

# Bread of Life

Vol. VIII

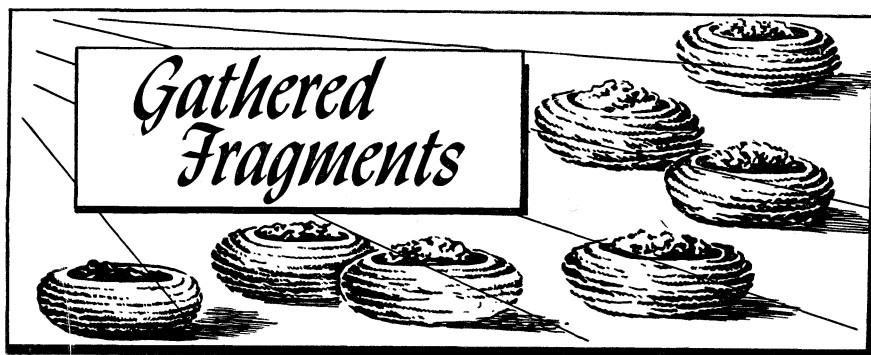
December 1959

No. 12



A. Devaney, N. Y.

Winter Glory



THE thirty-fourth anniversary of the Ridgewood Pentecostal Church will be celebrated by a week of special services and prayer beginning Sunday, December 6. Special cause for thanksgiving on this "birthday" is the opportunity which God has given the assembly for radio ministry to the German speaking people in the metropolitan area of New York City over station WHOM, 1480 KC, each Sunday night from 6 to 6:30. This is the only German language religious broadcast in the city at the present time. Many, both Catholics and Protestants, who otherwise would not hear the gospel are being reached. Pray that God will make this program an effective means of bringing many to the Lord.

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The Williamsburgh Pentecostal Church held its Thanksgiving service in its new home at 674 Metropolitan Ave., Brooklyn. With the completion of the building by the end of December, God willing, the congregation will move in at that time. The dedication of this house of God will probably take place early in 1960.

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Another church of the fellowship is on the move. The Fredericksburg Pentecostal Church

of Fredericksburg, Virginia, is negotiating for the purchase of the recently-vacated building of the Trinity Episcopal Church which has moved into larger quarters. Located in a lovely residential area, this commodious church is in excellent condition and has an attached parish house with an auditorium and a number of rooms for use of the Sunday school. The first service in this place will be the Sunday School Christmas Program on December 27.

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BREAD OF LIFE is travelling into far off and out of the way places. This past year a member of the Pelham Pentecostal Church of the Bronx, Mrs. Ellen Johnson, moved to Osby, Sweden, where she is getting BREAD OF LIFE. "I pass nothing by," writes Mrs. Johnson, "and after I finish reading the papers, I give them to people that used to live in New York and used to go to Glad Tidings. They pass them on to others so they are much read and appreciated." This is really casting bread upon the waters. How about *your* friends? Are they receiving BREAD OF LIFE? If not, subscribe for them today.

\* \* \*

Miss Helen Hoss has been in Europe, en route to South Africa, since July. She has been

holding missionary meetings in Hamburg, Berlin, Frankfurt, and other places, as well as doing personal work in the various campaigns conducted by Pastor Hans R. Waldvogel. In the next few weeks she will be finishing her missionary itinerary in Germany and Switzerland and then will leave, God willing, early in 1960 for the land of her adoption, South Africa.

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Karl Sailer of Pilgrim Camp, Brant Lake, N. Y., returned from Europe on Thanksgiving. After the close of the Salzburg campaign (See "A Ripe and Ready Harvest," page 6.) Brother Sailer visited a number of the congregations in the area giving his testimony of his conversion from Catholicism to Christ. Later he spent thirteen days traveling with Brother F. Kramaric of Vienna visiting assemblies and little groups in various parts of Austria witnessing to the saving grace of the gospel.

\* \* \*

"Now is God's time for India, before things get worse," writes Mrs. A. G. Ericson from Partapgarh. "You know, China has no good thing for India, and she is inside the border! We are happy to know Jesus is strong and faithful and He knows the need of India and the many prayers for this waste land. It is 32 years since I landed in India for the first time and Mr. Ericson has been here 35 years. What work and toil and we should see blood-bought victory in His name before the time is up! Amen."

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Do you know why you don't like the Christian life? Because you don't live it.

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VOL. VIII

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DECEMBER 1959

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# Great is the Mystery

By HANS WALDVOGEL

TODAY this wonderful story—this most marvelous story—is being told and retold and echoed over the ether waves and from one end of the earth to the other. It has been under discussion for two thousand years, and today people will fight over Jesus! They will have all kinds of opinions about the story of the nativity; they will paint it, play it in their dramatics, and so on. But there is one thing needful—one thing that is important and one thing alone—*He came unto His own.* He is here. He comes unto His own. You can have your opinion—you can be a fundamentalist or a modernist—it will do you absolutely no good, unless He has come to you, personally. Some have laid down their lives to uncover the birthplace of Christ in Palestine. When the Crusades were under way, men were told that if they laid down their lives in the land of the nativity of Jesus they would have a sure entrance into heaven—indulgence from all their sins. And out of every ten that went, only one returned. All the others were happy to lay down their lives. But beloved, all that is of absolutely no value. He came unto His own. Oh, what a mystery of godliness!

Paul says, "Without controversy great is the mystery of godliness: God was manifest in the flesh." God Almighty came down from heaven. God, Himself, was manifest in humanity. And why was it? Because God so loved the world, and He saw there was no possible way of saving any of us but by coming

and being, Himself, the Way out of darkness into light; out of our slavery into the freedom of the sons of God. God tried from the very beginning to regain man by speaking to them, by rising up early, by sending His best prophets to humanity, by raising a nation which He endowed with His oracles and with His gifts and with messages from heaven. Under Moses and the service of the tabernacle, and later the temple, God tried again and again to dwell among His people. He raised up the best kings, and yet He was entirely unable to get their attention and to save them from their sin. The more God blessed them, the more wicked they became. He complains of His people, Israel, that they among all the nations of the earth have departed farther from Him than any of the others. Their wickedness was greater. They had received such great blessings, and yet again and again, thousands of them perished when He manifested His presence just a little bit.

You say, "How could God do that if He loved them so much?" It was because they *insisted* on being rebellious and *insisted* on living in sin. And God finally saw that there was no other way but for Himself to make Himself a sacrifice—to take upon Himself the form of a servant—to be made in likeness of flesh and then to humble Himself and to be made sin for us. That is the mystery of godliness. That is the great secret that is revealed in that manger at Bethlehem when the angels sang and

the shepherds came to see this wonder which the Lord God had revealed to them. All Jerusalem was bathed in the sleep of sin. "They that sleep, sleep in the night and they that are drunken, are drunken in the night." And that was true of Jerusalem when the Messiah came in answer to their cries and to the prophecies of the Old Testament. Nobody watched for Him except a few very ignorant folk, a few of the very simple, a few of the poorest of the poor. And they were ready and watchful. They waited for the salvation of God. Simeon, an old man whom nobody paid much attention to, but the Holy Ghost was upon Him—he was on hand. He took the Babe in his arms. He recognized that Babe to be more than just a babe. He said, "This is the Salvation of Jehovah. This is God manifested in flesh."

Oh, how wonderfully the prophet has portrayed it in Isaiah 40: "Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and His arm shall rule for Him: behold, His reward is with Him, and His work before Him. He shall feed His flock like a Shepherd: He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young."

"Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number: He calleth them all by names by the greatness of His might, for that He is strong in power; not one faileth." And He who inhabits eternity humbled Himself and became a babe in Bethlehem. And

## *Hymn for Christmas Day*

*Mysterious truth! That the self-same should be  
A Lamb, a Shepherd, and a Lion too!*

*Yet such was He*

*Whom first the shepherds knew,*

*When they themselves became*

*Sheep to the Shepherd Lamb.*

*Shepherd of men and angels, Lamb of God,*

*Lion of Judah, by these titles keep*

*The wolf from thy endangered sheep.*

*Bring all the world unto thy fold,*

*Let Jews and Gentiles hither come*

*In numbers great that can't be told,  
And call Thy lambs that wander, home;*

*Glory be to God on high,*

*All glories be to the glorious Deity.*

—JEREMY TAYLOR.

there that great mystery that alone can save was manifested. God had become one of us. God had come to dwell among us. God had come to be born into our family.

Every one of us can say, "Unto us a child is born. Unto us a Son is given." And not only can you take that child in your arms and bless Him like Simeon and say, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen the salvation of the Lord," but you can with Thomas come forward and lay your fingers in His nail prints and thrust your hand in his broken heart and claim Him as your own portion. Therein lies salvation, beloved. Not in talking about Him or singing about Him; not in knowing something about Him; not in fighting about words to no profit—but in receiving Him. That is why God had to stoop so low. That is why He whom all the heavens of heavens are not able to contain had to humble Himself, so that He might find room in your

heart and my heart, so that He might make a way of salvation, and so that He Himself might become my Salvation. No wonder Paul says, "Without controversy, great is the mystery of godliness."

God wants every one of us to be godly, not only in words, but in deed and in truth and in experience, for He hath made Him to be sin for us. But that is not all. He has made Him unto us righteousness and sanctification and redemption. How sad it is to see a spectacle like we call Christmas, today—the whole world running after other gods. Like the Israelites in the wilderness—when Moses was gone, they said to Aaron, "Make us gods that shall go before us." Anything that makes a sound—anything that this natural eye can see—anything that entertains the fleshly appetites of the human heart—they call religion. Anything that stirs their emotions—anything at all. But to bow to Him—to His scepter, to open the heart and to let Him

be king, to let Him reign, to let Him drive out the works of the flesh and the world and the devil, to let Jesus Christ fill you with the Holy Ghost, to let Him transform you by the renewing of your mind, so that you are not like a beast and not like the people of this world anymore, but like unto the Son of God, a miracle that the angels desire to look into—God desires to perform this miracle in every one that believeth in Him. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved and thy house," is His great message, for God so loved the world.

The message of salvation—the Gospel of Jesus Christ, is the power of God unto salvation because it is based on the greatest fact that is known to man. Not only the creation of the world out of things that are not seen—but the creation out of a fallen god! Taking this poor lost sinner, accused by all the ages, accused by his own conscience as unfit entirely, for fellowship with God. Accused by the law of Moses as being corrupt from the sole of my feet to the crown of my head—being absolutely, intolerably wicked and unrighteous. And yet we try to hide our sin, and we do it very skillfully by cloaking ourselves with the livery of heaven, by giving ourselves all kinds of names, and by fooling ourselves into believing that we are quite saintly and quite spiritual without Him. But Jesus Christ knew that without Him we could do nothing, He knew that without the shedding of His blood we would be forever lost. And so God Almighty had to be nailed to the cross, for God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them. Remember that every one of your sins, whether they are big sins or little sins, have caused God Almighty to hang on the cross, naked and in

(Continued on page 11.)

# The Fire of Heavenly Love

By PEARL YOUNG

" 'Tis burning in my soul, 'tis burning in my soul!  
The fire of heavenly love is burning in my soul!"

THESE WORDS of the hymn have been much with me of late, partly as a testimony to what is actually going on in my heart, and partly as a prayer that the flames may burn still more brightly. I think we sometimes forget that there ought to be a fire burning in our souls. How much is there of this fire, this fire of heavenly love, burning in our hearts? How hot is the flame?

"He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost *and with fire.*" What is this fire? It is God's own, great love "shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost." Loving Him and loving others with a love that is as much higher than our own as the heavens are higher than the earth. God loving through us. There ought to be that flame of heavenly love burning in our hearts, and ever more brightly. "Increasing and abounding," Paul says. Increasing more and more. The Chinese for "fervent in spirit" (Rom. 12:11) is "having hearts hot like fire."

As we read the prophets of old, we are very conscious of that blaze that burned in their hearts and on their lips, making them utterly careless of their own personal welfare. Their one concern seemed to be God's glory. And then how hot was the blaze that burned in the hearts of the apostles and early Christians. You can feel it as

you read through Acts. They were possessed with a passionate love for Jesus which eclipsed all else. Is this flame really burning in *our* hearts? Surely this is one of the marks of a true Baptism with the Holy Ghost. "He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, *and with fire.*"

And this fire of heavenly love will certainly find its expression in service for the One loved. Three times Jesus asked Peter the question, "Lovest thou Me?" and three times it was followed by the word, "Feed My sheep"—"Feed My lambs." As though the Master said, "I love My lambs, My sheep. They are very precious to Me. They need help. They need care. If you really love Me, then feed them for My sake.

Perhaps if we were nearer to the heart of God, we would better hear that burning question which so expresses His great yearning over the wayward and the lost, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" And perhaps His pleading words to sinners, "Turn ye, turn ye; for why will ye die?" would be more often on our lips. If the fire is burning like a flame in our souls, we will certainly be concerned over that which concerns our Lord so greatly—the needs of His church and of a lost world. Sacrifice will not seem to be sacrifice. The question will not

be, "How much must I give?" but, "How little must I keep?" We will be able to say with Paul, "Neither count I my life dear unto myself." Christ's gracious smile will be the only reward we ask.

When I was in Bible school, one of the students was a young French girl. We became good friends. She told me that when she found Jesus as her Saviour, she loved Him and longed to serve Him, but felt she had no "gifts" or ability for service. So she prayed that He would just fill her heart with *love*. A very simple prayer, but God really answered it. Her heart was so filled with love for souls that it hurt, she said. That burning love was like a great, compelling force that would take her night after night alone across New York City to a rescue mission that she might have a part in winning the lost. I have often thought of Hyde's prayer, "O God, give me souls or I die."

How greatly Paul knew what this was—this burning heart. "I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, kinsmen according to the flesh," he wrote. And to the wavering Galatian Christians he could say, "My little children, *of whom I travail in birth again* until Christ be formed in you." The love of Christ constrained him. And the love of Christ is

(Continued on page 8.)

# A Ripe and Ready Harvest

WARM GREETINGS and very many thanks to all our precious prayer warriors in America from the battlefield in Europe. We have just concluded a series of campaigns from north to south on the European continent. Again the consensus of opinion of all those who have been permitted to be present in those conferences was that they were better than ever. My answer to those who thus testify is that that is the way it ought to be because the path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day. Naturally, the husbandman that is waiting for the precious fruit of the earth expects that the seed sown will prosper and grow into a ripe harvest.

From the very beginning it has been clear to us that it was God's call to do this work in Europe.

First of all, it was never our plan to go, nor did we have the means to propagate ourselves or to make ourselves successful. On every hand there were oppositions and hindrances, but God graciously and miraculously opened one door after another, so that today—twelve years after beginning this work—we see a ripe and ready harvest produced by the grace and power of God. The song that is one of the favorites in all of Pentecost in Europe is descriptive of what has been happening:

*Oh, I'm glad the promised Pentecost has come,  
And the Latter Rain is falling now on some—  
Pour it out in floods, Lord, on the parched ground  
Till it reaches all the world around.*

We began our work in the late summer in Hamburg with a convention that was marked again by the very wonderful presence of Jesus being manifested, not only in the preaching of His Word but also in the outpouring of glorious baptismal power. It was truly an event never to be forgotten to see the large crowds that came night after night to meet with God, and none of them went away disappointed. People came from behind the Iron Curtain hungry to meet the Lord. Others came from Switzerland and from Sweden and Denmark. Their testimonies are most inspiring and heart-warming. Sinners, also, who had never been to Pentecostal meetings confessed that their lives were transformed.

One man who came to the very last meeting of this convention testified later that he wanted to run out of the place, but something held him.

When he saw everybody go to their knees, he also decided to bend his knees before God. God met him in such a real way that he said that the burden of his sin rolled away and he was quite transformed, so that now he hardly recognizes himself as the same man. Now he has a great desire to serve the Lord and finds great joy in attending the meetings. Many others have testified to having met the Lord. This, of course, is the thing that gives us great joy in our labors for Him.

Sometimes the work seemed rather heavy, especially when we were told that three meetings a day were expected, but the very desire of the people for God makes the work easy. It seems a bit like it must have seemed to the Disciples when the Lord said, "Whence shall we buy meat that these may eat?" while all the while He knew what He would do. Sometimes we entered upon the campaign with a trembling heart, wondering how shall this crowd be ministered to, but the Lord always knew what He would do and what He could do and always surprised us and exceeded all our expectations by coming forth in unexpected ways to meet the people and to satisfy the hungry hearts.

So it was in Bremen where Brother Gerhardt Klemm has been ministering for some years and has been begging us to come and have a campaign with him. It was wonderful to have Brother and Sister Walter Waldvogel from Kirchheim with us, and in addition to them a number of other young ministers, such as Karl Sailer, Sister Helen Hoss, and "Aunt" Wally Roth from Ridgewood. All these pitched right in and took hold of things. During the week we were in Bremen God again manifested Himself in such a way that people said they had never seen anything like it before—people being saved and filled with the Holy Ghost, sick being healed, but above all the great, mighty, majestic presence of Jesus manifested in every meeting, so that we ourselves



Part of Salzburg Congregation

*Seated in the center of the second row are Pastor H. R. Waldvogel, his niece, Wally Roth, and Helen Hoss. Karl Sailer is standing second from the right and of this row.*

said we had never seen anything like it in our lives.

From Bremen the Lord led us down south into the city of Salzburg where we had ministered to the saints ten years ago and where at that time God had met us also in revival power. We were very, very happy to meet the saints there, who remembered us and the blessing of those years, and especially to find Brother Betschel in charge of a growing assembly in this city where the gospel had been suppressed for so many years. The desire of the Austrian people is very great for God's best, so that Brother and Sister Kramaric came from Vienna to attend this week's meetings, Brother Schneider from Gratz, and other brethren out of other sections of Austria, while Brother and Sister Kast came all the way from Berne, Switzerland to spend the week with us.

Here, too, three meetings were demanded every day from Sunday to Sunday, and every meeting was more precious than the previous one, so that on the very last night after the convention had already been dismissed God still kept pouring out baptismal glory and people received the fulness of the Holy Ghost. It was "the old time religion." Thank God, it never changes for Jesus is always the same. The folks in Austria have become more and more hungry for God's best.

One man impressed us very particularly. His name is Anton and he is the servant of the church, doing the work of a janitor and an usher. We have met him and found out that a few years ago he came to Salzburg, driven there by the war, separated from his family who live somewhere in Soviet Russia. When he came to Salzburg, he had in his heart a great desire to get acquainted with the living God. All he knew about Him was that there is a God who had made heaven and earth, but he had never had a chance to meet anyone that knew God. When he came to Salzburg and saw the many church towers, he said, "At last I've come to a place where I must be able to satisfy my heart's desire for the living God."

His first trip took him into the study of the pastor of one of the largest Catholic churches in town who immediately asked him whether he was Catholic. He said, "I don't know anything about that. All I want to know is how I can meet the living God and get acquainted with Him." The pastor said, "My dear man, what you need is an education. You need to study the catechism. You need to find out something about religion that way."

That did not satisfy our brother. He went to another priest and was treated similarly. A further inquiry brought no more satisfaction to his heart, but he was told to see one of the bishops. This bishop told him in turn that what he needed



**Ministers at Salzburg Convention**

*Left to right: H. Betschel, Salzburg; A. Ristau, Rosegg; F. Kramaric, Vienna; P. Stieb, Voecklabruck; L. Bertl, Tuernitz; K. Griesfelder, Linz; G. Schneider, Graz; E. Kast, Bern; K. Wagner, Knittelfeld.*

to do was to go to Rome and get permission there to study in one of the colleges. In his desperation he got on his bicycle to travel to Rome but was caught by the police at the border and sent back to Salzburg.

This, he says, was the salvation that brought him what he desired. When he came back, he happened to see a woman sitting in front of her home reading in the Bible. He went up to her and asked her what kind of a novel it was that she was reading. Her face lit up and she said, "My dear man, this is not a novel. This is God's book." He nearly jumped out of his skin for joy. "That is the thing I have been looking for all these years. I am willing to pay a big price if I could only get a book like that." That was the first step. He was then directed to a Pentecostal mission in town where he was shown the way of life.

After he had found the Lord Jesus Christ in real repentance and faith toward God and been baptized in the Holy Ghost, he said, "How strange that these theological men whom I asked were not able to do like the Apostle Paul did with the jailer at Philippi when he asked, 'What must I do to be saved?' He was immediately told, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.'" Evidently these religious men did not know the way themselves.

Brother Anton also experienced a most marvelous healing, when his foot was broken in such a way that for a whole year physicians were not able to help him. They tried to get that foot straightened out and the bones to grow together without success. After one year's treatment, he was as bad off as at the beginning, or even worse. In that condition he came to Brother Betschel and

asked him to please pray for him that God might heal him. When the prayer of faith had been offered, he was healed instantly.

It is quite marvelous how God is able to propagate His own doctrine and advertise His own work. The testimony of this brother has gone throughout the whole city of Salzburg. This undoubtedly has been one of the reasons why we were received so royally in this city where only a few years ago the gospel was cruelly suppressed. This time our meetings were advertised over the city's radio station free of charge. We thank God for all that He has been able to do.

After the campaign in Salzburg, we were naturally invited to come to Kirchheim where God in His great mercy has opened for us a gathering place for all our friends throughout Europe. Five years ago no one would have believed it possible that in so short a time a church would be erected in this place that rivals in beauty and spaciousness all the churches in the vicinity. It is truly marvelous in our eyes what God has done, but above all, the wonder of it is the gathering of the saints that has taken place during these years

and the testimonies of those who a short while ago lived in sin and in the darkness of superstition and who are now rejoicing in the experience of the new birth and the baptism in the Holy Ghost. Again the testimony of all those present is that this was the greatest and most blessed convention they have ever experienced. Not only saints but sinners as well have been deeply impressed by the manifestation of the power of God.

One prominent business woman who came to the meetings said, "I have never in my life been so deeply impressed by the preaching of the Word and by the marvelous manifestation of God as I have in this meeting." This woman was not saved but evidently is on the way. So many others have testified similarly. God is on the march. Thank God. All this work has evidently been planned by the Lord years ago. Now, looking back over the work of these twelve years we marvel at what God has wrought. Every move has been made by the Holy Ghost in timetable precision and a wisdom nothing short of divine and heavenly, proving that it was all God's plan and God's work and not man's. To Him be all the glory!

## The Fire of Heavenly Love

(Continued from page 5.)

a burning, sacrificial love. There is no room in it for self-consideration.

When I was in college, the graduating class of each year was given a Class Criticism. The idea was to sum up in a few words the outstanding characteristics of each member. I remember one of the things that was said about myself—that I had strong convictions and lived by them, but did not try to force these convictions on others. That was meant to be a nice compliment, but I have never thought of it as such. It was one of the things the Lord used to awaken me to my need. I was content to be on the road to Heaven myself, but to make very little effort to save others from going to Hell. How different it is when the fire of the Holy Ghost, the fire of God's own love, is burning in one's soul.

We know that this love is, first and always, love for God.

Others are loved and sought and helped for His sake. And so, for the same reason, when this love is burning in a soul, there will surely be hatred of sin, for sin grieves and dishonors the One loved. "The zeal of Thine House hath eaten me up," Jesus said, when He drove out those who were making His Father's House a place of merchandise. He loved righteousness, and *hated wickedness*, we are told in the Psalms. Love for the Father and zeal for His glory was like a burning fire in His soul, and so, I am sure, it ought to be with us.

How greatly concerned are we over sin all around us and especially in God's House, the Church? How much do we know of fellowship with Christ in His sufferings—filling up that which is behind of the afflictions of Christ for His Body's sake, which is the Church? Is there a great longing in our hearts that He may see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied? Oh, that the love of God may be more greatly shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost!

But this holy love in our souls must burn out all else and *will* do so, if we are willing, and if we believe.

*"Burn, burn O Love, within my heart,  
Burn fiercely night and day,  
Till all the dross of earthly loves  
Is burned and burned away."*

"He is like a refiner's fire . . . and He shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver: and He shall purify the sons of Levi and purge them as gold and silver." All self-love, all that is of the flesh must go, until we love "only in God and for God" as Madame Guyon says. Let us not be afraid of this burning, this purging. God always gives something far, far better than that which He takes away.

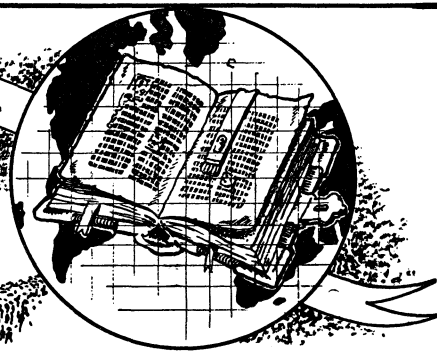
*"So wash me now, without, within,  
Or purge with fire, if that must be—  
No matter how, if only sin  
Die out in me, die out in me."*

Jesus Himself will take the place of all He removes, until it is no longer I, but Christ living in me, and Christ loving through me, a fire of heavenly love burning in my soul."

GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD...

## Seed-Time and Harvest

on the Mission Fields



### *In Bhogpur and Dehra Dun*

By MARGARET MICHELSEN

DURING October I had the privilege once again to conduct special services at the Children's Home in Bhogpur. [For the report of Miss Michelsen's previous ministry in this home, see BREAD OF LIFE, March '59.] There are thirty-five boys from 8-18 years old here, and the same number of boys and girls from 3-7. These are children whose parents have leprosy and therefore are separated from them. (Only recently one of the boys in the home became a victim of this awful disease. Then he had to be removed to a leprosy hospital.)

I wish you could have been with me in the bus as I arrived there. It was at night, but there on the roadside were thirty-five boys waiting to greet and welcome me. I don't think "Ike" or Khrushchev ever received a more hearty welcome. As soon as the boys saw me in the bus, a "noisy shout" went up. (The other passengers wondered what all the excitement was about.) After I got out, the boys began to tell me all the stories they had remembered from my previous visit.

This group presents a great challenge. I was quite occupied, speaking three times a day, and the Lord was with me in a very definite way. Although I would love to have seen a greater work

done there I am certain God worked and eternity will reveal the results of His Word having gone forth. The young men were open, and I am sure some realize their need of getting right with Him. The Lord also stirred one of the missionaries present.

After my two-week stay there I went to the Bible School in Dehra Dun to have some classes with the students on Sunday school work. In the evening others who are teaching in Sunday schools and interested in such work gathered for sessions. These classes and meetings were signally blessed of God.

I was able to minister in English, so naturally I had more freedom in speaking. (As there are some students there who do not understand Hindi but all could understand English, they requested me to teach in English.) However, there was a liberty in the Spirit also and God greatly came to us. He visited us with a mighty sense of His presence—so much so that a holy hush settled upon us one evening—a melting in His presence.

That evening I was led to play the tape recording of the Ridge-wood Watch Night Service for the students after our class and a season of tarrying in His

presence. (I had taken a few tapes with me as Wilfred Paul, one of the teachers at the school, brought a recorder from the States. After hearing the tape we had another season of rejoicing and waiting in His presence.)

One other evening after the class sessions we were visited by God with conviction. The women cried out to God for forgiveness. They confessed their sin in not teaching their children and bringing them to Jesus. The students cried out to God for themselves and for enablement to teach boys and girls the fear of God. Truly it was a precious time.

The Lord willing, I plan to go back in January or February to have more classes. May the Lord continue to lead and guide.

As yet we have not been able to start work on our prayer room. Some of you have asked if it is finished—to our shame we have to give a negative report. But the Lord is working and answering prayer to this end. We do expect to start building after the New Year. In speaking with one of our men a suggestion was made for all of us to help with the manual labor. If all consent to do so then it will be possible for us to go ahead. So continue to pray with us that God's work might advance in Orai—in all of India.

# Traveling in Nyasaland and Tanganyika

By ROSE KLOB

THE PAST MONTH I have been traveling quite a bit and have seen God work in His wonderful way. The end of September I went to a new town about 160 miles from Iringa to visit the Christians there and spent a few days looking around the town, finding a place to have services and a place for the preacher to live when he moves there with his family. God was good. I found a small room that can be rented near the African Community center which we can use for having our services. We had a service and there was a good group of twelve present. There is no full gospel work in this town and it is much larger than Iringa. Pray much for the work that will be starting there soon and for the young man who will be preaching there.

After returning to Iringa I then took a trip to Nyasaland to check the work there. While there we had a special service in one of our bush works. God blessed His Word to our hearts. After the preaching there were four or five that came to repent, and a number of young people came to rededicate their lives to God.

I had to return to Tanganyika sooner than I had planned as my passport had run out and I had to be in Tanganyika to renew it. There was planned a large meeting for the dedication of the church in Fort Hill for October 11th, but since I could not stay there, Mr. Flewelling went in for it. God blessed in that service and there were souls that found the Saviour and four that were baptized in water. Just a few months ago there was much fighting in Fort Hill,

but now God is working and changing men's hearts, so continue to pray for this area.

The weekend of the 11th I went to spend a few days with one of our bush works in Tanganyika about 45 miles from Mbeya. We were blessed as we spent most of the time studying the Bible together. There is a large group of young people in this area and they love to sing. They would have sung the whole night if they would have been allowed to. One of these young men is the one that is going to this new place I mentioned we visited in September. Pray for these young people that God will work in their lives.

Then October 15-18th we had the conference at Igali. There was a large group that gathered on the first day and God blessed. Many came walking for days from Nyasaland and from other distant places for the weekend services. The third service we had to move outside as there was no room in the church to hold the people. The elder re-

ported that 1,100 were fed during the services. Sunday there was a baptismal service where over sixty were baptized. Then after the preaching God moved by His Spirit, and when the altar call was given nearly twenty-five came to repent, and many others came to seek the baptism of the Holy Spirit. It was a blessed time of prayer there, kneeling in the dust under the bushes and trees. Men and women were crying out to God to meet their needs.

We are thanking God for His goodness during this past conference. We are now making a step in organizing the Bible school which we trust will be opening soon. I trust you will be praying for the young men that will be entering and for those who will be teaching. Pray that God will give these young men a vision to go out and reach their people with the gospel.

The past weeks have been a time of rejoicing and a bit of sadness as I have been saying farewell to many of my friends here. As you may know from my past letters I am planning on coming home in the next month or so. I do not know a date of departure as yet as I have to sell my car and other things before I can come. It hardly seems possible that four years have gone by, but it will be good to see you folks again.

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*THERE ARE days and days that you let the flesh have as much say-so as Jesus Christ. There are days that you let the human have as much say-so as the divine. You go forward and then back; and you go forward again and gather up your forces, and say, "Yes," but you go back. But the day will come when Jesus will have said, "It is enough; is it Christ or you?" Suppose it were TODAY. You would have to decide whether you, today, are in Christ Jesus, and whether you are ready for a greater revelation of Christ Jesus. It isn't what you are going to be, somewhere, but it is Christ being in your life NOW. What is God doing in your life, TONIGHT? And if the circumstances were different, would you still feel that Jesus Christ is the One to decide it all?*

—MARTHA W. ROBINSON.

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## Great Is the Mystery

(Continued from page 4.)

shame, to be shamed before men and devils. It was *my* sin. And once you wake up and realize that your sin extracted that blood from Emmanuel's veins, you will not trifle with sin anymore. You will repent. God commandeth all men everywhere to repent. Turn away from your sin because the way is open, because by His own death and by His own resurrection He has defeated hell, He has defeated your sin, He has washed it away. He has opened the way into the Holiest of all. When that veil was rent, it was rent from the top—not from the bottom. It wasn't a human hand that rent it—it was the hand of Almighty God that took that veil and rent it and opened the way into the Holiest of all, into the very heart of the Father. It was now open to sinners.

No wonder angels desire to look into this mystery. No wonder men cannot understand it who satisfy themselves with religion and are not hungering and thirsting after righteousness which makes them righteous in the sight of God. Beloved, it is all a great farce and it all tends to condemn the world, the flesh, and devil. And no wonder, when Jesus Christ rose from the dead, He did not show Himself to His enemies. He said, "I pray not for the world." The world had taken its choice. The world had become assassins of their God. They had nailed their own Saviour to the cross. They chose a murderer to be granted unto them. And isn't that what men do today? Either you choose Jesus Christ to be lord and master of your mind, of your body, of your soul, of your spirit, or you do not. But when you do, He takes over. He does. He is able to reign, thank God. He will smite your enemies. He *has*

smitten them. The prince of this world is judged, is driven out. And all that cursed me is now turned into a blessing. He comes to make His blessing flow far as the curse is found. And do you know which is the greatest curse—the mightiest condemnation? The fact that "they believed not in Me."

"What do you mean, Jesus—believe in You?" The Word of God standeth and abideth forever, and he that doeth the will of God abideth forever, and this is the will of God, that ye believe on Him whom He hath sent. Oh, beloved, the greatest day in humanity, experience, and in creation is at hand. The kingdoms of this world are going to become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ, and He shall reign forever and ever.

Do you see the kingdoms of this world crumbling? Jesus is rising. Thank God, today the gospel of Jesus Christ is being believed on in the world. Men and women are experiencing the power of His resurrection—not because He has made up His mind to do something new, but because He had to wait until man came to his senses and saw that all flesh is grass and that all the glory of the flesh is as a flower of the field. He says, "Don't trust in man. But blessed is He that trusteth in the Lord."

"And when the fulness of time was come, God sent forth His Son." Where shall we look for the newborn King? In Jerusalem, of course, where the tall spires rise toward heaven—where the churches are, with glass windows, the painted windows, and with the madonnas and with the robed choirs and the finely educated preachers. Let's go to Jerusalem and find Him that is born king of the Jews. Surely the city will be covered with a golden glow and surrounded by shining angels.

No. This shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes

(a very, very human sign—a very, very simple sign). The positively simplest sign that God Almighty could give cradled that Son of God, that mighty mystery of heaven. You had to crawl to get into that stable, because the door was too low, and then to feel around on your hands and knees, and finally in the corner there, find that humble manger.

Listen, if you are going to look for the mystery of godliness—if you are going to find your God, don't look for Him where men look. Don't listen to sounds that tickle men's ears, but open your heart and hear what the Spirit says unto the churches. It is in your heart that Jesus Christ wants to manifest His divine life. It is in the depths of your soul. It is in your everyday life that Jesus wants to manifest the glory of His kingdom. It is when He sets a watch before the door of your mouth and guards your lips, and your words become His words, glorifying the Son of God. It is when your mind and your heart become a shrine of Almighty God that He will come again from heaven. "For thus saith the high and lofty one who inhabiteth eternity, I dwell in a high and lofty place with him also that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at my word."

Today that wonderful mystery is being re-enacted on this earth. You will not find it if you will follow the wise men of this earth, but you will find it if you will follow the Scriptures, if you will follow the call of the Holy Ghost to repentance, to sanctification, to the purifying of your spirit and of your flesh, and perfecting holiness in the fear of God. And one of these days a great cry will rend not only the earth and not only the devil's abode and den—but the heavens: "The Bridegroom is come! Go ye forth to meet Him!" Perhaps today!

# THE WISE MEN

By T. MARSHALL MORSEY

**W**HEN Christ the Lord was born in Bethlehem, Wise Men came from the east to worship Him. May we not receive a blessing following the way of the Wise Men.

We are not told their names. Names make no difference, Wise Men are not wise because of their names. Their number is not revealed. God alone knows how many Wise Men there are. A few are spoken of in the Word, such as Noah, Abraham, and Daniel, but there are many more. In the Revelation, we hear a host of them which God says, "No man could number," shouting, "Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and to the Lamb." So the Wise Men are not numbered. Likewise, we are not told from what country they came, for Wise men come from every country—every "kindred, tongue, and nation." Wise Men are like gold, they are where you find them.

The Wise Men are following the star, "His Star." Stars are Angels or messengers of God. They go bearing the precious light of the Gospel to shine in the dark places of the earth, guiding men out of darkness into the glorious Light of God, that the Light which shined out of darkness may shine upon them from Jesus Christ. Every true star sent from God leads to Him who is the LIGHT of the world. Wise Men follow the star to Him. As Merlin says, speaking of his human wisdom, "I am Merlin, I follow the gleam."

The Wise Men thus following the star are led to Bethlehem, to God's Christmas Gift to men, as it is written, "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on Him might not perish but have everlasting life." Wise Men who follow God's star are always brought to see His Son, His precious gift to men.

When the Wise Men see Jesus they fall down before Him worshipping Him, literally, "bowing the knee." Wise Men bow humbly and obediently—body, soul, and spirit—before Him as their Lord.

The Wise Men come bearing precious gifts; gold, frankincense, and myrrh, acknowledgements of the One before whom they bow. GOLD, for His Deity, He is the Lord of Glory, God of very God. So the candlestick in the Holy place was pure gold, proclaiming Him as the Light of the world; FRANKINCENSE, that brilliant burning perfume on the incense altar, portraying the glories of our Lord, who gave Himself an offering well pleasing unto God; MYRRH, an incense for embalming the dead. Wise Men must recognize the death of Christ as the purpose of His Coming and their only hope of life. So Wise Men worship Him and worship Him as God requires, "They that worship Him must worship Him in Spirit and in truth."

The Wise Men return to their own land. Having found Him for themselves they go to their own people to tell them the wonderful story. To the Wise Men who followed Him in the days of His flesh our Lord commands: "Ye shall be witnesses unto Me. Go ye therefore and teach all nations." Wise Men do not selfishly keep their vision of Him but carry it forth to others whose eyes have never beheld His blessed face. Wise Men from that day have continued to go out to the ends of the earth to proclaim the song of their heart, "We have found Him, of whom Moses in the law, and the prophets, did write, Jesus of Nazareth . . ."

Wise Men hear, believe, and follow the star to the Saviour Jesus Christ, the Light of the World, the Lord of Glory, who came to die for their sins. Wise Men offer up gifts of thanksgiving and praise and go forth to publish the glad tidings.

*Are YOU a Wise Man?*

Only the wise understand. When the Bridegroom comes, only the wise shall enter in. Thousands sit in darkness now as then, and only the wise find Him. Are you wise?