



THE APOSTOLIC FAITH



"Earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints." --Jude 3.

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GIVEN FREE

"The Morning Cometh."

"Watchman, what of the night?" – "The morning cometh and also the night."

"The morning cometh," that great eternal morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise, and the ransomed of the Lord shall hear the call. "And also the night." There is an awful visitation of judgment coming on the world, turmoil and disaster and then. The vials of God's wrath are surely going to be outpoured. "Then shall be great tribulation." Matt. 24:21.

God is giving unmistakable signs that we are living on the very verge of the coming of the Lord. If there ever was a time in the history of the world when we should be looking for His coming, it is today.

When the cry goes forth, "Behold, the Bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet Him!" what a glorious day that will be to meet the King of Glory, the One we have loved and served, to meet Him face to face. After the battles are fought, the victories won, God's people are going out to meet the King.

We are entering into darker days than perhaps any of us know anything about, and the power of the enemy is growing stronger in the earth. But the "little flock" have their eyes on the skies; and they will be delivered by the great God of Heaven, as the children of Israel were.

"The Morning Cometh!" Nothing thrills our hearts like the return of our blessed Christ to catch away His faithful ones. We are living in the very last days, right on the thresh hold of His coming. Every sign has been fulfilled. All great men, and nearly all thinking men, proclaim the presence of some unknown change. And the Book of God tells us that when these things come to pass, His Kingdom is at hand. It is near, even at the doors."

The prophets foretold the first coming of Jesus, and He came in exact fulfillment of the Scriptures, the Christ of Calvary, despised and rejected, a "Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." And His return is declared by the old prophets, in three hundred and eighteen passages.

"And also the night!" The night of the Great Tribulation is to take place on earth, and must "shortly come to pass." For seven years, the earth will groan under the awful Tribulation and the satanic rule of the Antichrist, "the man of sin." Daniel prophesied, saying, "There shall be a time of trouble, such as never was since there was a nation even to that same time; and at that time thy people shall be delivered, everyone that shall be found written in the book." (Dan. 12:1). And Jesus repeated almost the same words in Matt. 24: 21.

The plagues spoken of in Revelations 8th, 9th and 16th chapters, will be literally fulfilled. Then men shall seek death, and shall not find it. The bottomless pit will be opened, the sky will be darkened by the smoke, and out of it will come horrible, diabolical creatures, called "locusts," that will sting and torment men (Rev. 9:3-11), and following that plague will come horses as literal monsters of hell, belching out fire and brimstone, by which the third part of men will be slain (Rev. 9:12-19). Those that have received the mark of the beast will be smitten with noisome sores; they will be scorched with great heat, and will blaspheme the God of Heaven (Rev. 16:9). The most terrible earthquake will take place (Rev. 16:18, 19). Hailstones, weighing a talent each, will fall from Heaven (Rev. 16:21). Waters will be literally turned to blood, and the third part of the sea will become blood (Rev. 8:8). These plagues are the "vials of God" that will be poured out during the visitation of the awful Tribulation.

"A Day of Darkness" to Come.

The Bible foretells a day of great darkness that will be literal and very terrible. John prophesied: "The sun and the moon shall be dark, and the stars shall withdraw their shining: and the Lord shall utter His voice before His army: for His camp is very great: for He is strong that executeth His word: for the day of the Lord is great and very terrible; and who can abide it?" Joel 2:10, 11.

And of that day, John said, I beheld when He (the Lamb) had opened the sixth seal, and, lo, there was a great earthquake; and the sun became black as sackcloth of hair, and the moon became as blood." Rev. 6:12.

Jesus prophesied of that dark day, saying, "Immediately after the tribulation of those days shall the sun be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light, and the stars shall fall from heaven, and the powers of the heavens shall be shaken. And then shall appear the sign of the Son of Man in Heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of Man coming in the clouds of Heaven with power and great glory." (Matt. 24:29-34.)

It will be a day of "darkness and gloominess, a day of clouds and thick darkness," and they shall "walk like blind men." Zeph. 1:15-17. That day of wrath is coming on earth, such as was not from the beginning of the world, "The Great Day of the Lord," when He shall be revealed from Heaven in flaming fire, and the sinners shall be destroyed out of the world.

The "Dark Day" of History.

God gave some years ago a warning of what that dark day will be like. It is called in history, "The Dark Day," and occurred on May 19, 1780. There was total darkness for fourteen hours. Everything at noonday was shrouded in the pall of night. The Continental Congress was then in session in America. Some thought the end of the world had come. It was a darkness that has never been accounted for. It could not have been an eclipse of the sun, for a solar eclipse lasts only about five minutes. This lasted till after midnight. The heavens at night were totally black. The darkness was so intense as to be seemingly felt. The moon appeared as blood. Men felt it was a warning from God. They thought the day of His wrath had surely come.

Food was left untasted on the tables. Church bells rang, and the people flocked into the meeting houses, Ministers read and spoke from the 24th of Matthew and the sixth of Revelations, and exhorted the people to prepare to meet the Lord. It was surely a sign of the awful darkness that is coming.

We read in Exodus of the three days of total darkness in Egypt: "There was a thick darkness in all the land of Egypt three days: they saw not one another, neither rose any from his place for three days: but all the children of Israel had light in their dwellings." Ex. 10:22, 23. God delivered His people out of that darkness, and there are a people, the full overcomers, that are going to make their escape from the darkness of the Tribulation, and be led out by the power of the living God. They are going to be translated when God parts the clouds (I Thess. 4:16, 17).

The Great Shower of Stars.

There will also be a great falling of stars on that day, as we read in the 6th of Revelations: "And the stars of Heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind. And the heaven departed as a scroll when it is rolled together; and every mountain and island were moved out of their places. And the kings of the earth, and the great men, and the rich men, and the chief captains, and the mighty men, and every bondman, and every free man, hid themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains; And said to the mountains and rocks, Fall on us, and hide us from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb." Rev. 6:13-16.

History records a great shower of stars that fell on Nov. 13, 1833. You can find pictures of the heavens in that day in books on physical geography and astronomy. Scientists have never been able to account for it, though they had some theories. The stars appeared to fall thick and fast, like snowflakes in a heavy storm. The very heavens seemed to be raining fire, visible in the daytime as well as at night. The whole sky was like a mass of fireworks. It was mysterious and noiseless. Crowds in the streets beheld it, and saw the stars or meteors, falling on the heads of the people, yet they could not be felt, and some even could not see them. It was a terrible sight, which was no doubt a warning of the Great Day of Wrath.

In South Carolina, a man that witnessed it described it as truly awful. People were crying, "The world is on fire." People fell prostrate on the ground, some speechless, some uttering the bitterest cries, but most of them with their hands upraised, imploring God to save the world and them. Never did rain fall thicker than the stars fell toward the earth, east, west, north and south. The day of God's wrath will come to pass. We are seeing the fulfillment of prophecy these days, and the world will see more of it, and it will be to the sorrow of many people. It is a marvelous thing to see the wonders of His Word made manifest.

The Coming of the Lord, the Rapture of the Saints, may take place at any time. "Ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." Do you ask, "What signs will accompany His appearance?" It will be instantly, without warning. "In the twinkling of an eye," and "As the lightning" that flashes from east to west, the Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven in the azure above. The first resurrection will then take place. "The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible. I Cor. 15:52. Then the wonderful rapture of the living saints will take place. "Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds."

His second appearance, when He comes as King of kings and Lord of lords, will be visible to every eye, clad in robes of judgment, "revealed in flaming fire," the most glorious and yet awful sight this world has ever witnessed. The armies of Heaven will follow Him all white horses, and the mighty angels descending from the skies. It will be real and literal, not a vision. It will be a day of the judgment of ungodly men. "A fire shall devour before Him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about Him." Psalm 50:3.

Christ will wear "a vesture dipped in blood." Every eye shall see Him and every one will know Him: not as the despised and lowly Man of Galilee, but the KING OF KINGS with eyes as a flame of fire, and a scepter in His hand, coming to take His Kingdom and rule. It will be wonderfully real in that day. The world will be going on just as in the days of Noah and of Lot, just as they are today.

Then will men fear and tremble before God, and flee to the rocks and mountains to hide themselves from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb. It will be "a day of darkness and gloom and very terrible," when the glorified Christ steps on this earth again. "And His feet shall stand in that day upon the Mount of Olives." Zech. 14:4.

It will be "Immediately after the Tribulation of those days." (Matt. 24:29-34.) Just following the falling of the stars from heaven, the darkening of the sun and moon, and the powers of heaven being shaken, then suddenly the heavens will depart like a scroll, and the Son of Man will be seen "Coming in the clouds of Heaven with power and great glory."

"Behold, He cometh with clouds!" These words are truly wonderful to the one that has the hope in their heart of meeting Him in the clouds. We are living in the very last days, when Jesus Christ the Son of God is about to step from His mediatorial throne, and come back to this earth, and catch away His waiting bride. Very few people believe in His soon coming. If they really believed it in their heart, they really would live and walk in all righteousness that they might be ready for that great event. There is nothing that will keep the faith burning in your heart and that joyful confidence in your soul like watching for the coming of the Lord.

When is Jesus coming? Scripture has not told us. God has kept that in His own power. Many try to find some time prophecy in the Word, by which they can declare the time of His coming. It has always been an absolute failure. Jesus said, "It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in His own power" It would give people a chance to settle down and not be watching, a chance to live unconcerned till the time is near. But He did give us signs, and we are to study the Word, that we might know the signs of the coming of the Lord. They are very important and easy to be understood, if you have the eye of faith and an honest heart to accept the Word.

What are the signs today?

Wars, famines, pestilences, earthquakes," etc. Matt. 24:3-24. The great War of Nations has just closed. Famines and pestilences have followed in many lands – starvation and scarceness of food, plagues, typhus, the white plague, the influenza and new diseases. The influenza swept away twelve millions in a short time, more than were killed in the war.

False prophets and deceivers, such as the systems of Christian Science, New Thought, higher criticism and Spiritualism have millions of followers today. There has been a great falling away of churches. Wicked men and seducers have waxed worse and worse. Marvelous inventions and increase of knowledge," spoken of by Daniel and Nahum the prophets, has been fulfilled to a marvelous extent in the last few years, also a great spread of the Gospel to the nations. Great light has come and spread over the world through the Latter Rain Revival for the past fourteen years, which is a fulfillment of prophecy. Jerusalem has been taken from the Turks, and the Jews are flocking back to their land, which is beginning to blossom like the rose. All these are marked signs mentioned in Scripture, that should come in the "Day of His preparation."

“And great signs shall there be from Heaven.” (Luke 21:11, 25) New stars have appeared suddenly. Crosses have been seen, a form hanging on the cross and the blood flowing down, angels also, and words in letters of fire, telling of the soon coming of Jesus. These have not been seen by Christians alone, but by sinners also, by twos and threes and by numbers at a time on the train or standing looking at the sky. They have been witnessed in different lands and the papers have published them. At the beginning of the World War a number of persons at once saw a sign of armies marching across the face of the moon. We are living in days when prophecy is being fulfilled.

In Canton, Ohio, between March 1st and March 10th, 1920 a large crimson sword several hundred feet long, appeared in the sky, extending from East to West. A large eye, in the end of the handle of the sword, would open and close. This sword hung in the sky for four hours, from 10 p. m. until 2 a. m. and was witnessed by several thousand people.

Copied from the San Francisco Chronicle dated November 8th, 1920. "Rain of Blood' hits Monte Carlo Players. Paris, November 8 – There was "a rain of blood" on Monte Carlo and Mentone Saturday night. A scarlet downpour began about 6 p. m. accompanied by a strong southeast wind, and it finished an hour and a half later. Roofs, roads, gardens and the luxuriant shrubs were covered with sticky crimson. The scientific explanation is that rain clouds were saturated with red sands from the Sahara desert but superstitious inhabitants of the gambling metropolis shake their heads and prophesy new horrors for war – wrecked Europe. Curiously enough, Saturday was the eve of the anniversary of Lenin's Red revolution in 1917"

The Day of Mercy will close upon this world some day. Jesus will step from His mediatorial throne, where today He sits at the right hand of God holding back the wrath of God. And when He comes in the azure above, there will be no salvation for a Christ – rejecting world. That will close the dispensation of grace to the Gentiles, that has been going on for nearly two thousand years. "The times of the Gentiles" are about over. Prophecies that have been hidden for centuries are unfolded to the world.

Jesus said "I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again " That promise will be fulfilled just as literal as any other prophesy and promise in the Bible. Do you not want it fulfilled in your life? “Be ye also ready for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh.”

"Our eyes shall see the glory
 Of the coming of the Lord,
 We shall see the fuming tempest
 Of His swift descending sword,
 We shall see the coming judgments
 As they circle all the earth,"
 We shall see His righteous sentence
 On the crumbling thrones of earth."

"IT TOOK SOMETHING REAL."

I thank God He took my sins away. I surely had many. I praise God He even saw me. I thank God that there is a Gospel that ever got hold of me, though I never had known anything about it. My folks raised me up amongst the "cattle rustlers" and thieves, and my dad was among that class of men. He didn't care for anything or anybody, but the time came when I saw him in this hall down on his knees, the first time I ever saw a tear in his eyes; but he realized there was a living God somewhere, when He saved my soul.

I never heard a mother pray, or tell me a thing about God. Bound by the powers of sin – ran the dance halls, skating rinks and pool halls over this country. They know me around this town, but I praise God, I can go out on the street corners, and uphold the Name of Jesus that took me out of the sin I was in.

I couldn't begin to tell you the sins God took out of my heart the night I came in here. I was bound as few men are bound. My life was with the "hop heads" and "dope fiends" and the very vilest class of people around the cheapest dance halls, the skating rinks and saloons. I hardly ever would be among respectable people. I am called "Black Bob" up and down this coast.

But God Almighty, one night, brought me in this Mission. Nothing could have gotten hold of my life but the power of God. The Blood of Jesus – that was what delivered me. I came here just out of curiosity and to please a pleading wife, and He showed me by His Word that I was a sinner. When I saw myself as God saw me, I surely thank God for true repentance, and for enough honesty left in my heart, when His Spirit did convict me, that I would ask God for mercy. I praise God for the power that came down that night, when they gathered around me, after I got grace enough to ask them to come back and pray for me that I might be delivered. They prayed and wrestled with God till Heaven opened. I saw my sins rolled up before me, but there was enough honesty in my heart that I told God I would straighten up my life, and pay any price if He would save my soul, when I prayed an honest prayer and meant business, God Almighty loosened the chains and broke every shackle that had me bound.

The devil had me bound. I have three little girls, and I had them on the dance floor when only seven years old. I had the beer and whiskey on the table, and saw them stagger across the hall when only little bits of tots. I thought that was fine. I was a lost and doomed soul, but I praise God He saved me and put me in this Gospel. My home was on the verge of a break up.

Sometimes I did not even send my wife a postage stamp to write to me, but I praise God He ever showed me I could be right and be the man I wanted to be. It wasn't because I didn't love my family, but the powers of hell dragged me down, and I couldn't get loosed.

I have put God to many a hard test since. About six months after He saved me, I was laid on the bed of affliction with inflammatory rheumatism. I couldn't even move a finger – couldn't have anybody come near the bed but I would scream out; but I saw God lift me out of that bed, in answer to these people's prayers, and set me on my feet, and I walked and shouted the praises to God all day long; and in less than six weeks He put forty pounds of flesh on my body, after God had proved the integrity of my heart. He has never failed me in any place that I have put Him to the test.

I was bound by tobacco. Would get up at the midnight hour and mix up a cigarette to satisfy the demon that cried out for nicotine. The next day after I was saved I didn't want it.

You used to find me around the Oriental Cafe, the China Inn, the Columbia Beach. You would find me working in one of the largest laundries in this city, where there was a dance hall for us and jazz band music furnished at the noon hour to dance by. It had no attractions for me after I was saved. I worked another year on that job after God saved me, and they know what God has done for me. I have told the people I used to run with what God has done for me, and they know it is a reality. I have found it good to serve Him all along the way. I find it is joy and peace and contentment. Praise God for the thing He put in my heart that delivered me and caused me to live it.

ANARCHIST SAVED.

When God led me amongst these people I was a criminal and an outlaw. I would have been behind the penitentiary bars all my life time, had I received my just deserts.

I used to be an I. W. W. organizer, organized the loggers into the I. W. W. Union, and I made all kinds of trouble in this country, in the logging camps; but praise God I have got the victory over that kind of a life. Praise God for the old time religion that gets in a man's heart that takes that kind of living out. The law can't take it out. They tried t take it out of me, but they couldn't do it, because I thought I would die before I would give that I. W. W. Union up, because I was bound in it.

No one got me into it, but my own sinful life brought me into it, but praise God, the old time religion brought me out.

I got arrested in Sand Point, Idaho, under the criminal syndicalist law, so I enlisted in the United States army, but from there I deserted again, and came to Albany, Oregon. There I was hiding among the people but God found me and He brought me among these people last year, when they were holding the Camp Meeting.

I went there to hear what these people had to say. There I heard that Jesus could save a sinner like me. The minister started to preach about the anarchism and the coming of the antichrist. That

brought conviction to my heart and when she got through with the preaching, she said, "If there is anybody in this Camp Meeting that wants to get saved and is afraid to make restitution, they don't need to be afraid, because a murderer got saved and he made restitution and God delivered him and he didn't have to go behind the penitentiary walls."

I began to cry, and I was afraid to show my face, because they would surely know I was a criminal, and I went out of that place to my room, but I had no rest because God was speaking to my heart. I could hear these people pray, in my room. I had the Apostolic Faith paper, and a voice spoke to me and said, "Get honest with God." I commenced to read the Apostolic Faith paper. I read how a fallen woman found Jesus, and how she got on her knees and cried out for mercy. I went down on my knees and I promised God, with an honest heart, that I would serve Him as long as I lived, and God heard that cry and delivered me. I was praising God that night all night.

Towards morning God showed me I had to make restitution, and I was afraid, because I had committed such big crimes; but a voice said, "Don't be afraid, because I am the Judge over all."

I came here to Portland. I went up to the Federal Officer and I confessed out the crimes that I had done. I told him how I was a slacker under the first draft, an I. W. W. arrested under the criminal syndicalist law, a deserter from the United States Army, and in the last draft I answered my Questionnaire under the wrong name, the wrong age, and made them to believe I was a Swede, instead of being born and raised up in Finland. Those crimes would have put me behind the bars all my life-time, but these people prayed for me, and God heard and answered, and delivered me from those crimes.

I had board bills and hotel bills and everything, behind me, but God showed me I had to pay everything, and He gave me grace. I used to be a fighter, but God took that thing out of me and He gave me a pure and clean heart. He took that anarchist spirit out of me, and gave me a clean and holy spirit in my heart. I praise God for the Blood of Jesus Christ that saved me from all my sins, and keeps me every day.

"I SAW: 'THE GREAT WHITE THRONE JUDGMENT.'"

So glad that Jesus remembered me about three thousand miles away from this Mission. Not a soul could speak to me about Jesus. I would burn my mother's letters before I read them, because I knew the name of Jesus would be in them. But God let me get hold of a little paper from this Mission. All I saw was, "The Great White Throne Judgment." Such fear came to my heart. I wondered what that could mean.

I was not a church going person at all. I never saw the inside of a Mission hall in my life until after Jesus came into my heart. Around the card tables, theaters, dance halls, a fallen woman in the deepest dives of sin, you would find me night after night and all day Sundays, reveling in sin.

After being raised in a Christian home, surrounded by morality, sheltered on every side, when I started out in sin I had such a high standard of morals, I thought the morality I had would stem every tide of sin, but just a few years and I found I was no match at all for the enemy of my soul. Ten years of that kind of life proved to me how weak morality was.

In that condition, Jesus came to my rescue, when I read those words, "The Great White Throne Judgment." It referred me to the 20th chapter of Revelations. I got my Bible and read it, a Book I was never found to read. I said it was all foolishness to me. That night I read about Him that sat upon the Great White Throne. The Heavens and earth passed away, and it said the books were opened and the Book of Life, and the dead, small and great were judged from that Book, and death and hell delivered up their dead, and they were judged, too. I had many times told my Christian mother that I did not care if I would go to hell, I would have plenty of company there; but that night I said, "Even though I go to hell, I will have to stand before God and be judged."

In that hour I wanted a Savior. I didn't know I could fall on my knees and repent of my sins. I was living amongst a class of people that never knew God, never mentioned God's name. But two weeks from that time, standing alone at my table one morning, I heard the voice of Jesus, louder and more distinct than any voice I ever heard. It said, "Where will you spend eternity?" Was I ready to meet Jesus? I looked up and answered in an audible voice. "No, Lord, I am not. What shall I do?" He sent me to the home of one of these sisters. I heard she lived the life, and that meant everything to me in that hour.

I shall never forget that evening. It wasn't a nice place like this Mission, where she led me, but down into a little humble basement; but down there God met me. She prayed for the sheep that had gone astray. I didn't know how to pray, but I looked up and said, "O Jesus, won't you save me?" Salvation became real to me that moment. The sins of a lifetime rolled off my heart, and I arose with real victory over sin.

I never wanted the things of this world from that day to this, never a deck of cards in these hands, never frequented a questionable place, never wanted the old haunts of sin again.

That holy "Life" that comes down into the manger of your heart, and brings salvation to your soul, has power to keep you from committing sin. It comes from above. It is Jesus Christ born in you.

What is the price of the Gospel of Jesus Christ? Unconditional surrender.

A Great Harvest of Souls.

Wonderful Camp Meetings are held every year in Portland, beginning the last of June, and continuing seven weeks. The greatest revival and ingathering of souls we have ever witnessed was our, Fourteenth Annual Camp Meeting. The power and presence of God, the solemnity of the place, the stately stepplings of the Son of God, were felt by even the unsaved the moment they stepped on the grounds.

The great harvest of souls can never be told till eternity dawns. Men of all classes, hardened by sin and crime, women fallen to the depths of sin and shame, the moral leper, the cold professor, the unsaved minister, all fell at the same altar and called on God for mercy. People came thousands of miles for the one purpose of giving their hearts to God. Others drove their automobiles, whole families seeking salvation, and God saved them at the altar.

The Power of God was so strong and the Holy Ghost conviction so great, that when the altar call was given, sinners would rush to the altar. At one meeting thirty-seven sinners fell on their faces at the altar, weeping for salvation. The Chorus was being sung:

"Come, come while His mercy is flowing so free;
Come seeking salvation, it is for thee.
He's able to save you, He will forgive;
New life He will give you, if you believe."

The great congregation would rise and press forward, sinners seeking salvation, believers seeking the wonderful experiences of sanctification and the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. God met them as the hundreds knelt at the long altars that were filled at every meeting, and the great number of workers would kneel around the seekers. The great number that were born into the kingdom, sanctified wholly, and baptized with the Holy Ghost and Fire could never be told. As they would be praying, some would have visions of the Cross and the Blood dripping from His nail-pierced hands. Others saw the Blood flowing, a cleansing stream, from the Cross.

The Beautiful Music and Songs were heard a mile away. The singing was wonderful and powerful, and greatly used of God in the salvation of souls. The forty-eight-piece orchestra in the hands of the children of God, consisting of six violins, two xylophones, trombones, saxophones, cornets, clarinets, melophones, stringed instruments and concert grand piano accompanied the hundreds, and often more than a thousand voices, of the redeemed that made His praise glorious. Forty new songs were printed specially for the Camp Meeting. Some of the favorites were. "Open your heart to the Savior," "His Love declare," "Is the Helm in the Master's Hand?" and "We shall know some happy day."

One morning a duet was being sung, with the refrain:

"And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known."

The power fell like rain, and a number of sick were instantly healed. There were marvelous healings on the grounds, and many testified of healings from cancers, consumption, broken bones, and almost every incurable disease.

The great Volume and Incense of Prayer will never be forgotten. It was as the flow of many waters or the roar of a rushing, mighty wind, as they would pray and seek for hours and the sweetness of Heaven filled the place. Many testified that it was the sound of the prayers that brought them to God. It brought such deep conviction that they could not get away from it. The morning prayer meetings went on for hours. Souls prayed through to the experiences of salvation, sanctification and many received the baptism of the Holy Ghost, in the morning prayer meeting, and the great chorus of prayer sounded out for many hours. Requests for prayer were received without number, from those suffering and in distress, and the great congregation would go down in prayer for them. Answers came back of wonderful healings and deliverance.

Surely the Ark of God and the Pillar of cloud and fire overshadowed. The voice of God was heard in the Word that went forth day and night. Bible teaching afternoons, Children's meetings in the Children's Tabernacle, and the "All nations Meeting" on Saturday night in which eleven different nations took part, testifying in their own languages.

It was wonderful to hear the African, the Armenian, the Syrian, the Chinese, the Polish, German, Norwegian, Swedish and Finnish, speak and tell, sometimes weeping and praising God, the wonderful things that God had done for them. The singing and altar call were always given in English. The "All Nations Meetings" are being continued in the hall, and wonderful crowds and great results are following. We have the tracts and papers translated in ten different languages, and Gospels in thirty languages, for free distribution.

A Cloud of God's Presence was seen to fill the Tabernacle one afternoon just before the Bible Teaching. There was a holy hush over the place. Hundreds would sit and drink in the Bible teaching for hours with their open Bibles in hand. At the close they would go down before God to receive the wonderful experiences wrought out in their souls.

The Deep and Searching Teaching on the foundation of the Word of God laid in the heart, the Bible experiences of justification, sanctification and the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, the preparation of the bride of Christ, and "the whole armor of God," prophecies of the Word to be fulfilled, practical Bible teachings on searching the Word and the daily walk with God in faith and deep consecration and learning of Him, those present will never forget.

The Unity on the Ground was like Heaven. Over 400 tents were pitched in the beautiful shade of the fir trees, a tent city where more than 1,600 people were encamped, some coming from across the Atlantic, from five foreign countries, twenty-five different states and five provinces in Canada. Workers came from nine of the different Missions. People drove from Oklahoma and Nebraska in automobiles, distributing papers. A family that was unsaved drove all the way from Pennsylvania to get the Gospel. An old man sold his crops before they were harvested to get to the Camp Meeting.

From across the Ocean – A native African came all the way from West Africa to attend the Camp Meeting. He had to work to pay his way from New York. He was saved and sanctified in our Mission in Africa where our missionary brother has been laboring for 13 years. He received his baptism the first night he came.

The Miracle of "Speaking in Tongues," accompanying the "Gift of the Holy Ghost," as in Act 2:4, understood by nationalities present, was heard at the great altar service.

A young girl and her brother came from Poland. They had suffered terribly during the war in Germany. They were both wonderfully saved, the sister sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost, speaking in Spanish and Chinese, which were understood by those present, telling of the coming of Jesus in Spanish, and in Chinese saying. "Oh, I have it. I have it! It can be obtained! Oh, why don't you get it?"

A sister received her baptism, speaking in Cantonese and other dialects of China. A brother who is a native of China heard her saying in his language, "I will die for you, my Lord, I will die for you." It was so powerful and sweet.

In the Children's Tabernacle, there was a real revival that wrought a great change in the lives of many children. Wonderful meetings were held. Many children were saved, sanctified and baptized in the large Tabernacle meetings also, and many of them were baptized in water at the great baptismal service. One little girl, six years old, was saved after she had gone to bed. She called to one in the room, weeping and crying, and told how God had saved her. Most of the children that were saved at the Camp Meeting a year ago, have stood true all through the winter and some are playing in the orchestra.

The Gospel Autos went out from the Camp Meeting to the center of the city, the beautiful large autos, loaded with earnest workers to carry the Message into the highways and byways. As they came back, they were singing and playing their instruments, which sounded like strains from another world. They went to three jails where the prison boys gladly received the Message. (Almost every man lifts his hand for prayer as the meetings are closed.) Also to the hospital for convalescent returned soldiers, to the poor farm and other places where unfortunate men and women are confined. All this work was taken care of while the Camp Meeting was in progress.

The Lord gave us the Camp Ground, a ten acre tract of the most beautiful shade trees. One of the Portland saints purchased it to be used as a permanent Camp Ground for the Apostolic Faith, if Jesus tarries. The children of God counted it a great privilege to have a part in preparing the grounds, which took weeks of hard labor, pulling stumps, trimming the trees, wiring the grounds and laying the water pipes for the drinking fountains.

It was transformed into a veritable park with the evergreen trees touching overhead in a green canopy, and the white tents underneath, the beautiful paths spread with clean sawdust. The large Tabernacle was carpeted with sawdust and with straw about the altar and the platform painted white and carpeted with green, brilliantly lighted at night and decorated with the Word of God, and the power of God resting mightily upon the place. It never could be told in words.

Like the New Jerusalem. The Camp fence with its four large white gates arched overhead, painted white, and with beautiful scripture texts, the gates being fourteen feet wide and twelve feet high, and the high woven wire fence enclosing the grounds, is a beautiful sight and can be seen for blocks. It reminds one of the New Jerusalem. On one gate is inscribed, "Strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it." A secular paper stated that the minute one sets foot inside the camp, he is impressed with the solemnity of the grounds. "No smoking" signs were placed near the entrance, which were observed by strangers that attended the meetings. No loud talking, slang or unnecessary words were spoken by any that passed through the sacred grounds. Even the children revered the grounds, and their play was quiet.

Over two hundred were Baptized in the river at the close of the Camp Meeting. A barge which carries a thousand passengers was chartered for the day. Special cars took the crowd down to the dock.

The barge was filled to its utmost capacity. The orchestra played the beautiful Camp Meeting songs, as the barge went down the river, "Reaping for the King," "Is the Helm in the Master's hand?" etc. The boat landed at the place, a beautiful spot on an island, shaded by large trees on the bank. All knelt in prayer at the beginning of the service, and the Word was read and expounded from the account of Philip and the Eunuch, and the example of Jesus and His command.

It was a beautiful and touching scene as the two hundred and nineteen were baptized in the likeness of His death and resurrection. The orchestra played "Shall we gather at the River?" "Rock of Ages," "Shall we meet beyond the River?" and other hymns. The music sounded out over the waters so clear and sweet, and many large boats passing by witnessed the scene. As the different ones came up out of the water old and young, they seemed lost in God, praising Him as His mighty power rested on them, and some saw visions of Jesus. The day will never be forgotten and that sacred service.

The last day of the Camp Meeting was so wonderful it could never be told. The Tabernacle was crowded to the utmost. The testimonies and songs were wonderful. During the last message, it was asked that all who had been saved from drink, crime and deep sin should raise their hands, and at least two hundred or more responded. After the meeting closed and hundreds were kneeling about the altars, sinners were loath to leave the place, and said they were very sorry the meetings were closed.

At "The Lighthouse by the Bridge" the following night was the crowning meeting for the saints, the ordinance meeting. They thronged and packed the "Old Homestead" that never seemed so sweet and sacred. The electric sign that surmounts the building, flashing out the message, "JESUS THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD," seemed so glorious and powerful, as it threw out its light to a lost and perishing world. The first song was, "The Light of the World is Jesus."

The place just rang with the music. The last message was given, just before partaking of the Lord's Supper, and the question asked. "How many have purposed to try, through their life,

words and actions, prayer and loyalty to Christ to bring at least one soul into the Kingdom?" Everyone raised their hand with that pledge, and the presence and power of God filled the place as the hands were lifted to Heaven. They knelt in prayer and wept and praised God, It was "as the sound of many waters." One received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost while partaking of the emblems.

Many went through the paper office, and saw the great press and the machinery in operation that prints the literature that is scattered over the whole world, and is the means of bringing such blessing, comfort and salvation to the nations.

Following the close of the Camp Meeting, meetings opened in the old Mission Hall, and God has been wonderfully working, the crowds filling the hall. One man on his way to commit suicide was wonderfully saved, while many others have found pardon, and the winter's campaign begun in real earnest. Join with us in prayer for a great revival.

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**THE APOSTOLIC FAITH
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We preach Christ, His birth, His Baptism, His works, His teachings, His crucifixion, His resurrection, His ascension, His second coming, His millennial reign, His white throne judgment, and the new heavens and new earth when He shall have put all enemies under His feet, and shall reign eternally, and we shall abide with Him forever and ever.

REPENTANCE TOWARD GOD—Acts 20:21. Repentance is Godly sorrow for sin. II Cor. 7:10. Mark 1:15.

RESTITUTION—The Blood of Jesus will never blot out any sin that we can make right. We must have a conscience void of offence toward God and man. Restitution includes restoring where you have defrauded or stolen, paying back debts and confession. Luke 19:8, 9. Exe. 33:15.

JUSTIFICATION is that act of God's free grace by which we receive remission of sins. Acts 10:43. Rom. 5:1. Rom. 3:25, 26. Acts 13:38, 39. John 1:12. John 3:3.

SANCTIFICATION is that act of God's grace by which He makes us holy. It is a second, definite work wrought by the Blood of Jesus through faith. John 17:15, 17. I Thess. 4:3. Heb 13:12. Heb. 2:11. Heb 12:14. I John 1:7.

THE BAPTISM OF THE HOLY GHOST is the gift of power upon the sanctified life. Luke 24:49. Matt 3:11. John 7:38, 39. John 14:16, 17, 26. Acts 1:5, 8.

And when we receive it, we have the same sign or Bible evidence as the disciples had on the Day of Pentecost, speaking with tongues as the Spirit gives utterance. Mark 16:17. I Cor. 14: 21, 22. Examples—Acts 2:4. Acts 10:45. Acts 19:6

HEALING OF THE BODY—Sickness and disease are destroyed through the precious atonement of Jesus. Isa. 53:4, 5. Matt, 8:17. Mark 16:18. Jas. 5:14-16. All sickness is the work of the devil, which Jesus came to destroy. I John 3:8. Luke 13:16. Acts 10:38. Jesus cast out devils and commissioned His disciples to do the same. Mark 16:17. Luke 10:19. Mark 9:25, 26.

THE SECOND COMING OF JESUS.—The return of Jesus is just as literal as His going away. Acts 1:9-11 John 14:3. There will be two appearances under one coming; first, to catch away His waiting bride (Matt. 24:40-44 and I Thess. 4:16, 17), second to execute judgment upon the ungodly. II Thess. 1:7-10. Jude 14 and 15. Zech. 14:3, 4.

ORDINANCES. 1st. WATER BAPTISM BY IMMERSION, (SINGLE)—Jesus went down into the water and came up out of the water, giving us an example that we should follow. Matt. 3:16. Acts 8:38, 39. Matt 28:19. Rom. 6:4, 5. Col. 2:12.

2nd. THE LORD'S SUPPER—Jesus instituted the Lord's Supper that we might "show His death till He comes." I Cor. 11:23-26. Luke 22:17-20. Matt.26:26-29.

It brings healing to our bodies if we discern the Lord's body. I Cor. 11:29, 30.

3rd. WASHING THE DISCIPLES' FEET—Jesus said: "If I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet, ye ought also to wash one another's feet, for I have given you an example that ye should do as I have done unto you." John 13:14, 15.

THE TRIBULATION—Jesus prophesied a great tribulation such as was not from the beginning of the world. Matt. 24:21, 22, 29. Rev. 9. Rev. 16. Isa. 26:20, 21. Mal. 4:1.

CHRIST'S MILLENNIAL REIGN is the 1000 years of the literal reign of Jesus on this earth. It will be ushered in by the coming of Jesus back to earth with ten thousands of His saints. Jude 14, 15. II Thess. 1:7-10. During this time the devil will be bound. Rev. 20:2, 3. It will be a reign of peace and blessing. Isa. 11:6-9. Isa. 65:25. Hos. 2:18. Zech. 14:9, 20. Isa. 2:2-4.

THE GREAT WHITE THRONE JUDGMENT—God will judge the quick and dead according to their works. Rev. 20:11-14. Dan. 12:2. Acts 10:42.

NEW HEAVENS AND NEW EARTH—The Word teaches that this earth, which has been polluted by sin, shall pass away after the White Throne Judgment, and God will make a new

heaven and new earth in which righteousness shall dwell. Matt. 24:35. II Pet. 3:12, 13. Rev. 21:1-3. Isa. 65:17. Isa 66:22.

ETERNAL HEAVEN AND ETERNAL HELL—The Bible teaches that hell is as eternal as heaven. Matt. 25:41, 46. The wicked shall be cast into a burning hell, a lake of fire burning with brimstone forever and ever. Rev. 14:10, 11. Luke 16:24. Mark 9:43, 44.

NO DIVORCE—The Word teaches that marriage is binding for life. Under the New Testament law, the law of Christ, there is but one cause for separation, fornication, and no right to marry again while the first companion lives. Matt. 5:31, 32. Matt. 19:9. Mark 10:11, 12. Luke 16:18. Rom. 7:2, 3.

Have Miracles Ceased?

We have seen the lame leap and walk, those in the jaws of death restored, and many that came from a distance, sick, hardly able to reach the place, have been restored to perfect health, made every whit whole through the Name of the Holy Child Jesus.

"Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever."

Many have been healed of cancer, others of paralysis, Bright's disease, tumors and consumption, that would have been dead and in their graves today but for the power of God to save and heal. "I had cancer, and I sent to these people to pray, and laid the handkerchief on that cancer, and in the morning it was gone, – just a scar where the cancer was." A woman was dying of cancer. She had a large cancer and many small ones around it, besides being an invalid for twenty-five years. She was saved and healed at the same time. Another had a large cancer, and when she reached home after being prayed for, the cancer was gone, had dropped off, and nothing but a sunken place in the skin remained. A brother had a cancer on his face as large as a hen egg, and it dropped off soon after they prayed for it at the Camp Meeting.

Chinese Missionary – "I came here from the missionary fields in Central China where I had been working more than eight years. Previous to that, I had worked in England and Norway in the churches and Missions, but never in my life did people tell me it was possible to live without sin. I believed I was a Christian, but when I came in contact with these people, God saved, sanctified and baptized me with the Holy Ghost and Fire. He healed my eyes when I had worn glasses for years, and the specialist told me I would wear them the rest of my days. When my boy fell and broke his arm, and the doctor told me he would have to take an x-ray cast before he could set it, these people prayed and God set it and healed it."

A child was covered with eczema from head to foot. Its little limbs were bent with the disease, and could not be straightened. The mother did not have faith in God for its healing. She put mufflers on the child's hands and then tied its hands to opposite sides of the bed. In that terrible

condition, a sister took the child to board. The child was prayed for and the Lord healed it perfectly. The mother says God healed her child.

"I had asthma for sixteen years. The doctor said I had appendicitis and heart trouble. It meant an operation, but I knew that meant death to me in the condition my heart was. One day they fanned me all day long, and it seemed I could not live. Oh, I thank God they took me to the Camp Meetings, and they prayed for me, and God instantly delivered me. They helped me down there, and I said, 'If they just pray for me, I know I can get back. '"

In one of the hospitals a little woman was to be operated on the next day, and she asked these people to pray at eight o'clock and she would pray at the same time prayer was made. God healed her in the hospital and she got up and praised the Lord, walked up and down the corridors and told the people God had healed her. She went to her home instead of going on the operating table.

A man was at the point of death with erysipelas. Our people were called in, and God wonderfully healed him. A request was put in the Mission for a child, whose parents were not Christians. The child was in the hospital, crippled and could not walk, and in a few days was taken home, perfectly healed. One of the sisters was in the home at the time the child was brought from the hospital, and it could walk perfectly.

"When consumption had almost taken my life, I met this people that prayed the prayer of faith, and Jesus healed me. The Blood of Jesus cleanses my heart from all sin. I love Jesus better than all the world. I work among sinners every day and see the misery in their heart, but I thank God that Jesus opened my blinded eyes and made me know His love."

"When I lay on a sick bed, the moment these people came into my bedroom, the power of God fell. It shook me from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet. God took the pleurisy out of my lungs and the disease from every part of my body. He healed me and it never came back. And He did more than heal me. He saved my soul. It was prevailing prayer."

I was dying with gall stone trouble, given up by the doctors. I longed for death. I suffered for seven long years, but I found Jesus. He healed me and set me free, and I am well and strong today. I am redeemed by the Blood of the Lamb. He is a wonderful Savior to me."

"If it had not been for this Gospel I would be under six feet of sod today. I had a tumor for thirteen years, had doctored with physicians to no avail. They told me nothing but an operating table was before me, and gave me no assurance even with an operation, but the God that saved my soul healed my body. My trust is in the great God of Heaven."

In the tubercular hospital or sanitarium, a woman was in a dying condition. She came to the Mission and was saved, and God healed her body. It does one's heart good to see this powerful Gospel reach the hearts and lives of people that are discouraged and sick in body and soul.

A woman was dying in the hospital and was given a tract to read. God prolonged her life and saved her soul. She commenced to make restitution for an awful black record, had committed

actual murder. She confessed it to the authorities and was forgiven. She went home to glory, praising God.

"When I was almost blind, God almighty healed my eyes and gave me my sight, when these people prayed."

"I was afflicted with Asthma for years, and I came here a year ago, and God healed me. This has been the best year of my life."

A woman had a terrible goiter, and God healed it completely when on her knees in the Mission at the ordinance of the Lord's Supper.

Answered Prayer. Requests for prayer that could not be counted, from broken-hearted people, are coming into the office. They are written off and read before each meeting. Telegrams and cablegrams are also received. Hundreds of people get down on their faces and pray for those requests. God hears and answers prayer as hundreds testify, that we have not space to publish. The papers go out to over twenty-five thousand addresses, and most of them depend upon the prayers of the Mission for the healing of their sick. It is the power of this clean, uncompromising Gospel that puts faith in the papers and tracts and gives faith to pray for the people that request our prayer, and are being saved, healed and delivered from all manner of habits and appetites. The power that is back of this work is the result of a people that dare to stand for the whole Word of God in these last days.

Jesus is the Healer Divine, and He is here. God is not afar off. He is standing ready to heal, ready to deliver, ready to save, to purify the heart, which is far greater than the healing of the body. If you have an afflicted body, you can look up to God and receive the healing virtue. The healing power is still in the garments of the Son of God. But touch His garment, and you shall be made whole. Virtue is going out from Jesus continually. He is continually healing the sick and destroying the works of the devil, the very purpose for which He was made manifest. Look to Him and He will heal you. He is the same today.

We want to see the greatest revival the world has ever known. Our hearts are crying out to God to spread the good news. We do not care how He spreads it, or through whom He carries the Message of Life, but we want to see souls born into the Kingdom, to escape the damnation of hell and be with Christ. May God make us prevailers and intercessors at the Throne. We have the Gospel Autos and the Airplane, and now we are expecting to soon have a Gospel Boat to get the Gospel out to the sailors on the ships up and down the river and to the different ports, and to the lumber camps where thousand can be reached. We believe it will be a wonderful opportunity to get this "Latter Rain" truth to the people. We are going to see more souls saved than ever in this wonderful world-wide revival that is finding its way into hungry hearts and lives, not only in this nation of ours, but to the uttermost parts of the earth.

THE FASHION OF DRESS TODAY.

Is the fashionable dress of today a sin?

Yes. One of the most terrible sins of the present day is the indecent and immodest dress of the world. It is the thing that is damning thousands of souls and landing them in hell, the indecency that is being flaunted by so-called refinement and civilization of today. God help the poor soul that is tolerating or partaking of it, going around the city with those low-necked waists and immodest skirts. It is a shame and dishonor to civilization and humanity. Nothing but God can take the thing out of the heart. If the heart is right, the life will be right and decent. Thank God, the old time salvation makes you act like a respectable woman or man, takes the vile lust out of the heart, and makes you clean from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot. You won't need someone to tell you how to dress. You will have the thing in you that will do the thing that is right.

The Chief of Police of this city recently took up, through the daily press, the situation of evil dress of today as being the greatest reason for so many young girls being attacked on our streets to the extent that the police are hardly able to cope with the situation. He said: "So long as women continue to appear in public in costumes which, to say the least, should be reserved for the boudoir, they will be regarded by men as walking invitations to start flirtations. I do not believe that a modestly dressed woman has anything to fear anywhere. I never have been able to figure out why women and girls dress – or rather, undress – and paint themselves the way they do."

DOES GOD REQUIRE RESTITUTION FOR WRONGS DONE TO OUR FELLOW MAN?

Yes. When God comes into your heart, He will bring to your remembrance every sin, every crooked deal, every wrong done to your fellow man, and the first desire of your heart will be to make it right. That is the result of the second birth. Many a person today has committed sins way back in their life; they have swindled men out of their money; they have run bills they never intended to pay, and they have not thought of it for years; but let God come into the heart, and He will bring it all to their remembrance, and the grace to make every wrong right. Read Luke 19:8, 9 Eze. 33:15.

SINNER FRIEND, if you want to serve Jesus, give Him your heart and trust Him to keep you. He hung upon the cross and the Blood flowed down and all the world may now go free. My friend, you are free today just as far as Jesus is concerned, but you are not free in truth till you accept the Blood. That cleansing stream flowed from the side of Jesus Christ that you might be saved from sin. But that work is not finished in you until you go up to the cross and receive the Blood for the remission of your sins. God, in His great love, sent Jesus Christ into this sin-sick world. The law could not redeem us, but He came with the power of an endless life and shed His Blood and today we are free. Oh, how we thank Him that the way has been paid, the Blood has been shed, your soul has been redeemed, and you can have it if you will receive it.

Culture, refinement, cushioned pews and fine tapestries, will never take the place of the old altar where the penitent cries out "O God, have mercy on me, a sinner."

"A Holy Temple in the Lord."

"Ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them." II Cor. 6:16.

God is not dwelling in temples made with hands, as in the past. The temple in which God is dwelling today is the soul, spirit and body of His own people who are born from above. Solomon said, "Will God in very deed dwell with men on the earth? Behold, Heaven and the Heaven of heavens cannot contain Thee; how much less this house which I have built!" II. Chron. 6:18. It was God's plan from the beginning that His people should be His dwelling place, as He said, "I will dwell in them, and walk in them,"

Solomon's temple, built without the sound of a hammer, represented or prefigured the temple of God in the heart. The great stones were prepared in the quarries, and the great timbers hewn in the forests; and when they were ready to put the temple together, there was not the sound of a hammer. We are the stones in the chiseling room today; we are in the preparation room of God. We must have all the statutes and commandments of Jesus Christ wrought in the heart, for this temple is only the preparation for the great temple of God that is going to be built, when His people all come together in the clouds. Jesus said, "Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of My God."

"We have a building not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens." the New Jerusalem. "Her light is like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal." The angel said to John, "Come hither, I will show thee the bride, the Lamb's wife." And he showed him that city built of pure gold, having twelve foundations of precious stones, and twelve gates of pearl, and the glory of God did lighten it.

The children of God are a part of the temple of the indwelling God, a part of that mystical body of Jesus Christ. They are coming back with the Son of Man, when He comes back to this earth. Do you want to be a part of that temple? Perhaps one will be a pillar or a door, but we may be the small stones in the crevices, or a part of the pavement that the God of Heaven will walk through. But thank God, we can all have a part in that temple that is soon coming down from God out of Heaven.

"The Kingdom of God Is Within You." Christ has a Kingdom in His people today, those who are born from above. The Kingdom comes from above in the heart. Its laws and ordinances are all from Heaven: This Kingdom is made up of purified souls, looking and waiting for the Kingdom of God; and when it is all prepared, Jesus is coming.

"We have such an High Priest, who is set on the right hand of the throne of the Majesty in the Heavens; a Minister of the sanctuary, and of the true Tabernacle, which the Lord pitched, and not man." Heb. 8:1, 2.

He is here speaking of the Kingdom of Heaven, the tabernacle that Jesus Christ brought into the earth to set up in our hearts. You remember the disciples were looking for Jesus to set up a literal Kingdom on the earth. They asked Him, "Wilt Thou at this time restore again the Kingdom to Israel?" There was a strife among them who would be the greatest in the Kingdom, and who would sit at His right hand and His left, but Jesus rebuked them, and told them that he that would be great in the Kingdom of Heaven should be "least of all and servant of all."

He is coming to set up His literal Kingdom on the earth; but it must first be set up in our hearts, that we may be a part of that great Kingdom that is coming down from Heaven. God will set up His literal Kingdom in the earth during the Millennium. Jesus is coming for His waiting bride, and then the Great Tribulation will sweep over the earth. Then will follow the Great Millennium, of the literal reign of Jesus Christ on earth.

God is today setting up His Kingdom in the heart. It comes as the wind bloweth. It "cometh without observation" to the natural eye: but it is in the hearts of the Redeemed of the Lord, and it is greater than any power on earth.

The works of grace, justification and sanctification and the mighty Baptism of the Holy Ghost all take place in the heart. No one ever saw God operate on the heart, but they see the effect of the Spirit that has operated upon the heart and life. Nobody ever saw God apply the Blood to that inbred sin nature, and sanctify you wholly; but we have seen the effect of it in the lives of hundreds of people. It is the Kingdom of God being set up "without observation."

It is a wonderful thing that God should dwell in us. The foundation is laid in the heart at justification. It is then He sets up the altar of the sin offering. Then at sanctification, He builds in the heart the Holy Place; and at the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, He sets up the Holy of Holies in the heart, with the Glory of God that overshadows the Ark of the Covenant. It is wonderful that God can set up the Heavenly temple within the body that He created for Himself.

The tabernacle of old is so close, so typical, of the Kingdom of God in the Heart, and the Kingdom of God in our heart compares so beautifully with the Tabernacle under the law, that it helps so much to study the Word. We will find just where we stand before God. We are not looking for the approval of man. A hungry-hearted people are not high minded, puffed up and vaunting themselves, but hungry hearts are searching for the truth, just willing and ready for God to reveal the truth in any way He sees fit. So we are to be searched out by the Word of God, and the Spirit will take that Word and make it life to our souls. And we want to see if we are standing in the place before God that He wants us to be.

Moses pitched the tabernacle in the wilderness, but Jesus Christ pitches the true tabernacle in the heart. We find that when God made a covenant with Israel, He brought Moses up into the mount, where God could speak to Him, and speak the law into his heart. And He wrote the law on tables of stone. Today God writes His laws on the tables of our hearts.

God gave Moses the pattern for the tabernacle. That tabernacle was built with hands, and was made with natural things, of acacia wood, the curtains of linen, the altars of brass and gold, the ark of the covenant of gold, the cherubims, the candlestick and the holy instruments of service of

pure gold. They were made with the hands of the Levites, but God honored it, because it was His commandment and His covenant.

Now the tabernacle that God has pitched in the heart is not made with hands, but by the Spirit of God, and the Blood of Jesus and the Word of God. It is built in our lives. It is a wonderful thing to know that God can come into a human heart, and build according to His own will, if He can get us pliable enough, so that He can make the structure.

When we search the Word, the Tabernacle of God, both in the old Testament and the new, and compare it with what God has wrought in our hearts, if there should be something lacking concerning our experience, concerning the real setting up of the Kingdom of God within, God will reveal it to us. He will reveal to every heart where they stand before Him.

God is building and preparing souls right down here to make the Rapture. If you will let Him, He will do the work in your heart that will make you ready to meet the Son of Man. If you cannot get the experience that God has for you in the Word, there is something unsundered. Something is keeping God from building according to His own plan in the heart and life.

"Wherefore Jesus also, that He might sanctify the people with His own Blood, suffered without the gate." Heb. 13:12. He hung on the cross to save you, and suffered outside the gate to sanctify you. He ascended on high, and said, "It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send Him unto you." John 16:7. The one hundred and twenty were witnesses that His Word was true. There are many today that are witnesses that His Word is true. Is there a hungering in your heart to be sanctified? God will give you anything you desire if you will meet the conditions.

Meet God's conditions. There are thousands of absolute promises in the Bible, but if you inherit those promises, you must obey the commands. People say, "I've done all I know." But if they met God's conditions the fire would fall, as sure as God is true. Elijah made a sacrifice according to God's Word, and when He did, the fire felt. God is the same today, the God that answereth by fire.

The Refiner and Purifier.

(A Lesson from a Visit to the Ship Yards.)

It is a wonderful thing to yield the life to God, to surrender ourselves subject to His great Will. I had an experience one day that I shall never forget. We had occasion to visit the ship yards on business, during the war period, and as we passed through that great institution, with its hundreds of men employed, here and there was one drilling a hole, and another shaving off a little steel, and another taking iron out of the fire. Many of them were the saints of God. It was a wonderful picture of what God is doing in the lives of His children.

At last we came to a great sheet of iron in the fire, at a white heat. And when the iron reached the perfect heat, they drew it out of the furnace, removed it to another place, and two great irons

came down together on that white-heated iron, and how the iron gave way to the two great iron molds, the one above and the other below.

I thought of how God, in His great love and mercy, would take a life and put it into the refining fire, and hold it there many times until it gets to a whitened heat. It requires strong heat to bend and mold the hardest steel. So many of our wills are so strong and our minds are so set, that in order for God to handle us, He has to just slip us into the furnace till the steel in our lives is heated, and when He takes us out, He puts the mold of the Word of God on, and then it will mold and bend to His will. The Word of God sinks deepest into your heart when you have gone through some heavy test, when you have been put through the fire. Then is when the sweetness of the Word of God sinks into your life most.

How those great irons would come down and bend the steel. Then they would move it along, and bend it again. Then a man would come along with his plumb and measure here, and move it along and measure there. As I stood and looked, I thought. "O God, how many times you have had to put some of us into the fire, into the furnace seven times heated." The old plumb line of the Word is put on here and there, and the metal has to be put back into the fire again. God is setting up His Kingdom in our hearts and in His love, He is watching over us as the "Refiner and Purifier" of our souls, that He might test us, and see whether we will bend to His will, and heed His call, when He speaks.

Oh, if God could only get us to a place where our wills would bend, where we would be pliable and mellow in the hands of God, as that heavy iron is mellowed through the heated furnace, and the pressure is brought to bear! God can work wonderfully in the yielded life.

If our eye is single to the glory of God, our whole body is full of light. And there is a reason why the eye is not single. It is because we are so set to have our own way. Every child of God should be filled with the power and spirit of God, a flame of fire, ready to be a mighty witness to the power of this great Gospel. There is a reason why if we are not.

If there had been any power in that great sheet of iron to have drawn back from the fire, it certainly would have done it, but it was helpless: so it was simply shoved into the furnace, and kept there till the proper heat was brought to bear. Then it was placed in the molds that bent it at the will of the one that had it in charge.

You see, Christ is the one that has control of our lives. We are bought with a price. We are subjects to the King that is ruling over our lives. The King of kings and Lord of lords is the One that we are in subjection to, if we are born again. We are His children, and He is the One that must have the preeminence. He is the One that must mold and fashion us at His will.

Think of the Son of God, How He loved the disciples that He had chosen out of the world. Read the 17th of John, and you will see the great love in the heart of Jesus. He laid aside His glory, and seemed to have forgotten everything else, when He came to this earth, except the mission that God had sent Him to fulfill, and that mission was to obey the Father, and win souls to God.

Little we know of God's purpose in purifying our hearts, when He permits some fiery trial. We know "the fining pot is for silver and the furnace for gold." It takes greater heat for the gold. And how few can stand "the fining pot for silver," to say nothing of the seven-fold heat for gold.

But we know when that purifying work is going on, there is One whose form is like the Son of God, bending over the furnace, watching over the gold. Many times He has to lift the heat, because we do not stand the furnace. If we begin to faint and fail and ask God to lift the fire when He puts it on, He may lift it, because He will not permit us to be tempted above that we are able to bear, but He will put it on again with greater heat than before. If we have the Blood upon our souls, if we have a conscience void of offence toward God and man, then is when we can enter into hard places with God. God has engraven His Own image on the heart of the child of God.

Things may come to you that are bitter to the flesh, but they will be sweet to the spirit. You can welcome pain and grief if they bring you closer to Him.

"Let sorrow do its work, send grief or pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers, sweet their refrain.
When they can sing with me, 'More love, O Christ to Thee,
More love to Thee, more love to Thee.' "

A great calm will settle down on your soul, if you say like Jesus in the garden, "Not my will but Thine be done." '

No matter how far you have advanced in grace, God wants to purge you still. He has heights and depths and lengths and breadths to reveal to His people; and the more you Yield to the refining work of the Spirit, the brighter the crown, the more glistening the robe you will wear in Heaven.

God is calling every one of us to consecrate to the very depths, that we may get what God has promised to them that love Him. He says, "It hath not entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit."

He will plant in the heart all the wonderful gifts and graces that God has prepared for those that love Him. All we have to do is to have an honest heart and a true heart toward God. Walk in the light and the Blood will flow over your heart continually. Keep the faith channels open, keep in touch with high Heaven, and God will do the work. He is leading every child of God out into the depths of the riches of Jesus Christ, into the fullness of the Gospel.

If you have not read the Bible, get one, and read the Book of Revelation, God will speak to you through it.

Testimonies That Bring Men To Christ.

AS GIVEN AT THE CAMP MEETING HELD AT WOODSTOCK THIS SUMMER.

The greatest revival of salvation the world has known since the history of the dark ages, has been sweeping over the earth for more than fourteen years; first the great revival in Wales, then the revival in India, followed by the "Latter Rain" Gospel, claiming for its own, men and women from all walks of life, and especially victims of the powers of sin.

He came "To bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to captives and the opening of the prison to them that are bound."

Drug fiends, criminals, outlaws, men that have spent years behind the prison walls, women that were keepers of houses of shame, and those with no hope at all, with intent of suicide maddening their brains, on their way to end it all, have been redeemed and brought to the knowledge of the saving grace of Jesus Christ through the power of this great revival.

Its power is combating the latter day delusions of higher criticism, Spiritualism and Christian Science, that are threatening to engulf the earth with their deception and power from the lower regions.

God so wonderfully poured out His Spirit on the Camp Ground, convicting sinners, saving souls, healing the sick, and cleansing many by the Blood of Jesus. The most wonderful testimonies were given; the Cigarette fiend, the drunkard and the fallen that had not a friend in the world that could help them, told the Story how Jesus washed every sin away, and wrote their name in the Lamb's Book of Life.

Five Roman Catholics were saved the first week. A dope fiend was wonderfully saved and delivered. A man was saved and at the same time healed of deafness, rheumatism and stomach trouble. A man considered a very hard character, a cigarette fiend, began to weep and pray sitting in his seat. In a few minutes, he was walking up and down the aisle with his arms outstretched, praising God. He had saved him while sitting there, as the altar service was going on. He was a foreman in one of the ship building plants where many of the Mission people were employed during the war.

A man that had been a prize fighter and lived among dope fiends and fallen humanity was saved and sanctified, and the first evening he came to the Camp Meeting, God wonderfully baptized him with the Holy Ghost.

A man was saved at the altar, and saw a vision of a book that was as black as it could be. Then he saw a drop of Blood fall on the book, and its pages were turned as white as snow. He and his wife came from a distance to get the kind of salvation we had, and were both saved and sanctified. A number that came from the same place were saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost.

At the altar service one night, an old white-haired man had prayed through to salvation, and was clapping his hands and walking back and forth, praising the Lord, while at the other end a fallen girl was weeping her way through to the Cross, lifting up her face with tears streaming down, saying "I thank you, Jesus, I praise you Jesus," while mothers and daughters, young men and old were crying to God for mercy. Eternity alone will tell what God has wrought.

For thirty years a Spiritualist. A woman who had been bound by Spiritualism was saved and sanctified in the revival down the coast; came to the Camp Meeting and received the wonderful Baptism of the Holy Ghost. She saw a large star with such a bright light above it. She could not sleep all night for joy and for praising God all the night through.

"**I was down in Spiritualism** and Buddhism, but these people got hold of God for me. I praise God from the depths of my heart. I sought God in everything that came along, but I found no peace and comfort, no answer to prayer. These people came and told me about the full and free salvation, and I was delivered from that awful power of the devil. These are my people, and their God is my God"

"I was trying to find refuge in Spiritualism. When I read about people going insane over Spiritualism, as they do today, how I thank God He delivered me. I found refuge in the Blood of Jesus Christ, and I love to recommend the old time Gospel."

A man that was a Pirate on the Pacific Coast and was pursued by officers for years for the crimes he was committing, at last God arrested him and saved him in one of these meetings, and for eight years he has been telling the Story. He went to the officers and confessed and they knew that God Almighty saved him. Recently he was stricken with blood poison, a severe case. A doctor told him to go at once to the hospital where, no doubt, he would have gone under the surgeon's knife at once, if he had not known God; but he called on these people to pray, and God answered.

Many fallen women have been Redeemed, those that have been drunkards, morphine and cocaine fiends, some have been behind the bars, but now witnessing and working for Christ in the salvation of souls. You would never dream, to see their faces, that they had been in a life of shame.

"**A Fallen Woman** – I thank God I have been redeemed from an awful life of sin and shame that had me bound. I committed murder, tossed on my bed at night and prayed to die, but God would not let me die in that lost condition, but today I have confessed my sins. I know God has saved me from that awful life. Once a fallen woman, a depraved soul on my way to hell, but this afternoon my life is clean and pure and holy before God. When every hope had fled out of my soul, God sent the Gospel my way in the form of a little Apostolic Faith paper. I praise God it ever came into my hands. I know my name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life."

This sister knelt at the altar at the Camp Meeting. She said she was almost insane. It was hard for her to believe; and when at last the witness came, she was filled with great joy. Her face beamed, and she would say, "Jesus, Jesus, I am saved." She laughed for joy, praising God, and the saints all rejoiced with her. Later she was sanctified.

"I came here the most miserable woman on earth, broken hearted and almost insane, came all the way from Texas. I could not get what God had for me. He has sanctified and baptized me. I came a long ways to get this blessing. Thank God, these people prayed for me and God gave it to me."

A girl from the Reform School felt there was no hope for her at all. At last she prayed with clenched hands, every nerve and muscle just strained to the utmost, and then cried, "Jesus, where are you? I can't find you." At last the Heavens broke and she was wonderfully saved. Her face just shone like all angel as the peace of God came into her heart.

An old Soldier was saved in his seventy-eighth year. He had used tobacco for sixty-nine years; had the shaking palsy and rheumatism, could not feed himself, just hobbled with a cane. Now he walks like a young man. He came to the Camp Meeting and testified: "He saved and sanctified me in my seventy- eighth year. I was in my little house and expected to lie and die there, and two of these brothers gave me a little Apostolic Faith paper. Then I saw there was some show for a sinner. And the prayers of these people and a handkerchief they sent me that was prayed over in Portland, healed me, and in a few days I was able to walk without a cane and walked to the meeting. I got down on my knees and He pardoned me the first night and has kept me every day. I am as well and strong as I was when I was fifty. He saved me from tobacco that I had used for sixty-nine years. He saved me from self destruction, and I am on my way to Heaven and eternal bliss." This old brother tells the story on the streets and wherever he goes.

A young man that came from Virginia to the Camp Meeting was wonderfully saved and sanctified. He put in a request that his father and mother and family would come to Portland and make this their home. A few weeks ago they came to the Mission and God has saved the whole family. They are all rejoicing in this wonderful Gospel. The father said he came clear across the continent to find this salvation, and he was saved the first night he attended the Mission.

Families were united that had been separated for years. A fallen woman was united to her family, after she had lived a short time in the Gospel. Her husband found the same salvation. One man was on his knees seeking God, and when he lifted his face, he saw his brother that he had been separated from for years, not far from him, seeking the same Christ. Another old man that had been separated from his sister for sixty years, met her on the old Camp Ground.

A street-car conductor was saved and had to make some very heavy restitution. God helped him to make his restitution and he is telling what God has done for his soul among the car men, and living his life, and they are convinced that he has the old time religion.

A young man working in one of the largest drug stores here in the city, has been wonderfully saved. He stands true to God amid much persecution, is at the meetings every night

A section man back in North Dakota received one of the papers. He read that paper till there was nothing scarcely left of it, and he and his family are all saved through it.

A brother testified how that his home was nearly wrecked. He was going to leave his wife and child, when he came to the altar one night and said, "God, if you will save my soul, I will give you my life " He arose to his feet with victory in his life. He came on this Camp Ground, and God healed him of a disease that had fastened on him from a little child. When he was prayed for, in a moment of time God healed him. His wife came to this Gospel a Catholic, and God saved her. God delivered him from every habit and appetite.

A woman stood at one of the street meetings and wept as she heard the testimonies. The Camp Meeting was pitched near her home and she came, not knowing it was the same people. She had never heard so many voices in prayer. At her church, they prayed one at a time. But as she went down on her knees she heard the chorus of prayer like the most Heavenly music, and the next night she was wonderfully saved, saw a light from Heaven and fell under the power. She went home and spread the good news among her neighbors

"He healed my eyes. I have been almost blind two different times and under care of physicians. I came here to the Camp Meeting. One night God said to me 'Why don't you let God heal your eyes?' I took off my glasses that night. They prayed over my eyes, and God instantly healed them. I have not a bit of pain in my eyes, and can see farther than most people. I will serve Him as long as I live."

"Our little boy six years old was paralyzed on the left side. His mouth was all drawn out of shape, and he could not shut one eye. The doctor said, 'I can do nothing for you, he will grow worse as he grows older.' But these people prayed, and God healed him. He has healed everyone in our family"

A little Boy was Dying as the result of a motorcycle accident. It was run into by a speed cop, its limb nearly severed above the knee, cut deep into the bone and just hanging. Doctors and nurses thought it would die, and said if it lived it would be a cripple for life. It was on the Camp ground and the doctor sent word for the mother to bring it back to the hospital to be operated on, for the nerves of the limb were severed and it would never walk; and at that very time it was walking on the Camp Ground, a perfect miracle.

"I sat in a wheel chair twelve years. I doctored with twelve or fourteen doctors for years, and they could do nothing but ease my pain a little and put me to sleep. They did everything the arm of flesh could do. I went on the operating table and lay for six weeks at the verge of death. I was taken away on a stretcher and carried on the train on a stretcher. The doctor sent me to California and there God raised up a child of God that told me about the people in Portland, Oregon, that prayed the prayer of faith. I had tuberculosis of the bowels, heart, stomach and liver trouble, nerve trouble, and was a helpless invalid when I came. My two daughters got me ready and put me on the car and shipped me up here. They prayed for *me* and God healed me of all my diseases. But I was so weak yet that I could not take a step. One day my daughters wheeled me to my tent. I was so weak and emaciated that if I tried to stand I would fall helpless, but a voice said, 'Get up and walk to the Tabernacle.' And I walked into the Tabernacle, and a shout went up in the camp. Glory to Jesus." This sister was sanctified and at the ordinance meeting received the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

"I had tuberculosis of the bone. The doctor told me that part of the bone and muscle of the knee were decayed, and if I had an operation, more of the bone and muscle would decay – to bear it as well as I could. But I met the Great Physician. One prayer of faith, and Jesus healed that knee. I took off the bandages that night before I left the Mission, have never had a bandage on it since. I praise God for the real power in the Blood of Jesus Christ. It means everything to me."

"I fell forty-six feet on a slate roof six years ago. I caught and broke my fall or would have been killed instantly. My back and ribs were broken. I praise God I ever stepped into the Mission. I tell you, I was a deep-dyed sinner. I heard one testimony and that sunk deep in my heart. Jesus spoke peace to my soul and healed my body. I put in twelve years in the saloon business. I worked in the red light district and saw men and women getting drunk by the hundreds. He took me out of that life and put me on the solid Rock Christ Jesus."

"I was lying in a hospital almost dead in my body, had undergone a serious operation, did not care if I died. But Jesus Christ sent a brother to that hospital from the Mission. He was working and down on his knees scrubbing, and I heard him sing the old time hymns. There was something down in my heart that wanted it. He came to my bed and said 'Jesus can save you and heal you.' Oh I am so glad I gave these people a chance to pray for me. I praise God, He transformed my life. He took the old hard lines off my forehead. I had so much anger and hatred in my heart. I can never tell what He is to my soul"

"God worked a real miracle in saving my life. I was picked up for dead on the streets of Los Angeles, as the result of a serious accident, and taken to the hospital with my skull crushed, a serious fracture and concussion of the brain. While the doctors were planning for an operation, a telegram was sent to Portland to the Apostolic Faith Mission for prayer. God answered and I am every whit whole. Doctors made the examination and found the skull in perfect condition. They could not understand it. It was a real miracle"

Given up to die "About two years ago you would find me at the poor farm, in the tubercular ward, where doctors had given me up to die. I heard a few of these people tell the story, and I lifted my hand for prayer. God healed my body and I came to the Camp Meeting and He saved my soul. I give God all the glory"

"I had an awful cancer. Nobody knows what I suffered. I used morphine. I had the best of doctor's skill, but it did not save my soul or heal me. I used to wonder whether I would die on the operating table or by the slow disease of cancer, but I received a little paper from here, back in Kansas and I thank God, Jesus saved my soul and healed my body. This wonderful Gospel means more to me than I can ever tell. Oh, I praise God."

"I walked on crutches for a year. The doctor said I never would walk, and God touched me and instantly gave me strength to walk. I could not get my heel to the ground without great pain, and God took me off those crutches. I threw them out of my hands. He saved my soul and healed my body. It is wonderful to think what God has done for me. "

"My sister had sleeping sickness. For forty-eight hours she slept. The doctors could not wake her. These people prayed and God instantly healed her"

"God came down in a hotel room and healed my broken leg, and made it every whit whole in an instant, and made me walk up and down for an hour on that leg, praising God. I tell you, I know that Jesus heals the body, as never before."

"The Way Into The Holiest."

The tabernacle that God gave to His people was a perfect type of the plan of redemption, of Jesus Christ, through justification and sanctification. These were represented by the brazen altar and the golden altar; the brazen altar standing within the first enclosure, and the golden altar beyond the veil in the Holy Place. The third step was represented by the Holiest of all, which was very sacred and none could enter in but the high priest once a year. It was entirely enclosed and lit up only by the glory of God. It typified the Baptism of the Holy Ghost which was not given till after Jesus was glorified (John 7:39).

This Tabernacle was ordained of God, and given to Moses as a pattern, that there should be an offering unto God continually. And the different parts and the offerings were all a pattern of the experiences we are to have in our hearts

The first enclosure in this sacred place, called the court, represented the salvation of our souls. We see the brazen altar, where the sin offering was made, where the sin offering was slain and the blood poured out (Ex 29:12), which was a type of justification by faith. It is impossible for us to be born again without making some sacrifice to God. God made a sacrifice for us, He gave His Son. He hung on the cross and died that we might live. And when we come to Him, we bring a consecration or sacrifice to God and that sacrifice is the consecration of our hearts and lives. We are tired of the world and sin and our own ways and we come to God and renounce the world, and fall at the foot of the cross and give our lives to God on that brazen altar, as it were. And the Blood of Jesus Christ saves our souls and blots out our transgression.

When we are born again and become a child of God, then and then only are we eligible to water baptism by immersion. The Blood has been applied to our heart and we have become a new creature. In this same court, before the door of the Holy Place, we see the laver which held pure water (Ex. 30:18). That was a type of water baptism by immersion. In the tabernacle it comes just after justification. It is the same when God sets up the tabernacle in our hearts. As soon as possible after you are saved, you will be baptized in water.

After we are regenerated, we come to the golden altar, which is a type of sanctification. There was a continual offering of incense burning on the altar in the Holy Tabernacle (Ex. 30:8). And the sanctifying power of the Blood of Jesus Christ brings the destruction of the inbred sin in our hearts. Now it is that we are sanctified wholly, a second instantaneous work of grace.

We know whether we have the incense burning on the altar of our heart. There cannot be a shadow of a doubt in regard to this wonderful experience. It means so much to know that we are sanctified wholly, through the Blood of Jesus. The incense of praise is going up from your heart,

and it ascends in the most trying places. Many have been going through the deepest trials of their life, and there will perhaps be no praises on the lips, but way down in the heart is a peace and thanksgiving to God, an assurance and confidence, that He counts us worthy to go through these light afflictions and trials.

The inward experience is more wonderful than the outward. You are not lifting your hands and praising God continually, but that incense and praise and worship of the heart, is far deeper and greater than any outside manifestation that you could know or feel. You have the inward oneness that connects you with the great God of Heaven. "He that sanctifieth and they who are sanctified are all of One"

And in that Holy Place are the twelve loaves of bread, fresh every morning, that typify the Word of God, upon which the soul feeds, and the golden candlestick, which typifies the light in your heart, because you have an eye single to the glory of God, and "If therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light."

There is another step in the tabernacle that is the most wonderful of all, the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. It is represented by the inner chamber, the holiest of all, which contained the Ark and the mercy seat with the cherubims upon it, and the shekinah glory that continually burned above it, a symbol of the presence of God. It was most holy unto the Lord.

There was no altar there. The two altars which typify the two works of grace are, one in the court, and one in the Holy Place, but here was no altar but the most sacred place where God communed with His people, the ark of the covenant. It represented the Gift of Power upon the clean sanctified life. And the glory of God abode between the cherubims, a heavenly light. He told Solomon He would dwell in that place. There the wings of the cherubims overshadowed the Mercy seat. Jesus Christ is our Mercy Seat, and the Shekinah glory represented the Holy Ghost, the gift of power.

When we are saved and sanctified, the promise of the Holy Ghost is unto us, the enduement of power from on high. It will take consecration to receive it. It will take a dying out to the self life, that comes only through the sanctifying power of the Blood of Jesus Christ, because carnality is destroyed at sanctification. Sins are forgiven at Justification; inbred sin and carnality are destroyed when you are sanctified holy. Then a continual death to self, as we die dally.

This Tabernacle is one of the greatest types in the Bible, and opens the Word in a marvelous way to the hungry child of God. God gave this pattern in the mount, the holy Mount Sinai, and it points to Calvary, where Jesus hung as our real pattern today.

God commanded Moses to build it, and not to change it, for He said, "See that thou make all things according to the pattern shewed to thee in the mount." Many want to change the pattern. They say it is not necessary to build just that way. You cannot change it, but at the peril of your soul. You must build according to the pattern, or God will not accept it. The very purpose to build the tabernacle according to the pattern, will put faith in your heart. And if there is anything lacking, God will strengthen you as you build that holy temple in your heart and life, and prepare you for the coming of Jesus. The angle said to John: "Come hither, I shew thee the bride, the

Lamb's wife." "And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of Heaven from God, having the glory of God: and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a Jasper stone, clear as crystal" (Rev 21:9-11)

Jesus is coming back to this earth to steal away His bride. Just as a thief comes in the night to take away the Jewels, so the Son of man comes to steal away His waiting bride. What a wonderful thing to be ready when He comes, your sins washed away, your all on the altar, sanctified wholly, knowing that the Blood has been applied and the inbred nature been destroyed, and the mighty power of God has come down upon the clean temple, and prepared you for the greatest event this world has ever known, the coming of the Bridegroom. "Behold, the Bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet Him." (Matthew 25.)

APOSTOLIC FAITH MISSIONS.

San Francisco, Cal., 180 Minna St.
 Los Angeles, Cal., 508-510 East 5th, Street.
 St Louis. Mo., 1301A Market St.
 Kansas City, Mo., 1314 Walnut St.
 Medford, Ore., Barnesburg Bldg., Main and Central Sts.
 Grants Pass, Ore., 405 G Street.
 Dallas, Ore., 420½ Main Street.
 Salem, Ore., 343½ Court St.
 Chehalis, Wash., 1052 Cascade Ave.
 Port Angeles, Wash., 209 W. First St.
 Albany, Ore., 223 East Second St.
 Fargo, N. D., 710 3rd St., North
 Bowling Green, Virginia
 Kellerton, Iowa
 Stavanger, Norway, Skagen 37.
 Gotenburg, Sweeden, Haga Kyrkogata 37
 Vasa, Finland Brando, N. 159
 Tuomikyala, Finland.
 Monrovia, Liberia, West Africa.

The Gospel on Wings.

The Sky Pilot, the Gospel Airplane, is a wonderful advertising means for the Gospel. It distributed thousands of invitations to the Camp Meeting, nine thousand one day, and made trips up the Willamette valley, circled towns on the way, also dropping Gospels of John, each of which had a little picture of an Airplane on the cover, over the penitentiary and other institutions where unfortunates are confined. It was a most beautiful and inspiring sight to see the Airship on its flights over the Camp Grounds, and hear the whir of its powerful motor as it often Circled the place on its way to the landing fields.

We believe the Gospel will spread this year as never before. We are using every up-to-date method we can to speed up the Gospel work. The Gospel Autos go out every night on the street corner and carry the message to the crowds of passersby and we have gone a step further and are carrying the Gospel on wings, to get the good news out a little faster.

There are unbounded opportunities to spread the Gospel by Airship. Think of the little towns and hamlets hidden away in the mountains and out of the way places and what it will mean for them to receive a paper dropped down upon them from the Gospel Airplane. It may mean Heaven for many a soul. The Lord is going to enable us to get the Gospel quickly out and lose no time in going from city to city

Before the Camp Meeting, the Airplane worked in conjunction with the Gospel Autos in reaching many towns around Portland. Going ahead of the Gospel Car, it would circle the towns where the meeting was to be held and drop hundreds of dodgers in the streets. The people could be seen running and picking up the dodgers and of course a large crowd would be ready to welcome the band of workers when the Auto arrived. They would parade the streets with Gospel songs and music before opening the meeting. Wonderful meetings were held and hundreds of papers given out.

The Airplane has surely proved a wonderful means of spreading the Gospel. God has certainly honored it, and souls have been reached and saved through carrying the Gospel on wings. God says to go out quickly into the streets, lanes and highways. This is our command, to "quickly speed the message out," and we know of no quicker way than to get it out by automobile and airplane. A miniature paper has been published in our office that is to be distributed from the air. It is called "The Sky Pilot"

The Call of Christ is sounding today "Go ye out into the highways and hedges." The table is spread and yet there is room. Multitudes of lost souls are needy and bleeding and sore. God's command is to "Compel them to come in that My house may be filled" Luke 14:23.

We know the highway call is upon the earth today. God's calling people to the Marriage Supper: "Go ye therefore into the highways, and as many as ye shall find, bid to the Marriage." Matt. 22:9.

There are hundreds of people that are saved today because they heard the Message on the streets, where the call went forth. Tired and weary of sin, they caught the sound of the singing or a testimony that drove conviction to their heart and brought them to the foot of the Cross. God's honoring the call to the highways and hedges.

The Pilot of the Airplane wrote the following song before the airplane was in common use. When he was only a boy, with the call of God upon his heart to preach the everlasting Gospel, the great desire of his heart was to spread the Gospel by every possible available means, and years ago he wrote this song:

THE BATTLE CRY

The trumpet sound will catch our ear,
 As when the sheep their shepherd hear,
 And gather in with one accord.
 Enraptured with the voice they heard.

The battle's on! Gird up thy sword,
 Put on the armor of God's Word,
 Go forth to conquer in Christ's Name,
 Proclaim Him evermore the same.

Now quickly speed the Message out,
 Till dying souls can hear about
 The Son of God who came to save
 Each one who will His mercy have.

Cho - Call us, Jesus call us,
 We long to hear Thy voice,
 Delight to do Thy service,
 Thou art our perfect choice.

The little Gospel of St John has been distributed quietly over the country, and at one time a book fell and lodged in the top of a cherry tree. A woman was picking cherries and found it in the top of the tree. She read John 3:16, and said, "If this is what these people preach I am going to see them." She came to the Camp Meeting a few days later.

One of the announcements of the Camp Meeting was received by a man a few miles east of Salem. He was so interested in receiving it from the air that he mailed it with a letter to a newspaper and had it published. He also wrote a beautiful letter to the Apostolic Faith.

A woman standing in the door of her home, on Portland Heights, saw one of these invitations come floating thru the door and fall at her feet. She picked it up and her husband asked her what it was, and as she read it, she said. "It is a message for me" She and her husband came to the Camp Meeting and went to the altar for salvation.

Of late we have met appointments by Airplane. After having attended the morning service at Portland, ministers have been taken to nearby places in the Airplane to conduct the afternoon services and have returned in time for the evening meeting at Portland, which could only be accomplished through the use of the Airplane.

Foreign Apostolic Faith papers in Swedish, Norwegian, Finnish, Bohemian, Chinese, Armenian and German, also "The Armour Bearer," the Young people's Paper, and "The Convict's Hope," the Prison Edition to the Apostolic Faith, and "The Sky Pilot," which is distributed from the air, are published free at the Apostolic Faith Mission, Portland, Oregon; also French and Portuguese tracts.

"Before the Great White Throne."

"And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and books were opened: and another Book was opened, which is the Book of Life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works." Rev. 20:12.

"For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known." Luke 12:2.

Some men's sins are open beforehand, going before to judgment; and some men they follow after. If you have taken the Word of God, and turned it upon your own heart and said, "I am a sinful man," and have repented and cried out to God for mercy, and by so doing judged yourself, the Word of God declares you shall not be judged. It is the Word of God that will judge people in the last day.

God says that every hidden thing shall be revealed, and that which is spoken in the closet shall be proclaimed upon the housetop. The very secret sins of your heart, God sees them all. They will be uncovered before the whole world, for the judgment day will reveal your life, if the record of your sins is not blotted out here.

You may have thought, "What am I? Will I live after I leave this world?" God says you are a "living soul." The infidel declares that we die like a dog, and others that we evolved from the lower animals. But God says that man is a "living soul." After He had created all things, He said, "Let us make man in our own image." He made man out of the dust of the earth, and breathed into him the breath of life, and man became a "living soul." That was not said of the beasts of the earth or the fowls of the air. God never breathed into the animal kingdom, but He breathed into man. God says you are an immortal soul.

Every man will have to give an account to God for the way he receives the Word of God and for the deeds done in the body. Jesus said, "Fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul." Matt. 10:28. God lets us know that we are not animals. "Who knoweth the spirit of the beast that goeth downward, and the spirit of man that goeth upward?" He gives us to understand clearly that after the body is killed, there is something still remaining. It is a living, immortal soul, of which you are possessed. You are not going to pass into a state of non-existence when you leave this tenement of clay. You are going to stand before God, and be judged according to the deeds of your lifetime.

God Almighty will call the world before Him in judgment. You can have eternal life if you will, but God forewarns you that there is a hell to shun. Jesus said, "But I will forewarn you whom ye shall fear: Fear Him, which after He hath killed hath power to cast into hell; yea, I say unto you,

fear Him." Luke 12:5. These are Jesus Christ's own words, not ours. A Godly fear will bring repentance unto salvation.

When you have the true fear of God, you begin to recognize that His laws are just, that His Words are true, and that you have an immortal soul, for which you must give an account; that there is a Heaven to gain and a hell to shun.

When you get that "fear of God," you will get close enough to Him to get real salvation; but you will never be saved as long as you do not fear Him, as long as you neglect the mercies of His great love. One thing certain, God will not annihilate your soul. It is going to stand before Him for "eternal judgment."

In that day of reckoning, God will summon the whole earth before the Throne. The dead, small and great, will stand before Him, and the books will be opened, "the book of remembrance" which was written from the foundation of the world, and "the Book of Life." And the dead will be judged out of the books.

You may have a little argument against the teaching of "eternal judgment," but your theories will never stand in the face of the unchangeable Word and law of God. His Word is true. It is being proven true in a hundred and more ways in this world today. Prophecies that have been hidden for centuries past are being wrought out before our very eyes. The Word proclaims that Jesus Christ is coming back to this world again. Too late some are going to awake to the awful fact that Jesus has come, and they were indifferent to the warnings of the Spirit, until the doors of mercy closed, and there is no hope of their salvation.

If you are a sinner, unsaved, you have a catalog of sins on your hands, all unrepented of. You may have said your prayers, but saying prayers is not repenting. You may get down and ask God's blessing upon your life, going out next day with the expectation of doing the same thing over again. There are many people doing that today, professing to be Christians, asking God to keep them, and bless them, and be with them; and they continually and willfully violate God's laws. There is no salvation in that, no peace, no possibility of passing the inspection of the judgment.

The Word of God says, "Strait is the gate and narrow is the way that leadeth unto life." Do you want to get salvation that will stand the test of eternal judgment? When you stand before God at the Judgment, you will not be standing before an earthly judge, but before the great God that John saw, whose eyes are as a flame of fire and His countenance as the sun. Those penetrating, searching eyes that go down through the outward to the heart, the hidden motives of all your actions! He looks at the heart, while man looks on the outward appearance.

Your life will be laid open to view before the innumerable company of the Heavenly host and before God, the Judge of all, and before the assembled world. And whosoever is not found written in the Book of Life will be cast into the lake of fire." Rev. 20:15. That eternal lake of fire, God said, was prepared for the devil and his angels; but He said all who neglect so great salvation and the unbeliever, the murderer, the whoremonger, and all liars, shall be cast into the lake of fire, "where their worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched."

Jesus said, "These shall go away into everlasting punishment." Death does not end all, but "After death the Judgment." Some came when the Master of the House had risen up and shut the door. They prayed then. They were not afraid to be heard making their requests known then. But the answer was, "Depart from Me, all ye that work iniquity."

Thank God, we can be prepared for that great day. If you are a sinner, admit that you are. Don't try to smooth things over, and cover your unclean heart. God sees your heart and life, and there is no chance of mercy or peace till you repent of your sins.

He sets before you life and death, and He says, "Choose life." God did not make us victims of circumstance. He made us free agents, and gave us power of choice. When a man will choose damnation instead of eternal life, he does it at his own free will. God will not force men to accept salvation at His terms, neither will He save them against their will. He offers you the only possible condition whereby you must be saved. But whether or no you will accept the gift of God, is left to your free choice.

"Be ye reconciled to God." Jesus was made sin for us, that we might be saved from wrath through Him. Oh, it was the WONDERFUL LOVE OF GOD that sent Jesus into the world to redeem souls, and save them from eternal loss. "The Lord is not willing that any should perish but that all should come to repentance."

"I WAS LOST, DYING."

I was a drunken cigarette fiend, unclean. I spent many sleepless nights over my wicked life. I would have given my right hand to get away from it. I had gotten beyond resolutions and promises. Years of sin had robbed me of my former self, until I was only a wreck.

My hands were yellow with nicotine, my stomach was ruined with whiskey. I was a hopeless, helpless man, could not hold a job. Nobody would hire me, a tramp, my life wasted and ruined on life's pathway. Only an outcast that nobody wanted.

I was down on the mud-flats of the river in a dying condition. The pains would shoot through my body and I would run my hands through my hair with the awful pain I suffered. It was the darkest and most dismal hour of my whole life. I had walked that place night after night and started in my sleep, the king of terrors tormenting my soul. I felt his awful presence and a voice, "You're lost, you're lost," rang in my ears. I would try to sleep it off, drink it off, walk it off. I would do anything, but "Lost, lost," always rang in my soul until I was almost crazy and feared the insane, asylum.

That darkest day of my life, when I was dying, a wretched man alone, going down to the grave unprepared, filled with sin and disease, I thank God that in that hour I prayed. I had prayed many times before. I had prayed when I was in trouble, I had prayed under the box cars when I was in danger. But that night, I was not sorry because I was in trouble, but I saw myself as God wanted me to. I saw myself, a few short years before, a lusty, healthy boy, with the bloom on my cheek

and strong and well as a man ought to be. But I had taken the life He gave me and let the devil rob me of it until I was nothing but a shadow and only bones and rags.

I came to my senses as the prodigal, and said, "I will arise and go to my Father and say, 'Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before Thee.'" I was sorry because I had sinned against my Maker. I called on God with all my heart and said, "God, be merciful to me a sinner." And I thank God that prayer pierced beyond the skies, and I heard Him say, "Thy sins, which are many, are all forgiven thee, go and sin no more." Jesus Christ came into my poor life and transformed it.

It was the happiest night of my life. There was no host of hell in that place that night, but I lay down on that bed and slept like a babe. The Son of Righteousness had risen with healing in His wings. The whole scene was changed. The old tumble-down shack had become a mansion to me. And every sound seemed to say, "Praise God" and "Glory in the Highest."

The next morning, I was transformed. Everything was different. It was not because the world was changed, but one man was changed. I seemed to hear the angels chanting. I heard the voice of Jesus telling me my sins were all blotted out. I was a child of the King. And some day, I intend to see His face and tell the story, "Saved by Grace."

SYRIAN RECENTLY SAVED.

I thank God, I ever found His people, and they told me God could save souls like me. I was a sinner. I was born and raised in the Roman Catholic Church. Back in the old country, I confessed my sin to the priests all my life, and I never saw anybody that told me that God saves sinners.

I thank God Jesus saved my soul, the One crucified on Calvary. Thank God, He redeemed me. I was nothing but a hypocrite. I didn't know anything about God. Thank God, when I was lost, God found me. I was bound in sin. I came to this country for my living, for money, and thank God, I found the Word of God.

I looked for reality; I looked for God. I asked religious people, but they all told me a different way. Finally I thought there was nothing to religion and I went to swearing and gambling and deep sin. I was bound down in sin, a gambler, going to pool halls, dance halls, theaters, where the people of God never go and sinful places.

But God spoke to my heart from Heaven. Praise God, He delivered me from sin and darkness. He showed me reality, a life without sin. I heard lots of people say, "It is impossible, a man cannot live without sin." But I thank God, Jesus said we could live without sin, and I thank God for His Word. I will follow with all my life.

When I met the Mission people, I was working down in the Iron Works at the ship yards. I saw a bunch of people, God's people, and they bowed down their head when they ate. Every day at noon when they sit down and eat, I saw them pray. I never saw anybody pray where they worked before. I saw lots of people laugh at them, but God put the conviction in my heart, to see the real

Christ in the life of a Christian. That's why I came here. I said, "God, if this is the real people, I want to follow them."

I asked one of them, a Syrian brother, and he said, "Come down to the Mission and see." I thank God, I got down here and heard the testimonies, how God saved them. I never heard such a thing before. I said, "I wish I could get what these people have got." I came to the altar and prayed. I did not get saved that night, but something was talking to my heart, that this is real. I kept coming, and every time I came, I felt better; and at last I said, "God, have mercy on me and save me. I thank God; He answered that prayer and saved me.

I promised God I would serve Him all my life. I thank God I am with the people that are saved, praising God every day and every hour and every minute. God delivered me. I was with the Greek people, gambling night and day cursing and swearing, but thank God, since He saved my soul, I quit that. I never gamble, smoke, nor go with the sinner people any more.

I thank God He delivered me from darkness, brought me among His people. He done more than that, He saved my wife and mother-in-law.

He sanctified me. It is sweeter and sweeter to me every day. But the sweetest thing to me was when He baptized me with the Holy Ghost and Fire. That was the greatest thing to me; and He baptized my wife at the same time. I give Him glory with all my heart.

"JUST ABOUT TO PLUNG INTO ETERNITY."

I praise God tonight I am saved, with victory in my soul. Many years I wandered around, a heart broken boy, realizing the awful condition of my life. I praise God, that life of horror is covered by the Blood of Jesus Christ.

I looked for some way out of sin. I wanted to live right and be a man. I was ashamed of the life I lived, ashamed to go to my own home. I would come out of the woods where those old toughs were, and lean up against a fence, and pull myself together, and try to get nerve enough to look my own mother in the face.

When about sixteen years of age, hateful and mean and vicious and tough as a young man could be, I walked down the aisle of a little school house one night and gave the preacher my hand. I was determined that night to serve God. A little later, the preacher took me down to a frozen stream, and they cut thick ice, and I was immersed. I walked about a quarter of a mile home in those wet clothes.

I didn't care for the cold. I had a hope to live a better life. I was going to get rid of my sins; but to my sorrow and awful surprise, my sin never left me. I was not born again; I had not found God. I met with the awfulest disappointment I believe a man ever had when I found there was no change. There were the same desires in my heart.

For years I strove to find reality I battled with sin and darkness and all that horror in my soul for about seven years. I sought everywhere. I went to San Francisco and landed on the Barbary Coast. I shall never forget those days of darkness. I never knew that Jesus could do anything for anybody. All I heard was to join the church and do the best you could.

Finally I said, "There is no use; there is no hope for me at all." When the devil took away the last hope, I made for the dock to end it all. I said, "I will never live another day in sin." I was just about to plunge into eternity. God Almighty spoke to my soul, and I stood like a stone. I looked into that water. The awful sins of my life came before me in a moment. Hell stared me in the face. No tongue could ever tell the life I saw, the blackness, as it passed before me there. But God had spoken out of Heaven and led me into a little Mission where I heard that God could save a sinner like me. He saved me, broke the shackles and set me free. I walked out of that place a saved man. I didn't know how to pray, but God in some way got down in my heart and broke the shackles and set me free. I knew I was an overcomer. I knew before I drew the second breath that I was an overcomer over sin. He frees from all sin. I am not striving against the powers of darkness and sin, but God set me free.

As I walked that street it seemed I was walking in the air. I looked at the trees and it seemed they were all waving their heads. I thought Jesus would come before that night. I went back to that Mission and testified. "I believe Jesus is coming soon." They all said, "Amen," but I thought sure He was coming right then.

I have had six years to prove God with. These are the most wonderful days I ever saw. God has given me such victory in my soul. The things of the world don't bother me. God Almighty is everything to me. He is all I need, He is all I want. I don't want anything else but more of God. I love Him with all my heart.

A SOLDIER-"GOD SAVED AND HEALED ME OF CONSUMPTION."

I thank God for true salvation. I was a consumptive when I came here. I had no hope outside of the grave and hell. That's what a life of reveling brought on me. I was a ball player once. I worked in the pleasure resorts and carnival. I got paid for it. Swearing, lying and drinking, but I found absolutely no satisfaction in a life of sin.

When I came west and came to Portland, I found these people on a street corner singing. Just the singing of that song caused the tears to run down my face. They told me the real way. I had been to churches, but they never told me that I could get rid of my sin, that Jesus was the same today. I never knew a man could live above sin. I never knew a sinner like me could get out of my sin and misery.

I wanted the thing. Was a little too proud to step up and ask where this Mission was, but I read the paper they gave me, and I told my mother, "That's what I want." I had consumption on my life, nothing but skin and bones, spitting blood, spitting my life away. Sin had brought me down.

My face was sunken in, my skin yellow. Medicine and doctors had failed. I used to study nights to keep my mind off from death. I could not do a decent day's work anymore.

As I read the paper, it melted my heart, and God brought me to this good old place, and I came to the altar. They asked me if I wanted them to pray. I was hungry, starving for salvation. I went down with the rest and repented of my sins, and God saved me, and healed me of consumption. I had a broken rib at the same time, and God healed me of that broken rib there.

All the habits that had bound me were gone. Then God put me back among the logging camps. I worked right among them, and told them what God had done for me. There is something in my heart that makes a man out of me. I didn't care for the old gang I used to go with. They all turned me down. They wanted me back in the old sin game again.

I went into the army and God was with me. I did not have a bit of hope of coming back alive, but I believed God would take me to Heaven. Sin was offered freely as never before, but there was no desire to go back. Thank God for the thing in me that could say "No" and "I will not." I could feel these people's prayers. I had the flu two times. Many a man died, but it did not bother me a bit. I prayed to God and He answered.

I am working hard these days because Jesus has done something for me; some difference from when I came in here a weakling. He has lifted the old load of sin. Something stays in my soul. I can live clean and tell them what God has done for me. He has taken the old life out. Praise God for the old time religion.

"I HAD CRIMES HANGING OVER MY HEAD."

Thank God, Jesus Christ ever saved my soul. When I came into this Mission I had crimes hanging over my head that would have put me behind the penitentiary bars for years. My life was full of the power of sin, but I thank God that Jesus Christ uncovered my heart and showed me my awful condition.

I had been a professor for seven years in the church. I called myself a Christian. People passed me off as a Christian in the world all right, but I would lie, steal and blaspheme. Everything a Christian should not do, I did. I would usher people down through the church with my mouth filled with snuff.

Praise God for His mercy that ever searched out my hypocritical life. I was bound by a life of hypocrisy, double dealing, and all the rest of it. I can't remember the time when my life was not covered up, from a boy. I was a criminal from the time I was seventeen years old. But from the first time I stepped foot among this people, God began to show me my sins. He brought them up before me, showed me my crooked life. Many times I would pick up the Word of God, and throw it down because it condemned me. I knew the things done in secret were to be revealed.

I couldn't get away from the testimonies I heard here, though I cursed this people and cursed God. My heart had grown bitter and hard. I knew these people had the real thing. God had healed

my wife, after physicians and operations and everything had failed to bring health. He healed my boy of scarlet fever. I knew that was real, too.

One night I got down at this altar. I don't know how it happened. My heart was stubborn and full of sin; but I thank God, that night I asked God to have mercy on my soul, and He rolled the burden of sin away, and set me free.

I thought I would go behind penitentiary bars, if I confessed out my life, and the sin and crime I had committed, but I tell you God brought me to the place where I was glad and willing to go back over my life, to face penitentiary bars, and face the people I had lied about, go back to the Sunday School where I had robbed the Sunday School, face my old father I had robbed out of hundreds of dollars, and the widows and orphans I had robbed. I began to confess to God, and promised Him I would go back over the old trail and face the people I had wronged. God gave me grace to do it, and took the sin out of my life.

Today I have a clean record. I thank God for the work He wrought out in my heart. I was bound by habits and appetites. A snuff box had me bound. I would sleep all night with snuff in my mouth. My life was almost sapped out by that thing. I tried to break away from habits, tried to get out of a life of sin by turning over new leaves, but my life was vile and unclean. God delivered me that night and set me free.

I went out of this hall with real joy in my soul. It seemed like another world the next day. I could not begin to tell the love that came into my life. I went back into the same bunch of men I worked with. They knew God had done a mighty work in my life. If I had my just dues I would be behind the bars today, but God saved my soul, and today I can live a life I am not ashamed of. Thank God for the truth of this Gospel wrought out in my heart. I prayed an honest prayer to God, and He answered, and I have proved this thing for over seven years. Thank God for His faithfulness to my soul.

The Price of your pardon has been already paid. Jesus Christ suffered on Calvary for your sins. That and that alone, is the hope of your salvation. Do not expect to obtain it on your own merits or any plea but the Blood of Jesus Christ and His death on Calvary.

Right in the flames at the stake, the martyrs were shouting glory and praise. What caused them to do that? The old time religion. The Gospel of Jesus Christ has never lost its power.

Unsaved?-Going on in the same old round? Meeting the same defeats? Overcome by the same old sins? Lost and without hope? Cry to God and He will deliver you from the bondage of sin.

The Bible defines him as "a new creature," one "born of God." Then he can face the temptations and scorn of this world, and live a life free from sin. His affections will be set on things above, not on things of the earth. It is a transformation when Jesus Christ comes into his life – not a reformation. It requires repentance to become a real child of God.

"God's love is as high as the Heavens,
 God's love is as deep as the sea,
 God's love reaches the deepest of sinners.
 God's love is sufficient for me."

"Behold, a Sower went forth to sow." (Matt. 13.)

Jesus Himself is "the Sower." The "Good Seed" is the Word of God. He pictures Himself as scattering it on barren ground, the rocks, the thorny places, the good ground, on all alike. To receive it into an honest heart means everlasting life. To reject it means eternal loss. This parable is of vital interest to all.

In this Parable of the Sower, Jesus unfolds the wonderful truths of the Christ life, of the Word of God planted in the heart; taken from the likeness of seed planted in the ground.

The Bible is different from any book in the world. Others may have good precepts, but this Book is the life-giver. If one reads it with an honest heart, acknowledging his true condition, God mysteriously plants the Word of Life in his heart; and just as the seed takes root and grows, so the Word of God takes root in the life, and eternal life begins. That is the plan of salvation that Jesus brought to this earth; that through hearing the Word and receiving it, we might have life eternal.

The Parable of the Sower shows the necessity of receiving the Word in the heart, and keeping it to the end, in order to be saved. Jesus Christ, the great Teacher, has shown us the way of salvation. His Word believed, received and obeyed will bring salvation and a life of victory over sin, here, and eternal life hereafter.

"**And when He sowed**, some seeds fell by the way side"—"some fell upon stony places"—"some fell among thorns" – "but other fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit." Notice, there were four kinds of ground on which the seed fell, but only one brought forth fruit.

"**Some fell by the way side.**" Jesus said, "When anyone heareth the Word of the Kingdom, and understandeth it not, then cometh the wicked one, and catcheth away that which was sown in his heart. This is he which received seed by the way side."

Many times we have seen people stand at the street meeting and be very much interested, when someone would call them to come on, and they would stand but a minute. The enemy was there

to catch away the Word of God they heard by the way side, lest it should fall into their hearts. Many desire to be saved. They want the promises of God fulfilled in their lives, but there is one condition, and that is a receptive heart, "ears to hear," one that opens his heart to the Word of the living God.

It matters not how many sermons we have heard, or how many texts of Scripture we have committed to memory; but how much of the Word went down into our hearts, "being mixed with faith." Many, no doubt, listened to this parable who were dull of hearing, and Jesus cried, "Who hath ears to hear, let him hear."

"Some fell upon stony places." "He that received the seed into stony places, the same is he that heareth the Word, and anon with joy receiveth it; yet hath he not root in himself, but dureth for a while: for when tribulation or persecution ariseth because of the Word, by and by he is offended."

This parable also teaches that our eternal destiny depends on our keeping the Word, and sets forth the fact that we can lose it out of our heart after receiving it. It points out the case of some that hear the Word, and for a little time rejoice, and then fall away. Some rejoice that God has taken men out of the very depths of sin and enabled them to walk with victory in their souls, delivered from lives of sin.

This Gospel appeals to every honest thinking man. Some accept it for a while, and believe and rejoice. Then ere long, a little trouble comes or persecution arises. Things do not go just as they expected, and they fall by the way side. God requires honesty of heart in order to keep the Word hid in our hearts that we sin not.

From the very first, when the seed has been planted in the heart, satan tries to rob it out of your heart. Anywhere along the line of Christian experience, it is possible to let down the standard and grow careless, and lose the Word out of your soul.

There are temptations, hidden snares, laid for our feet, everything that would draw us away from God, but He gives us overcoming power. There is a million times more power in the Word of God to draw us Heavenward, after we have been redeemed, than there is in the world to draw us downward. God gives power over all the powers of the enemy, but we must have "a good and honest heart."

Don't ever think that when you find peace with God, you will be above temptation. The thing you must understand is, there is power in the Blood of Jesus Christ to keep you from falling. While you may be tempted, you need not yield to temptation. You don't have to submit to the tempter's appeals, but you can stand true to God, and face the enemy, and be a real witness for God. Thank God for this wonderful salvation.

"Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself." God could test him and he would stand the test. You never receive an experience from God but it will be tested.

"Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin; for His seed remaineth in him: and he cannot sin, because he is born of God." I John 3:9. Then why do they sin? Because the Word goes out. When the Word goes out, then sin comes in. The Word slipped out, and they lost the love of God, and became lean in their soul, before they committed sin. As long as the "Seed of God" is in your soul, you have no desire to sin. You have perfect victory over the world, the flesh and the devil.

Some fell among thorns." They received the Word, but they did not give it place to take root in their life. They are "fair-weather" Christians. When they are tested, there is no loyalty there. The cares of this life, the deceitfulness of riches, the love of money and pleasures come in, the weeds of carelessness and love of the world spring up and choke out the Word that God had planted.

How easy it is to become a prey to some besetting sin, a sin that you were once saved from. After God has done such wonderful things in your life, then when satan comes with a little temptation, and you yield, the spirit will depart. Then your life will soon tell that you are backslidden from God.

There is no place for slackness or shallowness in the Gospel. If we are shallow in our nature, God can plant in our hearts that which will grasp and hold the Word, as David, who said, "Thy Word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against Thee." If we see a lack in our hearts, let us get down and prevail with God, till He puts a depth of faith there that will receive and obey the Word.

"Other fell into good ground," and brought forth fruit, some thirtyfold, some sixty fold, some an hundredfold. Not all bring forth the hundredfold; but it is possible for everyone that receives the Word of God to continue paying the price of an entire consecration, to the extent that they will bring forth the hundredfold.

Many have talents that lie buried in a napkin. Many that God would use do not pay the uttermost farthing. For that reason they do not have the anointing on their lives, the power from on high to witness. God wants us to be as a flame of fire, our lamps trimmed and burning and the oil in our vessel. You know not how many souls will be saved through your life.

It is just a little while till Jesus will come. What a time of sadness and regret, when we see how we could have been of service to Him, and we failed Him. We failed to consecrate all: we failed to be the good ground. When we stand before the judgment seat of Christ, and Jesus will mete out the rewards, our works will be tried by fire. "The fire will try every man's work of what sort it is." Thank God, our life can yield the gold and silver and precious stones. We can go out into the harvest and reap the best we know how, and if we do, we shall not fail of a reward.

"NO LONGER A FALLEN WOMAN."

I was a broken hearted woman when God Almighty found me. I sought in the haunts of sin for pleasure and reality, but I never found it. I became a fallen woman degraded in my sin, lying, stealing and beating. I loved the champagne, the mixed drinks: but in the darkest hour of my life, when I said, "I might just as well end it all." Jesus Christ came into my life.

I had tried everything that would bring happiness. The beautiful clothes I longed for, money and jewelry, I obtained through a life of shame; but down in my heart was that aching void, turmoil and unrest.

When it seemed nobody cared for my soul, everybody was dragging me down, and I was doing the same, trying to drag everybody else down; God sent a little missionary my way.

She dropped on her knees and began to pray for me. I never heard such a prayer go up to Heaven. She was not ashamed to pray, and I just cried out to God and wept out my heart on my bed that day. I didn't know how to pray, but God knew my heart was reaching out for reality.

When I repented of my sins, He blotted out my many sins as a thick cloud hanging over my head. I thank God that I am redeemed, no longer a fallen woman, visiting wine rooms and those places of sin.

He made me what I am, healed my wrecked body, when diseased from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet. He restored to me the years the canker worm had destroyed in my life, He gave me back my purity and my health, I love Him today with all my soul.

In His dying moments, Jesus saved the thief on the cross. He only cried, "Lord remember me." And the answer came back. "This day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise." That prayer coming from the depths of your heart, will bring God's answer.

God's Word is true, and He will vindicate it every time to a hungry and honest heart. All you need to do is to put it to a test, and God will honor His Word.

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