

# The Apostolic Faith

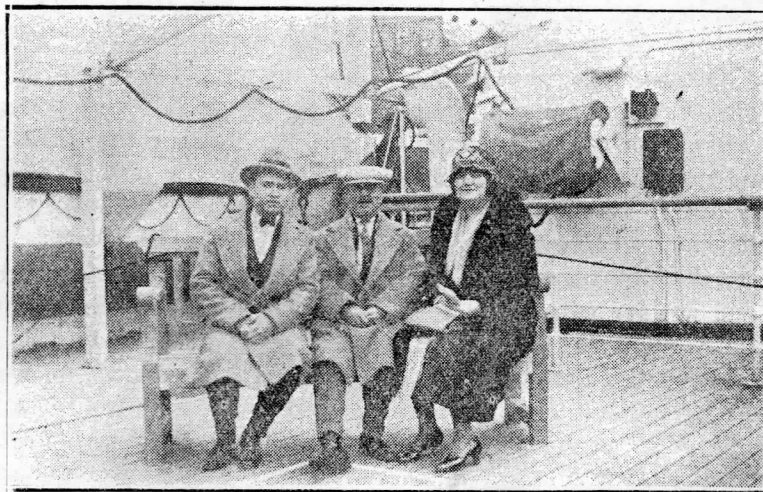
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## On Deck the Ship Carinthia



The above picture was taken of Chas. F. Parham before leaving for the Holy Land. Dec. 3. With him are his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred C. Parham, who accompanied him to New York and saw him on board the ship. After their father sailed, they continued the work in N. Y. and have now established a mission on 4776 3rd Ave. New York City, New York, called the "New Light House Mission." Mr. Parham sent cables home of his safe arrival but his first letters were received Jan. 7. Notes from his letters are printed in this issue on page 6.

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## JERUSALEM

"If I forget thee O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning: If I do not remember thee let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if I prefer not Jerusalem to my cheifest Joy". (Ps. 137: 5, 6.)

"Pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee. (Ps. 122; 6.)

We feel it impossible to tell you dear readers, the mingled feeling with which I approach the City of the King the story of her past the glory of her future after the terrors of the anti-Christ reign and the coming of the Christ. I have an all consuming passion to stand within her gates. I long for her ancient glory to be restored, and pray over and over again Thy Kingdom come Lord. Often when praying for the city of the King our very soul being poured out in prayer, I feel when thus engaged nearer the Heart of God; and more fully comprehend His mind, than at any other time, until the spirit of prophecy fills me, and like Ezekiel of old who propheesied to the dry bones, I turn my face to the east and declare with the same faith that I saiah spake: "Awake awake put on thy strength O Zion, put on thy beautiful garments O Jerusalem, the Holy City." (Isa. 52:1.) "Arise shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee and I verily believe it soon shall come to pass.

All scriptures agree that the full time for the restoration of Jewry is at hand, Jehovah is leading. All prophecies regarding Zion are to be fulfilled. No religious body or organization have any right to call their sect or location by the name of Zion,—which is Jerusalem—where God has chosen to set His name. Or to use these scripture with any private interpretation as tho it referred to them or their organization to profit withal or that God meant to fulfill any of the prophecies, concerning Zion to them or their sect. All religious leaders of today who seek to locate their followers in any piace telling them that God has chosen this or that place as their Zion are false prophets. And that they are the chosen vessel of God to gather the Bride are also deceived as God will surely gather the Bride, the remnant with the Jew at Jerusalem, and from thence they will flee in the ascent to power of the Anti-Christ, to the wilderness to the secret chamber till the

indignation be overpast. The remnant which we believe to be the Bride of Christ shall certainly depart with the Jews to Jerusalem, and will dwell there during the first three and one half weeks of the last seven of this age for seven weeks are yet determined on the Holy City to bring in everlasting righteousness and anoint the Most Holy. This will begin with the making a treaty with the Jews for seven years by the coming Man of Sin; the Superman of the ages.

The city now contains about 1000,000 Jews; the present move is to colonize the persecuted Jews of the world especially the farming Jews of eastern Europe. Agriculture development of Palestine will soon demand cities and the commercial Jew will find his way thither. All manner of improvements are under way railroads, industrial school, colleges, hospitals, ect. are being established.

During the last 25 years, diplomats and statemen have declared that for the continuation of peace, the further advancement of commercial and intellectual interests of the world, and the only possible maintainance of British prestage in the east. A strong and independent nation should be established near the mouth waters of the Niles, which be in close alliance with England. This coupled with Bible truths led me to teach for 30 years that during the Worlds war England would take Palestine and give it to the Jew, for no people are so capable of supplying this demand in every particular as the Jew, and no people have such ties to draw and bind them, or national pride in establishing such a nation. Henceforth Jerusalem shall be the HUB of the world intellectually, politically, religiously.

They will rebuild the Temple, (the stones for which have been already carved in the principle stone quarrys of the world), and in so far as possible will re-establish their ancient worship. The glory and splendor of the City will surpass anything known in her history. Then Jews already there are daily and hourly expecting the coming of their Messiah the glorious deliverer, indeed that was the inspiration that drew them to the City of David, whether as a mighty King Statesman or born as a little Child they know not but one and all look for His Coming.

How sad it makes my heart to know that

when the antichrist is resurrected in Jerusalem that very many of our Jewish brethren as well as many formalistic christians will accept him (So perfectly does he fulfill the prophecies concerning the Messiah they readily surrender their form of worship for his;) He (The Antichrist) proceeds the real Christ the Messiah Himself but three and one half years. Oh that Jewry might take the solemn warning accept the Christ and not be deceived by the imposter.

While in conversation with a Jewish Rabbi, a very learned man and dear friend of mine, and who believes the Angla Saxons and other peoples are the lost Ten Tribes of Isreal and that all prophecy agree; they must be brought back to Palestine too and both be join in one Stick as the prophet so graphically tells it. In this conversation he said to me: "Do you believe the Jews will be converted before they return to Palestine? I said No, for it is the orthodox Jew who is principally interested in Zionism, and any movement not intensified with religious fervor will fail in the accomplishment of the desired results in urging the Jewish return.

Feeling this way I have studied for years as to what would be the most certain article to turn the eyes of Jewry homeward, I finally decided that the Ark of the Covenant the most precious relic of Jewish history would cause the Jews to "Flock like doves to the window". I made a careful study as to its location and after a most laborous search found these facts recorded in an old Jewish scripture: "It was also contained in the same writing that the Prophet Jeremiah being warned of God, commanded the Tabernacle and the Ark to go with him, so he went forth into the mountain called Pisgah, and when Jeramiah came thither he found a hollow cave, wherein he laid the Ark and the Tabernacle, and alter of incense and so stopped the door, and some of those that followed him came to mark the way, which when Jeremiah perceived, he blamed them saying—as for that place, it shall be unknown until the time that God gather His people again together and receive them unto Himself. Then shall the Lord show them these things, and the glory of the Lord shall appear and the cloud also, as it was shewed unto Moses, and as when Solomon desired that the Temple might be honorably dedicated." It might be of interest to the readers to know that the Masons have searched

all about the supposed residence of Jeremiah in Ireland for this Ark and that lately a noted Bible scholar to whom I related this ancient writing, has been in Palestine searching all over the mountain and has asked the Government for a lease on that Mountain so that none other can search there, but they have refused him.

The Rabbii also asked that as I believed Isreal and Judah must become One stick and come to gether, said shall we Jews become Christians or shall you Christians become Jews? Neither; I answered, for prejudice more than principle would hinder either of these results. But that all Jewish prophecies referring to the coming of the Messiah are coupled with New Testement prophecies by Christians in referance to the second coming of Christ. I also told him that God never intended the Jews as a whole to accept Jesus of Nazereth as their Savior two thousand years ago. If so the prophecies concerning their dispensation would never have been uttered. But when He the Desire of nations shall Come (Hag 2; 7) the Jew in Him would behold their longed for Messiah, while the Christian in ecstasy, behold their Savior, and together He will unite them in the Messiahs Sabbatic Kingdom of one thousand years.

Chas. F. Parham

## JOURNEYING TO JERUSALEM

By Cora Harris MacIlravy

"And it came to pass, when the days were wellnigh come that he should be received up, he steadfastly set his face to go to Jerusalem" (Lu, 9:51). "He went on before, going up to Jerusalem" (Lu. 19:28). In both these Scriptures the pronoun is emphatic. "HE Himself went on before." Nobody else led them out, for no one had yet gone up to the cross; the way had not yet been opened to this precious Hill of Calvary. He and He alone went before.

Not only did He go before the disciples as they went up to Jerusalem, but He has gone before us and made the path over which our feet go to all that God has for us. Eternity seems so near, and God is impressing upon us that there is only one way in which we can reach the ranks of the overcomers, and that is through daily taking up the cross until the

mighty gospel works on our lives unto full salvation and overcoming.

Beloved, the days are well-nigh come that we too shall be received up. The coming of the Lord is approaching, and whether He comes for us or we go to Him, in the one way or the other we shall soon be received up. As we approach the end of the journey, I believe that those that are pressing on toward the prize will take up the cross more zealously; they will die on it more faithfully, that it may do its work more perfectly as a preparation for being received up.

It was about a year before Jesus died that it is recorded that He set face to go to Jerusalem, but in reality there was never a time that His face was not set toward the cross. Before He left Glory, before the heavens and the earth came forth, before man or the angelic hosts were created.—throughout Eternity, His face was set to fulfill this plan of God and to redeem the world. When He set His face during those last months to go up to Jerusalem (which really meant the cross), it was but the confirmation of an eternal purpose. He had no thought about Jerusalem; it was the cross that awaited Him at Jerusalem that held His attention, toward which His face was set.

Thus it should be with us. The person, the thing or the environment that constitute the cross, should not hold our attention any more than Jerusalem held the attention of our blessed Lord. Our faces must be set toward the cross that is hidden in these things, through which God purposes to purify and purge us.

It is a significant fact and should arrest our attention that within a very few chapters in Luke, we are told not less than six times that He journeyed on toward Jerusalem. It is mentioned first in Luke 9: 51 where we read that He set His face steadfastly to go up to Jerusalem; and it is pathetic, it is instructive, it is awe-inspiring to see how unswervingly He kept His face turned in one direction, and that was toward the cross.

The sacred record of His life along this line of perfect fidelity in doing God's will, sinks down into our hearts, and though it a voice calls us to follow in His steps, to set our faces steadfastly to go up to Jerusalem. He not only set His face in the place, but He kept His face set. From the time He started until the breath

left His body and His Spirit went to God, He never turned back nor swerved from this determination.

The heart is melted when we think of the way in which the Lord journeyed up to Jerusalem and did not turn His face to the right nor to the left. Suppose He had stopped on the way; suppose He had given it up as you and I would have done many a time. Suppose He had not gone all the way to the cross, where would we be today? But He set His face steadfastly to go to Jerusalem, and He not only went to the end of that journey, but He is going on before us in every cross that faces us.

"And He went on His way through cities and villages, teaching and journeying on unto Jerusalem" (Luke 13:22). Journeying on, journeying on in the way in which His face was set! He was teaching and ministering as He passed through the villages; He was doing the duties of each day as it came, but all the while He was journeying on, ever journeying on to that lonely hill outside the city wall.

Is it this way with us? Are our faces set to go up to the cross? If they are, there is nothing that can touch our lives that will not be found on that path to the cross, for there was nothing in Jesus' life on earth that was not embraced in His going to Jerusalem. The cross was the preeminent, the soul aim of His heart. Upon it His determination was set throughout eternal ages, and all culminated and was fulfilled as He reached the literal cross, and the plan of God was carried out.

"And it came to pass, as they were on the way to Jerusalem," (Luke 17:11), ten lepers met Him and besought His mercy, and He healed them. Thus He journeyed on performing miracles and teaching the disciples but still on His way to Jerusalem; turning His face neither to the right nor to the left, but ever pressing on toward the end.

Let us apply this attitude to our everyday life. Attending the daily duties, and journeying on to the cross.

Luke 19:11 "He was nigh unto Jerusalem" Now He is approaching! He has nearly reached the end of the journey, though He is still moving on toward Jerusalem! In Luke 9:51 we are told that when the days were well-nigh come that He should be received up, that He set His face to go up to Jerusalem; and now we

read that "He was nigh unto Jerusalem." That path which God had marked out for His feet before the founding of a world, was well-nigh ended.

Have you closely considered that path over which He traveled? He laid aside His glory, and emptied Himself unto perfect yieldedness to the will of God; and the first step we must take, if we would follow Him over this path to Jerusalem, is yieldedness to the will of God. There must be perfect emptiedness; there must be perfect humility; there must be obedience unto death, even the death of the cross.

God never brings a cross unless there is something in us that needs to be perfected. It is the mysterious but wonderful cross which God has exalted and is calling us to take up and bear every hour of every day. If we bear it six days in the week and do not bear it the next day, we are failing God.

God has not told us to talk much about the cross, but bear it. We have lost the sweetness and fragrance because we have repined and talked too much about our sufferings, when we should have rejoiced in the cross, through which alone we are perfected into the image of Jesus Christ. He is calling us to follow Him. "If any man would come after me! if any man would come after me!" Where did He go? Where have we just found Him journeying? He was journeying to Jerusalem, He was going up to the cross.

There is a precious meaning in the thought of following after Jesus. The word "after" in the Greek means "to come just behind, just in the rear." The Indians used to walk one behind the other, stepping in each other's footsteps so that the entire tribe could pass through the country, and no one could tell how many there were in the company. Many times the Indians who were most skillful in reading these tracks, could not tell how many had passed over the path.

So Jesus calls us to walk behind Him. "If any man would come after me (in the rear, just behind), let him deny himself and take up the cross daily and follow me." This is the word that is used concerning Simon of Cyrene. They laid hold upon Simon that he should bear the cross "after" Jesus (Luke 23:26).

Some have thought that the Lord fainted under the cross and that Simon carried it the

last part of the journey; but if this were true, the figures would be marred. We are definitely told in John 19:17. "And He (Jesus) went out, bearing the cross for Himself, unto the place called The place of a skull." Rather would the meaning be that because Jesus was fainting under the cross, Simon was forced to take one end of the cross and bear it "after Jesus (that is, just behind Him) while Jesus still carried the other end; and thus they carried it together.

With the Indians, only the footsteps of the leader, who made the first tracks for those that came after him, were seen. It was not Simon's tracks that were seen as he and Jesus carried the cross to Calvary, but the footsteps of Jesus; and it is the footsteps of Jesus that are seen when you take up the cross and follow after Him. The footprints of that one that perfectly follows Jesus are lost sight of in His footprints, and only His goings appear upon us before the eyes of others.

Hear Him speak to you now, beloved: "If any man would come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow me." There is a place of intimate living union with Jesus, of continually abiding in conscious communion and fellowship with Him that not many have experienced. There is a place of perfect victory through the cross, as we lay down our own life that the life of Christ may be manifested.

Jesus was not concerned about what people said or thought about His life-work. It made no difference to Him whether they approved of it or not, whether they understood His call or not. It was for this cause that He came, that He might die on the cross for a sin-cursed race; and He steadfastly set His face to go up to Jerusalem that He might accomplish that for which He came.

Child of God, have you apprehended that it is for this cause you have come? Has it grasped your heart that your life-work is to enter into union with Jesus Christ and die to yourself and to everything that is not to the glory of God? If you go steadfastly up to the cross as Jesus steadfastly went up to Jerusalem, there must be a concentration of every desire and power and purpose upon Jesus Christ and the cross, regardless of people or things or any other consideration. You must learn to love and embrace the cross whenever it faces you.

Let God show you this lone figure steadfastly journeying along the path to Jerusalem, and let Him speak in your heart about following Him along this lonely way. "If any man would come after me." It is as though Jesus said: "Do you desire to follow Me? Are you willing to walk in My footsteps? Then must you take up the cross and walk close behind Me stepping in My footsteps." Could two persons be closer together than the two that are carrying a cross between them?

I wonder how many crosses we have left behind us today. I wonder how many times we have followed Him, close after Him, so that the warmth of His presence and His precious glory have increased upon us. We have prayed to follow after Him, but we can do this only as we take up the cross and stay under it. The very cross we are carrying draws us close to the Lord; it binds us together with Him. No matter who or what it is, no matter how unjust it is, it is the precious gift of God to bind us together with our Lord.

There is an entrance into our relation to Jesus Christ, where our union with Him will be real and operative whether we are speaking or listening. There is a realization that Christ is indwelling us as the hope of glory, and that we are members of His body, which will become a living reality to our consciousness and in our lives.

Just as Jesus was in union with the Father; just as He lived His life on earth in subordination to the Father; just as He submitted Himself to the Father, so must we submit ourselves to Him; refusing to move or do anything of ourselves. This is rest indeed!

Set your face to journey up to Jerusalem whenever the cross faces you and the voice of God calls you to put away something that is not to His glory. Remember the example which Jesus has left for you that you should follow in His footsteps, and set your face steadfastly, not only at the first step, but at every step. Then when the time has come for you to be received up, with joy you will stand before Him unashamed because you ever followed in His footsteps.

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There is more power in gentleness than there is in dynamite.

#### NOTES FROM MR. PARHAM'S DIARY Written on Board The Carinthia

I thought I would keep sort of a diary of what happened each day on boat and then mail all at the first stop in France so that you might know the routine of boat life.

Dec. 3rd. Last night a lot of folks came down to the boat with me and stayed to wave good bye and sing, "God be with you till we meet again." At last we were on the way! The great ship slipped out into the night. I stayed out on deck till we passed the "Goddess of Liberty", then came in and went to bed. I was surprised to find in my room a letter from Fred and Libbie Campbell. They had addressed it in care of the ship. Three fourths of the passengers are foreigners going over for a visit so I don't have much chance to talk as they are of all languages, but I am getting used to this so it won't seem so awful when I land. I have not been sick yet. My, we get all we want to eat, and fine things too. We have every luxury of a first class hotel. We have just had a life belt drill, and showed our boats in case of need. The weather is cool. Leaving at midnight by noon today we had safely passed all the shipping in New York harbor and made 170 miles due east by south toward Gibraltar. If you will get a map of the Atlantic and draw a line direct from N. Y. to Gibraltar you will have the line we are taking.

Sunday, Dec. 4th At eleven o'clock we were called by bugle to church. The chaplain conducted an Episcopalian service, it was all very nice, and good singing. The service was read, the prayer likewise but he prayed for all our friends and relations scattered all the wide world over and that sounded good, and that we might have a safe journey and all arrive without harm or danger to our desired haven.

Dec. 6. I went to bed at 8 p. m. and arose at 7 a. m. and got the morning news at breakfast. I will enclose a Daily News. I will send a radio-gram today as we are nearing mid ocean. The message home cost me \$1.26. That was not so bad was it? I have been invited to visit a very wealthy Jew in Tel-Avio right near Joppa and also to visit my cabin-mate in Zaleh near Damascus, who will take me to see the greatest ruins in the world at Balbesk. I have always wanted to see them as they are the largest

stones ever placed in temples in the world. No one knows who built them. He says that autos go everywhere in Palestine and Syria and travel is safe and luxurious. I feel like a new man already.

Dec. 7 We had such a wind this morning that the waves were dashing on deck. It was a wonderful sight and I got in a protected place with my chair. I just read in the morning paper of a terrible storm in N. Y. and thought Wilfred would be worried about me. I sure sleep and eat lots and enjoy the ocean every minute. My, old Columbus was a great man to venture all this way on unknown seas! They say it's three thousand miles from N. Y. to Gibraltar. We had a few rough jolts in the night but this morning it's calmer. They promise us better things for the morrow. I guess that is what keeps us going is the promise of better things. My two Svrians, who had part of my room were good fellows but awfully noisy, so I gave my bed steward a small tip and he went to the purser and they moved me into a cabin by self. a room all to myself, isnt that fine?

Dec. 8 Last night I had a hot bath in sea water, we can have one every day, they get the water from the ocean and heat it and my, they are fine. I wrote till after ten then went to bed and slept till 8:30 a. m. Today the sun is shining for the first time and the sea is beautifully calm. It is just too grand to stay off deck very long but I am in for some writing for the paper I met a fine minister the other day and he is going up the Nile to Central Africa to visit some Missionaries. This morning I met a couple who used to come to my meetings in the W. C. T. U. Temple in Los Angles and they are going to Jerusalem. Well the world is not so large after all. The day has been a dream but now it is clouded over and looks like a mist coming up. We are now south of the Azore Islands, too far to see them. We will go between them and the Madiearas on to Gibraltar. 10:30 p. m. Well, the clouds that threatened us this afternoon soon broke away and gave us one of the most ideal nights I have ever experienced! Beautiful floating clouds, drifted across the sky behind which the full moon played hide and seek. When it came out in all its glory, as only a tropical moon can shine, silver sheens spread far across the waters. Only artists could imitate the loveliness of the scenes! I am in love

with the sea, I want to come back by the Pacific as there is more of it.

Dec. 9 As I went on deck 6:30 a. m. the boat was rolling from side to side. They said it was because there had been a storm and the seas were heavy but there was not much ruffling of the surface. Our morning paper said there was a terrible storm at Gibraltar and in Spain, hail ruining orange groves, and derailling a train but its two days till we pass there so it will be over by then. We have been on sea one week tonight, and are over 2000 miles from N. Y. One thing we don't have any dust and have good hot sea water baths when ever we want them. I saw a sea gull and one porpoise today, thats the first life I have seen since leaving N. Y.

Dec. 11, Sunday. This morning the ocean has turned from blue-black to a lovely pea green and varied coloring to melt into it, the most beautiful of all the days. Two vessels were passing and a school of porpoise were playing and lots of sea gulls flying about. Most all were watching the ships pass, but I kept my eyes on the horizon as I knew the coast of Algers, Africa must be near. Direct thru the mist. I caught the outline of coast and mountains. I ran over to the other side and loudly announced, "land". Here they came, two hundred of them! Many said, "Oh no, thats only heavy clouds along the horizon." I laughed and said, "you wait". Finally they broke out into cheers and then in 20 minutes the coast of Spain appeared thru the mists on the other side and we have been having a sight for sore eyes, as we feasted on lands and mountains. 2 p. m. We have passed many ships as we entered the straits of Gibraltar, between showers, we saw wonderful sights. After 8 days on sea, land was a great sight to "land lubbers" On the one side Tangiers, Africa, the beautiful, appeared in sight; most all the buildings were white. On the other side was Alcazar Spain; my, it was beautiful too and then the hills and mountains of Spain with many castles and all so lovely and green. At last the most awe inspiring and magnificent sight burst on our view out of a great shower came the great Mt. of Gibraltar all so marvelously fortified. It staggers imagination to give you a word picture of it. All my life I have wanted to see it, for I have often said our faith was as solid as the rock of Gibraltar.

Gibraltar is 3,269 miles from New York, the way we came.

I was so glad for my field glasses as it brought it all so near. We shall not be out of sight of land now for 7 days, skirting Spain, France, Italy, passing between Italy and Sicily then up the east coast to Greece, then loosing from there we will be out of sight of land till we come in sight of Egypt. ten days more, and it will all pass too soon. We had a song service led by a minister from Toronto but no one is allowed to preach on the boat, only the church of England service read. There are many lights along the shore now and we feel safer inside the Mediterranean.

Dec. 12. They are running about 7 miles an hour, as we ran ahead of our schedule on the ocean and must not get in ahead of time. We are passing thru the straits between the Balearic Islands and the southeast coast of Spain. I saw the most wonderful sunset tonight I have ever seen and the sea in the Mediterranean is the most beautiful of all we have passed thru! We have not been out of sight of land all day; tomorrow we will see France.

Dec. 13. I knew before getting up that we we had a wild sea today. it has proved the worst of the trip and yet was all so grand and boisterous that I enjoyed it immensely. I wanted to see the water when it went wild. We are crossing the Bay of Lyons, and a terrible wind is blowing off the coast of France. The waves are breaking over the lower deck and spraying the upper one. You can hardly stay on deck but I got in a sheltered place and watched it all. I will have to close my letter today and get it ready for mail as we lay in for Villa France, don't dock but boats come out and take the passengers ashore. You will see by our daily news I am mailing you, that we have not been lost to the world, as each paper kept us in touch with it. I have just gone up to the wireless and paid for a cable to be sent in the early morning from Villa France so that you all will know where I am. I wish I had asked you to wire me once on the trip as it would have been quite a novelty to get it away out in mid Atlantic. I could have sent a wireless every day if I had wanted to spend the money.

Villa France. Dec. 14. I mailed the letter. so will have to start anew. We scarcely moved all night as we were so near to this port and

could not enter till daylight owing to custom regulations. We anchored off shore and soon the official boats came out to look over the passengers who were to disembark. We are not loosing many here, but get three hours to feast our eyes on the beauty of the scenery.

2 p. m. We passed the great place, Monte Carlo, and other points and came to the Italian shores where even the Italians joked about smelling the garlic. The Mts. towered one above the other till the Italian Alps, snow capped, pierce the clouds. It is one of the grandest sights of my life. We are now entering the gulf and will soon stop at Genoa Italy for three hours.

4 p. m. We are anchored off Genoa. My what a beautiful city. As early as the 13<sup>th</sup> century this was a great ship building town, and is still one of the greatest ship building cities and specializes in war vessels. A way back on the mountain one can see what is said to be the finest cemetery of the world, most of the walls and many of the tombs and tomb stones are carved out of native rock found right on the spot.

9 p. m. We stayed in Genoa till 7 p. m., then headed south from the great city where Columbus was born toward Naples. 325 miles, will arrive there 5 p. m. the 15<sup>th</sup>. It was truly a wonderful sight as we passed out of the mooring in Genoa. the city is built on say 7 or 8 great hills or Mts. and when all lighted up as they know how to light them over here, it looked like a city of a million lights as they say of Portland Ore. There they can show you the house where Columbus was born.

Naples, called by the Italians Napoli. Dec 15. We are heading toward Naples. We came into port very slowly that gave us a magnificent view of this wonderful city, one of Italy's greatest. I expect to go out into the city tonight for a while. A dozen of us made up a party and went for a stroll in the city. There was one Englishman, one Canadian, two Americans, one Zelandier, Greeks and Syrians, well that was some crowd, wasn't it?

Dec. 16. Well, we have a most wonderful day. We secured from Cook's Agency tickets for a trip to Pompeii, a city built before Christ's time and shaken by an earth quake in Nero's time about 69 a. d., then destroyed by the ashes and fire from Vesuvius in 87 a. d., entirely cover-



ed with ashes and fire so that 25 to 30 thousand perished in less than five minutes. The ruins have all been dug out and the town as it was then, tho in ruins, all brought to sight. We have been in sight of old Vesuvius all day with her volume of smoke rising from the crater and forming real clouds for many miles away. The street cars are a pocket edition of our American cars, they call them "Trams". The railway coaches are very small as are the freight cars. The houses, most of them built right out to the sidewalk, are one to three stories high, some of them very old, have been here since the days of Christ. Pompeii is about 40 miles around back of Vesuvius. In connection with our ticket for the round trip, they give us a great Italian dinner at the entrance to the city of the dead. Tonight we are sailing south to the straits separating Italy from Sicily.

Dec. 18. We are entering the harbor of Greece and will soon have lunch and go ashore for 4 hours. its twenty minutes drive to Athens. When we arrived on shore they were waiting for us with about 20 automobiles, Dodges, Buicks and our party had a big Cadillac. We were soon away from the street facing the water and on a fine boulevard, very wide and all paved. Here we saw every faze of life in this beautiful city. On and on we went at terrific speed. no traffic rules here. We went up Mars Hill and stood where Paul did when he told the Greeks of that unknown God they ignorantly worshipped. Well, it was wonderful to stand there, you could just about tell where the speaker would stand so that I know my feet have stood on the same rocks Paul stood on. When we came back to the boat they had moved our boat owing to rough seas to an inner bay and so we got miles of more rides thru the city.

We get into Bay at Alexandria tonight but cant go off till we are passed quarenteen tomorrow morning. I must get this ready as the mail will soon close for Alexandria.

**Note:**

As space would not permit the publishing of all Mr. Parham's interesting diary, written on board the ship, I have taken notes from it. Tho I have had to condense as much as possible

I have tried to give you the main points of interest. He is now in Jerusalem, and in the next issue he will tell about the Holy City.

S. E. Parham

**MESSIAH— CALLED JESUS.**

Isa. 53.

Despised! Rejected!

A man of sorrows, Acquainted with grief,  
and  
The chastisement of our peace was upon Him.  
Stricken — Afflicted  
Our Jesus.

Wounded — Bruised.

No beauty that we should desire Him  
Yet,  
He bore our griefs— He carried our sorrows.  
Smitten — Oppressed,  
Our Christ.

Thorn crowned — Cross bound,  
Wounded for our transgressions,  
and

With His stripes we are healed;  
Sorrow bearer—Iniquity sharer,  
Our Savior.

Justifier—Reconciler

He poured out His soul unto death,  
and  
For our transgressions was He stricken  
Transgressor? Intercessor!  
Our risen Lord!

We who like sheep have gone astray  
Can find in Him the "More Excellent Way"  
The arm of the Lord is revealed today.  
Through Jesus Christ,— Our Savior.

By Ernst Hilliard, who also wrote "The Invitations Three" printed in our November paper on the last page.

NOTICE: It takes about three weeks, to one month to get a letter over here so let every one take notice when writing, as I might be gone. you had better send my mail to Baxter and let them judge as to whether it would reach me here.—C. F. P.

## THE APOSTOLIC FAITH PUBLISHING CO.

At Baxter Springs, Kansas

CHARLES F. PARHAM, Editor.

BISHOP J. H. ALLEN, Associate Editor  
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FAITH MOVEMENT

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.

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

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 enable us to live above disease as well as sin.

I am asking as a special favor of all who read this paper to secure either from public library or by purchase at the book store the book called "God and the Groceryman" By Harold Bell Wright. It expresses in detail what I have been trying to preach to you for the past 25 years and why I am so opposed to organizing any new denominations in Pentecost, and would like if all my friends who are

already caught in the net of Pentecostal Organizations would read this carefully as it will explain why I am forced to fight denominationalism and what I mean by getting together in each community in a unified way. We have plenty of churches now lets have Christianity pure and simple. The world is revolting at the doors of denominationalism but the greatest need of the world is pure and undefiled religion. before God and man. I am specially asking all our Ministers and Evangelists to read, and then reread this wonderful book till you get all the facts at your tongues end so that inspiration of the Holy Ghost may fill you with Dynamic power to drive these truths home to the people. God bless you.

Chas. F. Parham

## "A HAPPY NEW YEAR"

As the first paper of the year of 1928 goes out to our readers. I would like to say to one and all, "A Happy New Year."

May God bless you all through the year and I pray that the New Year may bring new blessings from the loving Hand of our heavenly Father. As we mail out the paper to you this year, I pray that it may be a blessing to you. Our paper goes to the high and the low the rich and the poor; to those in lonely isolated places who seldom hear the gospel, and to those also who are working in the Lord's vineyard in the crowded cities.

Many of our papers go to foreign fields and lands unknown to us, and we are glad that our Christ can be present everywhere and meet the needs of each heart regardless of circumstances and conditions. We ask you all to pray that throughout the year Christ may be lifted up and honored in the paper, that each hungry heart may find in it some food to satisfy its needs. As the New Year came in we made good resolutions, and honestly desire to live better lives this year than ever before. but I trust we did not make our vows, with any confidence in ourselves.

Peter made a good resolution when he said to the Christ. "Though all men shall be offended because of Thee, yet will I never be offended." Alas. how soon this vow was broken. I believe Peter loved the Lord and really desired to go all the way with Him. The spirit was willing

but the flesh was weak. When the trial came he failed and denied the Lord, even cursed and swore. As the cock crowed, I think Peter must of realized as never before his weakness in the flesh. We do not know how he felt, or what he would have given to have recalled those hasty words! But our words can't be recalled or our actions undone, but I do thank God this new year that we can come to our heavenly Father and plead the precious blood of His Son over our lives, for "God hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all:"

May our good resolutions this year, not be in our own strength but I trust we will so deepen our consecration to God so humbly yield our lives to Him, that we may be upheld by His strength and righteousness accepted in the Beloved, our lives hid with Christ in God.

Perhaps this year we may not be happy as the world counts happiness, or have the peace that the world give, but may you be "happy in Him" who is able to make us more than conquerors through Him that loved us.

Your servant for Jesus' sake.

Sarah E. Parham

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### NOTICE

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We have some back numbers of our paper that have been printed during the past three years. While the news items are old, the main articles are as good now as when first printed. If any of our readers or evangelists going into new fields, would like to have some of these papers to give out as sample copies, if you will write to me, I will mail you some. Please state if there are any special numbers you would like, and I will send as requested, if we have them.

Address, S. E. Parham

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### SLANDER

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"Whoso privily slandereth his neighbor, him will I cut off."—Psa. 101:5.

Webster says, "Slander is a false and malicious report."—Slander is an offense against reputation. A dog may be ever so sane but if a man should exclaim, "Mad dog! Mad dog!" it would change the opinion of the public and instantly endanger the dog's life.

According to the Bible, slander includes whispering, blackbiting, evil surmising, tale

bearing, babbling, tattling, evil speaking, defaming, bearing false witness, judging uncharitably, raising false reports, repeating matters.

Slander is the most common evil among religious people today for three reasons.

(a) It is not properly classified. In Paul's letter to the Romans, he classed black biting and whispering, with fornication, murder and every other evil work. Observe how it reads, "And even as they did not like to retain God in their knowledge, God gave them over to a reprobate mind, to do things which are not convenient. Whisperers, backbiters, haters of God, spiteful, proud boasters, inventors of evil things, disobedient to parents, without understanding, covenant breakers, without natural affection, implacable, unmerciful (Rom. 1:28-31.) If people would awake to the fact that slander is as great a sin as adultery, it would, to a great extent, disappear from our ranks.

(b) A second reason why slander is so common is because those who are found guilty are not held to the same radical form of confession and restitution as those found guilty of lying, stealing, and committing adultery. If a brother or sister is found guilty of these things, they are forbidden to testify, pray, preach or take any part in religious services, whatever, until they have confessed it to God and man, deeply repented and prayed through. The slanderer should be held to a similar form of repentance.

(c) The next reason why slander is such a common malady among religious people is because they have such a meager conception of the value of reputation. Slander is the greatest of crimes. It is worse than murder, it is worse than theft. The theft gains something by his theft, the slanderer gains nothing. Is there, or can there be, any comparative value between money and reputation? Reputation is the foundation-stone of influence and usefulness—it is the door to society. Destroy a man's reputation and he is cut off from his fellows, cut off from his family, and God's designs are defeated. Xenophon said three persons were injured by slander: (1) The slanderer, by reflex influence. (2) The person who listens to it. (3) The person slandered. Could the slanderer but realize that he inflicts an incurable wound and sends a fellow-being halting to the grave,

he would, doubtless, slander no more. How cruel and inhuman a person would be to hinder a struggling, drowning man from rising and swimming to shore. Every slanderer commits a similar offense.

I shall now mention some of the most common ways of slandering a fellow creature.

(1) The first way of committing this serious offense is to express to others, our bad opinion of an absent person—that is to express what we have thought, suspected, or feared concerning them. A similar expression has started the wheel of slander revolving in a thousand minds, and placed a discontent on more than a million good men and women. Oh be careful what you say, how you say it and where you say it, lest by a thoughtless expression, you sink a soul to rise no more!

(2) To unnecessarily mention the faults of an absent person is a second way of being guilty of the gross offense. It may be necessary in some instances to mention the faults of an absent person to rectify a matter or prevent a greater evil, says Mr. Wesley, but to do so otherwise, is a rank violation of the two following commandments: To speak evil of no man." (Tit. 3:2) "Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil speaking, be put away from you." (Eph. 4:31).

(3) Still another way of becoming a slanderer is when a person unnecessarily creates suspicion in the mind of another regarding the sincerity, honesty and uprightness of an absent person. The man or woman who does this is guilty of destroying the reputation and influence of their neighbor, and thus becomes a violator of the ninth commandment: Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." Exod. 20:16.

(4) A fourth way of committing this gross offense is to tell the most objectionable part of of anything affecting the reputation of another and omit the less objectionable; whereas, if both sides of the matter were clearly explained and set in the proper light, the person concerned would not be so severely censured. If we should place all of the blame upon another, when at the same time we were conscious of being somewhat faulty in the matter, we would be to that extent slandering our neighbor.

(5) A person is also a slanderer who makes a practice of carrying news, repeating rumors

and circulating evil reports, viz.: who has backslidden, who is cooling off; what churches have had a lawsuit, a split, etc., etc.

(6) A final way of becoming guilty of slander is to speak of a person's faults to others before speaking to them. How unfair it is to condemn a man before having heard his side of the case, and thus giving him a chance to clear himself! Even the unsaved judges will not condemn a man until they hear his side of the case.

The Bible says, "Moreover if thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his faults between thee and him alone; If he shall hear thee, then thou hast gained thy brother. But if he will not hear thee, then take with thee one or two more that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established. And if he shall neglect to hear them tell it to the church; but if he neglect to hear the church, let him be unto thee as an heathen man and a publican." And even to a publican we owe the Golden Rule.

Reader, will the sorrowful eyes, and the accusing, tearful, troubled gaze of a slandered fellow haunt you on your death-bed, and fill your last hours with regret?

"Good name, in man and woman,  
Is the immediate jewel of their souls.  
Who steals my purse, steals trash. 'tis something, nothing;  
'Twas mine; 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands.  
But he that filches from me my good name  
Robs me of that which not enriches him,  
And makes me poor indeed."

—Word of Life.

### FIND A PLACE FOR ME

Use me, my God, in Thy great harvest field,  
Which stretcheth far and wide like a wide sea;  
The gatherers are so few, I fear the precious yield

Will suffer loss. Oh, find a place for me—  
A place where best the strength I have will tell;  
It may be one the other toilers shun;  
Be it a wide or narrow place, 'tis well,  
So that the work it holds be only done.

—Selected

The hardest battle we fight are the ones we have with ourselves.

A YEAR UNTRIED

A year untried before me lies,  
 What it shall bring of strange surprise,  
 Or joy, or grief, I cannot tell;  
 But God my Father knoweth well  
 I make it no concern of mine,  
 But leave it all with Love Divine.

Come penury to me, or wealth;  
 Be sickness mine, or rugged health,  
 Through lonesome I must pass along,  
 Or loving friends my way may throng;  
 Upon my Father's word I rest,  
 Whatever shall be will be best.

No ill can come but He can cure,  
 His Word doth all of good insure:  
 He'll see through the journey's length,  
 For daily need give daily strength.  
 'Tis thus I fortify my heart,  
 And thus do fear and dread depart.

The sun may shed no light by day,  
 Nor stars at night illumine my way;  
 My soul shall still know no affright,  
 Since God is all my life and light.  
 Though all the earthly lamps grow dim,  
 He walks in light who walks with Him.

O Year untried!— thou hath for me  
 Naught but my Father's eye can see;  
 Nor canst thou bring me loss or gain,  
 Or health or sickness, ease or pain,  
 But welcome messenger shall prove  
 From Him whose name to me is Love!  
 —Selected.

GREETINGS FROM WICHITA

We have a thriving Full Gospel Mission established here and we are endeavoring to hold up the whole Truth of Salvation. Sanctification. Baptism of Holy Spirit, also soon coming of Christ.

At present Sister Irene Dilworth and party are holding fine services each night and giving out wonderful Truth on Prophecy. We would like to hear from those who feel as tho they could come at some future date and hold a revival holding up the Truth. We are having

meetings every night and have had since it was opened.

Pray that God will continue to save Souls in this place.

Please write to

Mrs. A. O. Huber,  
 332 North Bluff  
 Wichita, Kans.

Jan. 6, 1928

Dear Sister Parham:

When I received the little anointed handkerchief that Bro. Parham sent me I was suffering with an awful pain in the back of my neck. I put it right on my neck and Della my daughter said, "let's pray" so we fell on our knees and prayed for faith to believe and I got the victory and my neck got easy right now and has been easy ever since.

So I am well and happy today. Praise the Lord. And may the Lord bless Brother Parham in his work while he is gone.

Here is a little donation for the paper.

Your sister in Christ,

Mrs. J. F. Cathcart.  
 San Saba, Texas

Selman, Okla.

I praise God for His wonderful love and His healing power. He has called me from the paths of sin and made life worth living. It is joy unspeakable and full of glory to know that my sins are all under the blood, and that I have a hope of eternal life. Glory to His name.

Your sister in Christ.

Grace Strickland.

San Saba, Texas.  
 December 29, 1927

Dear Sister Parham:

I can testify that I trust Jesus as my "Great Physician". I was healed during Brother Parham's meeting in 1926. I had the measles when I was a year old and was very nervous, anemic and had stomach trouble. I was very discouraged and did not care to live as I could not be healed by physicians. When God touched my body I gave up medicines and have trusted Him ever since. I started back to school in the name of the Lord and have not missed a day on account of sickness.

I learned through Sister Daley's messages

that God baptised with the Holy Spirit. I claimed the promise and received the baptism of the Holy Spirit last April. Mother received the Holy Spirit a few minutes after I did. We praised God for the blessing.

We are sending you a donation to use in the way the Lord leads.

Please send mother an anointed handkerchief as she has rheumatism sometimes.

May God bless you and your companion in your work for Him.

Please continue to send the paper as it contains food for our souls. We enjoy it very much as it contains the truths of God.

Your sister in Christ,

Mary Whisenant.

### THE LAST TRUMPET

When the world war soldiers returning from France, arrived in St. Louis and began their march down the business streets of the city, thousands of people thronged Washington Avenue. Elder J. M. Reams from near Centralia Ill, was there in that great multitude of people to meet his son from whom he had received word that he was coming home. But to pick him out from the ranks, as they—clad in khaki, with regular veteran steady step, filed into and down Washington Avenue, would be next to impossible: But the elder Reams went prepared; swinging from his shoulder was an old fox horn, that had called the pack from a four mile chase over the hills of Boon County many a time.

Unlimbering his horn, he placed it to his lips, and gave several loud, long and distinct "familiar notes"—as he expressed it, "as soon as my boy hears that old horn he will begin looking for his father."

And sure enough, young Reams walked out from the ranks, and soon that old father's arms was about his son's neck and the two were weeping tears of joy.

Some day my Christian brother, sister the transports will arrive, the last trumpet will sound, and will you from the midst of the numerous wordly attraction, be able to recognize the call, and **find the waiting** Father?

J. M. Barnes

Carthage, Mo.

### TRUTH, GOD'S WORD

I can conceive of no greater word aside from the name of the deity, the God-head, in fact God Himself is the embodiment of truth, the source of all truth.

Jesus said, "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life." Truth ever remaineth truth, where ever found. Truth is incorruptible, any effort, even any thought of corruption has already parted company with truth and is falsehood.

Truth is as eternal as God Himself. As well might we think to change the attributes of God, as to effect even the faintest shadow of change in truth and still remain truth. The devil has ever sought to make falsehood appear as truth. Even error, when employed and believed as truth, may be as fatal in its results as a lie, and might be even more deceptive. Truth admits of no variation therefore truth must be adhered to. To be truth, restriction is innate, is inwrought in the word truth itself.

Were it not so any or all of God's Word might be so varied as to become meaningless, and thereby valueless. Any misconstruction of truth can but work to our eternal harm, and should never be sought for present convenience.

Truth is as persistent in one place as another under every condition. Obedience and adherence to truth uncompromisingly will determine our eternal future. To know Truth, (God's Word) will avail us nothing without obedience to that Word.

Our actions are God's evidence of our belief in His Word. The establishment by our actions, our life practice of our belief and obedience to God, is the highest aim we can strive for or attain to. Truth even enters into our salvation. By mercy and truth iniquity is purged.

The Way, the Truth, and the Life are inseparable, as well might we seek variation in one as the other. Blessed be God for His everlasting Gospel of Truth.

O. L. Durham.

Stella, Mo.

I can do all things, or can bear all suffering, if my Lord be there; Sweet pleasure mingles with the pains, While His right hand my head sustains.

## SWEETS FROM SOLOMON'S SONG

Abbie C. Morrow Brown

CHAPTER 4  
"The Virgins"

"Draw me."

"We will run after thee."

"The king hath brought me into His chambers."

"We will be glad and rejoice in thee,

We will find thy love more fragrant than wine."

"The upright love thee."

—Song 1:4

The virgin daughters are in two companies; the wise virgins. Matt. 25:1-4. The daughters of Zion. Song 3:11. Psa. 45:14-15. They "follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth." Rev. 14:4. They go in to the marriage supper.

The foolish virgins. Matt. 25:3. The daughters of Jerusalem. Song 2:7. They come up in the first resurrection but are shut out from the marriage feast. The Bridegroom does not "know" them as eligible to the marriage supper. Matt. 25:10-12.

During the six days of festivities preceding the wedding the virgins are in the home of the Bride. On this first morning when the Bride asks the Bridegroom to "draw" her into a closer relation to Himself, the virgins say to her, "We will run after thee." When the Bride answers, "The King hath brought me into his chambers," they do not resent it that there is a place of privacy and intimacy which they may not enter; they reply sweetly, "We will be glad, and rejoice in thee."

They are not jealous of her supremacy; they are not sour because she is sweet; they enter into her gladness; they do not regret their loss, they rejoice in her gain; they do not grieve that they have not her place, they glory in her exalted position. They live out the precept, "Rejoice with them that do rejoice." Rom. 12:15.

The first time the Spirit made these words life to me was in the Glory Home Orphanage in Jerusalem. We had an abundance of provisions but no money. But the mail would be in that night. It only came once or twice a week. A friend had promised to send one hundred dollars, so we went to the office hopefully. But the box was empty. Turning toward the door I

saw Miss Glassy sitting on a bench, with a pile of letters, on the rough table, and a money order in her hand. I said, "I am glad you have such a good mail." "Yes," she replied brightly, "I have a good mail." As we walked down the steps I said to my companion, "I am so glad Miss Glassy has such a good mail." And every time the temptation came to think of the empty letter box, it was swallowed up in the joy that my friend had been so favored.

The Bridegroom is pleased that the virgins forget themselves and rejoice with the Bride, and He says to her, "The upright love thee."

He said it to me long ago in a time of trial. I was superintending a little Sunday School. I sat cutting up a sheet of text cards for the children. My heart was heavy. I longed for a word of comfort. I turned over every card and prayed believingly that one I should pick up would meet my need. It was, "The upright love thee." I did not know the words were in my Bible. My heart overflowed with joy. My trial was ended. And to this day this tiny statement of my Bridegroom brings "joy and rejoicing." Jer. 15:16.

For, truly. "The upright love me," even when they do not understand me. They never speak evil of me. They never pass on an evil report that may come through one who is not upright. They never write letters to hinder my ministry. They love me. They love to walk with me. They love to follow me as I follow the Bridegroom. They Love me.

"For not by calculation keen.

Steer their course, nor by things seen.

Yielded to Love, with love's delight.

They cannot help but love aright.

In faithfulness they always prove.

When Love is all, then all is love."

5925 La Pruda, Los Angeles,

Blest are the souls that thirst for grace,  
Hunger and long for righteousness.  
They shall be well supplied and fed,  
With living streams and living bread.

Judge not; the workings of his brain and of his heart thou cannot see: What looks to thy dim eyes a strain, In God's pure light may only be a scar, brought from a well-worn field, Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.

THE NECESSITY FOR  
THE NEW BIRTH.

The Master tells Nicodemus that the one way into God's family is by birth. If Jesus had said these words to Zacchaeus the publican, or to Mary Magdalene some might have said they were so sinful they required a radical change but to Nicodemus, one of the best example in all Jewry He said, "Ye must be born again." He was not told he would be happier and more successful if he had a definite change from above but that he could not get in or see the kingdom without it. So we need to hear today that an experience of regeneration is not a spiritual luxury for a few but an absolute necessity for all if we ever see the kingdom of heaven. We can not too strongly emphasize the new birth. True God does not act arbitrarily upon passive human nature but the human side has been over emphasized until, in many cases, we have a natural religion void of supernatural life and power. Isreal, tired of bondage and slavery, was saved by the blood of the Lamb and the power of God; they were willing to be delivered but could not deliver themselves, God brought them out. Even so new birth is by redeeming blood and divine power working in the soul awakened to its lost state and who has voluntarily surrendered all trusting God's grace and power alone to save, not by works of righteousness which we have done but according to His mercy He saved us by washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Spirit which He shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Savior. This is God's one way of salvation by regeneration or the new birth. It takes the power of God to transform our lives into new creatures in Christ Jesus. This is an operation through faith made without hands, in translating us into the kingdom of His Son in whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins. The need of the world and each individual is divine life eternal life. This is freely offered through Christ. No effort at reform will suffice. We must be transformed, no degree of attainment will answer. God says we must obtain salvation through Jesus, every son and daughter of fallen Adam are lost until they have a new birth, a new heart, a new spirit, a new creature in Christ. There is therefore

now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus. Being justified by faith we have peace with God. Not only peace but we have confidence toward God. We know we have passed from death unto life because we love the brethren; from cold indifference or downright hatred we are changed by the incoming life of Christ to love for every child of God, it is a love divine. You do not have to be educated to it because we are taught of God to love one another. It works automatically as we walk with Him and by this shall all men know that ye are My disciples. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God. Here is the direct personal testimony of God's Spirit to our spirit, on room for uncertainty here. God surely is able to witness in a way to make positive and certain we are His. There is nothing more precious to a sin burdened, heavy laden soul convicted by God's Spirit of sin condemned already, then to hear Jesus speak divine peace. When we receive Christ as our personal Savior we have the peace of God that passeth all understanding streaming through our souls making us at peace not only with God but with all mankind as well. Then our joy begins because we have been delivered from sin. For sin shall not have dominion over you for we are not under the law but under grace for by grace are ye saved through faith. For the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men teaching us that we should be looking for that blessed hope and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Savior Jesus Christ. That when He shall appear we shall be like Him for we shall see Him as He is and every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself even as He is pure, because as He is so are we in this world.

—J. K. Seber, Katy, Texas

Selfishness expects love and sacrifice from all, and gives love and sacrifice to none. That is why selfish souls complain so of life.

God of my life, how good, how wise  
Thy judgements to my soul have been  
They were but mercies in disguise,  
The painful remedies of sin;  
How different now Thy ways appear,  
Most merciful when most severe.

—Selected.



## FRUITS OF THE SELF LIFE

In the work of God there is nothing we need to so guard against as vanity. That was Jonah's curse. Take care how you put temptation in another's way. It is alright to encourage workers with a "God bless you." But don't praise. God does not say, How beautiful, how eloquent, how lovely, how splendid! That is putting on a human head the crown that belongs to Jesus. I want the Holy Ghost to enable me simply to do you good, but I do not want power to bring me honor of the world. If I had it, I should feel it the greatest peril of my life. We have no more right to take Christ's honors here than we have to sit on Jesus' throne and let angels worship us. We have to be so careful when Jesus uses us to bless human souls. There is sweetness which is not of God. God save us from all these snares woven by the tempter; and keep us from every service, and every friendship and every thought that is not in the Holy Ghost and not to the honor of Jesus alone.

It is one thing to be little in our own eyes, it is another thing to be out of our own sight altogether. True humanity is not thinking meanly of ourselves, it is not thinking of ourselves at all. What we need is not so much self-denial as self-crucifixion and utter self-forgetfulness. The perfect child is just as unconscious in the highest place as in the lowest, and the true spirit of Christ in us recognizes ourselves no longer ourselves, but so one with the Lord Jesus that we may truly say: "Not I, but Christ who liveth in me." By the grace of God I am what I am."

The thing in you that wants to rule, wants to have its own way, to be independent, refuse control, to despise reproof, is wrong in its very nature. The very first thing you need in order to be of any use anywhere is to be thoroughly broken, completely subject and utterly crucified in the very core and center of your will.

Then there is a self-crucifixion, that which feels its strength, spiritual or mental self-righteousness, power to be good or do good. God has to lead us to lay all that aside and realize our utter nothingness.

Time will not permit me to speak of the self-life of sensitiveness, that fine susceptibility of your feelings to be wounded, and of

selfish affection, wanting people to love you because you like to be loved. Divine love loves that it may bless and do good. You ought to love not because it pleases you, but because it blesses them. Paul could say, "I am glad to spend and be spent for your sakes, notwithstanding the more earnestly I love you, the less I be loved." He does not say, I will help you as long as you love me. No; I gladly spend my last drop of blood to bless you at any cost even when I know you don't appreciate me the least bit. That is what is the matter with you. People hurt you? Well, spend and be spent all the more when you are the less loved.

Time would fail to tell of selfish desires, covetousness, selfish motives, selfish possessions, our property, our children, our own, and they give us loads of trouble, and care and worry just because we insist on owning them.

There are selfish sorrows. I know nothing more selfish than the tears we shed for our own sorrows. When God saw Isreal weeping, He was angry, and said, "You have polluted my altar with your tears." You are weeping because you have not better bread. You are weeping because something else is dearer to you than Christ. You are weeping because you are not altogether pleased or gratified.

Even our sacrifices and self-denials may be selfish.....Self can get up and pray, and sit down and say, "What a lovely prayer!" Self can preach a sermon and seeing souls saved can go home and pat itself on the back and say, or let the devil say through him, "You did splendidly: what a useful man you are!" Self can be burned to death and be proud of its fortitude, yes; we can have religious selfishness as well as carnal selfishness.

How can we get rid of this? All that we need to be delivered from any form of self and sin is to really be willing to see it, to renounce it, to call it by the right name, to throw off its disguise, to brand it with its true character, to pass sentence of death upon it, to stand to the sentence without compromise, to consent to no reprieve, to give God the right to slay it, and then there is power enough in the sword of the Spirit, in the fire of the Holy Ghost, in the blood of Cavalry, in the faithfulness and love and grace of God to make us dead indeed unto

sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

—Selected

If we are sure that we are utterly yielded to God, working for His dear Son, with a single eye to please Him, and under the guidance of His Spirit, and making our humble toil to dovetail into the joints of His special providence, we need not draw an anxious breath as to whether we are known or unknown, seen or unseen, praised or unpraised, loved or hated, counted a success or counted a failure; we can walk on eternal granite and sleep softly on the downy pillow of God's promise. —Sel.

### THE SPIRITS CALL

Souls are weary and waning,  
For the truth of God today,  
The Master says "Go work in my vineyard,  
And what ever is right, I will pay.

Was that the voice of the spirit?  
I thought I heard Him call!  
Or was it just impressinos  
That could not **mean me at all.**

Oh! I can hear the cries of the languishing,  
Their hands beckoning come!  
See their hearts are failing.  
Oh! God **do send some one.**

Yes I can see the maimed and the crippled  
The poor, the naked and blind.  
But does it not say in the scriptures  
That we shall hear those all the time?

Oh! I can see them all dying,  
This **burden is too great for me,**  
But, says the Voice of the Spirit  
Some one was burdened for thee,

Some one heard me calling  
As I bade them go to thee,  
Some one saw you falling  
Into that awful dark Eternity.

And they heard the Voice of the Spirit.  
They ran when they heard the call,  
And wrestled with God for your salvation,

They did not **faint at all.**

Then where shall I go Oh! Spirit  
When do you **mean the Call,**  
The gird of my loins is not ready,  
And where is my shield, I'll fall.

What are those voices, Principalites,  
They say **they are rulers of darkness,** too,  
They speak from very high places,  
From such I'll ne'rr get through.

My Jesus, help me, darkness is growing  
And my eyes are dim, Oh! see,  
Speak again, Oh! blessed Spirit,  
I'll go if you will just set me free.

I'll heed when you speak to me, always!  
Those souls shall be mine thru thee,  
thou wilt **but speak one word**  
I'll hear, and I'll go, send me.

—Mrs. Minnie Arnold.

### The Sin of Ceasing to Pray.

Unsystematized prayer life is one of the worst sins of Christians. Time is at such a premium in these feverish days that there is a constant temptation to let up in one's prayer life. It is a good deal to say, as did Samuel. "Far be it from me that I should sin against Jehovah in ceasing to pray for you" 1 Sam.12:23. but it is a sin if we have contracted certain missionary responsibilities, or any other, to fail to remember the specific object of prayer involved. It is a failure in responsibility. There is no greater possible stewardship than the ministry of prayer. —Selected.

### "KNOW THYSELF"

Turn thine eyes unto thyself and beware thou judge not the deeds of other men. In judging of others a man laboreth in vain, often erreth and easily sinneth; but in judging and examining himself he always laboreth fruitfully.—Thomas A Kempis.

It is good to lengthen to the last a sunny mood.

That load becomes light which is cheerfully borne.

## THE LAST WORD

December 10th.

Sitting in my cabin this evening, sailing on so smoothly toward the realization of the dream of my life to see the Holy Land, I can't help but express my gratitude to God and to those who have made this possible for me, and to ask your continued prayer for my journey. That you will keep the prayer batteries storming heaven for greater success this coming year than in all the years of faithful ministry of my dear brethren in the work of God throughout America. God bless them mightily. Will you very graciously put me down also for daily remembrance before God, for anointing for what ever service comes my way. For journeying mercies. I already feel like a new man physically but continue to pray for me that I may come again to you with greater spiritual and physical strength than that which has characterized my life's work in the past. Also pray for my wife as she labors in the Home land. Help in all possible ways by getting report of your meetings in by the 25th of each month and that during my 6 to 8 months absence the paper may be even better than when under my own supervision. I shall be grateful to all who make possible the editing of the paper and my further expenses by continued contributions. God bless you.

Tonight with these wonderful days of sea voyage behind me and many more to come I feel "This is the life for me," I must have been born for a sailor and not a land lubber. My mind grows retrospective and seems to run along the lanes of the past experiences and what I have tried to install into my people and the ministers who have associated with me.

It seems to sum up in this

"Don't seek a long life—Christ had a short one.

Don't live in luxury—Christ lived and died poor.

Don't live in pleasure—Christ pleased not Himself.

Don't live for fame—Christ made Himself of no reputation.

Don't live at ease—Christ suffered for you the shame the scourge and the CROSS.

Don't lose your opportunity to live like Him—and inherit shame and eternal contempt".

My chief object in life has been.—"The

speediest possible fulfillment of our Lord's command To preach THIS GOSPEL of the KINGDOM to all the world as a witness."

My Motto, If Jesus Christ died for me then no sacrifice can be too great for me to make for Him.

I am traveling 2nd Class that I may save the more to use for Him in foreign lands, and yet I am getting more than I usually get in good bed and board than I have most ever enjoyed when on land, my trip net the steamship Company about ten dollars a day for food, bed and passage not very much more than it took to run the Lord at home. By what class do you think the Man who was born in a manger would travel? I shall endeavor in all lands to live the humblest to try to imitate Him who is my Ideal who has captured the sum total passion of my life and ravaged my soul. I am traveling largely by faith still practicing those wonderful scriptures "Take no thought for the morrow—Take no thought what ye shall eat drink ect. Be anxious for nothing. If God so clothed the grass, Fed the birds of the air, will He not feed us."

"Having food and raiment there with be content." "Suffer hardships as a good soldier of the Cross."

When we think of the life of our Lord and Savior who came to earth to redeem us, who was born in a manger, had nowhere to lay His head, and who died a Felons death on the cross between two thieves and said "Follow Me"—a great shame oppresses us for we are such terrible caricatures of Christ and His Apostles, who gladly renounced all things and relations gambling with their lives and died daily.

It fills me with great joy to ask you to read again the earlier teachings of this Full Gospel work and to declare to you that there I stand today, just where I stood in the foundation of this great work for God, I believe more than ever that Jesus is the Christ and died for me and for all men. and I believe on the light such marvelous Grace, Love and Sacrifice, No sacrifice that I or any other person can make is of any value whatever; all sinks into insignificance. To mention Christ's sacrifice for us and then to suggest that anything on our part could lightly bear the stamp of sacrifice, is veritably passing from the sublime to the ridiculous. I know of no sacrifice we have made for Jesus. the sacrifice of Christ fills all my vision, ex-

cept here and there where some of my brethren have undergone some that shine as tiny sparks in the sky of human endeavor. I only live in hope that I may yet be afforded some chance to show how I love Him by some appreciable labor of real love for humanity if not I shall not hope to be a white angel; my color would only be red for blushes of shame when I appear before Him in that day.

Thank God for a year of great blessings, tho undeserved, of loyal fidelity of many thousands of friends and colaborers. We go forward for the coming year with renewed courage. Let's be brave in the face of dangers after all what is therein life if souls are not saved and bodies healed devils case out; our efforts would be as useless and worthless and silly as the life of Nero who fiddled while Rome was burning. Brethern lets close up the ranks and press the battle to the gates. God bless you.

Yours for the FAITH

Chas F. Parham.

Jerusalem Palestine, Cr American consulate.

#### ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY

Since coming to the Holy Land I have been studying as to how I could bring this land with all its wonderful holy interests and history back to my friends in America, and have happened on this idea. They make beautiful photo slides here to be used in Movie picture machines or in Stereoptican Lanterns and when thrown on a sheet bringing the cities and country right before ones eyes. This with a lecture on the pictures would enable me to bring not only the city audiences but the remote country school houses could have them free with the lecture. To do this I would have to have at least one hundred dollars at once to make the purchases before leaving Palestine. I am opening the way so that if any of the friends in the home land want to contribute this amount or any part of it you could send it at once to Baxter Springs, Kansas care of Mrs. S. E. Parham name the purpose of the donation and it will be immediately sent on to my address here. Later I will get the best possible lantern for this purpose. I am enjoying all these wonderful places and walking over the same ground He walked and seeing His hills and His lakes, I shall in a few

days actually stand on the floor where Salome danced for the head of John the Baptist and see (tho in ruins) the throne of Herod and walk in those marbled ruins, where he reigned in all his glory.

Nearly every step you take you are crushing some thing of past history beneath your feet, ruins of old Jewish days even Canaanites, then the Persian, Greeks, Romans and last the Terrible Turk devastated what was left. Please take notice of this need at once, as the Lord leads.

#### THE LORD SUPPLIES ALL OUR NEEDS

The Lord supplieth all our needs,  
And shows His loving care.  
We cannot fathom His great love,  
Nor His blessings all declare.

The very air we breathe He gives,  
The sunshine and the rain.  
He lifts the burden from our hearts  
And banishes all our pain.

Our very thoughts are known to Him,  
The motives of our hearts.  
He gladly pardons all our sins-  
His love and grace imparts.

He sees each struggle that we make  
Our faults to overcome-  
And O the thrilling joy of it,  
When He shall say "well done"

We are not worthy, cannot be-  
It is His grace alone,  
He paid the debt we cannot pay-  
And claims us as His own.

Oh, could we pay the debt in part  
And all our love bestow,  
He has heights and breaths and depths of love,  
That we can never know.

But we can give our best-  
Our love He will increase.  
Then we'll be like Him when He comes-  
To rule the world in peace.

—Catherine Phelps.

"The little foxes spoil the vines"—Bible.