet rest that is undisturbed by heat or cold, by storm or trial. His crucible is so tempered that the on-coming changes has no effect upon it, just so is He trying to temper our lives that the onslaught of the enemy will not effect us. May we become so pliable in His hands that not one murmur or sound will be heard as He bends over the precious pot of gold, trying to catch a vision of His own dear self in us, these are wonderful schooling days for the children of God. Mal. 3: 2, 3, Who may abide the day of His coming? who shall stand when He appeareth? For He is like a refiner's fire, and like fuller's soap, and He shall sit as a purifier of silver! and He shall purify the sons of Levi, and purge them as gold and silver, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness. Fire in the word is used as a symbol of purifying, or to consume and fuller's soap will take out all the shrink. Peter 4: 12,13, Beloved think it not strange concerning the fiery trials which are to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you. But rejoice in—as-much as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings; that, when His glory shall be revealed, ye may be glad also with exceeding joy. This christian life means to go thru the furnace, and to Calvary's cross, if we expect to reign with Him. Phil. 3: 10, May we know Him and the power of His resurrection, and the fellowship of His sufferings, and be made conformable unto His death.

Your's gleaning in the field of service.

Lou Love Evang.

ANSWERED PRAYER.

These are days of testings and trials. Delusions, doctrines of devils; and every wind of doctrine, to entangle and destroy God's children. But it is only one of the signs of the soon coming of our Lord. And we who are looking for that glorious hope should look up, for our redemption draweth nigh. Let's get ready.

We are praying to be more like Jesus. But when God answers that prayer and sends suffering and trials hard to bear—we often draw back and are afraid. Yet Jesus—our pattern "When in the days of His flesh, when He had offered up prayers and supplications with strong crying and tears unto Him that was able to save Him from death, and was heard in that He feared. Though He were a Son, yet learned He obedience by the things He suffered. Heb. 5:7-8.

We pray for more faith and here comes trials so hard, we cry out. Oh God, what shall I do? He has only answered our own prayers, "For the trial of your faith is more precious than gold tried in the fire." James 1:3.

We pray for patience and God answers by sending tribulations. "For tribulation worketh patience." Rom 5:3.

We pray for His Holiness and a perfect life, and he sends chastenings, that we might be partakers of His Holiness. Heb. 12:10.

Again we pray, "Make me a winner of souls," a fruit bearing branch, and he begins to trim and purge us. Not only does he cut off the dead limbs, but many that are covered with leaves, that would hinder the rich fruitage. In fact we feel so barren and empty and good for nothing, but only when emptied of self and our dependance is entirely upon Him can He use us for his glory. Jno. 15:2.

"His ear is not heavy that he cannot hear," He does hear and answers. But His thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are our ways His ways. He knows our needs better than we, and looking into every heart He knows how far from the perfect pattern we are. He'll surely take you through however you're tried.

But the God of all grace who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen settle you. I Pet. 5:10.

Because Christ suffered for us, leaving us an example that we should follow in His steps. I Pet. 2:21.

M. E. PARHAM.

BABYLON the GREAT, MOTHER of HARLOTS

Revelations 17th and 18th Chapters.

These chapters describe the mystical city of Babylon, a type of the modern churches. Babylon the Great is the Romish church, while the harlot daughters are the Protestant churches, including every one of the innumerable little movements and organizations who have formulated a creed or have a recognized membership, who have lost the grace and power of real salvation and depend on form; creed, church membership and resolutions to do good for salvation. Among the most Babylonish of all are the smaller ones, full of sectarianism and prejudice who have become a stench in the nostrils of God; they are the Salvation Army, the Holiness churches and the Apostolic-Pentecostal organizations, full of anarchy, free love, affinity fools and soul mates, until they are truly the hold of every unclean and hateful bird.

The merchants of this great city are the preachers who not only deal in the luxuries of life and the building of immense, unnecessary temples and cathedrals for their own glory (not the glory of God), but they also deal in the souls of men.

The shipmasters and sailors who travel afar are the missionary boards, and the missionaries who go out to preach creeds and who compass sea and land to make proselytes to the different churches, all to preach the Gospel. All these are short-lived to their end and the entire system that sends millions into hell by deceiving them into that church membership and loyalty to supporting a set of lazy, hireling preachers as salvation (the most damnable delusion of the world and the most horrible in its results) will perish as in a day. A person can have the best of all things and gifts of a Christian life and practice Christ's commands and never belong to any organization or gang of believers.

In the third chapter of Revelation it speaks of the Laodicean, the last of the churches or church conditions of this age. Because of their boast of wealth and increase of goods, he says they are poor, and blind, and naked, needing gold tried in the fire (experimental salvation, white raiment (the righteousness of Christ,) and the anointing of the Holy Ghost. In another place because they said, I sit as a queen and shall see no sorrow, he says he will spew them out of his mouth with death, fire and

sword. You say, truly this cannot be, for look at the good people in churches, and look how fine and grand they are, and how fine the preachers are, etc., etc. So all this could have been said of the church and priesthood of Christ's day, yet the Romans plowed down the foundations of the finest temple the Jews ever built.

The laboring masses believe the preachers and the churches to be on the side of plutocracy against every interest of the masses, and the agitators of the I. W. W.'s urge the destruction of all churches and the hanging of the preachers to the fence till hell dries their meat. A systematic canvass has been made of the churches and missions of this country and their attitude on the vital question of the laboring masses and many churches are already branded for destruction. The revelations of the search by Federal authorities in the rooms of anarchists and the I. W. W.'s has proven their purpose to destroy all public buildings and create a reign of terror.

In the coming struggle between the rich, the government and the churches on the one side and the masses on the other, the churches will be utterly destroyed and the preachers driven to the hills. Nothing could describe the fall of Babylonian churchanity as do these two chapters. The whole system will fall. God help the people to see that the Church of Christ is an invisible body, a spiritual house, built up of lively stones and joined together in the bond of love and the unity of spirit, loving one another with pure hearts fervently. True Christianity does not consist in the maintenance of preachers, patronizing the aids and guilds and building immense and ornate churches, but it does consist in feeding the hungry, caring for the sick and those in prison, visiting the widows and the fatherless in their afflictions and keeping yourself unspotted from the world. Now, brethren, I warn you in the last message of the age, Babylon is fallen. "And I heard a voice from the heaven saying; come out of her, my people, that ye receive not her plagues." I warn every one of you who reads this message to immediately separate yourself wholly from not only all the great organized churches, but from all these measly, little, narrow, contracted little side shows called Pentecostal, Holiness or Apostolic churches, and live wholly unto God as a bride espoused unto one husband, even Christ, and as His servants go out in the highways and hedges and compel them to come in, for the night soon cometh when no man can work.

THIS THING IS FROM ME.

My child, I have a message for you today: let me whisper it in your ear, that it may gild with glory any storm clouds which may arise, and smooth the rough places upon which you may have to tread.

It is short, only five words, but let them sink into your inmost soul, use them as a pillow upon which to rest your head.

Have you ever thought of it, that all that concerns you, concerns Me, too? For "he that toucheth you, toucheth the apple of Mine eye."—Zeh. 2:8.

"You are very precious in My sight.—Isa. 43:4. Therefore it is My special delight to educate you.

I would have you learn when temptations assail you, and the "enemy comes in like a flood," that this thing is from Me, that your weakness needs My might, and your safety lies in letting Me fight for you.

Are you in difficult circumstances, surrounded by people who do not understand you, who never consult your taste, who put you in the background? This thing is from Me. I am the God of circumstances.

"Thou cam'st not to thy place by accident, it is the very place God meant for thee." Have you not asked to be made humble? See then I have placed you in the very school where this lesson is taught; your surroundings and companions are only working out my will.

Are you in money difficulties? Is it hard to make both ends meet? This thing is from Me, for I am your purse-bearer, and would have you draw from and depend upon Me. My supplies are limitless. Phil. 4:19. I would have you prove my promises. Let it not be said of you, "In this thing ye did not believe the Lord your God." Deut. 1:32.

Are you passing through a night of sorrow? This thing is from Me. I am "The Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." I have let earthly comforters fail you, that by turning to Me you may obtain everlasting consolation. 2 Thess. 2:16, 17.

Has some friend disappointed you? One to whom you opened out your heart? This thing is from Me. I have allowed this disappointment to come, that you may learn that

"The best friend to have is Jesus,
He will hear you when you call.
He will keep you lest you fall;
The best friend to have is Jesus."

I want you to be confident. Has someone repeated things about you that are untrue? Leave them to Me, and draw closer unto Me, thy shelter, out of reach of "the strife of tongues for "I will bring forth thy righteousness as the light and thy judgment as the noonday." Psal. 36:6.

Have your plans been all upset? Are you bowed down and weary? This thing is from Me. You made your plans, then came asking Me to bless them, but I would have you let Me plan for you and then I take the responsibility, for "This thing is too heavy for thee thou art not able to perform it thyself alone." Ex. 18:18. You are only an instrument, not an agent.

Have you longed to do some great work for Me, and instead been laid aside on a bed of pain and weakness? This thing is from Me. I could not get your attention in your busy days, and I want to teach you some of My deepest lessons. "They also serve who only stand and wait." I want you to learn to sing:

"I am not eager, bold or strong.

All that is past;

I am ready not to do

At last, At last!"

Some of my greatest workers are those shut out from active service, that they may learn to wield the weapon of ALL-PRAYER.

Are you suddenly called upon to occupy a difficult and responsible position? Launch out, Me. I am trusting you with the possession of difficulties, and "for this thing the Lord thy God shall bless thee in all thy works, and in all that thou puttest thine hand unto." Deut. 15:10.

This day I place in your hand this precious oil, make use of it freely, My child, every circumstance as it arises, every word pains you, every interruption that would make you impatient, every revelation of your weakness, be anointed with it. Remember interruptions are divine instructions." These things will go as you learn to see Me in all things. Therefore, "Set your hearts unto all the words I testify among you this day for it is a vain thing for you; because it is your life, through this thing ye shall prolong your days in the land."

Meetings in Different Cities, Which we Recommend.

Battle Creek, Mich.

Eugene, Oregon.

Gladwin, Mich.

Lindsay, Calif.

Mishawaka, Ind. 223 N. Main St.

Olympia, Washington. Four Square Gospel M.

Oildale, Calif.

Port Huron, Mich.

Portland, Oregon. 129 Fourth St.

Spokane, Washington. 816 W. Fourth St.

Sacramento, Calif. 122½ J St.

Three Rivers, Mich.

For the Children

WHAT CAN I DO?

'Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.'—Gal. 6-2.

Perhaps you never thought that anyone around you had any! Then if you want to fulfill this law of Christ, the first thing will be to find out who has any burdens, and which of them you could bear instead. You will not have to watch long! There are very few without any. Little backs cannot bear great burdens, but sometimes those who have great burdens have little ones too, and it makes such a difference if some loving little hand will take one or two of these. If your mother was carrying a great heavy parcel, would it not help her if you took two or three little ones out of her hand and carried them for her? So perhaps she has troubles that you do not even know about, and you see she looks tired and anxious. And it tires her a little more, because a little brother or sister wants to be nursed or amused. Now if you put your own affairs by, and call the little ones away, and amuse them quietly so that mamma may not be disturbed, this is bearing one of her burdens. Never mind if it is really a little burden to you too; is it not worth it, when it is fulfilling the law of Christ? If for a moment a burden that you have taken up does seem rather hard, and you are tempted to drop it again, think of what the Lord Jesus bore for you! Think how He took up the heaviest burden of all for you, when He "His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree!" He did not drop that burden, but bore it till He died under it. Think of that and it will be easy then to bear something for His sake.

Now be on the watch all to-day for little burdens to bear for others. See how many you can find out, and pick up, and carry away! Depend upon it, you will not only make it a brighter day for others, but for yourself too!

Little deeds of kindness,

Little words of love.

Make our earth an Eden

Like the heaven

The Christ

The Boys We Need

We need the boy who's not afraid
To do his share of work,
Who never is by toil dismayed
And never tries to shirk;

The boy whose heart is brave to meet
All lions on the way,
Who's not discouraged by defeat,
But tries another day;

The boy who means to do
The very best he can,
Who always keeps the right in view,
And aims to be a man.

Such boys as these will grow to be
The men whose hands will guide
The future of our land; and we
Shall speak their names with pride.

All honors to the boy who is
A man of heart, I say;
Whose legend or his shield is this;
"Right always wins the day."—Selected.

The Boy with Two Faces

I've heard about the queerest boy,
A boy who has two faces;
One face is round and full of joy,
As out of doors he races.

But when his mother calls him in
He changes to the other,
And that is long and sour and thin—
I'm sorry for his mother.—Selected.

A Gift to Jesus.

What can I give him,
Poor as I am?

If I were a shepherd,
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man,
I would give my part;

THE PATH OF LIGHT

O the path of light, that shines so bright,
O'er this dark world of woe;
It tells of Jesus and His blood,
The precious, cleansing flow.

O Jesus Christ, our light divine;
It shines from pole to pole,
He'll guide us to that city fair,
With streets of shining gold.

The breezes in the pastures green,
And by the waters still;
His secrets there doth tell to all,
Who do His blessed will.

He made the rocks and mountains high;
He made the mighty sea.
To us He's promised greater things,
That even we shall see.

No eye hath seen; no ear hath heard,
Those beauties rich and rare,
O we can never conceive the joy,
That doth await us there.

No night on earth is ever so dark,
That He won't guide us through;
He'll lead us in that path of light,
That shines for me and you.

He is so great, our wonderous Christ,
He made this world below,
And He will do the greater things,
O praise the Lord, it's so.

O Christ our light that shines so bright,
His Word doth tell us so,
And when we look to Calvary,
We see the crimson flow.

O brothers, sisters, Christian friends,
Come let us kneel and pray,
That sinners come to Christ,
And walk the narrow

that Rome, at this time was the mistress of the world. All Palestine was under the direction and control of the Roman government. The original letter was discovered in recent excavations made by a group of archaeologists, and is on display in a museum in Rome. It follows:

"There lives at this time in Judea, a man of singular character, whose name is JESUS CHRIST. The barbarians esteem him a prophet, but his followers adore him as the immediate offspring of the immortal God.

"He is endowed with such unparalleled virtue as to call back the dead from their graves, and to seal every kind of disease, with a word or touch. His person is tall, and elegantly shaped; his aspect is amiable, revered.

"His hair flows in those beautiful shades which no united colors could match, falling into graceful curls before his ears, and agreeably couching on his shoulders, and parting on the crown of his head, like the headdress of the sect of the Nazarenes.

"His forehead is smooth and large; his cheek without spot, save that of a lovely red. His nose and mouth are formed with exquisite symmetry. His beard is thick, and suited to the hair of his head; his eyes are bright, clear and serene. He rebukes with majesty, counsels with mildness, invites with tender and persuasive language, his whole address, whether in word or deed, being elegant, grave, and characteristic of so exalted a being.

"No man has seen him laugh, but the whole world beholds him weep frequently, and so persuasive are his tears, that the multitudes cannot withhold their tears, from joining in sympathy with him.

"He is very temperate, modest, and wise. Whatever his phenomenon may turn out, in the end, to be, he seems a man of excellent beauty and perfections, in every way surpassing the children of men!"—Selected.

In this day of such overwhelming waves of psychic thought force, all against the cross, must come forth from the church a mighty spiritual power in intercession, to combat the evil. We need the Holy Spirit for the warfare of the darkness. Let us pray in the name of

The Blood of Jesus.

"Yes, O Lord, I surely know.

Yes, O Lord, I surely know.

Jesus' Blood can make the vilest sinner free."

Jesus' Blood can make the vilest sinner free and clean—white as snow—Glory.

Thank God that there is something that can take away the blackest sin, the worst sickness and uncleanness and the snake poison of the evil-one. The blood of Jesus is the antidote; takes it all away. There is power in the Blood. Praise the Lord.

I believe we can be delivered from everything of the evil-one through the Blood, in Jesus' name. "When I see the Blood I will pass over you." "They overcame him through the Blood of the lamb and the word of their testimony." Let us plead His blood over our whole beings, which is our covering and our protection. And acknowledge Jesus Christ within us; He is our life, and we are complete in Him. He that is in us is greater than he that is in the world. We are more than conquerors, through Him that loved us. Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory.

B. A.

"Fear thou not, for I am with thee" Isa. 41:10

Satan is always trying to weaken our faith by fear. He is a great metaphysician and knows the paralyzing effect of fear, that is the great enemy of faith, and that faith is the great secret of help. If he can get us fearing he will stop our trusting, and hinder every blessing we need. Job found the peril of fear and gives us the sorrowful testimony, "I feared a fear and it came upon me."

Fear is born of satan, (and if we would only take time to think a moment we would see that everything that satan says is founded upon falsehood. He is the father of lies. Even his fears are falsehoods and his terrors ought rather to encourage us.

When satan tells you therefore that some ill is coming, you may quietly look him in the face and tell him he is a liar, that instead of ill, goodness and mercy will follow the days of your life, and then turn to the Lord and say, "What time wilt thou visit me, O Lord?" "Trust in thee." Every day is the remedy for our fears. I will trust in thee.

IN THE HEART OF A ROSE

A white rose stood in a florist's vace
Holding high her head in royal grace;
Waiting to answer to duty's call
Before her waxen petals should fall.

Oh fair rose in your snowy hood
I ask, as before her, musing I stood,
What message will you deliver
Before your beauty shall pale and wither?

I see you held close, oh, queenly flower!
In bridal arms, mid a ricey shower
Loves message in your petals frail
Set two hearts in life's stream assail.

I see you carry in your fair heart
Another picture of which you're a part,
Of a message of love to a mother dear,
On you, I see her shed a grateful tear.

Still another picture you bring to mind
Oh fair rose, but 'tis of another kind;
You say to breaking hearts, "Be brave,"
As they leave you on a loved ones grave.

Lift high your head oh, beautiful bloom
Give to the world your sweet perfume,
But I read the messages your beauty shown
Are folded close in your heart, fair rose.

—Nellie Patton

The Unfailing One

He who hath led will lead
All through the wilderness;
He who hath fed will feed;
He who hath blessed will bless;
He who hath heard thy cry
Will never close His ear;
He who hath marked thy faintest sigh,
Will not forget thy tear,
He loveth always, faileth never;
So rest on Him to-day, forever.

He who hath made thee whole,
Will heal thee day by day;
He who hath loved thy soul

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

A new, Original Apostolic Faith Bible School has begun at Roswell, New Mexico. The building is located on a large lot, 75x201 feet. This property was purchased and is owned by the Congregation of Saints and is in charge of a Board of Trustees and their successors.

Purpose of School

For the training of ministers and students in the Word of God, to teach the Bible as believed and taught by the Original Apostolic Faith. This Bible School is incorporated in the State of New Mexico and credentials will be given ministers who know they are ordained of God to preach the Gospel. The name is Bethel Church and Bible School.

Support of the Work

This school will pattern after the Bethel Bible School, of Topeka, Kansas, as it existed in 1900 A. D. There will be no tuition fees, all students must trust God for the support of the entire school. All the charges the students will pay for are books and personal materials. All students must bring their personal effects and bedding.

This Bible School is supported by free will offerings and the tithes of God's people. A fund for the support of students has been started in the First National Bank of Roswell and all donations for that purpose are used to feed the students.

The lot is paid for and the Saints of Roswell will pay for the school building. Before the school can commence, there must be erected two dormitories, one for men and one for women. Funds are needed to build them, the labor is donated already. Pray with us that these needed buildings can be erected soon, so that the work can begin.

There are modern conveniences such as water, gas, electricity and sewer. The sidewalk and curbing are in and the street graveled.

We feel that as God gave the latter Rain Outpouring of the Spirit in the Bible School

WILLIAM N,

Box 881, Alvin, N. M.

Editorial Note: In a letter received from Brother Bacon written October 6, he said, "I am getting along nicely with the church building, have been working five weeks. Now have the basement dug, first floor framed and part of the framing for the second floor. We have made no plans yet when the Bible School will start."

October 6, 1930

Greetings in Jesus Name:

Just a line to you to let you know that we are in south Texas holding meetings. Just now we are in the Mission at Alvin. Have just been here a few nights but God has blessed in a gracious way, saving six souls and sanctifying three. Lord willing, we will be here this week, and are expecting greater results from the hand of God.

We expect to be in this country probably two months; have several places in mind for meeting. The Lord has given us an old tent, and we will probably use it somewhere around in this country.

We have been having a few nights meeting at different places in south Texas and we are praying that God will make our lives a blessing while in this country and use us for His glory. We surely need your prayers that God will lead us in everything that we do. We were just reading where 4500 had been killed in Palestine; surely the End is near, and the coming of the Lord draweth nigh. We all need to draw closer unto Him, and be ready to meet Him when He comes.

Yours, Looking for His Appearing,

Robert and Pauline Parham.

P. S.—Our permanent address, Box No. 6, Baxter Springs Kansas,

Heaven is worth living for, suffering for and dying for; it is worth all it will ever cost us to get there. We can not afford to miss it. Better be sure you are on the right road. Awful it'd be if, after professing to be saved, and to a church and suffering persecution, people of God, you after all miss secretly harboring pride, entirely unconfessed sin, in bitterness has