

Apostolic Faith Mission
Front and Burnside Sts.
Portland, Ore.

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH

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

Number 48

Corner Front and Burnside Streets, Portland, Oregon.

GIVEN FREE

Spiritual Slumber and The Awful Awakening .

"For then shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be." Matt. 24:21.

We are living in awful days, the "Day of His preparation," the preparation of the God of Heaven. In the last days "knowledge shall be increased." (Dan. 12:4.) The chariots rage and jostle in the streets. Nahum 2:4.) Millions of automobiles throng our highways. Wireless telegraphy; the submarine, that wrought such destruction during the World War, accomplishing its work under the water; the invention of deadly gases on land, with the improvement on war facilities, the rolling tanks and machine guns, sweeping down their millions; thousands of airplanes in midair, having been added to the aircrafts of the nations ; while today great preparation for war continues, right in the face of the call to the League of Nations that promises world peace; with the multiplying earth-quakes; famine" and pestilence stalking the land, is all a fulfillment of the Word of God. Only a glance at the head-lines of our newspapers, placed beside the Bible, will tell you that God is speaking louder than He ever spoke before, to the heart of man. While these things are taking place in the earth, and God is preparing the nations for the great Battle of Armageddon, He is also preparing a bride for His Son.

When these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh."

In this twentieth century the preparation is going on for the most wonderful scene that has ever been enacted since the Son of God stepped on a cloud and went to bright Glory – the Rapture, the catching away of the bride of Christ from this earth. I Thess. 4:16, 17. He is preparing the Bride, the Church of the First-born, to be caught away to be hid in the pavilion of the skies with the Son of Man. Isaiah 26:20. He is also preparing the nations and all that forget God, for the greatest consternation that the world has ever known, the "Great Tribulation."

Truly these are tremendous days. Well we knew the prince of the power of the air is pressing down on the earth. The enemy is making a fight with more success than ever for the damnation of souls. People are falling into his snares on every hand. The increase of sin and crime is developing at a rapid rate. The very powers of hell are raging in the earth. The undercurrent that

is felt is alarming. The world is aware that we are on the verge of an awful and terrible crisis. They hardly know what is coming to pass, but the children of God are not the children of the night, but of the day.

Men's hearts are growing harder and harder, as we approach the coming of Jesus Christ. The World War which swept away ten millions, and the plagues which followed, softened the hearts for a short time, but it soon were off, and the awful hardness and rejection of Christ settled down like a great pall over the whole earth. People as a whole do not want God. However, there are hungry hearts scattered over the earth, in every land and nation, that will make any effort to find Christ and many have crossed the waters and traveled thousands of miles to find the old time religion, and many with hearts beating with joy, would welcome the Christ, but the world as a whole is rejecting the Christ of Calvary.

Jesus said, "When the Son of Man cometh, shall He find faith on the earth?" These are more than idle words. Jesus knew the unbelief that would be in the last days. Look over the world and see the "falling away," the loss of Godly zeal, faith and courage that were in the hearts of those that once knew the power of God.

Many are letting the Word of God slip, that He planted in their souls to keep as a hidden treasure. The signs mentioned by Christ in the Gospel, foreshadowing His coming, are almost if not entirely fulfilled. The barometer registers today. We know a great storm is coming; we can read it in the pages of the Book of God. The course of events is about to change in this world, a universal upheaval is at hand.

Infidelity is covering the earth. The very thing that has thrown Europe into its awful condition today, the same spirit is working in our own country, a spirit of putting down the Bible and the words of the old Book. Take history down from the beginning to the present, and you will find that every nation that has rejected the Bible has had judgment visited upon it. Bloodshed, famine, pestilence, war and disgrace has come upon them.

Ruin will surely come, sooner or later, to any nation that will deny the divinity of Jesus Christ and the authority of the Word of God, the miracles of the Bible and the power of God's supernatural grace. The taking up of modern thought is leading thousands down to destruction, trying to take the power from the hands of Almighty God, and put it into the hands of fallen humanity.

It is only because of the faith of our forefathers that founded this Christian nation, and the reverence for God in the hearts of the real Christians of our land, that has kept the awful carnage and war from this country; but as sure as we forsake the precepts of the old Book, this land will be plunged into warfare and bloodshed, as sure as the Word of God has been fulfilled under flags of other nations.

God deals with nations as well as with individuals. He judged Egypt and Babylon and the nations of old; He judged Jerusalem for its rejection of Jesus Christ, and judgments are in the world today. It is time we were getting back to the old Book, "To the law and the testimony." It needs

to be sounded with a trumpet. Away with new thought and higher criticism! Back to the Bible, the old Word of God!

Men are straining every nerve and using every means to bring about a settlement of the awful conditions and turmoil of the world. These are days when we need salvation more than anything else. We can see sin surging on every hand. Men are striving to establish the League of Nations; at the same time they are putting forth every effort to raise immense armies to withstand the armies of the world. We see the fevered preparation of armies and navies. Great standing armies are already burdening the nations. We see the strikes, the omens of revolution and a general crash. Is not the world near its crucial hour?

Spiritualism is spreading like wildfire, claiming ten million followers in enlightened lands and millions more among the heathen. An awful tide of wickedness is pervading the whole world. Spiritualism is nothing less than communing with evil spirits, and is accompanied with the most frightful and terrible effects. People are going insane through the "ouija boards" and communing with the dead, as they suppose, when in fact it is the work of demons that feign to be the spirits of the departed dead. People have forsaken God, and are turning to the dark closets and demonism. Men love the supernatural, but at the same time seek to have the desires of their carnal natures, so they turn to seducing spirits and doctrines of devils (I Timothy 4:1). The Word of God declares that Spiritualism is an abomination unto the Lord. (Deut. 18:10-12.) There are three of the most awful seductive powers of the enemy working in the earth to day, Christian Science, New Thought and Spiritualism, a part of the mystery of iniquity, paving the way for the Antichrist with "signs and lying wonders."

The old time justification, as taught by Martin Luther, sanctification, holiness unto the Lord, as taught by John Wesley, with the power of the "Latter Rain Gospel," is combating these latter day delusions that are threatening to engulf the earth with their deception; to say nothing of the opposition from the nominal church that has joined hands with the world, placing billiard tables in their basements, along with their ice cream socials and oyster suppers, to say nothing of the recent decision on the part of the Methodist Church, that has linked hands with the dancing masters of today to such an extent that they have named one of their dances, "Wesleyan." Such a diabolical departure from the faith of the early Methodists and John Wesley's sacred teaching, whose memory is sacred to every person that loves righteousness and holiness, is enough to turn every sane thinking man that professes to be a Christian, in the nominal church, to sack-cloth and ashes.

The Antichrist spirit is also operating under the cloak of religion. Many belong to lodges and unions, and call themselves Christians. The Tribulation is just ahead, the rule of the Antichrist is not far distant.

Many that belong to ungodly secret orders are taking their stand in a measure for the Antichrist, and partaking of the mark of the beast. God says, "Come out from among them, and be ye separate, and touch not the unclean thing."

Scourges are now sweeping over Eastern Europe and Asia, the typhus and white plague. Millions are diseased, and more are dying daily than during the war. Whole populations, it is

said, are being wiped out, and the scourge passes from one country to another. The International Red Cross is powerless to meet the danger. Eight countries are now severely stricken in the Near East. The head of the American Red Cross says that these plagues are spreading over the whole world, and that humanity was never in such danger since the flood. The Jews are pressing their way by thousands out of the stricken lands, to reach their own country.

Daniel's prophecy of four great universal kingdoms has been fulfilled. He saw the great vision of the kingdoms that should rise and fall. These four kingdoms have gone to pieces and been destroyed. The kingdoms of today are crumbling, and God's Word is being fulfilled. We stand on the borders of a new era. The world is facing a coming upheaval. A thousand heralds sound its approach. The world is groaning for a just and supreme King to take the reins in His hands and rule. "The Stone cut out without hands" is to become a great mountain and fill the whole earth. It cannot be far away.

Jesus is coming back to earth again. God has prepared a way of escape from the corruption that is in the world through lust. He does not use the crash of battle, the sword and cannon, but the grace of God brings salvation into the heart. The people that have been washed in the Blood of the Lamb, that have their names written in the Lamb's Book of Life, and walking in all the revealed light of the Gospel, the full overcomers, will escape the oncoming storm, the great Tribulation

"To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with My Father in His throne." Rev. 3:2 1.

"**Whatever a man soweth**, that shall he also reap." That is as true as God's Word is true.

REAPING FOR THE KING.

Now is the harvest time, and we
 Must be reaping in the field,
 Under the Master's own decree,
 For the season's precious yield.
 Working with heart, and soul, and hand,
 While a song of joy we sing,
 So in His presence we may stand,
 With our sheaves before the King.

Cho.-Reaping for the King,
 We are reaping for the King,
 And our song of praise to Him we sing.
 In the days of sun or rain,
 We are reaping golden grain
 For the King, for the King,
 We are reaping for the King.

So in the harvest field we work,
 And we serve Him day by day;
 Never a moment will we shirk,
 But His loving voice obey.
 So when the time of toll is o'er,
 Many sheaves to Him we'll bring,
 And we will rest forever more,
 In the mansions of the King.

A TELEGRAPH OPERATOR SAVED.

He washed my sins away, He redeemed me. Many a Sunday in the railroad office, I said, "I wish God would have mercy on me." My life was shipwrecked on the sea of time, but today I have got real old time Bible salvation. Thank God, He ever looked down on a wretched railroad man like me. I would be in the railroad office and cesspools of iniquity, looking for something to satisfy the void in my heart. He found me seven years ago, when my home was practically destroyed. But the great God looked down on me and had mercy. I cried to the Lord to deliver me, and I am here to tell the story of what God did in my life.

I left home when only a boy of fifteen. I had a praying mother, but I wanted to go out and see what the world had to offer a young man. I used to hear the Word of God read day and night in my home, and used to go to Sunday school every Sunday, but that did not save my soul nor change my heart.

I wandered far from God. I have proved the words true, that the way of the transgressor is hard. I found out at an early age that I was going the ways of death. As a railroad man, I traveled from one state to another, from one place to another, trying to find something to satisfy my soul. I would go to the great churches. I longed for reality, but I would go out and my heart was just as sad. I would wander down the street and go into the theater. I would say, "Why did God bring me into this world?"

Years in the old office, I used to drink and smoke and gamble. I could hardly sell a ticket without a cigar in my mouth. But the desire went out of my heart for those things when I found God. I was tired of the world, the sin, the sham and make-believe. I told Him I wanted reality or death.

I was bound by sin and hypocrisy. Thank God I ever heard the message go forth that God could save the sinner. My life came before me like a panorama. I was longing for God. I came to a little wooden bench and prayed the Publican's prayer, "God, be merciful to me a sinner." God did not disappoint me. I went home that night rejoicing. I thank God for the love that came into my heart.

My wife was a Catholic and I a Protestant. We used to quarrel and fight like cats and dogs; but when I went to the altar, I saw my wife beside me, crying to the same God of Heaven. I was just about to say goodbye to my family and children, because I was so mean and we could not get along; but when the chains dropped off, I knew I was saved. We have a happy home today.

There is nothing in me that would curse and swear and get angry. Oh, I thank God for this wonderful salvation; it is my life and song. I wrote letters and made restitution, and made things right, confessed where I had stolen, and made it right. God put the grace in my heart to restore to the railroad company that which I had taken. There is no stain on my hands these days. Oh, I praise Him for this old time salvation. When I go home from my work, God just floods my soul.

The Lord has made me a witness. In my position I have the privilege of passing out the Apostolic paper with the tickets, and have the privilege of seeing people sit and read the paper, the tears rolling down their cheeks. I think God, I found the power in Jesus Blood that can wash away sins, that He ever saw fit to take me out of the pit of sin, and put me among the redeemed.

HOW A DOCTOR WAS SAVED.

I praise God for this old time religion. I was a terrible sinner when I came to God. I was worse than a drunkard. God knows there never was a drunkard came into this Mission a deeper-dyed sinner than I was. Moral – but only the morality that the world calls moral. I did everything the devil suggested to me to do. I never smoked, drank or gambled. I was raised in all those things, but I never wanted to do them. I wanted to be rich and wear fine clothes, and have a fine home. I never thought about God and salvation.

I was raised by a guardian – I don't remember my parents at all. My guardian taught me it was all right to curse and swear and drink whiskey, that it was manly. He kept beer in the home by the keg. I could have all the booze and tobacco I wanted, but I never learned those habits at all.

I saw nice looking men start to drink, and I said I would not go that way. I wanted to be a doctor, and I started to work and save my money, and went into a doctor's office, then to a medical college, and went to Philadelphia and came back with three diplomas and the degree of doctor.

Very soon I had hundreds of dollars a month, could lecture in a college at ten dollars an hour on the side. I went with the doctors and lawyers, wore a plug hat and attended the banquets with the rest of them. I said, "This is fine." I thought God Almighty ought to be proud of such a man as I was, if there was a God, and all I had to do was to join a church later on.

I didn't know anything about salvation. They asked me to join the churches. We thought the churches were a good place to advertise; but I didn't do that – I joined the lodges, and worked them for all they were worth.

But God began to convict me of my sins. I noticed the funerals. I saw them going out to the graveyard, and they would take a doctor out, a lawyer, a banker, and people that had their names on brick buildings. Some of my friends were dying. I saw I was on the wrong road. God began to show me my sins. I was worse than a drunkard. I was doing awful things. I would cry out loud in my office.

One night in my misery I joined the church. I went over to the Methodist church with my wife one night. I was miserable. If anyone spoke to me, the tears would start down my face. They

asked those that wanted to join to come down to the front. My wife pushed me out in the aisle. I didn't know I was joining, but they took my name, and I found I was introduced as a new member of the church – an awful sinner.

I cried out loud in the buggy on the way home. My wife said, "What is the matter?" We went in the house and she gave me a Bible, and said, "The preacher said for us to establish a family altar." I read a few verses, and we got down to pray. You may know I couldn't pray, but my wife couldn't pray either. She had been a church member for years. I was ashamed of the thing, and got up more miserable than ever.

The next morning she handed me the Bible and said, "The preacher said twice a day." I thought that was an awful thing I had gotten into now. We got on our knees to pray. Neither one could pray. In my desperation, God said, "Get honest and you can pray." I got honest before God, and commenced to pray, and I prayed from the depths of my heart, and confessed my sins – just like the drunkards that get saved at this altar.

I never saw anybody pray like that before. My hands went up, and the tears ran down my face. I cried to God for mercy, and God saved my soul. My wife was pulling down the blinds, so the neighbors would not know. She was ashamed of me, and had been praying for years for God to convert her husband.

I praise God, He gave me the victory, and I lived without sin, as all Christians do. I went down to my office that morning, and said, "If this old fellow should die, he would not have to go to hell." My wife got saved afterwards. I am glad I have got salvation and can live a pure life today. I have the victory tonight, and I thank God for it.

HOW A BROKEN-HEARTED WOMAN FOUND CHRIST.

Thank God, there is power in the Blood to reach a fallen woman. One day I heard the sweetest story ever told to a broken-hearted woman – "Jesus will give you power to live above sin." That was wonderful news to me. A little woman told me, "When Jesus saves you, He gives you peace and joy" "Oh," I thought, "can it be possible that my heart can ever know real happiness?"

Awful sin had entered into my heart twelve years before. As a young woman, I left my home in the place where I was known and respected, and went to a large city to work. I held my head high, was proud and hard hearted. The tempter said, "Sin will never get the best of you; you have strong will power." I began to trifle with sin, and it was only a short time till it had the mastery over me.

I covered my life, lied to nearest and dearest, lied to my employers and friends, told anything when I wanted to get away from them. Then my feet would speed away into the Red Light district to keep my appointment in some house of shame. I had no peace, no happiness. One day I opened my Bible and read these words, "Such is the way of an adulterous woman, she eateth, and wipeth her mouth, and saith, I have done no wickedness." It sent an arrow of conviction to

my black heart. I had lost everything good and virtuous, that I might find happiness, had even caused a home to be broken up. But it only brought unspeakable anguish and sorrow.

Oh, I longed for the will power to turn away from my awful sins and forget them, but I could not. I was bound as in a net. I left that city, but whatever I did, remorse was eating at my heart like a canker. I knew no way out.

But when I heard Salvation's Story, a hope sprang up in my heart. God brought my life before me, and asked me, alone in my room, "What has it profited you to serve the devil?" I said, "Nothing, Lord, I am a broken-hearted woman." I knelt and cried for mercy and forgiveness. And when I believed His promise, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins," in a twinkling of an eye, He dropped the witness into my soul.

I sprang to my feet and said, "Oh, I am free, I'm free." Such love flooded my soul. All sin instantly became an abomination to me. I was free indeed. "Oh," I thought, "Sin shall no more have dominion over me. I am as pure as the day I was born; I have got a new chance in life." Oh, such joy and rest and peace I have found in serving Jesus.

When I came to Jesus I was a physical wreck. Doctors, medicines and treatments for tuberculosis failed. I had tuberculine injected into my arm twice a week. But when I consecrated my life to God and these people prayed He healed me of every disease. Today I can work hard and rejoice that Jesus did not shed His Blood in vain.

You will live without sin, if you are a child of God. You will have victory over sin through the power of the Blood of Jesus Christ. "Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin."

The Rapid Spread of the Gospel.

“This Gospel of the Kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations, and then shall the end come.” Matt. 24:14.

GOSPEL MACHINES

One of the Ministers, in the beginning of this "Latter Rain" Gospel, while in prayer at home one afternoon, had a vision of a horse and wagon and the Workers preaching to the people on the street. She knew that was of the Lord and rose from her knees and set to work to get hold of such a horse and wagon as was seen; and just such a meeting was held the next day, which was Sunday. That was the beginning of the great street work, with its army of workers, that has gone on for years. Later on, a beautiful Gospel Wagon was bought and a span of horses hired, to carry the Gospel for years into the lanes, streets and highways. Hundreds of souls have been redeemed through this means of reaching the people. Men and women who were in the depths of sin have been redeemed through the street work, and are now telling the Story of Jesus to a lost world, from the Gospel Autos, that others might find the same Savior.

Later on, we first bought the Federal automobile truck. The truck, at the close of the Camp Meeting, was loaded with workers and made the trip north. A megaphone was used and every time a country home was passed, and also in the little cities, we would call out with the megaphone, "Gospel Touring Car, enroute from Portland, Oregon, to Seattle. Come and get a paper and hear all about it." People would run to where the paper was thrown, get off from the plows as they were thrown to the men in the fields.

Later on, more and more machines were put into the great work of spreading the Gospel. The Autos have crossed the continent, from ocean to ocean and carried the Gospel, and thousands of people have been reached by this means, in remote places, across the deserts, where they never could be reached by train. These Automobiles are real "Churches on wheels," equipped with organs, song books, papers and consecrated workers, going out into the streets, lanes and highways, jails, poor-farms, institutions where unfortunates could not hear the Gospel except through this means of reaching them .

The multitudes from time to time gather about the Gospel Autos and listen to the testimonies that go forth from the lips of the workers, and at the close of each meeting, flock to the machine to receive the paper that is given free to all. The Word and testimonies in the paper will get down into their hearts, and we never know what it will do.

Last year God gave us the Gospel Airplane, and recently gave us the Gospel Launch, to reach thousands more needy souls.

God is putting a hunger in our hearts to get the Gospel out and such a love for those that are seeking His face. It seems as the time draws near for the coming of the Lord, the value of a soul outweighs the wealth of the whole round world.

As we see the Automobiles drive up to the Mission every night, after being out on the street with their bands of consecrated workers, telling the Story through song and testimony to the many people that stand and listen with eager faces, often the tears coursing down their cheeks, we thank God that He ever laid it on our hearts to get these machines that carry the Gospel to those that would possibly never enter a church or place of worship.

THE GOSPEL BY AIRPLANE.

We believe there is no means of spreading the Gospel more rapidly than by the Airplane. It has surely proved a wonderful means of getting the Gospel out. God has certainly honored it and souls have been reached and saved.

The Airplane not only carries the Message of Salvation through distributing literature to the different cities and towns, but it circles the penitentiaries, reform schools and other places where unfortunates are confined and drops the literature and vest-pocket Books of St. John into these places, to the delight of the Sky Pilot, as he sees the inmates running to catch them as they fall from the Plane. The officers in charge say the inmates are so glad to get them and to know that the Airplane thought of them, shut away from the world.

An old lady confined in a home for the aged was in need of comfort and help, and a leaflet from the Airplane floated in through the window as she sat in the sun parlor. As the workers visited this home later, and went to hand her a "Sky Pilot," she said she had received one from the Airplane and it was the greatest treasure she had.

When an appointment needed to be filled at the state capital, the "Sky Pilot" conveyed a minister to that place, after the morning meeting in Portland, and was back in time to take charge of the afternoon meeting himself in Portland. At another time he went to the state capitol after the morning service in Portland, and filled the appointment himself in the afternoon meeting, and was back in Portland for the evening service.

We believe if the Lord tarries that the Airplane is going to be one of the greatest means of speeding the Message out to a lost world.

ADVENTURES IN THE AIR.

The "Sky Pilot" meets with many adventures on its aerial trips. On its first trip of twenty-five hundred miles, the pilot said he could feel the prayers of the saints undergirding like the "Everlasting Arms." They went through places so difficult that it seemed nothing but the power of God could have brought them through. It was in February, the season most hazardous for flying. Just a few days before, an army flyer ran into a mountain in that vicinity. He got into a cloud bank, and crashed into the side of a mountain and was killed, in just such weather as our "Sky Pilot" encountered.

Once, as the Airship was coming through a narrow pass in the mountains to keep below the clouds so that they could see; just as they got right in the center of the pass, a tremendous thundercloud came down and covered them, and it was so dense that they could not see anything – could hardly see from the cockpit to the end of the wings. They immediately turned and flew back. They flew by the compass that they had, and there was hardly room in the pass for them to turn around in. They whirled around and went back, and waited till the weather cleared, and the wind blew the clouds through the pass. Then they went through safely. Our Pilot says, "I realized it was the mighty power of God that took us through, or we never would have made it."

Crossing Arizona, they passed over a mountainous country, and every once in a while they would see crags and peaks sticking up through the clouds. Our Pilot says, I thought many times it was God's hand that kept us, because if our engine had failed and we had to make a forced landing through those clouds, we would have had an accident. It was faith in God that brought us through."

Great results followed this wonderful trip. They received royal welcomes along the way. Many times when the Plane would land and crowds would gather, the "Sky Pilot" would distribute the papers and tell them about the Gospel. In one city the "Sky Pilot" spoke in the First Christian Church. In another city the officials prepared a special dinner for them. One night they were entertained at an army camp and were given a royal welcome, entertained in the officers' quarters.

Soon after their arrival in Portland letters came from those that had received the paper, one from a commissioner in New Mexico, another letter stating that a child had been healed after receiving the paper from the "Sky Pilot."

It never will be known how far reaching this trip of twenty-five hundred miles was, as they passed over isolated country where railroads were not known.

THE GOSPEL BOAT, THE "MORNING STAR."

We have purchased a Gospel Launch that is now being used to carry the Gospel to the sailors. It is called the "Morning Star," and will distribute literature up and down the Willamette and Columbia rivers, into the many harbors that will get the Gospel to the sailors or the large deep-water ships and to the lumber camps along the river, where thousands of men are employed and are not being reached with the Gospel.

The sailors are the most neglected class of people in the world, as far as the Gospel is concerned, and their hearts are open to receive the real Gospel. They gladly listen to the truth and receive the papers. Out at sea, when they have nothing to do, and sometimes "cornered up" through storms, with nothing but surging sea billows on every hand, we know that God will talk to their hearts through the papers and the testimonies. Some sailors who have been saved, testify how God talked to them, through the storms, and through the papers they received.

One soul has been wonderfully saved off from a large liner. Literature in different languages is distributed to these men that come from most every part of the world. Wonderful results were accomplished one Sunday, from a large steamer in from London. A number of the boys from the West Indies came to the Mission and are so tender toward the Gospel.

We have had the boat a little over a month, and the Gospel has been carried to about nine hundred sailors. The Gospels and literature given these men will be carried out to sea, and no doubt will do its work in their hearts while they are encountering storms and have an opportunity to read and think on things eternal.

The Word of God will do its own work. He says. "Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days." That is what we are trying to do, casting the "Bread of Life" upon the waters, and God's promise is that it will bring forth fruit in due season.

"They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters; these see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep." Psalms 107:23, 24.

God is using every means and every instrument available that is consecrated to His service, in bringing lost souls into the Kingdom.

This work has grown and expanded and people in the frozen north and to the south have heard the call of God; and from the uttermost parts of the earth they are coming to Him. God wants us to embrace the Cross more than ever and draw nearer to God, that we may have a greater vision of God's love and a greater burden for those who are yet to come into the Gospel of Jesus Christ before He comes in the clouds with great glory.

STREET AND MISSION REVIVALS

Today thousands are hearing this Gospel message, and many are being saved.

In San Francisco, Los Angeles and other cities on the Coast and in the large cities in the East, souls are being saved and the sick healed. Wonderful meetings are being held on the streets, in the hospitals, among the poor and the aged. In the hospitals, poor-farms, jails, almshouses and reformatories, the sick have been healed and souls wonderfully saved. Papers and tracts are being given out on the streets, by the thousands, placed in the hands of many that have no hope. This wonderful work God is doing through consecrated workers, with their hearts and lives kindled with the love of God for a lost world.

Wonderful street meetings are held in San Francisco. A prominent street corner has been granted the workers that has been closed for a number of years to any speakers on the street. It was granted through the influence of a banker when asked if our meetings disturbed the employee of the bank, he told one of our saints that he enjoyed the meetings, and would lend his influence to get us any street corner in the city we desired. A man and wife were saved in the San Francisco Mission. The wife had worn glasses since she was twelve years old. God healed her eyes. Some have been saved in the hospital where meetings are held, and are living the life.

In Los Angeles a Spanish woman was saved one Sunday. She had been paralyzed but had received letters from Portland, and been prayed for, and in much better, and able to attend the meeting. The following Sunday she was sanctified, and after praising God for a long time, she said, "Write and tell those good people in Portland that the Lord has sanctified me wholly"

At Port Angeles, Washington, a beautiful new hall has been secured, in a fine location. God is working, both in the hall and among the Indians. A woman came to the altar, had not been able to get on her knees for eleven years, on account of a disease in her knees, and God healed her there and saved her, later sanctified and baptized her, and also her husband.

God is working in the Mission in Chehalis. Wonderful street meetings are being held and nearby places reached with the Gospel. God is blessing the work in Dallas, Oregon. Souls are being saved. Meetings are held in Salem, Oregon, by the Dallas workers. Ministers have been taken from Portland to meet these appointments by the Airplane.

In the Dallas Mission, a sick woman was brought; barely able to walk from the car. She had heard of how God had healed others and had given up all remedies and came from a distance to be prayed for. She knelt at the altar and was baptized with the Holy Ghost and healed at the same time.

In Albany, Grants Pass and Medford, Oregon, a real revival spirit is on. Soul are being saved, the sick healed and the Gospel sent out to many hungry hearts. The workers called on an old lady that had been healed through the prayers of this people. She told how her arms and limbs were stiff and her son had to dress her. She carried her arms folded but after she sent to Portland for

prayer, her arms dropped down and became limber and when the workers got to her place that day, she had just finished washing, and her home was neat and tidy as could be.

In Bowling Green, Virginia, God is blessing in the meetings. It is a tobacco raising country and God saved and delivered many tobacco users. An old man over ninety years old testified in the meeting that he had used tobacco for sixty years, and God completely delivered him. His face fairly shines as he tells how God keeps him.

In the St. Louis Mission (2746 Chouteau Ave), souls are being saved and wonderful street meetings held, the Gospel being carried to the streets and behind the jail bars. Many weep as the Story is told, of Jesus and His power to save. Street meetings are held among the colored people. They take the papers out of the workers' hands before they have a chance to hand them out. A young man that often promised his mother that he would come to the Mission and get saved, hurt his hand at the factory and blood poison set in. They called for the workers to pray. God saved and healed him, and later sanctified him.

In the Kansas City Mission (1314 Walnut St), souls are being saved and the sick healed. Street meetings are held from the Gospel car, and on Saturday nights at towns from twenty to forty-five miles away. Crowds stand and listen to the testimonies and songs, and many hands are raised for prayer. They say, "This is the old time religion." Meetings are also held in the Penitentiary where about five hundred prisoners hear the testimonies and Word of God. The men ask for prayer and are so glad to get the Convict's Hope. Also meetings are held at the Girl's Reformatory, the County-Poor Farms and the Farm for Aged Colored People.

A woman who thought she had committed the unpardonable sin, living in Arkansas, received one of the papers that brought light to her darkened soul. She came to the Mission, was wonderfully saved, then sanctified and is witnessing for God. A man was saved sitting in his seat in the hall and began to shout aloud the praises of God. Later God wonderfully sanctified him, and he testifies, "Oh, it's real, it's real." He was also healed of an incurable disease through an anointed handkerchief from Portland. One family came all the way from southern Kansas in an automobile to get to the meetings, because they heard of the work God is doing.

In the Market Place. One of our workers in Dayton, Ohio, started on Saturday morning with his Bible and several hundred Apostolic Faith papers and tracts. He went to the marketing place where great crowds gather in the mornings. He gave out a few papers and then noticed a few steps south on Market, a great crowd gathered in front of the City Hall and Market Building. He stepped up to see the cause and found a colored man on his back shaking from head to toe. He got near him and asked him the cause of his trouble. He answered that he was being paralyzed. The minister told him to pray to Jesus, and he said he would. The man was prayed for and rose to his feet.

The crowd was closely watching, and hearing all said and done. The worker gave the man an Apostolic Faith paper and explained that it would help him to trust Jesus for soul and body from now on. At this point the people began to demand the papers. He said in all his experience he never saw such anxiety and fervor for the paper, and presently they had all been given away and

a big demand for more. Papers and tracts are being given out in depots and also apartment houses, with great results.

THE POWER OF GOD IN OTHER LANDS.

God is performing miracles among every tongue and kindred. Many letters are coming in from all over the world telling of wonderful healings and salvation, through the papers printed in the many foreign languages and the correspondence handled by the different nations in the Mission at Front and Burnside. God has visited the frozen land of Iceland with His spirit. The full Gospel has been preached there and papers distributed. A number have been healed of incurable disease, souls saved and sanctified.

In Northern Europe – A Finnish brother in Vasa, Finland had heard about the wonderful outpouring of the Spirit and was hungering and longing to get to the Mission in Gothenburg, Sweden, where the Lord was pouring out His Spirit; but in war times they were not allowed to come across. At last it was made possible for him to come over the Baltic Sea in a fishing boat. When he arrived in Gothenburg, he was arrested because his pass was not stamped, but God delivered him, and in the first meeting after he got out, he was sanctified, and in a few days afterwards, baptized with the Holy Ghost and Fire

Vasa, Finland – "I had a stroke of paralysis on one side. God healed me through the handkerchief and my strength has returned double, so I can work every day though I am seventy-one. He sanctified me, a second definite work of grace. We are so glad we have received this wonderful light. A few sanctified souls here have received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. I send heart greetings to the Apostolic friends."

"**A woman here was paralyzed** and had lost her speech; she could not say a word. We sent a request for prayer, and now, praise God, she can speak plain. Praise God for this full and clean Gospel. That woman is now weeping and praising God for joy. I was over to see her, she is in the county poor-farm, and now that they have seen what has happened, others believe." – Finland

"**The Lord gave me hope** for my healing through receiving your letter. I took the letter and laid it on the sore and prayed to God, and from that time on, I have been healed. I can praise the Eternal Savior for all His mercies and all the precious saints that He has given to be brothers and sisters " – Rukki, Finland.

"**A woman was demon possessed** and in answer to the prayers of the saints in Portland, she received healing. I was healed of rheumatism, and my heart is so hungry for the power of God. I received the sanctifying power already." – Nickby, Finland

In different places in Norway meetings are held, and souls are hungry. They sit and weep during the meeting. In a meeting in Stavanger, two young girls were saved, and later sanctified, and then baptized with the Holy Ghost. The same evening two intoxicated fallen women came in crying.

God is working in a wonderful way in the Mission in Erling Skakkesgt, Norway, saving souls, sanctifying, baptizing with the Holy Ghost and Fire, and healing the sick. A woman came to the meetings for salvation. God saved her, sanctified her and healed her body. The family doctor said

she would have to go to the hospital to be operated on. Her kidney was loose and she was in an awful condition. God healed her, and she is working every day in the field.

Two brothers in Norway, out in a fishing boat, got hold of one of the papers and read it. They got down and sought till both were sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost. They went home and told the people. Some are receiving the wonderful light. A woman sitting in a meeting they were holding, threw up her hands and said, "O God, if this is your work, manifest yourself" God at once sanctified her and then baptized her right there.

In Norway – "A woman had a terrible disease in her eyes; and when she was prayed for, she said, 'I see, I see.' God instantly healed her eyes."

Kristianson – "A woman had been told by the doctors that she must go through an operation for her throat, but through one of these papers she was healed"

Kristiania – "I had kidney trouble and gall stones. Oh how I suffered. Specialists in Kristiania said it was doubtful if I could live, but the great Healer touched me and I am well." "My daughter was insane, through coming in contact with the awful demon power of Spiritualism. We laid the anointed handkerchief on her head, and she was healed and God showed her a vision of His work in Portland. God has baptized my wife and me with the Holy Ghost and also healed her of leakage of the heart when she was given up by doctors."

"I praise God because before the handkerchief and letter came, the healing power of God came and healed my body from the eczema and abscesses. I praise the Lord that He answered the prayers you sent before His Throne for me, and sent His mighty healing before the letter. After I received your letter my two girls had a touch of the flu. I prayed that God would heal my daughters, and I praise the Lord because they are well now " – Honolulu, Hawaii.

"I was so sick and under the doctors for three years. I had a variety of troubles that no doctor could cure. I got worse and worse all the time. I wrote to you and sent you a handkerchief to anoint, and thank God, your prayers went to Heaven. I am praising God for it. He has saved my soul, sanctified me and baptized me with the Holy Ghost, and every one of my little children and I are well and praising God." – Dungog. N. S. W., Australia.

"I have been reading some of your papers and I have got salvation and victory through them. I have promised God that I shall live the rest of my life for Him I am an Australian native. I did not know that anyone could live above sin before, but I thank God I know it now, through your papers. I long to be sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost " – Richmond River, N.S. W., Australia

"Praise God for the complete healing of my little boy, eight years, of deafness. With the tears rolling down his cheeks, he said, 'Jesus, did not you heal me with that lame feet when it was so bad? Well Jesus, I know you can heal me of deafness.' Thank God he is healed. I am sending the doctor's certificate. Thank God. Jesus Himself operated on him." – British West Indies.

"I am healed of an affliction which came on me, a mental break-down, just three years ago. The misery I have endured baffles description, but praise God, it has come to an end. I often place the paper on my body when feeling out of sorts and I get relief." Christchurch, New Zealand.

From Dark Africa. Our missionary in West Africa writes "We are praising our Father for His love to us in this dark land. Our Mission has become too small and we are building more room to accommodate the people. The dear Father has honored His Word in saving and healing His people here. An old lady read the paper and came from a long distance to be prayed for, and asked us to pray for her. We told her if she would come to the altar the Lord would meet her there. She went and the workers knelt with her and immediately the Lord healed her of a trouble that she had had for twenty-six years. She is seeking the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. How I praise Him for sending me here to open the eyes of the blind and unstop the ears of them that were deaf."

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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. 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.

Jesus, the Healer

Jesus heals the same today as when He walked the shores of Galilee.

If you have an afflicted body, you can look to God and receive the healing virtue.

The healing power is still in the garments of the Son of God. But touch His garments, and you shall be made perfectly whole. His virtue is healing the sick and destroying the works of the devil; the very purpose for which He was made manifest. "As many as touched Him were made perfectly whole."

Letters are coming in from every part of the world today, many bearing the message of sorrow, suffering and lost hope, begging for God's people to pray for them, others of answered prayer. The following are extracts from some of the letters received by the Apostolic Faith.

"I wrote you last summer to pray for a little girl about fourteen years of age. She was taken down from perfect health to absolute helplessness with St. Vitus dance, with fever up to 105, with continual jerking of all her limbs and every muscle in her body, also convulsions. Her face and body was swollen something terrible. Doctors put her under X-rays. They said she could not possibly live more than a day or two, that her heart would soon burst. It was swollen so it had caused leakage of the heart. Her tongue was swollen so there wasn't room for it in her mouth; her lips and tongue all cut and bleeding from biting them; her arm and limbs and body all sore and bleeding from the continual jerking. The only nourishment she took was through a straw. She could not hold her head up. It would flop around without any control. She was in two hospitals and examined by a number of doctors, but they all agreed that she could not be cured. So I wrote you people and you got my letter on Wednesday, according to the time it takes the mail to go, and Thursday about 5 a. m. according to the girl's own words, she said it seemed like two strong hands were placed under her body and she was lifted up off the bed. She said she seemed to be lifted up ever so far. The fever left her at once, the jerking and twitching in her body all gone, no more pain. She was perfectly healed. She got up, made up her bed and was ministering to some of the patients at the further end of the ward when the nurse came at 6 a. m. Doctors and nurses were astonished and said the days of miracles had not ceased."- Seattle, Wash.

"This is from the place where they used Sears & Roebuck catalogue for a Bibl, and alas, it is true; for if we had looked in the Bible as much as we did the catalogue, we would have found this wonderful way before. But when that little band of people came here and held a few meetings, it opened our eyes and our hearts, and myself and husband and children got saved and we are both sanctified. We all had the flu, and we trusted God for our healing, never took a dose of medicine. Telegram was sent to Portland for prayer for our little girl. She got better and in three days was up and dressed. We surely are thankful to the Lord for all His blessings. A while back an unsaved nephew was dying at Klamath Falls, Oregon, and our sister sent for prayer. His face and hands and tongue were turning purple. His wife said that all at once he got better and the purple all left, and we got a letter from him yesterday saying he realized God had done the work for him." – Selma, Oregon.

"I praise God that He ever lifted me up from a life of sin. When I heard these people telling what God had done for them through the precious Blood of Jesus. I knew it was real and yet I thought I could not live it because medicine was as regular to me as my food, and thought I could not get along without it. But praise God, when He saved me He showed me that I could get along without it. I was a nervous wreck, had a bad case of stomach trouble for twelve years. One doctor said I had cancer. Praise God He healed me in the twinkling of an eye. He healed my little boy of a scalp trouble he had for four years. Tried several treatments but it always came back. The saints prayed for him and it is entirely well. The hair has grown nicely where the affliction was. Thank God I can trust Him for soul and body." – Philadelphia, Pa.

"I heard of you about four years ago through the paper. I was sick, having hemorrhages. I wrote for an anointed handkerchief and God wonderfully healed me. Ever since then every hard case of sickness that I have, I write and the Lord always heals me through your prayers. He has never failed once, but so many times He has healed me of different complaints until I could not tell of them all. This summer I was bitten by a serpent on my ankle. My limb was swollen out of shape above my knee, and the effect of the poison went up to my ribs. The people said it would kill me, that the whole piece would drop out. I wrote you for prayer and in the meantime God brought to my mind Jeremiah 17:5-11 and I got strength. Later I received the letter and anointed cloth. I put it on my ankle in Jesus' Name, and I was healed. I shall ever give God all the glory and praise." Philadelphia, Pa.

"I have been a real sufferer with tuberculosis for several years. On April 15th my doctor told me I had to die; it was only a matter of a short time. He left some medicine to make me quiet and sleep the rest of the time. My feet and limbs were swollen to the limit and no feeling from my feet over my knees. The doctor said my blood had turned to liquid matter and there was not a sign of hope. The tube that leads through the lungs was completely destroyed and it was very difficult to breathe. My sister came and had an Apostolic Faith paper. She put it on me in prayer and in one and a half hours I was healed, could breathe as well as my sister could and am enjoying good health today, do all my own work and enjoy it. The doctor can vouch these statements are facts, as he is very much puzzled at my recovery." – Roblin, Ont. Canada.

"My child had black tongue typhoid fever. The physician said if she pulled through, it would be many, many weeks, and take the best nursing and all that a good physician could do. Her fever

would go as high as 105, her tongue and lips had burst open. She was kept under the influence of medicine most all the time. She was rolling and tossing. I heard her say, 'I wish Aunt knew it; she would pray.' I told her I would write to the Apostolic Faith people. She said, 'I am so glad.' By the time the letter reached Portland, her temperature began to lower. No more rest medicine was given. The physician seemed surprised to the fullest extent and dismissed her today. I laid the handkerchief on as requested. Bless the Lord for His wonderful healing power." – Brighton, Tenn.

"God healed my little boy of tuberculosis of the spine. He had to wear a brace all the time. I wrote you to pray for him and that day we prayed and took the brace off. He never did call for it any more. I would have to take it off and put him to bed, through the day to rest him, and sometimes have to take it off and put it back on, different times through the night. The doctor had treated him four years. Praise God for His wonderful healing. I had a drunken husband. The Lord looked down, in His tender mercy, and took that drink demon out, after his will power had failed for over twenty years. That has been four years ago. He never has craved intoxicating drink any more. I am giving God the glory." – Jonesboro, Ark.

"I want to give my testimony for the Glory of Jesus. I was afflicted with a cancer for over thirty-seven years. I was saved and sanctified, and lived a life of victory. I heard of the wonderful work at Portland, and went to the Camp Meeting. I was prayed for, for my cancer, and God healed me. The same doctor who said there was no hope for me, said I was completely healed. How I praise God. I also received light on the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, sought and received that wonderful experience in my own life, and now I am praising and giving God the glory for His goodness and His wonderful works to the children of men. I am eighty-four years old." – Sodaville, Oregon.

"I wrote you about three months ago to pray for me for inward trouble. I was healed by the time you got the letter. How I thank God for His love. He healed my body after doctors and medicine had failed. For seven years I was under the treatment of doctors, but He saved my soul, sanctified me the second work of grace, then baptized me with the Holy Ghost and healed me. Three weeks ago my little nephew was here with me and took the diphtheria and was nearly choking to death. My little girl and I got an Apostolic Faith paper and laid on him and prayed. God healed him." – Jonesboro, Ark.

"I was healed of quick consumption caused by the flu. I was healed all of a sudden. My cough stopped and I began to get strong, and my appetite came back. I had been growing weaker and weaker every day and I got so poor everybody around me was worried about me, but although I was so low, I knew God could heal me, but my own strength was so near gone in soul and mind, that my only hope lay in the Apostolic Faith Mission, God's anointed people, to pray for me and reach the throne of grace. He immediately heard and answered. At the same time I was so very sick, all of my children were sick with the flu. My little girl nearly died, but God healed her and she is well now and going to school." – Whittlesey, Wisconsin.

"I will tell you what Christ has done for my suffering body. I had the tuberculosis and had tried all kinds of doctors and everything else that we heard of, and nothing did me any good until I received your anointed handkerchief, and Christ has healed my body. I never can praise Him enough. I am seventy-six years of age. About the time my letter should have reached you, I was

on my sick bed. One night I felt the power of my blessed Savior. It seemed to me I could hear people praying, and seemed that I awoke and I could see angels standing around my bed, all dressed in white. I praise His dear Name." – Spoke Plant. Arkansas.

"I received the anointed handkerchief. I just laid it on my body and prayed, and the Lord healed me. I hadn't been able to do anything for over two years, and now I hoe and work in my garden and can do all kinds of housework. I had a large swelling on my breast, right under my throat and it got to smothering me. Now it is gone. I had a complication of diseases and was in bed most of the time; now I am perfectly well through the Blood of Jesus." – Sweetwater, Okla.

"When we received your paper our little girl, eight years old, was very sick. In the evening she was out of her head, and as my wife came out of the kitchen, she saw that paper and those big words, "The Gospel of Jesus Christ has never lost its Power." She took it right in and put it on the child and right there she was delivered and slept all night, and the next morning got up and has been all right ever since." – Woodford, Maine.

"People are begging me for the Apostolic Faith Paper. They know how the Lord healed me through the last paper you sent me. Oh, how wonderful it was. I had been poorly for three months. I had got discouraged with myself, being so painful all the time; so when the paper came, the Spirit says 'Why don't you put the paper on?' I obeyed, and next morning, bless God, I had, it seemed, a new body. Not a pain could be found. I do thank God for answering prayers through the Portland, Oregon, saints." – Parsons. Kansas.

"I received the handkerchief and placed it on my body as you directed me to do, and looked up to Heaven and asked God to heal my body. He wonderfully healed me of pellagra. I have suffered quite a long time, but thanks be to God, I am not a sufferer any more. The people around here that know me wonder how it was that I was suffering, but now I am healed. I never will get through thanking God for what He has done for me." – Columbia, S. C.

"I sent a handkerchief to be anointed and asked your prayers for complete healing of blood poison in my limb. While I was opening your letter the power fell. I placed the anointed handkerchief on my limb, and as I read your spirit-filled letter, my soul was filled with praises to Him who gave His own life on the Cross for me. The next day the heavens opened and the healing power fell on my body. I was healed. No more crutches from that minute." – Boise, Idaho.

"I received the anointed handkerchief. Praise the Lord for good health. For seventeen years every spring I got so with my back I could not walk about the house without two sticks. When the handkerchief came I poured out my heart to God. I forgot the old sticks and I am well, and have done more work this spring than I have in seventeen years. God has healed me outside and in, and saved my soul." – Lebanon, Tenn.

"I have not had the phthisis (tuberculosis) since I received the handkerchief. I am giving God all the glory for His healing power. I know God can heal today, through handkerchiefs and prayer, just the same as He did in Paul's day. There was another sister here suffering with great pain in

her side, and I gave her the handkerchief and told her to put it on in Jesus' Name, and she was healed." – Speedwell, Tennessee.

"I was struck with paralysis in my left side, down to my waist. I could not use my arm; I could not turn my head. I could hardly get up and down, for the pains darting through my body, but praise the Lord, when I received the anointed cloth that you sent me, I got down on my knees in simple, child-like faith in Jesus, and placed it on my afflicted body, and the Lord healed me instantly. I thank God for healing my body." – Belzoni, Mississippi.

"I do thank God for being healed of the disease that I have had for over thirty years. There was a man on the next street from me that was going on crutches. He got hold of the Apostolic Faith and read it, and caught faith. Now he is wonderfully healed and has put his crutches away and is going to his work as he pleases, and says there is wonderful power in the Apostolic Faith." – Waycross, Georgia.

"About one year ago, in Illinois, there was a father of a large family who went crazy and was sent to the asylum. I was telling what great things the Lord had done, and this man's wife got the address of the Apostolic Faith Mission and wrote for you saints to pray for him. In a short time he was healed and back home with his family. Today he is well and making a living for his family." – Mt. Vernon, Ind.

"I want to thank the Lord for what He is to me. I had the appendicitis for seven years, and the Lord saw fit to heal me. I sure do thank Him. He has healed me completely, and He has healed me of pneumonia and of other things. I want to thank the Lord for saving and sanctifying me and giving me the Holy Ghost, and I want to thank Him for healing my children of whooping cough." – Princeton, N. C.

"After all doctors telling me that I was compelled to have an operation to be cured, I gave myself to the Lord. I was wonderfully healed before the handkerchief came. I will ever praise and serve the Lord. I am feeling fine. I went to the doctor after the Lord had healed me, to hear what he would say. He examined me and said there was nothing wrong." – Newark, New Jersey.

"I find great encouragement in your papers and tracts. I gave one to a sick lady that was very low, and she recovered while wearing the paper. Also an old gentleman who spent his life in sin, was taken sick. I gave him a paper. While reading it, he was converted and made ready to die. He passed away rejoicing to know he was washed in the Blood of the Lamb." – Cupids, Newfoundland.

"My wife was healed by faith, after reading your paper; my little girl was healed after reading the paper. Her eyes were diseased. I carried her to the doctor but he could not do her any good. She put the paper over her eyes and was healed. Also another one of my girls had the sore throat, and was healed after placing the paper on her throat." – Henderson, N. C.

"I never believed in your doctrine till last Saturday night I was over to my niece's. I took bad with the neuralgia of the stomach, and if it hadn't have been she had one of your anointed

handkerchiefs, I would have died. She put it on me and it wasn't five minutes till I was well. Now I am a believer of it. I know it for myself now." – Iola, Kansas.

"I received your handkerchief and I just thank the Lord every day for my little boy. His nose hasn't bled since I got your handkerchief and before I wrote it just looked like he could not live. He would break out with black spots and his nose would bleed till it looked like death was on him, but now he is well and getting fat." – Wheeler, Ark.

"My mother had what the doctor called cancer of the stomach; so I wrote you about her trouble and asked you to pray the prayer of faith for her, and sent a couple of handkerchiefs to be anointed. She put one on her body, and now the doctor cannot understand why the cancer disappeared. My heart is rejoicing while I write. I have also been healed of different ailments." – Denver, Colorado.

"I wrote you when I had the smallpox about my heart bothering me, and asked for prayer. My heart never has bothered me since. I was healed before I got your letter. I was visiting in California and broke out with eczema. I wrote you again, and was healed of that disease. I am giving God the glory." – Colorado, Texas.

"Last June I wrote to Portland for prayer and anointed handkerchief for my little niece. She had a disease that puzzled the doctors. She was sick for two months. She was just as spotted all over her body as could be and suffered untold agony with her limbs. It was like the old time leprosy, according to history. But God wonderfully healed her." – Vinita, Okla.

"I sent you a handkerchief to be anointed for a friend. She had an ulcer that reached from her knee to her ankle, and was raw all around it. People said she would not live. That happened last winter, a year ago. From the time I received the handkerchief, she began to be better, and now there isn't anything left on her limb to tell the story, but the scar" – Joseph, Oregon.

"Doctors said I couldn't possibly live if I wasn't operated on, but I am praising God that I have found the great Physician that can heal when all worldly physicians have failed, just the same as when the woman touched the hem of His garment nineteen hundred years ago." – Blackwell, Okla.

"Last fall I had the slow fever and a woman came to see me and told me about you and wrote for me. I gave her the handkerchief to send for me, and God healed me. I got up after the doctor said I would die, but I trusted in the Lord." – Portersville, Alabama.

"I received the anointed handkerchief and I feel like a new woman today. I was down sick with heart trouble, and I laid the handkerchief on my body and I felt the power of God go through my body. I am giving God the praise for it. Peevee, Ky.

"I thank and praise Jesus today for the healing of my little girl's leg, which, it looked like, would have to be operated on by the doctor. Her leg had been bruised by a fall, going on two years. But it is well and sound as the other today." – Cottongim, Kentucky.

"How I praise God for His goodness and mercy to me. He healed me about five years ago, of shaking palsy, and since then He has healed me of dropsy and rheumatism through the prayers of His faithful followers. I don't think I could get along without our good papers." – Newnan, Georgia.

"I wrote you to pray for my husband who had pellagra, some time ago, and praise the Lord, he was healed before I got the answer back. I wrote you to pray for my little boy that had cancer, and he was healed before I got the answer. The cancer dropped out and left a little scar on his face." – New Wilson, Okla.

"I was sick with tuberculosis, and asked your prayers. Your letter and the paper both led me to the Scriptures and the more I read, the more faith I gained, so the second day I reached out and touched the hem of His garment and was healed." – Pine Bluff, Arkansas.

"I sent a handkerchief to be prayed over for a friend's healing. She was to have an operation for a tumor. Her husband has had her to the doctor twice since then for examination and the doctor said he was not able to find a tumor." – Minneapolis, Minn.

"I had a tumor on the top of my left hand. It was causing that arm to be weak. The doctor told me I would have to have it cut out. It had been on my hand about two years. The tumor is gone. That is a lot better than having it cut out. I appreciate your prayers." – Hoschton, Georgia.

"I wrote to you four months ago to pray for my little girl that her ears had been running for two years. Before I got an answer, it quit running and has been perfectly well ever since. I am so thankful for God's goodness." – Tushka, Okla.

"After all doctors failed, God healed and saved me. When I wrote you I was not able to do my housework, but now I can do it and go to the barn and work there, and no sign of pellagra on me. Thank God for His healing power." – Cerro Gordon, N. C.

"I was wonderfully healed of the swelling in my feet. I hadn't had a shoe on my feet for four months, till I wrote to you people, and I was wonderfully healed. I thank and praise God." – Wanette, Oklahoma.

"Praise God that He ever healed my daughter who was in the San Antonio Asylum for insanity. She is home now, clothed in her right mind and a blessing in our home." – Bridgeport, Texas.

"Since I have seen your faith papers and read them. I don't want no snuff and tobacco. Please send me all of the papers that you can spare me. I will be glad to get them, for they are my medicine, and Christ my doctor." – Norman, North Carolina.

"For three years I couldn't live even one night without medicine, was afraid I would die. I was helped to Jesus thru the plain, earnest way you explained faith, and I am asking you to help me praise Him for my healing." – Lumberton, N. C.

"I have been afflicted for some time, been so I could not walk much and could not sleep at night, but through your prayers and the power of God, I am healed. I can walk all right now behind my plow all day." – Barnesville, Georgia.

"I received the handkerchief and put it on the afflicted part and was healed in a moment. The old brace is hanging on the wall and I am a well man today. I cannot praise Him enough for healing my body." – Tupela, Okla.

"One lady who had rheumatism for thirteen years and had not walked during that time, was mailed one of your papers, and she walked across the room some time ago." – West Graham, Va.

"God has healed my little baby when it was a solid sore, from the top of its head to the bottom of its feet, and I give God the praise for it all. I know it was God, for I don't use any medicine for it or for myself." – Lepanto, Arkansas.

"I wrote you last fall for prayer for my boy, for rupture. He is healed and took the truss off. The doctor said he could not be cured without an operation. My other boy was healed of St. Vitus dance thru prayer." – Altavista, Va.

"I was told by the doctor he could not do me any good; told my husband not to leave me alone, as I might die any time. That was five years ago. God wonderfully healed me in answer to your prayers." – Ada, Okla.

"I wrote to you for prayer for what we thought to be a cancer on my little girl's head. You sent me an anointed handkerchief, and I prayed, too, and God wonderfully healed her." – Mt. Berg, Ark.

"I had a son eighteen years old, and so sinful, and I sent him my paper to read. He repented and was forgiven, and I am so happy." – Long Island, Ala.

"Your wonderful paper has been the means whereby I have changed my life and have been saved through the Blood of Jesus Christ." – Carlisle, Penn.

"Since I received your anointed handkerchief it has taken that bad habit of smoking from me. I only wish I could be with you all." – Marion, S. C.

"One of my daughters was healed of rheumatism which she had had all her childhood days, by a handkerchief." – Callahan Fla.

"I am sound and well of those awful tumors, and am praising God for healing me. It certainly is wonderful." – Buford, Ark.

"I had pellagra and wrote you, and before I got the answer, I was healed. May God bless you all." – Maxwell, Okla.

The Man Who Died for Me.

**"Wounded for our transgressions,
Treading the winepress alone.
Brought as a Lamb to the slaughter.
Jesus, the infinite One."**

God sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins, the sins of the whole world. This plan of redemption takes in the moral leper, the thief, the drunkard, the criminal, the murderer. It includes the whole round world. Oh, if we could fathom the love of God to the human heart. Truly God loves a lost world.

Think of the Blood shed on Calvary, as it flowed from the wounds in His hands and feet, while they nailed His sacred body to the Cross, and put the crown of thorns upon His brow, and put the spear in His side. These things were done that you and I might be reconciled to God. God sacrificed His own Son on the Cross. Absolutely guiltless was He.

He drank the bitter Cup. "He was numbered with the transgressors." That you and I might be reconciled to God, that our past might be blotted out, and that we might be made acceptable to God, through the righteousness of Jesus Christ. He is the propitiation for our sins, and for the sins of the whole world.

In Gethsemane, where He saw, as it were, that bitter cup come down and be offered to Him. He said, "Let this cup pass from Me; nevertheless, not My will but Thine be done." In the cup was all the afflictions, the shame, the agony, the smiting, the scourging, the mocking, the torture that He suffered for you and me, without which we never could have been saved; we never could have had a right to the Tree of Life.

They say that He was God in the flesh, and could not appreciate the suffering we go through; but that Scripture proves to us that He was human as well as divine, and capable of suffering for our sins, the same suffering that we would endure for our sins, if it were not for His shed Blood and His power to save. He was God, the Second Person of the Godhead, and yet He had the same sense of feeling as we have. If He had not been the seed of Abraham, it would have been impossible for Him to bear the weight of the sins, the guilt and agony He bore there in the Garden, to the extent that He sweat as it were great drops of Blood, because at the agony and travail of His soul.

It is just the same today, Jesus, the sin-bearer, bearing our sins in His own body on the Tree. "He hath made Him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him," that the righteousness of Christ might be fulfilled in us. It is a wonderful thing to know that Jesus is the One that bore our guilt, the shame of our sins in His own body on the Cross, and made it possible for us to be acceptable in Him.

"We never could have been justified, if we had not exercised faith in Christ, who redeemed us from sin. We never would have known the joy of sins forgiven and the peace a real pardon brings to a real sinner, that was condemned to die, and is now justified by the Blood of Jesus Christ. Thousands have washed away their sins in the Blood of the Lamb, and have gone on their way to Heaven rejoicing; and today they are shouting the victory through the Blood of the Lamb and the Word of their testimony.

You can realize and appreciate what the love of God really is, when you see that God so loved the world, that He sent His only begotten Son. Many look upon God as a stern, just Judge, without any tenderness and mercy; but when you get one vision of God sending His only Son into this world, and putting Him into the hands of traitors and rebels, and murderers and blasphemers, and permitting Him to be murdered by the shameful death of the Cross, that His Blood being shed might mean the redemption of your soul; as you get a vision of dark Gethsemane and Golgotha, and see Christ hanging between Heaven and earth, after He had bowed His head and died, after He had said, "It is finished": you can see what God's plan of salvation really meant to a lost world.

He faced the judgment hall, He bore the Cross. It was all planned before the foundation of the world. His enemies, those that had spitefully used Him, He made it possible for them to get an entrance into the Kingdom of Heaven. He shed His own Blood of His own body on the Cross, and prayed. "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

Thank God for the hour that Jesus paid the price of our redemption. The old time religion keeps the Cross before our eyes. You will never find your way to Heaven, except you come by the way of the Cross.

Before these papers are sent out, they are always prayed over for the healing of the sick and the salvation of souls.

This Gospel is the grandest thing the world has ever known. It is the whole Gospel of Jesus Christ that has power to save and deliver souls from sin.

Foreign Apostolic Faith papers in Swedish, Norwegian, Finnish, Bohemian, Chinese, Armenian and German, also "The Armour Bearer," the Young people's Paper, "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, Ore., also French and Portuguese tracts.

APOSTOLIC FAITH MISSIONS.

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"Have Ye Received The Holy Ghost?"

"Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?"

"Have ye received, since ye believed,
The blessed Holy Ghost?

He who has promised, 'Gift of the Father,
Have ye received the Holy Ghost?"

Jesus took all the doubts and fears out of His disciples, before He left them and went back to bright Glory, Their names were written in Heaven; they were also sanctified, and filled with great joy. He had breathed upon them the Holy Ghost, a witness that they were sanctified wholly, for we read that after He rose from the dead, and appeared unto His disciples, "He breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost" John 20:22. It was not the enduement of power, but the cleansing of the heart, to prepare them for the wonderful Baptism of the Holy Ghost

They retained their faith and confidence in God, and rejoiced and praised God with great joy, even though Jesus was taken from their sight, until the Comforter came, ten days hence, the Holy Ghost from Heaven that would give power to witness for Christ, to a lost world. Just before He left them and was caught up into Heaven, He spoke these wonderful words' **"And, behold, I send the promise of My Father upon you: but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high."** Luke 24:49.

Thank God that we ever heard those words. Jesus did not want His disciples to go out until they had received the enduement of power. He does not want you to go into all the world to preach the everlasting Gospel until you have received power to tell what God has wrought out in your life.

When the power came, the "Gift of Power," it filled all the house where they were sitting; and cloven tongues like as of fire sat upon each of them, and they were made witnesses to the ends of the earth. They could not only tell of the mighty healing power, and the saving and sanctifying power, but they were witnesses that the Holy Ghost is the Third Person of the Trinity that comes down from Heaven, and takes up His abode in your innermost being. (John 7:38, 39)

"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from Heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting." Acts 2:1, 2.

There were about one hundred and twenty that went back to Jerusalem, in obedience to the command, and tarried for the mighty baptism for service. And when they had waited ten days, the Holy Ghost fell as a rushing, mighty wind from Heaven. They were all filled with that mighty Baptism. The weakest of them were made bold. Peter rose and witnessed with great boldness of the resurrection of Christ, exhorting men to repentance, and that "The promise is unto you and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call"

"And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance." Acts 2:4.

The speaking in tongues is the Bible evidence of the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. After Pentecost the power fell upon the Gentiles, and the same manifestations of the Spirit followed, and again at Ephesus, and "they spake with tongues and prophesied" (Acts 10:44-46, 19:6.) God baptizes with the Holy Ghost and Fire the same today, just as He did in the beginning; and people are speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gives utterance. And the revival of salvation is following.

The Old Time Revival Power is here. In this Latter Rain, we have heard, for nearly fifteen years, souls magnify the Lord in new tongues, as the Spirit gave utterance. They have spoken in many languages that have been understood by those present. Those that have not received it cannot understand it. The Baptism of the Holy Ghost passes all understanding. The one that is not sanctified wholly cannot understand how the sanctifying Blood penetrates the heart, and how the fire of God falls upon the altar of the heart. Neither can they understand the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, which is the most wonderful, crowning gift God ever gave to a soul this side of the pearly gates.

"Be glad then, ye children of Zion, and rejoice in the Lord your God: for He hath given you the former rain moderately, and He will cause to come down for you the rain, the former rain, and the latter rain in the first month." Joel 2:23.

God sent the "Early Rain" in the very beginning of this Gospel age. The first shower of the great outpouring of the Spirit fell upon the first day of this wonderful dispensation, just fifty days after the crucifixion, which came on the Day of Pentecost according to the unfailing Word of God. It was in the first month of the Jewish calendar, which was Abib" or April.

The disciple received the "rushing, mighty wind from Heaven," and were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and had power to go out and witness with authority, and tell the story of Jesus, that a lost world might know that the Word was made flesh and dwelt among them, and three thousand souls were converted the first day.

That was nearly two thousand years ago. Today we are living in the closing dispensation of the Holy Ghost, close to the coming of Jesus. God is now sending the "Latter Rain" to ripen the harvest (James 5:7, 8). Nearly fifteen years ago on the 9th of April, 1906, the Holy Ghost began to be outpoured upon companies of sanctified believers, as on the Day of Pentecost, with the same signs following; and today we are in the midst of the wonderful "Latter Rain" outpouring

of the Spirit. Pentecost was the first shower, and today we are in the last shower before the harvest.

We believe that when "the bride hath made herself ready" Jesus Christ is going to come. The Latter Rain is ripening the fruit of the earth, to get it ready for that time. John heard the voice of a great multitude in Heaven saying, "Alleluia: for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honor to Him: for the marriage of the Lamb is come, and His wife hath made herself ready." Rev. 19:6, 7.

"Behold, the Husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it, until He receive the early and latter rain." James 5:7.

God has had long patience for over nineteen centuries, till He receive "the precious fruit of the earth," which is none other than the Bride of Christ. We know that the dark ages intervened after the great "Early Rain" revival. After the apostles had stood to the end, and most of them had sealed their testimony with their blood, and after ten thousands of martyrs had laid down their lives for the Gospel, after the Gospel had been preached to almost the whole world, the church went into darkness and Catholicism, and the terrible dark ages were brought upon the earth. The Word of God was burned and, the people of God that stood true to the faith were persecuted as heretics, and a great number suffered martyrdom.

Finally the light dawned. The Word of God began to be published, and preached. God raised up Martin Luther, a man honest at heart and fearless for the truth. He became a monk, and while searching the New Testament, he was struck with the words, "The just shall live by faith." Later, when on a pilgrimage to Rome, he was on his knees, climbing the "sacred stairs" that was supposed to bring absolution to the soul; but God spoke to his heart, "The Just shall live by faith." From that time he boldly declared the doctrine of Justification by faith, as the foundation of salvation. It has stood till this day.

Later God called another humble, honest-hearted man, John Wesley, and gave him the wonderful truth of sanctification by faith to declare to the world. He preached it in the face of great opposition and persecution, the doctrine of the second work of grace, sanctification, holiness unto the Lord. The backslidden church hates that word today. They have seen many professors that failed to live it, but because there is one hypocrite, or a thousand, that excuses no one. Holiness is in the Word of God. The Baptism of the Holy Ghost, divine healing, the coming of Jesus – all are a part of the Word of God. The disciples loved, lived and taught the sacred teachings of Jesus Christ, that wrought wonders in their ministry in days of old, and we, in these awful days of apostasy, can do no less.

Many have lowered the standard, and truly we are living in a crooked and perverse generation; but God, through His Holy Word, has blazed the trail for us, right up to the Cross of Calvary, and on to the resurrection, and up to the old Upper Room at Jerusalem, and on to the great glorified throne where the saints of God are going to stand on the sea of glass before the throne and sing forever and ever.

The coming of Jesus is close at hand. We are living in the sleepy age of the church, the Laodicean age, and God is sending His Spirit that He might awaken and quicken the souls that are bound and shackled in worldliness and formality. God is trying to get them ready for the greatest event the world has ever known, the coming of Jesus Christ back to earth again.

The people of God down the ages have not been ignorant of the promised "Latter Rain." They have looked for it and longed for it. Nearly two hundred years ago, John Fletcher wrote that the "latter day glory" which was near at hand should far exceed the first outpouring of the Spirit. And Jonathan Edwards, who was mightily used of God, said that "the great ingathering" should come in the last ages of the Christian church. We are in the ingathering today, and the crowning event of the age will be the return of the Lord Himself, and the translation of the living saints

It is the spotless, pure, holy people that are walking in the Spirit of God as Enoch did, that will be ready for the translation when Jesus comes. It means to be freed from sin, sanctified wholly, and have all God has for you in this dispensation of the Holy Ghost, in order to enter into the Marriage Supper of the Lamb, and come back with Christ in His Revelation to have part in the Millennial reign.

"I will work a work in your days, which ye will not believe, though it be told you." Hab. 1:5.

That prophecy is being fulfilled; but praise God, there are those that are becoming possessors of the promised blessings, and are knowing what it means to have the fullness of the Spirit upon their lives. Many hear about the promises being made to them and how Jesus is pouring out His Spirit in these last days, and they marvel at it. Are you ready to say, "O God, I will enter in, I will accept Jesus with all my heart, I will get ready to meet Him"? For "in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh"

A Revival Among Prisoners.

There is a real revival going on in the penitentiaries and prisons where "The Convict's Hope" is being read. Men are falling on their knees in their cells and praying, "God, be merciful to me a sinner," and being saved.

Men have written us from behind the bars that they are saved, and as soon as they get out they are going to make restitution for the wrongs they have done. The little paper, "The Convict's Hope," printed by the Apostolic Faith, is finding an entrance to many prisons in America and foreign lands. The wardens receive the paper and send for hundreds to distribute through the prisons. We have received word from an Australian prison to send the Convict's Hope there.

The prisoners write of how it encouraged and uplifted them to read the testimonies of the men in this Mission that were once behind the gray walls, and today are saved and telling the old Story. Others write most touching letters, some serving life sentence, asking prayer that they might find this salvation they read about. Hundreds of people, with their prayers, are back of the Convict's Hope here.

State Penitentiary – Your kind and welcome message was received and also your kind gift (the Gospel of John) which was appreciated. I mean to continue to the end, because He has blessed my soul, and I am going on and never get discouraged enough to turn back to the old worldly ways, because I know there is nothing but death and destruction in the sinful life." – A Prisoner.

State Prison – It seems like your 'Sky Pilot' flew over this place where I am at present incarcerated, and dropped one of your wonderful papers into my cell; and after reading its contents over carefully, especially the trip which was made by your Plot, I cannot help writing these words of appreciation. Your testimony page was more than interesting to me, as I have heard and read different testimonies made by unfortunates, but never considered them serious until now. I can honestly say that your paper has enlightened me on religion, and I hope your 'Sky Pilot' will not forget me with the next copy." – A Prisoner.

State Reformatory – God brought it about that about one hundred of the Convict's Hope fell into my hands and I distributed them among the boys, and they were glad to get them, and began to talk with each other about the testimonies they read. One boy after he had received a copy, gave such a testimony as I never heard before. He told how that everything seemed to be against him and how he came to the place where he didn't care for anything; but after reading your paper, he saw that God was not only the Convict's Hope, but every man who would be saved, and the Lord became his hope, and now he is changed and has exchanged correspondence with you. Received the Book of John which you sent me. I was glad to get it.

I received your letters papers and tracts, and was very glad to get them, not only for myself but most of the boys also. Most every night when I go around to deliver the inmates mail, there is a request for them. They have been the silent messengers of God, and they are accomplishing His purpose. I think that my fellow inmates would rather have your paper than any other Christian literature." – A Prisoner.

State Prison – "I will return many, many thanks to you for sending me the little Book of John, the loving Savior's message which I will keep for keepsake from the Mission at Portland. I am getting along and making good. I read the Bible every day." – A Prisoner.

Penitentiary – "I am locked in from the privileges of a free life, but thanks be to God, I am not locked away from a Savior. Now, it seems to me that I was the greatest sinner that lived, but life now is happiness, even if I am in prison." – A Prisoner.

Reformatory – "I have a cell mate, and I told him of the love of Jesus Christ, and what He has done for me, and what He could do for him if he would only let Him; and thanks be to God, the soft spot in his heart was opened up, and Jesus came into his heart, and now we both go rejoicing every day. I only wish I could be there to hear the Word of God and the wonderful songs but I will hold my meetings with God in prayer."

Prison Camp – "Through you all God has heard me. I thought I was lost forever, but I am satisfied He heard me, also answered my prayers. As long as I am in this sinful world I shall keep Him in front of me, also I try to lead others the right way. Just as soon as I chose our Savior

for my Leader, my burdens got light as possibly could be made in prison. Send me anything you can, that you think will help lead a prisoner to the light." – A Prisoner.

State Prison – "I received a copy of the Convict's Hope, and am glad to say it set me thinking and turned me from the criminal life I have been living in sin and crime nearly all my life. When I was a small boy I began to steal, lie and run away from school, everything but what was right, and today I am behind the iron bars of prison, just where I ought to be. If I had my just dues, I would never get out again, for all the crimes I have committed, have left a wife brokenhearted; my own health is all gone, am about as low as a man can get. But if God lets me live to get out of this prison, I am going back over the old trail and make it right with the people I have wronged, as near as I can. I am trying each day to live a better life, read and study the Bible every night and pray the best I can, don't know how to pray very good –never prayed in my life before. I am going to ask you people if you can help me along to live a better life. I sincerely wish you would do so, for I can see that the wages of sin is death." – A Prisoner.

State Prison – "I praise God for saving and also sanctifying and baptizing me with His Comforter. It is wonderful to serve a God like this when we carry everything to Him in prayer. I once was a cigarette fiend and a tobacco lover in every way it could have been possibly used by a human being, but I know I have been cleansed from it, also have been cleansed from all my sins, both committed and inherited. I wish I was able to express my feelings, because everything around me looks like the praises given to God, even the machinery and winds and birds, as my whole soul and body trusts in the Lord." A – Prisoner.

State Reformatory – "I've given up my sinful life. I have a cell mate who gave his life to Jesus Christ, and he told me what the Lord had done for him, so I got down on my knees and prayed to God to help me and save me from all my sins and thanks be to God, He saved me, and now I live rejoicing every day. I once thought I had nothing to live for, but I now see clearly all things have become new. My sins have been washed away, and now I want to learn more of the love of Jesus Christ who died to set me free and to save me from all sins. I was glad to read the Christian papers my cell mate received from you kind people. They done me lots of good. I will continue to live a good, clean life, and serve God with all my heart." – A Prisoner.

U. S Penitentiary – "I am inspector of the prisoners' mail, U. S. Penitentiary, and notice a typewritten circular embodying history of the Pentecostal movement and reports of meetings, etc. I should be very glad to have you send a copy of said sheets and would also be glad to receive your publication, "The Apostolic Faith.""

FAMILY FROM VIRGINIA SAVED.

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. Now they are here 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.

He testifies – "One of these papers reached my home about three thousand miles from here, four years ago. It found me just about ready for a devil's hell. It found me suffering, and had been suffering for seventeen years from a fall. I was housing tobacco down in Ohio, and I fell across a piece of lumber about two feet from the ground. From that time on, I never saw a well minute and I kept getting worse. I tried doctors' medicines, and nothing done me any good.

"But thank God, when we got the paper from here, we found the testimonies of people where they had sent handkerchiefs and had them anointed, and sent back, and they were healed. I didn't believe it, friends; but it seemed I got worse from that time, and I said to my wife one day, 'Fix a handkerchief up and send it on.' Thank God, before the handkerchief got back, I was healed. Now there is no mistake, God healed me at once – not partly. When the prayer was prayed, I was healed. The old sore was made new flesh. Thank God, It was done at once.

"And from that time to this there has not been a drop of medicine taken in our house. Last spring I was taken down with the 'flu', and on the fourth day, there wasn't one in the house able to get up. My oldest son looked like a dead man, his flesh was turning green. There was ten in the house had it, and at the same time my little baby took pneumonia. I seen my wife put a paper on that child and prayed, and in half an hour it was well. That is true. God is a witness. After me and my wife got able to sort of crawl around from bed to bed, and pray over the ones that had the 'flu', they everyone got well. And they were dying all around us just like flies. I saw the ambulance going every way, taking away them that was depending on the doctor. They called us a fool but I believe if we had ever taken any medicine, we would be in the grave.

"That ain't all. Thank God, He saved me from my sins. I was in sin, living just as black as anybody could, I reckon, and He done all this for me while I was in sin. Thank God, that ain't all. I chewed tobacco – filthy, and was using it when I came to Portland, I am ashamed to tell it, but I couldn't quit. When I tried to quit it doubled on me. I was using thirty cents worth a week and I went to seventy cents. But thank God, one night coming across the bridge, God said, 'Throw it in the river.' I had two ten-cent cuts that was put up in North Carolina. It went, and thank God, the habit left.

"What did that little paper mean to me that come in my house? Thank God, there is no gold nor silver on earth could ever pay the price for what that paper meant to me. Thank God, it saved my soul and it saved my family, and it carried us through all the disease and brought us here, and thank God, I am going to stay here."

You can bank more on one sound solid testimony of a sinner that has been saved by God Almighty than on all the other higher critics and infidels. One testimony of a sinner saved by grace contradicts and overthrows the whole.

God has reserved a place in our heart for Himself alone; and that place will remain vacant and empty and unsatisfied, till God takes His place in your life.

When God forgives the sinner, He blots the record clear off the books, to be remembered against you no more forever. He will never bring those sins up before you any more.

The Name of Jesus is above every name. It is the only name published in these papers.

The Old Time Revival

Power is Here.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that My house may be filled." Luke 14:23.

The greatest revival of salvation the world has known since the history of the dark ages, has been sweeping over the earth for the past 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. 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.

A wonderful old time revival is going on at the "Old Homestead," the Lighthouse by the Bridge, at the Corner of Front and Burnside. The deep power of God is hovering over the place and sinners are flocking to the altar and weeping their way through at the foot of the Cross. At the Ordinance Meeting at the close of the great Camp Meeting, hundreds of the saints of God re-consecrated their lives and lifted their hands, many with tears streaming down their faces, in answer to the request that they pray for the greatest revival this winter that had ever been known in the history of the "Latter Rain" Gospel. No sooner had this been done until God began to answer the prayers of His people, and such a revival as we have never known has been going on in the work here.

The hall is filled with hungry people searching for the truth, and finding it. Souls are falling on their knees at the altar at every meeting, and we are witnessing some most wonderful cases of salvation. The fallen, the unfortunate and the deep-dyed sinner are finding refuge 'neath the Crimson Stream of Calvary's flow.

It is wonderful how many are being saved. On two Sunday nights more than twenty sinners came right out to the altar at the close of the meetings, and knelt for salvation.

The most wonderful cases of sanctification are being wrought, and many being baptized with the Holy Ghost and Fire. God is stretching forth His hand to heal the sick, and "confirming His Word with signs and wonders."

Following are some of the cases of real Bible salvation.

Saved from Suicide. Five men were saved one Sunday morning. One of them was on his way to end it all. He had just been discharged from the hospital. It was raining, he had no money, no place to go, and was on his way to the Burnside Bridge, but between him and the old river's brink God had a people that had their light shining. He came up the Mission stairs, poured out his heart to God, and God so wonderfully saved him

A Chinese Leper heard the story for the first time. He was picked up on the streets of Portland and sent to the city hospital. His Chinese friends were afraid to go near him, nobody could understand him. Our Chinese brother found him in the little dingy room in the attic of the hospital, and told him to lay down his pipe, that he was going to tell him a wonderful story. The man obeyed, and listened. Tears began to roll down his face. The nurse was crying. God was surely manifesting His presence there. He then got on his knees and prayed with our Chinese brother, and when he got up he said, "No one ever told me before."

Many Syrians have been saved. God is wonderfully working among them, and as soon as one is saved, they bring in others. One Sunday morning two of them were saved. One had been a burglar, a gambler, a terrible sinner. The other was a broken-hearted woman. Both cried out to God and were wonderfully saved. One Syrian woman when she heard in her home that Jesus would heal her body, her son ran into the house and brought out an old Greek testament and found the fifth chapter of James and read it, and said, "I never knew such was in the Bible." She took no more medicine, and God healed her, and later brought her to the Mission, and saved her. A Syrian man and wife that had both been saved and sanctified, were baptized with the Holy Ghost one Sunday night at the altar, at the same time. It was wonderful. The Syrian people are praising God.

Thought he had crossed the dead line. A man believed he had committed the unpardonable sin, because he had turned away from God. But he would get under such awful conviction, when he would go past Front and Burnside, that he would put the gas on his machine, so as to drown the sound of the singing or praying, and go around the street meetings to keep from hearing the Gospel. Finally one night God brought him to the Mission, and he went on his knees and prayed, and God answered. "I came in here and they prayed for me. I went down the street and said, 'Glory to God.' Last Saturday night, I could not sleep for joy. I was singing, 'Reaping for the King.' "

An old man in the poor-farm, seventy-seven years old, heard the Gospel there. He said it meant everything to him. He came to the Mission and God wonderfully saved him and set him free. He had smoked tobacco ever since he was a boy. He had smoked fifty-six years, and God perfectly delivered him.

Threw his revolver away. One night a man heard the meeting on the street. He had bought a revolver and would have been a murderer, said he was going to "clean up" a bunch of people that had interfered in his family. He went from the street meeting, threw his revolver away, came to the Mission and sought and found pardon.

A young woman found an Apostolic Faith paper on the street. She picked it up, took it to her home and read it, got under such awful conviction that she quit dancing and going to theaters and playing cards. She had never been to the Mission and was washing her dishes when such conviction seized her that she left her home and came to the meeting, got there just as the altar call was being given. She went to the altar and God wonderfully saved her

On the street, a young man heard the Gospel, came to the Mission and was wonderfully saved. He handed in a request that his mother and two sisters would come to the meeting and be saved. That same night they came, went to the altar and were wonderfully saved.

A man was saved and healed of heart trouble. He had not slept at night for many years. They had tried doctors and spent lots of money. The night he got saved, he slept like a child, and said, "Now just see what the Lord has done for me already. I knew if He would save my soul He would heal my body."

A woman came to the Meetings suffering terribly with an internal tumor. The roots had run through to her back. Three lumps had grown on her back. She could scarcely get about, could not carry a pail of water anymore and had grown thin and weak. The moment she was anointed and hands laid on, she felt the power of God go through her and was instantly healed, and in a short time the tumors disappeared and she is stronger than ever in her life.

"The Blood of Jesus Christ" sets souls free. One Sunday night as men were coming to the altar, one man that had listened to the sermon on the Blood of Jesus Christ – there was no room at the altar – got on his knee back in the hall and started to pray with tears of repentance, and said, "I believe that the Blood of Jesus Christ can set me free." And the glory of God just lit up his countenance, and the praises started to swell out of his heart. Oh, this is a wonderful Savior. We wish everybody knew Him.

"I was a broken-hearted man. I deserted my wife, left her with four little children to support, and walked off and told her she would never see me any more. I even deserted my own name, so she would never find me again. I came here and stayed about a week, and said nobody would ever know anything about me. I heard these people on the street, and something said, 'This is what you want.' I heard those wonderful testimonies, and I said, 'Right there is where I am going to make the wonderful start.' I came that night and they gave me an invitation to the altar, and I sure went, and from that time God saved me just wonderfully. I was a slave to tobacco and booze, and when God saved me, He delivered me, and took the desire completely out of my heart. Just a week ago I arrived here again with my wife and family, and I have settled down and am working every day. Thank God for it."

"I praise God for the old time religion. I tried to fight it off for four weeks, but I praise God, I let the devil go. I used to be a pool room hound, laying around the gambling rooms, the bowling alleys, and theaters and ball games and such sort. Thank God for the power that saved me from that, for the victory that saved me. I can work all day long and never think of that stuff, it is not in me anymore."

Two Polish boys that could not speak a word of English, God saved and sanctified and baptized them with the Holy Ghost. They walked out of the Catholic church, and God gave them the old time religion. A Slavonic Catholic came to the Camp Meeting and did not believe that God could save from sin. A few weeks ago God saved him and the fire of God went through him, and he has been praising God ever since, living without sin.

It was an awful pit God found me in and took me out of. I was a backslider, threw the whole thing overboard, and the same year, catarrh fastened on me, and took me down inch by inch. Finally I started west. I had gone over thirteen states of this country looking for something – I did not know what. I was out here for my health, it seemed I got worse and worse, and it led me right into this Gospel. The first time I came into the Mission, the people were all down praying. It made such an impression on me that I said right there and then, 'That is the thing I have been looking for.' Thank God for this wonderful salvation. He healed me of catarrh. On the 10th of October, my sense of smell was restored to me. I hadn't smelled anything for four years."

A policeman came to the Mission. He had been through the war and had lost his son in the war. He had also lost his wife, and was in great trouble and sorrow. He came to Portland, heard the street meeting, came to Front and Burnside and was saved. He said he had been hunting for years for the old time religion his mother used to have, and at last he had found it.

A soldier boy recently saved in the meetings said that a few years ago he would have nothing to do with the Bible. When he was in war his mother wanted to send him a Bible, but he wrote her to send him cigarettes. He said he did not care if he went to hell; but when he got to France, lying in the rain, suffering in the battles, much to the surprise of his comrades, he commenced to pray. He would pray out loud, and many times God spared his life. He would let him step to the right or the left, to save his life. Once a shell passed so close that it forced him back, but God allowed him to come off the battle field with only a slight wound, and finally brought him to this wonderful Gospel. He testified: "God permitted me to come to this Mission Hall, the only place I could come with the heavy burden of sin I could not carry much longer. I got down on my knees and God saved me, gave me the most happy peace I ever had in my life. Temptations, trials come, but He is always there to strengthen me. Oh, the peace I have in my soul."

An Open Air Meeting was held at Astoria, a seaport town. God let the seed fall into many hearts. One man, a tailor by trade, listened to the testimonies and received a paper from the Gospel Auto. He read the paper, got under deep conviction and came to Portland, said when he first came into the hall, that the power of God was mightily upon the place. He asked for prayers of this people, got down at the altar and God pardoned all his sins.

People are coming from different parts of the United States to the Mission, some to make this their home and others just to attend a few meetings. Two women came all the way from West Virginia to Portland, to be here in three or four meetings. They said that it repaid them for their long journey, just the few meetings that they were in. A woman from Nebraska had received the papers, but when she came said that she was like the Queen of Sheba, the half had never been told.

The "All Nations" Meeting is held every Saturday night, in which the different nationalities take part, testifying in their own languages. It is wonderful to hear the Armenian, the Syrian, the Chinese, the Polish, the German, Norwegian, Swedish and Finnish, speak and tell, sometimes weeping and praising God, the wonderful things that God has done for them. Results are following these meetings. The singing and altar call is always given in English. We have the tracts and papers translated in ten different languages and Gospels in thirty languages, for free distribution.

Never were there such prospects, such opportunities for men and women to give their lives to God as today, in the true Gospel of Jesus Christ. There are many open doors in which to carry this wonderful Gospel. In the homes for the aged, the hospitals, jails and in the highways, the lanes and streets, the blessed Story rings out from converted lives, filled with love for a lost world. As we see the hundreds of people throng the streets and press up to receive the papers from the Gospel Wagons, we cannot help but pray for the Lord to send forth reapers into the harvest.

"I WAS NOTHING BUT A DRUNKEN LOGGER"

I was nothing but a drunken logger when God found me. God saved me and has kept me five years. These people are not afraid to go out and tell the story of Jesus. Way up in the logging camps, in the northern part of the state of Washington, that's where I heard about Jesus.

An old drunkard – I had been working in the woods for thirteen years, working among those that were blaspheming the Name of Jesus, gambling and dancing. I tried that kind of a life to find something to satisfy that hunger in my soul. I used to go to town and tell my family, "I will come home sober tonight." I would come home drunk, but praise God, I can come home sober these days, with the victory in my soul.

There came a time when sickness came into my home. I had a family of four little children, and my wife was expected to die any moment, after two serious operations for cancer. I know what that suffering means, and I know what it means for God to come in to my home and heal that body.

My father-in-law heard these people telling the Story, and he drove eighteen miles with a horse and buggy, to try and get my wife to go down and have these people pray for her, and God would heal her. I told her there was no use, and there was nothing in religion at all. He came the third time, and I says, "Go down and see what they can do."

I thank God from the bottom of my heart that she ever went. God saved her, and put the faith in her heart that He would heal her body. The cancers had grown again, and the doctor told her she was not strong enough to stand another operation, said she would not be alive in three months. Thank God, it has been five years, and she is alive today, telling the story of Jesus and His power to save and to heal the sick.

The doctor that operated on her had removed the leaders out of her arm, clear down to the elbow, left her arm a cripple, tight down to her body. When these people prayed for her, God healed her arm, and it is just as free as my arm today. It took the power of God to do that.

I have seen many a sham and make-believe in this world. I told my wife, "Go down there, and if God heals you, I will never drink another drop of whiskey." And after she came home healed, He put conviction on my heart, and when He did, He saved me.

Five years of a happy home. We haven't had a doctor nor a drop of medicine in our home for five years. I packed out a dish-pan full of medicine and poured it out, after God saved me.

I used to want salvation, but I wanted something I didn't have to tell about; but when the Lord saved my soul, the first thing I wanted was to tell the people. I stayed on one job for ten years, and I went right back and testified to those men.

I packed back things I had stolen from that company. That was the hardest thing I ever had to do. And that superintendent told me he never thought a man would do anything like that; if a man would steal anything to take it back. I went to the president and told him, and he said, "Young man, you're all right – if you ever want anything, you can call on me."

This Gospel means much to this man. He cleaned up my life and set me free. There's power in the Blood of Jesus Christ, just the same yesterday, today and forever, to heal the sick and to save the sinner.

A Saved Indian – "Praise the Name of Jesus, that His Blood flowed right over my heart. I've got the real power now, praise His Name. I had no rest before I was saved. I used tobacco and drink. Now I have something in my soul that keeps all hours, at work and even at night. In the morning when I get up to build a fire, I get down and pray, and the holy power comes right down in my heart. My home is changed. I have a happy home now. The children want Jesus to heal them, and not medicine. God has redeemed my soul."

"Faith will bring the blessing every time,
 Though your faith be simple or sublime;
 For the Savior knows the heart,
 Every need He will impart;
 Faith will bring the blessing every time

There are no Binning Christians. A person that sins is a sinner, but "He that is begotten of God, sinneth Not."

"HE CHANGED MY WHOLE BEING AND MADE ME A NEW MAN."

I was tied down by every filthy habit a man could be bound with. I was a slave to tobacco. I couldn't get away from it. I would try to quit, but I couldn't get away from the appetite and craving in my system. But praise God, when I left it to Him, He took it out.

I thank God for salvation and that I am not a cigarette fiend. I am glad that over three years ago God became real to me. When I came to Portland, from Oakland, California, it was a dark hour to me, but thank God, it was a bright and glorious day that dawned for me the night I got down at the altar and gave God my heart.

I was saturated with nicotine and alcohol. My wife came to Portland first, and she went to these meetings. She said these people were certainly happy; she never saw such a happy lot of people. I thought I would come and look them over. They had a story that appealed to me. I never saw a people that were so ready and anxious to get up and tell what God could do for a poor sinner like me.

The preacher did not tell me to try to turn over a new leaf, but he pointed right down to me and said, "Sinner, prove God for yourself." Well, I got down at the altar that night. I said, "I will get down and see if God will do the same for me that He has done for these people." I told Him if He would save my soul and give me the old time religion, I would serve Him to the end of my days. Well, I am a witness that He never failed. That night when I got off from my knees, I did not have to ask anyone; I knew the work was done in my heart. I knew the drink and tobacco was gone.

I cannot remember the first time I tasted alcoholic drinks. My father used to take me to the bar room when I was just a little boy. I believe the love of whiskey was born in me. I know the love of it was in me from my earliest childhood. When God saved me, He took it out. My father knows. He is saved and in this Mission today and knows what God has done for me. The love of the booze is gone out.

I got to such a state that my little girl would run from me when I came home, but now there is a change in my life. I am at peace with my family and my fellow man. I know this Gospel is real.

I had to write back to the people I had wronged and make restitution. These people did not tell me to do it, but God showed me that was the thing to do. I have peace and joy that passes understanding.

Tobacco and beer had brought ulcers in my stomach. I tried physicians. I gave many of them in Oakland, where I was living at that time, a chance at me. I tried Christian Science. The doctors gave me medicine for the disease Christian Science said I did not have; but when I called on God Almighty for mercy, He saved my soul and healed my body.

I have proven it is good to be a Christian. I used to think that when a man got religion, his good times were gone. These last days have been the most contented and enjoyable of all my life. My good times started when God saved my soul. He took the scales off my eyes and set me free. He did not fail me in the darkest hour of my life, and since then He has proved real to me times without number, and I am rejoicing because I am a Christian.

"GOD WROUGHT A MIRACLE IN MY LIFE."

I was an old backslider when I came to this place. I thought I had committed the unpardonable sin, sick from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet, mountains of unbelief in my soul, but God rescued me when people passed me by and doctors could do nothing for me.

I praise God for the day He brought me among these people, redeemed my poor, sorrowful, hell-bound soul from the darkness that ruled my life. I could not begin to tell you the horrible pit I was in. My mind was almost gone. It was only the grace of God that saved me from the insane asylum. I told my wife there was no use for anybody to pray for me anymore. I left my wife and four sweet little children, expecting never to see them again; told my wife to do the best she could for the children, to get them to Heaven – that I had to make my bed in hell; there was no hope for me. Left Canada for a Sanitarium in eastern Washington.

The heavens were as brass. People tried to get me back to God. I would have walked to the ends of the earth to find rest. When night came, I wished it was morning, and when morning came, I wished it was night. Many times on my knees I wished God would take me out of the world. I thought I was born for hell. I cannot begin to tell you the darkness I was in. My wife is here. She knows the sorrow and remorse that was in our home, but I praise God that God Almighty saved my soul.

Doctors had failed to heal me, the doctors in Canada and this country. Physicians had eaten up everything. I sold my property and paid it to the physicians. It was here I found the people to pray for me according to the Word. They cast out the devil that had me bound for years, and God in an instant touched my body. That was a wonderful revelation to me when God healed my body. I had six different diseases.

My heart yearned after these people when I read a little paper that fell into my hands, and I thought perhaps there was hope for me, that I could get healed at last. God had mercy on me and let me come to this people. I remember the day I entered the Kenton Camp Ground three years ago. I felt the power of God the moment I stepped on the grounds. God's Spirit began to work on my soul and the tears ran down my face, and I knew that God once more would grant me repentance. I thank Him for the night I knelt in the straw, and I knew I was a child of God. And later He sanctified me, as a second, definite work of grace. There are not enough people in the world to talk that out of my soul. Oh, the rest that came into my life. I can't begin to tell you what it meant to me. And then God baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire. I could hardly believe it. I thought the whole world should have it.

I once said, "If I ever find a people that will believe the whole Book from cover to cover, I will try to find God again." But I gave it up for years. I praise God He reached out His mighty arm, and broke the shackles of hell that ruled in my life, and today I stand as a living monument to the power in the Blood of Jesus Christ.

I went back to Canada to bring my family to me. Hundreds of people knew my condition, and when they saw me, they knew there was a miracle wrought in my life. I appeared as one raised from the grave. I saw people with tears flowing down their cheeks, when I told what God had done for me, for my soul and body. God has wrought a miracle in my life, enough to convince the whole round world that there is power in the Blood of Jesus Christ to save and heal.

Once bound by the devil – helpless. What I suffered in my mind I could not tell you, but Jesus Christ saved me, healed me, and put such wonderful victory in my soul. Many times I sought to end my life. Asked God to take me out of my misery, but God did not answer that prayer. He came into my defeated life, planted real victory, real joy and peace, keeps me on the job, under all circumstances. Victory is in our home. My home was a drugstore. Now Jesus Christ is the Great Physician in our home. It is a wonderful thing. I wish that God would send hundreds of people out from this Mission to carry this mighty Gospel.

DELIVERED FROM CHRISTIAN SCIENCE, SO CALLED.

I would like to tell what the great Triune God has done for me. He in His loving kindness and tender mercy, has delivered my soul from that terrible delusion of death, Christian Science (so called but anti-Christian in every way).

Through seeking healing, I became entangled in its web, and there remained for more than twenty years, until God in His infinite love and wisdom, sent a great sorrow to my life in the taking away of my husband, and there is where the torture of my soul began.

I had been brought up in the Methodist church, and knew there was a Heaven and a hell, but the "science" doctrine was that Heaven and hell are a state of mind, and that there is neither a Heaven nor a hell. Such an ungodly delusion! And being anxious to know about where my husband's soul had gone, as he died away from home, I went to one of the "scientists", and asked him where my husband's soul was; and he opened the Bible and read those words, "But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope."

But it brought no comfort to my darkened mind, and I said, "Tell me where my husband is." And he said, "O well, he has gone, he will have the same chance there as he had here." And I said, "Oh, he suffered so much here." He said, "O well, it will all help him there." Such a terrible doctrine. You can imagine the terrible state I was in for over a year, when God in His own way led me among some of His true saints, who pointed out the way of the cross of Jesus. And I do thank and praise God, that through the precious Blood of Jesus my sins were pardoned, and I was snatched from that terrible delusion that was leading me down to hell.

And I thank God that there is power in the Blood to sanctify and cleanse the heart from the last and least remains of sin, from the old carnal mind. I am seeking the blessed baptism of the Holy Ghost and Fire.

Oh, it is truly wonderful what the Lord has done. He is our Physician. Through the prayer of faith I was healed of appendicitis. I was very low, and suffering terribly, and God healed me. And the children have been healed of different diseases through the precious name of Jesus. My little girl was very sick with scarlet fever and pneumonia, and the Lord healed her. Praise His Holy name.

"FOR ELEVEN YEARS I SUFFERED WITH CANCER."

I want to praise Jesus for saving my unworthy soul. I was just as ignorant of salvation as a Hottentot in Africa, after being brought up in America right under the Gospel, but no one ever taught me the way out of sin. I thought I was just about as good as anyone could be, but after I read the Apostolic Faith paper and got letters from my children saved in this Mission. I thought I was the vilest sinner. I thought God could not save me.

For weeks I prayed and cried and read the little paper, and at last God saved me in my own dining room. I was over fifty years old before I found salvation, but I praise God with all my heart that I ever found this Gospel. It seems to me many times I am the happiest old woman that ever lived. I work and sing and sing. He saved my soul, sanctified and baptized me with the Holy Ghost and Fire. I want to give Him every bit of my life.

He healed me of cancer. For eleven years I suffered with cancer on my nose. My grandmother died with cancer. There is just a little bit of a scar to show where that cancer was. I had cataract over one of my eyes. He healed my eyes. Grandmother had cataract, too, and paid one hundred dollars to have it removed. My children never remember the time they did not see my eyes running. Nearly blind when I came to this Gospel. God healed me and made me every whit whole.

"The old time religion" is the only brand that God approves. It is the only kind that will bring results, the only thing that will pass muster at God's judgment bar.

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