

# Bread of Life

Vol. VII

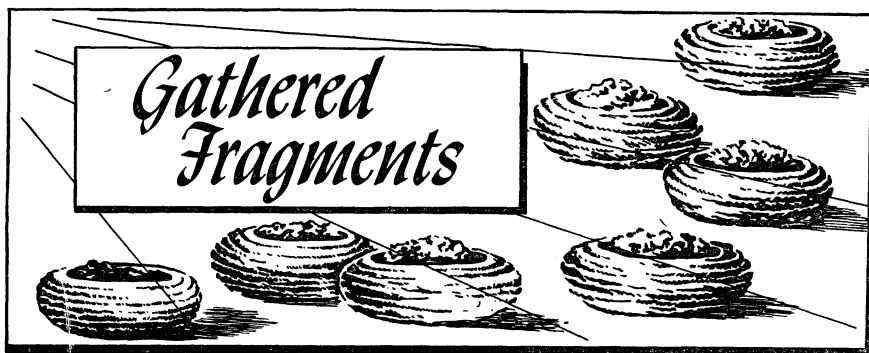
February 1958

No. 2



Washington Cathedral Photo

Lincoln at Prayer



OUR COVER PHOTOGRAPH for this month is a picture of what is believed to be the only statue of Lincoln sculptured in an attitude of prayer. It is located in the National Cathedral, Washington, D.C. The work of Herbert Houck of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, it was inspired by his grandfather's story of discovering Lincoln kneeling at prayer in the fields near Gettysburg.

We are happy to have another article from the pen of *Bernice Lee*, entitled "When God Breathed on Zion." Written at the express request of the editor, it is an eye-witness account of one of the first great Pentecostal outpourings in this country.

Just as we are going to press we have received word of the death of *Evangelist F. F. Bosworth* on January 23 at the age of 81 at his home in Florida. Coincidentally in this issue appears the story of his baptism in the Holy Spirit as related by Miss Lee. Our picture of *Evangelist Bosworth* was taken by Rev. George W. Finner of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, during Brother Bosworth's tent campaign in Chicago, 1922.

We are indebted to *Evangelist Robert D. Lyon* for the pictures of the Kirchheim Pentecostal Church which accompany the article, "After Ten Years." *Evangelist Lyon* left New York by airplane on February 4 to minister in Germany for a protracted time. We are looking forward to publishing further entries from "Lyon's Log" as we did during his European ministry last year.

The annual New Year *weeks of prayer* at the Ridgewood Pentecostal Church are in their sixth week. "Have You Received the Holy Ghost?" by Pastor Hans Waldvogel was given at one of the morning meetings of this period of prayer.

Here are a few crumbs from the table that was so richly spread during these weeks:

The thing God has done in these weeks is *to make us want Jesus*.

Faith makes me ready for Jesus. More than that—faith gives me Jesus.

My need is so very, very great that my God made up His mind to do exceeding abundantly above all I could ask or think.

On the last morning a word to this effect was given:

*You ought to be expecting me every day, for every day I will be manifesting Myself if you keep watching and looking.*

Word has been received of the homegoing of *Edna Wagenknecht*, January 12. For over thirty years she labored faithfully in India until a few brief weeks before she was called higher. God willing, we will be printing her testimony in a future issue of BREAD OF LIFE.

Earnest prayer is requested for *Florence Dreyfuss*, missionary in India, who has suffered two strokes recently and has been in a critical condition.

"Prayer is the life of missions. Continual believing prayer is the secret of vitality and fruitfulness in mission work."—Andrew Murray.

Next month marks the two hundredth anniversary of the death of *Jonathan Edwards*, famous Puritan minister. To commemorate this event we are printing the greater part of his own *Personal Narrative* in the March issue of BREAD OF LIFE. This is a rich devotional gem which we are sure our readers will appreciate. Accompanying this article will be several pictures relating to the life and ministry of this servant of God.

True friends are those who strengthen my friendship with Jesus.

The reign of Christ on earth is nothing more or less than the subjection of the whole soul to Himself.—*Madame Guyon*.

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FEBRUARY 1958

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# When God Breathed on Zion

By BERNICE C. LEE

*"Let it breathe on me, Let it breathe on me,  
Let the breath of God now breathe on me."*

**T**HE BREATH OF GOD! Think of the living God actually breathing upon His creation! In the beginning that Breath meant LIFE to mortal man. It still means LIFE to all whom He deigns to breathe upon: life physical, life spiritual. All nature knows the Breath of God; the animal creation looks to God for life and breath and food, as recorded in the Word (Psalm 104). Throughout all the ages souls have known this life-giving Breath, and all through eternity will that Breath continue to be LIFE to redeemed souls. In this knowledge one is made to exclaim, "My Saviour God, how great Thou art!"

Across the waters in 1905 came strange, glad tidings of God beginning a great work of grace in Wales. Wonderful were the stories heard of the movings of God—much weeping, repenting, confessions, hunger, prayer, bowing in contrition before the Almighty, then followed by great streams of blessing. The Welch people found themselves singing the praises of the Lord as He moved on in majesty. The whole country seemed enveloped in this rushing stream of blessing. Many parts of the world were stirred as the news reached community after community.

These glad tidings reached Zion City, Illinois, where was gathered a people who longed for God. Already the work of preparation had begun in many, for not casually, not merely to tickle the ear, came this record of His work in hearts, for already HE had caused divine thirst to possess numbers of His own. It was spoken of with

wonder and awe among various groups and individuals as they gathered from time to time. By day and by night the blessed Spirit of God worked. In fact, even before the word came from Wales, God had been stirring hearts to seek HIM in a new way, and what was heard of His mighty moving across the sea but increased the hunger already created. GOD HAD BEEN BREATHING UPON HIS PEOPLE!

By the year 1906 hunger for God had become so intense that the people began gathering to seek God for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit. There was, of course, a division of the people, some feeling this intense seeking to be extreme, others, who had felt God breathing upon them, KNEW they were on the right line. So the search after the living God continued. Not only were the meetings held by night, but it soon became apparent that this flood tide of thirst must have time and space, so from an early date in the movement, afternoon meetings began and continued until they were practically all day and all of many nights, as well.

A very definite characteristic of those times was not only a joyous seeking of God, but a seriousness that portrayed the reality of the hunger. In humility of heart, friend sought friend, asking forgiveness for wrongs seemingly insignificant, but enlarged and intensified by the Spirit who was at work. Thus with things made right, the individual could go on with sincerity and earnestness, seeking the baptism of the Holy Spirit, as it now became appar-

ent was the blessing sought; rather, shall we say the BLESSER, HIMSELF. What awesome days they were! God was baring hearts, there was no foolishness, no pampering of the flesh, for people were facing REALITY! There were definite separations of friends, for some could not go this way, but for those who had felt that mighty Breath, there was no turning back, and the tarrying days, how precious and refreshing!

Some, at that time, set aside ten days for fasting and prayer, so eager were they to be recipients of so great a manifestation of the powers of God. But He let the tarrying go on until the hour of His visitation. Eagerly it was noted those who were in attendance, for in Zion the people were pretty well-acquainted and it was with rejoicing that one after another well-known individual began attending. Soon not only the homes which had been opened for the meetings, but the porches and yards began to be crowded with onlookers, some of whom came to scoff, others, though finding hunger in their hearts, still too wary to enter, but urged on by the hunger which God alone can create, finally became a part of that great seeking group, and at least got inside the doors! Once inside, it did not take long till such a passion to be filled with the Spirit overcame all hitherto reluctance, and seekers mingled with seekers.

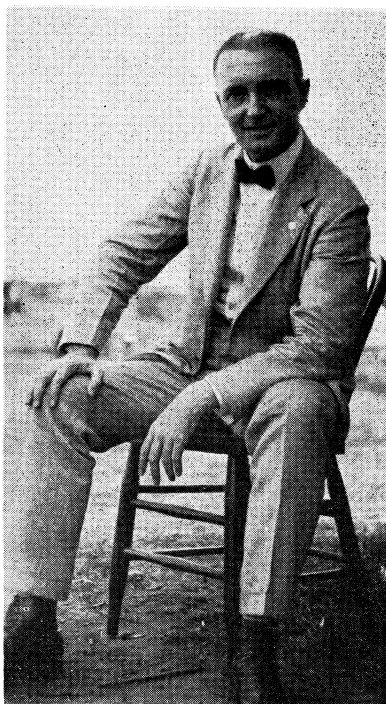
But there was work to be done in homes, meals to be prepared for families, household tasks to be performed. So day after day women hurried through neces-

sary work, men went to business and hastened home at as early an hour as possible to seek the face of God. Night after night found every cottage crammed to the limit. Blessed unity prevailed; there came nights when some tarried all night long and men returned to their places of business, refreshed by the living God, women to their homes, often to put on the wash water and do a good day's work, then return later to where a hungry group of seekers was always to be found.

This went on for a period of several weeks, and then one night a small group on the way to the place of meeting had stopped to take along a sister who was in a wheel chair, who was also determined to seek until she found. Just then someone came to bring the news that one of the sisters, Mrs. Lang, had actually received the baptism of the Holy Spirit and had spoken in tongues as in the early Church, on the Day of Pentecost!

May we stop long enough to say that instead of the great outburst of joy ONLY, this news brought a sense of the holiness of the living God, an awe that seems so often absent in present-day baptisms. Can it be there is more of a desire to reach a certain goal that others have reached, without the poignant work of the Spirit in the life, the true heart-hunger, the deep desire that His glory shall be seen?

Be that as it may, one strange, awesome wonder possessed us. What would the sister be like? Would she be greatly changed? Dared we think of contacting her? With swiftly moving feet we hastened to the place of meeting where we knew we would find her. Even as we write we feel that same awe! Oh, the wonder of it all! Yes, we saw the sister; she was smiling happily, but seemed quite normal!! But oh, there was the



**Evangelist F. F. Bosworth**

*"... his winning smile, his fervor in telling his story, won not a few into this good way."*

unmistakable light of heaven upon her countenance. HE HAD BREATHED UPON HER! And the reaction? DOWN we went in lowly, earnest cries to God to meet us, also. Nothing in all the world mattered. He filled the vision. We would go right on seeking His face till HE was satisfied.

Two sisters in the Lord, both baptized in the Holy Spirit, came to us from Joplin, Missouri. They had been sent by the brother who had first brought the message of Pentecost to Zion to help and encourage us. One of these, Sister Mabel Smith, was a young widow and, oh, how precious anointed was she! We can still feel the thrill of her messages, not because they were worldly-wise, but as the Spirit would come upon her, a beautiful glow would suffuse her face and words poured from her lips as from a fountain. Always there

was a message in tongues, with the interpretation, and the room was filled with the presence of the Holy One. Quiet and reserved, this sister was the means of blessing and help to many in those seeking days.

The second, Sister Jessie Brown, was also very helpful, and one day as she was talking to a group of seekers, she spoke of the need of praise for what we believed we were to receive. I was sitting in a row, between two brothers who were earnest seekers. Suddenly one of them arose to his feet while she was speaking, and with face uplifted, his eyes shining, he paced back and forth in the room, SINGING IN TONGUES! With that, the other brother on my opposite side fairly leaped to his feet, burst out in tongues, and sat down! Not a touch did I receive at that time, but it had all been such a wondrous scene that now after more than fifty years, I find myself laughing joyously. That picture will never be erased from heart and mind!

The latter mentioned brother, Fred Bosworth, began at once to tell abroad the good news, and although at that time he was a quiet, unassuming brother, he became an outstanding herald of what God was doing. Partly to make a living, but more, that he might have access to people, he began selling fountain pens! He would go about the city fairly "collaring" people, and at once he would tell them of the wonders God was performing. Many there were who, to begin with, were bitterly opposed, but his winning smile, his fervor in telling his story, won not a few into this good way. From then on Brother Bosworth went into other towns and cities, talking to people personally, opening meetings in halls, etc., until he became a well-known figure in Pentecostal circles and to the present is on fire for God. He has also had



a blessed and fruitful ministry in divine healing.

Never shall we forget Brother Harry Bowley, a mere lad then, filled with the Spirit during those wonderful days of the outpouring. Standing on the platform, with the meeting place crowded to capacity, he spoke words under the anointing which one knew came from God, Himself. At another time a group of twenty-five young people received the baptism all at the same time. The Spirit descended as a blanket or sheet upon them ALL and they burst forth in other tongues. They had, of course, been seekers and there was a wonderful spirit of unity among the saints in those days. Sister Marie Burgess Brown had a mighty baptism, went forth at once to spread the tidings and for fifty years has labored in the power of the Spirit in New York City, sending forth many to foreign fields, whither she herself longed to go. But God had other plans for her and she is still carrying on as faithful Pastor of GLAD TIDINGS TABERNACLE there. Jean Campbell Mason is another who, as a girl of eighteen, received a most outstanding baptism of the Holy Spirit. She became at once a truly anointed vessel of the Lord and went out to tell the story. All through the deep South she labored for years, the holy anointing oil never ceasing to be upon her. She is today the mother of a family of four children, all grown and married, but

all through the rearing of her family she has not stepped aside from her calling and is today blessedly conscious of His hand upon her.

With this gracious Pentecostal baptism came the call to foreign fields, and many, many went from Zion to other lands: India, China, Africa, South America, the Islands; in fact, it would be impossible to tell how the message has been carried to thousands of cities, towns and hamlets, through those who have gone out from Zion. Moreover, missionaries of various denominations in foreign countries have been made hungry through the testimonies of Spirit-filled missionaries from Pentecostal missions, and as a result, many, many have tarried and been filled with this very same Spirit. These in turn have gone back to their particular mission stations after their vacations, where they received, told the story of Pentecost, and saw the same thing happen among their native Christians. So the story grows and grows and the end is not yet!

It is sometimes asked why the present-day baptisms do not seem as deep as in the early days. This seems a legitimate question, and we hear it often asked by those deploring today's seemingly superficial baptisms. Surely there must be a deep heart-searching, a thorough cleansing, not only from sin, but from self, a holy desire that God

be glorified, a thorough giving of one's self to Him for whatever He desires, a "this-one-thing-I-do" attitude and indeed an entirely new nature, for does not the world have a right to expect in us, His baptized saints, a true exemplification of the Lord Jesus? Then there must be growth through all the rest of life. Too many, perhaps, sink into self-satisfaction, and the only testimony they can give is of having received this marvelous baptism so many years ago. We are on a wonderful journey back to God's heart. We dare not live on past experiences, nor on experiences at all, but daily, hourly, must we gather strength and sustenance from the Fountainhead.

Some who were in this blessed time of God's visitation still live to carry on the good news. The sister above-mentioned in the wheelchair spent a term in Africa as a missionary, and her ministry was greatly blessed. Sister Lang, the first to receive the baptism and also mentioned above, is now quite aged. Harry Bowley also spent years as a missionary in Africa and has since been called Home, but he always bore a blessed testimony and is precious in memory. The original plan in the establishing of Zion City was that it might be a center from which missionaries would go forth to earth's remotest bounds. Blessedly has it been realized because He breathed upon it His Breath. To God be the glory!

## A PRAYER

**I** HUMBLY BESEECH THEE *to be merciful to me in the free pardon of my sins, for the sake of Thy dear Son, my only Saviour, Jesus Christ, who came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance; be pleased to renew my nature and write Thy laws upon my heart, and help me to live righteously, soberly and godly in this evil world; make me humble, meek, patient and contented, and work in me the grace of Thy Holy Spirit.*

—GEORGE WASHINGTON.

# AFTER TEN YEARS

By WALTER WALDVOGEL

*Pastor of the Kirchheim Pentecostal Church*

*Kirchheim, Germany*

THE VISIT of Evangelist Hans Waldvogel just before Christmas (December 14-23) was a real surprise and also a real blessing to all of us. It seemed that God was pleased with these meetings because from the very start His Spirit was poured out, and everybody said it was the best time that we had had together yet. Although people have a tendency to get very busy just before Christmas, many of them took time out to come, including the mornings when we just waited on God. Many testified during the course of the meetings how blessed it was at this Christmastime, instead of taking time for many other things, to just come and sit at the feet of Jesus and wait on Him.

The climax of the meetings came on the last Sunday afternoon when we celebrated the tenth anniversary of Evangelist Waldvogel's service here in Germany. Some of the young people had worked till midnight and after, Saturday night, decorating the front of the church with many flowers and plants and pine branches and candles. Brother Maile sent sixty roses, ten roses from each of his six out-stations. Then there was a large basket of flowers from the church in Kirchheim.

At this anniversary meeting the church was crowded, and there was great rejoicing over the work that God had done in these last ten years. The singing was really in the Spirit, and the praising was something that made our hearts rejoice. Brother

Maile spoke first and expressed his deep appreciation for the light that God had brought through Evangelist Waldvogel. He told of how discouraged people had been be-



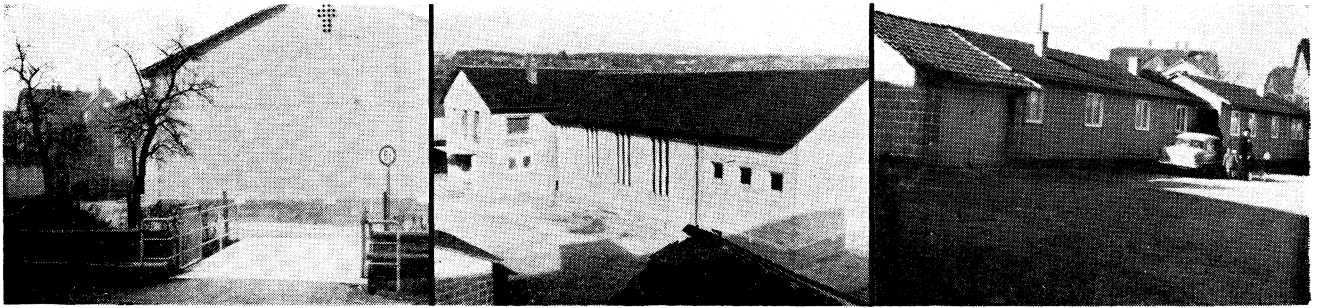
**A Service in the Lower Auditorium**

cause they had had no real help along spiritual lines, but when Brother Waldvogel came, they knew, instinctively, that his message, exalting Christ as it did, was what their hearts had been searching for. God had let light shine into the darkness. Then Brother Helwig spoke of how it was at the beginning when Brother Waldvogel first came to Kirchheim and how he himself had experienced something new with the Lord Jesus Christ, and how light had come into his heart and into the hearts of various ones making them very happy in the light of the presence of Jesus. The third speaker, Brother Redlin, told of Evangelist Waldvogel's coming to Weilheim, and that several of the brethren got together and felt that they must invite him

to Kirchheim for a series of meetings. In response to their invitation and their hope, he said that he would come, and then God had graciously begun this work here, and how thankful they were that God had done that. After this Brother Redlin, a brother who has just recently been saved, expressed his appreciation as from one who had not been there from the beginning but who had found the light and was so thankful that he had now been saved out of darkness and brought into the marvelous light of God.

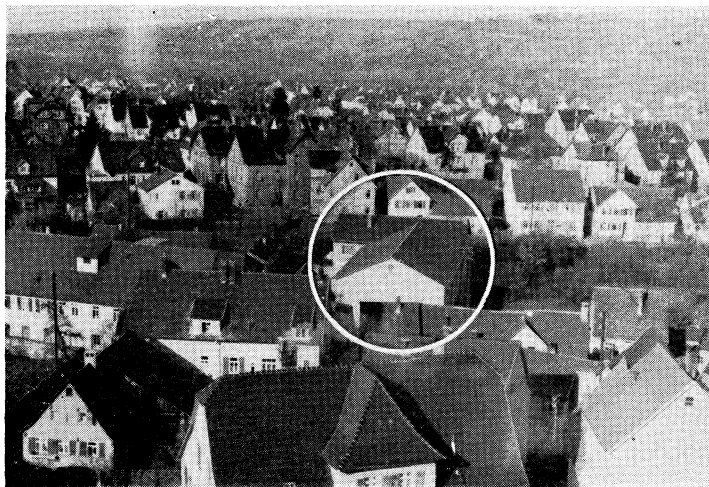
Evangelist Waldvogel then gave a little history of the work, including the way God had opened doors here and there, marvelously arranging each step of the way, and showing how the work was so distinctly an answer to prayer and a leading of the Holy Spirit. After this, all joined heartily in a long prayer for Brother Waldvogel, that God might bless him and fill him yet more with His Spirit and that the work which was started by God might continue to grow and to be that which God wants it to be.

A nice group of people was present on the following day at the airport to say goodbye and to thank Evangelist Waldvogel once again for having come and to wish him God's blessing. In the meetings since, we have heard testimonies time and again of how people have been blessed and have felt that this Christmas season with the Lord was the best season that they have experienced.



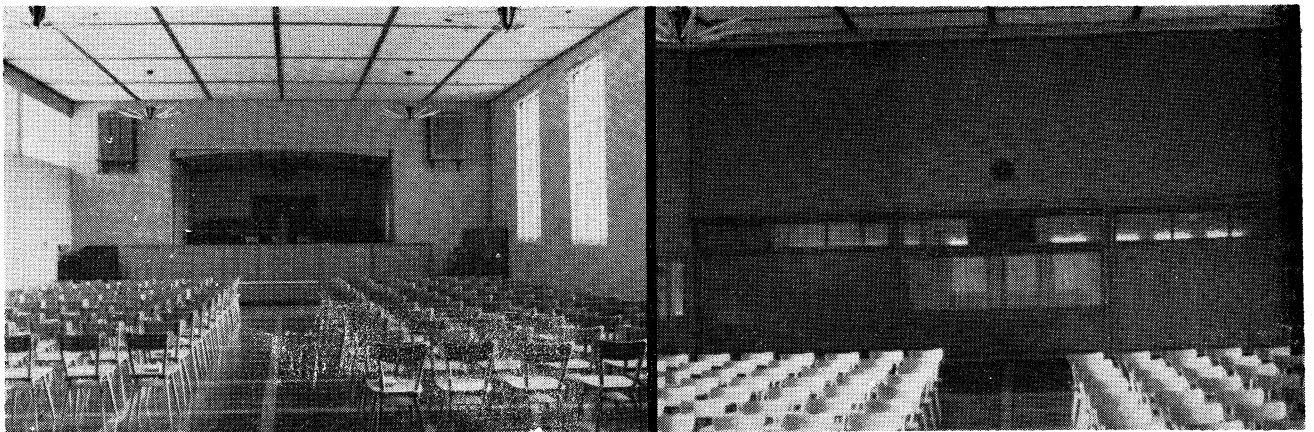
### Exterior Views of the Kirchheim Pentecostal Church

*Left: The entrance to the church grounds over the canal. Center: Front view of the entire church building, including the pastor's residence on the extreme left above the church entrance. The baptistry is located on the extreme right below the three small windows. Right: The Sunday School building located directly opposite the church entrance.*



### The Kirchheim Pentecostal Church

*Taken from the tower of the State Church.*



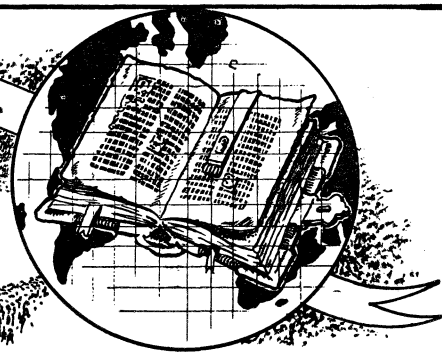
### Interior Views of the Kirchheim Pentecostal Church

*Front and rear of the main auditorium.*

GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD...

## Seed-Time and Harvest

on the Mission Fields



### At Home in Nyasaland

By ROSE KLOB

*Central West Africa*

TIME GOES VERY QUICKLY and soon I will have been here two years. When I left home in January, 1956, it was like coming to a strange land, but now it is almost like home to me. I think you know my co-worker left to go on furlough in December, 1956, and so last Christmas it was rather lonely being alone for the first Christmas in Africa. I did not know the language and things were still strange, but this Christmas I didn't mind being alone. I had hoped that Miss Orser would have been here until March or April. It seems at Christmastime our hearts are always thinking about home. This past week we had a blessed Christmas service and there was a wonderful spirit present. After preaching the Word of God five souls came forward for salvation and two backsliders came back to the Lord. After the service I went to my house with a happy heart and had to thank God for His goodness. I didn't feel like wanting to be home for the celebration of Christmas because I had seen a real Christmas-Christ being born in new hearts. We had a baptismal service on New Year's day, and there were eleven that took the step of water baptism.

I have been kept very busy these past few months as there is a lot of manual work to be

done on the mission station. Our heavy rains are about to come and there is much preparation. My jeep has been causing me some trouble, and therefore it has hindered me from getting the bridges completed. Knowing very little about the mechanics of a motor car it took me awhile to get the jeep going again. The nearest garage is over 100 miles so I have to learn the hard way. God was good and I am able to get my work done quickly now. We are also having an epidemic of chicken pox and so I have been busy with dispensary work too.

I do appreciate your faithful prayers for the work here. I have been a little run-down and tired, but I have felt the touch of the Lord and I know it is because there are those who are praying. I asked you to pray awhile ago concerning teachers. I felt I didn't want to keep any of the teachers that were teaching in the school who were not a good, Christian example. At that time I dismissed three and trusted God to help me find some Christian boys. School opened and I still was missing one teacher. So I found myself teaching one class for a week, and then God answered prayer and sent us a good boy. We now have good teachers and God is blessing in the school. There

are less problems now also. Many thanks for your prayers.

I trust you will continue to pray for three of our preachers who are in new areas, that God would speak to the many who are still sitting in darkness. Also pray for a group of young men and women with whom I am starting a Bible study for two nights a week. Pray that these young men will dedicate their lives to God and that God would speak to some of them to go out and carry His Word to their people.

May God bless you as you pray for the work here, and may He give us many more souls in this coming year both here and in America.

### CHRISTMAS BAPTISMAL SERVICE

By Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Ericson  
Partabgarh, U.P., India

**A** GAIN AT THE END of another year our hearts are full of praise and gratitude to Jesus Christ Who has permitted us to serve Him this another year in India. We thank Him for the strength and grace *He* has given during this year. We have found His grace sufficient for our every need. It has had its joys and sorrows for all of us, but Christ has been the *mighty* One, the sure Comforter, and *He* will remain the same—even to the end. Praise His mighty name!

We had our lovely church full  
(Continued on page 11.)



# Have You Received the Holy Ghost?

By HANS P. WALDVOGEL

“H AVE YOU RECEIVED the Holy Ghost since you believed?”

When Paul asked the Ephesians this question, they replied, “We didn’t know there was a Holy Ghost.” Do you know how many people do not know there is a Holy Ghost and how many people in Pentecost do not know who the Holy Ghost is? He is the Lord. He is the King. He is our Salvation. He is the light and the life of the church of Jesus Christ.

“Unto what, then, were ye baptized?” Paul asked those Ephesians. Whose banner did you swear to? What country did you join? Where is your citizenship? To whom did you swear allegiance? Who is your king? Who is in control of your mind and heart? Who saves you? “We were baptized unto John the Baptist.” Paul said, “That’s no good. You have to be married to Him Who is risen from the dead. You have to be filled with the Holy Spirit. You are in the flesh.” The great job God Almighty charged Jesus Christ to do was to die that He might purchase the gift of the Holy Ghost, that He might lead many sons unto glory so that He might accomplish that which the law could not do because it was weak through the flesh; that He might destroy the body of death; that He might raise the new body of resurrection, that we might receive the adoption of sons.

The Ephesians had not so much as heard there was a Holy Ghost, but when Paul laid his authoritative hands upon them in the name of Jesus and they

were baptized into Jesus Christ, then they became real “Baptists.” I never was a real Baptist until I was baptized both in the name of Jesus Christ and in the Holy Ghost. That was my first real meeting with Almighty God. When He baptized me with fire, I was surrounded by flames of fire and my whole body was charged with the power of an endless life. I was made to drink of the water that Jesus gives, and it became within me a well of living water springing up into everlasting life. My life has been marvelously changed from that moment on. And it is continually being changed by that Spirit that dwelleth within.

It is important that we know the Holy Ghost because He is our life. We need to drink of that Fountain of Life continually. It is not sufficient to be merely baptized with the Holy Ghost. How many people claim to be baptized with the Holy Ghost and are satisfied to still live in the flesh, to be still governed by the flesh. Beloved, that, the Bible says, is dangerous. You must now *walk* in the Spirit. He has translated you out of the kingdom of darkness. If we live in the flesh, we shall die, but if we mortify the deeds of the body, we shall live. Do you know the Spirit? Is He your habitation, your realm? Is He the ocean of life and of light and of grace and of love and of joy and of peace, into which you have been deeply sunk, so that your whole being has been transformed into this ocean of love?

When the Ephesians spoke in

tongues and prophesied, they had just begun to taste of the powers of the world to come. They could not understand what it all meant. When Paul wrote to them later, he said, “God hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ: according as He hath chosen us in Him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before Him in love” (Eph. 1:3, 4). Oh, that is the result of being filled with the Spirit, and of walking in the Spirit. Beloved, we need these words of life in Ephesians. They never meant much to me until the Holy Spirit had come, and He illumined my understanding. We do not know the Holy Ghost unless we have accepted that call of God; unless we have taken a vow of allegiance, saying, “Christ is my Lord. The Holy Ghost is my Lord.” Beloved, we are not filled with the Spirit unless we are submitting ourselves to the Holy Ghost, unless we allow Him to reign. And when He reigns something wonderful happens, and it happens *every day*.

Every day His blessings new  
Fall around me like a dew.  
Every day He gives me His living bread. Every day He feeds me. Every day He instructs me. Every day He talks to me. Every day He chastens me by His Word. Every day He deals with me as with a son, that I might be partaker of His holiness. Every day He walks with me. He does not let me get one inch away from Him, He keeps such a careful watch over me. “He that

keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep." Beloved, this is the Israel of God. They are not born of the flesh, but they are born of the will of God. They are begotten of the Spirit. They are sons of Abraham by merit of the cross of Christ and the resurrection of the Son of God.

Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed? "After that ye believed," Paul says, "ye were sealed with that Holy Spirit of promise, which is the earnest of our inheritance until the redemption of the purchased possession" of God. That is the moment for which Jesus Christ bled on the cross, for which He cried with great cries and tears unto Him Who was able to save Him from death. That is what He died for—that you and I might be gifted with a resurrection body, that we might be like unto Him, that we might be sons of God without rebuke in the midst of a crooked and perverse generation, and then rise to reign with Him forever and forever.

They did not know there was a Holy Ghost. Listen—if you do not know there is a Holy Ghost—if you do not know the Holy Ghost with you all the time, within you, reigning within you, governing you, controlling your mind, your tongue, your feet and your hands, your body, soul and spirit, you will never be presented spotless before the presence of His glory. Moses cannot do it. You can be the choicest Pharisee in the world. You can graduate from every school of learning. You will never please God. Beloved, there must come to you a righteousness which Jesus Christ Himself lives out within you. Do you know there is a Holy Ghost?

In Ephesians One the Apostle Paul said, "You have received that earnest of your inheritance, and now I pray that you might know the Holy Ghost." "And

you hath He quickened." The Holy Ghost has made you alive. Listen! It is your privilege to be alive. Not with natural life, not with vitamins, but with the life of Jesus Christ pulsating within you—in your very body, in your very blood vessels, your very nervous system. Jesus Christ for this body and this body for Jesus Christ. Oh, that we might know the Holy Ghost! We can. We ought to. We should. And when we talk about being changed into His image, let us remember Who makes the change. It is the Holy Ghost, the "Master Changer."

Why, we did not know there was a Holy Ghost until we began praising the Lord. That is why the Lord insists on our living lives of praise. He grips us, He quickens us, He breathes upon us His breath of life, and we begin to learn how to walk in the strength of the Son of God. He says, "My strength is made perfect in weakness." You look to Him, and the dynamo begins to hum within you. Every member of your body is quickened and electrified. What is it? You ought to say, "Who is it?" Oh, beloved, do you know the Holy Ghost? Do you know there is a Holy Ghost? Is He at home with you? Or do you grieve Him by careless talking and foolishness or by talking too much, by living in the flesh, or careless thoughts? Beloved, the Holy Ghost is life, and outside of that life, everything is dead. But you won't know there is a Holy Ghost until He becomes your life-giving portion, until He becomes the driving force of your life, until your mind has been transformed and renewed by the Spirit of God. You will think differently.

Beloved, the Holy Ghost isn't a feeling. He brings the kingdom of God, the reign of Christ. If Christ does not reign within you, there are a thousand potencies that are just waiting to take over, *and they will*. Jesus

says, "When the evil spirit has gone out of a man and the heart has been cleansed and not been occupied by the King of glory, that demon will come back to that house, with seven that are worse than he." Demons can be cast out, but they will come back en masse unless Jesus Christ comes in. Then there is no room for them.

Do you know there is a Holy Ghost? Jesus Christ has been glorified. The Bible says, "The Holy Ghost was not yet because Jesus was not yet glorified." It means He had not yet received His kingdom. But thank God, He has been glorified a long time. You don't have to crown Him, for He is the King. But you and I can bow to His sceptre. What a call! How wonderful that we know the kingdom of God. And, beloved, God the Father has been pleased to give that kingdom to us. Do you want it? If you want it, you will want the Holy Ghost. If you want that kingdom you will not stoop to the works of the flesh anymore. He says, "Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ." What a transformation, what a change! Not I, but Christ! I may be the weakest of the weak, or like the apostle Paul, "the least of all saints." But He says the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ was exceeding abundant with faith and love which is in Christ Jesus. Paul laid aside the garment of the Pharisee with all its paraphernalia and said, "I count it but refuse," and he put on the Lord Jesus Christ. Beloved, God has a salvation for us. How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation? O beloved, we have heard of the Holy Ghost with the hearing of the ear, but now the Spirit will enlighten us.

Come on, get filled with the Spirit.

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For those who do not like criticism: If it's wrong, it won't hurt you. If it's right, it'll help you.

## Christmas Baptismal Service

(Continued from page 8.)

to the last place on Christmas day and it was victory. After the service we had a baptismal service when three young people were following Christ in water baptism. After that we served our usual Christmas tea for eighty Christian people at our compound. The next day the pastor had arranged for a Love Feast at the church compound. We all sat on rugs and had the food from plates made out of leaves and in real Indian fashion—curry and plau.

Our church is still our joy—it looks so nice and is such a comfort to us. Two years now we have had this church! Thank God for this provision—it was God-given. May we also receive greater power and blessing is our prayer for the coming year. To be constantly under His anointing, that His glory may come down, revealing Christ to India.

### True Joy in Formosa

By Elisabeth Lindau  
Taipei Hsien, Formosa

ANOTHER CHRISTMAS has come and gone, and we must say it was a blessed one and one where the Lord undertook very precious. We had unusually lovely, warm weather Christmas Eve, and the bright, starry heaven, a quarter moon, and beautiful mountains made a marvelous setting for our first experience of caroling. It was a real privilege to spread the good tidings, not only by song but by tract distribution. Many remarked what a blessing it was to them, for which we praise the Lord.

On the 25th, we had our Christmas program, and were we ever mobbed! At 8 p.m. our outer gate had to be locked, and for a time it sounded as though

the gate would be broken through. The children pounded with their fists and kicked with their feet. Mr. Ch'en went out, and it wasn't too long before things quieted down and there was no disturbance from then on, for which we deeply thank the Lord. I am still trying to figure out how so many got packed into that place. There is comfortable seating capacity for 200 but about 350 were there. The story of the birth of Jesus from Luke 2 was portrayed by the children in song

and recitation. The MAAG children also sang "Away in a Manger." There was unusually good behavior. Many unsaved were present, thus affording another opportunity to witness for Jesus. We are trusting that His own Word, from the lips of the little ones, will find entrance in many hearts and result in souls finding Jesus, Whom to know is indeed Life Eternal.

To many it was a blessed Christmas season. As one woman put it, "Christians have true joy."

### His Soul

"GIVE ME YOUR SOUL," the Tempter cried,  
"And I'll give you wealth and fame beside."  
But the young man answered him: "O no!  
I cannot let my soul go so.  
I'll win my wealth, and win my fame,  
And keep my soul when I've made a name."

"Give me your soul," the Just One pled.  
"For its dear sake My blood I shed."  
But the young man answered with a smile,  
"Not now. Not yet, but after while  
When I've won great wealth and greater fame,  
My soul and self the Lord may claim."

The Tempter heard and turned away  
And softly smiled, for, "This delay  
Is all I want," he whispered low.  
"I'll bide my time for well I know  
If he waits until these things are won,  
This soul is mine and I claim my own."

The days went by, the years rolled on  
And fame was his and wealth was won.  
But while for earthly gifts he'd striven  
He'd failed to lay up Treasure in Heav'n.  
He had naught to take when dark Death came  
For he'd lost his soul for wealth and fame.

MARTHA WING ROBINSON.

# The Guidance of the Spirit

By MERRILL C. TENNEY

“**H**OW CAN I KNOW the will of God in my daily life?” is a normal question that every Christian asks. Having once launched upon a new life, he feels the need of some guidance in living it. Each day brings some new choices to be made and new temptations to be faced. How can he thread his way through the bewildering maze of life without losing his way?

God has not rescued us from the guilt of the past and from the peril of future judgment only to let us struggle helplessly in the present. Romans 8:14 holds the answer: “For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.” The guidance of the Holy Spirit is a normal part of the Christian life.

*The meaning of this guidance* is that destiny, not “luck,” is the controlling factor in a Christian’s career. As soon as he is born again the Christian begins a course that God has designed for him. All purpose and outlook of life changes. Furthermore, he has a right to expect that God will plan his life; for if God has redeemed him at the tremendous cost of Calvary, He will want to use what He has redeemed.

## HOW DOES THE HOLY SPIRIT GUIDE MEN?

First of all the general principles and examples of guidance can be found in the Word of God. The Holy Spirit can never contradict the Word nor will He go beyond it. All general, moral and spiritual decisions can be based upon the written revelation already given.

Sometimes the Spirit guides by specific circumstances. When Gideon was called of God to service, he was unsure whether the summons were real or not. He put a fleece on the ground at night, and asked that if God really had spoken, the fleece might be wet and the ground dry in the morning. When God answered the request, he was convinced. Thus God may give guidance by tangible signs.

Occasionally guidance may be given by vision such as the one Peter had when he was sent to the house of a Gentile (Acts 10:9-17). Visions, however, are the exception rather than the rule, and are vouchsafed only under unusual conditions.

Consensus of leadership may at times supply direction. When a great many godly and prayerful people concur in some decision, the Spirit may be speaking. For instance, when the church at Antioch was praying and fasting, the Holy Spirit said: “Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them” (Acts 13:2), and then the account adds: “So they, being sent forth by the Holy Ghost, departed . . .” 13:4). The agreement of the church was accepted by these men as the direction for that time. Usually such guidance is chiefly applicable to public enterprise.

For the daily guidance in small decisions, the inner voice of the Holy Spirit is the most usual criterion. His voice can be recognized in the same way that any other voice is recognized: by its gentle stillness, by its quiet persistence, by its unvarying compulsion to holiness, and by its close connection with the written Word.

*The purpose of guidance* is to bring us to perfect sonship. As a father tries to admonish his children, warning them from peril, encouraging them in worthy enterprises, resolving their perplexities, enlightening them in truth, so God by the Spirit deals with His children. He desires to keep us from futile errors and sins, and to lead us in the paths of greatest usefulness.

How may this guidance become ours? By obeying all known manifestations of God’s will; for He will not give new guidance if we have not followed that which we already have. By presenting all choices to Him, and by asking for light, lest we err through ignorance and self-will. By listening for His voice, which can easily be drowned out by the din and confusion of the world around us. “Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all Thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths” (Prov. 3:5, 6).