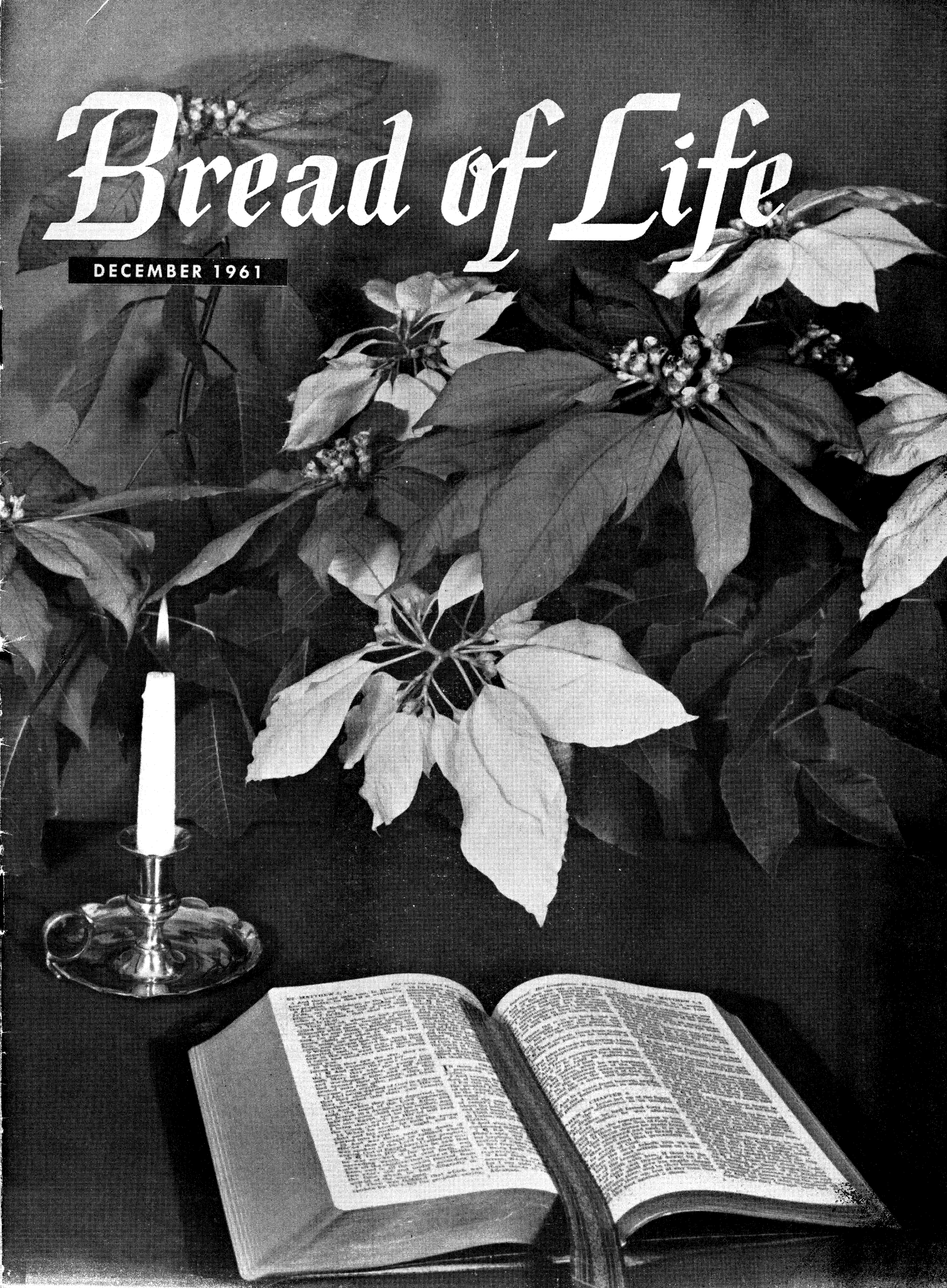


# *Bread of Life*

DECEMBER 1961



# STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

## SHARE CHRIST

ONCE AGAIN the Christmas season is upon us. And despite the many warnings to the contrary, once again many Christians will find themselves wrapped up in the rush of buying presents, sending cards, rehearsing for the Christmas program, trimming the tree, etc. And though much is said about discovering the true meaning of Christmas, there are apparently few that ever do. Such slogans as "Let's put Christ back into Christmas" ring hollow in the wake of a rushing Christian community engaged in a maze of activities for which there is little justification except a feeling of some sort of obligation to do what is considered proper.

Perhaps the most significant feature of Christmas from God's standpoint is that it commemorates the day when He shared His beloved and only begotten Son with a needy but undeserving race. And though a calloused world hardly noticed the great gift, there were hungry hearts who eagerly received Him. Simple shepherds on the field had their hearts satisfied in discovering the Baby Messiah that night. Simeon in the temple now faced his decease with confidence because he had seen the Lord's Christ. Brilliant scholars from the east had their thirst for true wisdom satisfied as they poured out their hearts as well as their treasures at the feet of this most marvellous Babe.

And because God Almighty has set the precedent, there is perhaps no season during which it is more fitting that we share our magnificent Christ with an equally needy generation. Perhaps that is a good framework within which to plan our Christmas activities. How can I share Christ with those about me who need Him so desperately? We can share Christ with family and friends. How wonderful it would be if rather than waste away the holidays with small talk, we would take time out to open our hearts one to another and share the peace and joy that comes only in knowing personally the Babe of Bethlehem. We ought to share Christ with the needy. How exactly opposite to the true spirit of Christmas is the trend to tangibly remember-

ing those who are closest to us. While it is certainly fitting that these also be remembered, how much more fitting it would be to make our largest gifts to those who are in true need and could not possibly repay us. Would not that be a true expression of the love of Christ which, we claim, "constraineth us"?

We ought to share Christ with the sorrowing and afflicted. Can we tear ourselves away from our little circle of friends and spend time with those who are neglected and alone? To the afflicted we have the privilege of sharing Christ the Healer. How very much cheer a word of encouragement and a sincere prayer can mean to such a one.

Perhaps most of all, this is a most fitting season to share Christ with those who don't know Him at all. Perhaps we would be surprised at the many hungry hearts who are at arm's length, who work with us, who go to school with us, who perhaps even live under the same roof with us. Would not this be a wonderful time to make special point to tell them of the great joy and peace this Saviour has brought us and to tenderly invite them too to surrender themselves to Him? Would it not be worth all the gifts in the world to be able to pass from this Christmas season sharing with someone who had never experienced it before the great joy with which the shepherds left the Babe, "glorifying and praising God for all the things which they had heard and seen. . . ."?

We could make this Christmas the most meaningful ever. Rather than sending out a mass of canned greetings to those who greeted us last year, we could express a personal word of encouragement to those whom we know are seldom remembered. Rather than lavishing gifts on those who obviously don't need them, we could give to those who would otherwise be wanting. Rather than stuff ourselves and our immediate loved ones with sumptuous meals, we could invite the lonely and unloved. Rather than visiting those who have visited us, we could visit the invalid, the poor, and the needy. And even more than all this, we could make special point at this season to specifically share our wonderful Lord with those about us, particularly those who have never known Him.

It is true that these things will mean the breaking of the traditional bondages of the season, and may even bring misunderstanding; but it is equally true that one who has the courage to throw off the Yuletide pressures and truly share Christ with a lost and sorrowing world will far better understand the heart of God who did likewise, and will come to a deeper understanding of the true meaning of the season.

# *Under His Control*

By HANS R. WALDVOGEL

TO BE FILLED with the Holy Ghost means primarily to be under His control. It means to be in the kingdom of God. And when we ask, "What does it mean to be in the kingdom of God?" it means to have a king.

We know that the spirit that now worketh in the children of disobedience is the devil and seems to have full sway not only with the world but also with an apostate Christendom. "They walk according to the course of this world, according to the prince of the power of the air, the spirit that now worketh in the children of disobedience." And it is this spirit that had to be cast out—out of the human body and out of the human race. It had to be dethroned. That is what Jesus Christ had to do in the wilderness.

The Lord has said that light is not yours until it has been tested. The Father had said, "This is My beloved Son in whom I am well pleased," and that light had to be tested. "Though He were a Son,"—He *was* a Son, begotten of the Spirit of God—yet God manifest in the flesh had to prove Himself against all the wiles of the devil. He had to prove Himself where Adam and Eve had failed. So, by the things which He suffered, He became obedient. He was tempted in all points like as we are. What the law could not do, God did, sending His own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh. Jesus Christ had to appear in the flesh for you and for me that the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in

us, that a way might be made into our hearts and into our spirits and souls and bodies for the kingdom of God to be fully received. And that kingdom of God was fully received by the Son of God.

At the beginning of my ministry God gave me a word: "Son, I haven't been able to make you see how greatly you need to come down and how greatly you need to hide." That took the wind out of my sails because up to that time I had had all kinds of spiritual intentions. I was really ambitious. And the Lord said another word to me that is hard to understand: "I want you to have no ambition and no hope." I did not understand it at the time, but today I realize what a great glory is this call of my God to come away down, to make room for this glorious King of glory in my life and to take my place as part of Him, as a vessel that is sanctified and meet for the Master's use and prepared unto every good work.

As long as the stirrings not only of sin and flesh but of my own spirit are still functioning, Jesus Christ cannot reign supreme, but He calls upon me to come down and take His yoke, that is His reign, His authority, absolutely upon myself. It does not happen until I learn that grand and marvelous lesson and enter into that marvelous mystery of being crucified with Christ. We don't pay enough attention to that great call of Jesus to take up our cross daily and follow Him.

When we were in the army, we had to stand reveille in the

morning, and from that moment on until retreat was sounded we were not our own—we belonged to Uncle Sam; and woe to the man that stepped out of line and that did not carefully obey orders throughout the day. And so when I was baptised into Jesus Christ, I put on the Lord Jesus Christ, and from that moment on I have had no right to myself anymore. There is One that not only controls but commands. He is my Master. "Why do you call Me, 'Lord, Lord,' and do not the things which I say?" He goes before and it is my great privilege to watch Him and to follow Him step by step. But we ought to make a study of it. We ought to make a study of our days and our hours and our moments, and be sure that the Leader, our great Champion, goes before and shows us the way.

When the Lord called me into the ministry, I had a very difficult time of it, so difficult that I said to God, "It would be easier to have my head chopped off than to go this way." I had been weeping and praying for a whole year. I knew that God was calling me, but I did not know how to obey. Every road was barred against me, and it seemed impossible to take that step. At that time I stepped into a Pentecostal mission; and when I got in, they were singing that song, "Jesus shall lead me night and day . . . Oh, I delight in His command." Following the singing of that song, the pastor got up and preached a hot sermon. He told how glibly people sing that song and



then don't do the will of God. He said he had seen people with tears streaming down their faces because God had shown them His way, and they were not willing to go His way. That song and that sermon did something for me. It was the Lord who was showing me that I had no business at all to do as I pleased or to do the things that were convenient for me. I had to get *away* down. Oh, to learn that lesson.

Beloved, we are not filled with the Holy Ghost, we are not walking in the Spirit, as long as we are walking in the flesh and do as we please—even in the little things. I have again been impressed by a word of wisdom given by a minister once in which the Lord said, "If you are careless about the little things of your daily life, you will begin to lose Jesus Christ." "As ye have *received* Christ Jesus, the Lord, so *walk* ye in Him."

That is what it means to get down. It means to have a master and to recognize that master over my will—my will—*my* will. Oh, these wills of ours, how headstrong, how powerful they can be! They are so powerful and our deceitful hearts help our powerful wills. Then we have dreams and visions and go to false prophets, and they prophesy to us lies, but if we would simply go to the Bible, the Bible would tell us the truth. The Spirit of God would guide us into all truth. He is such a faithful Guide!

And if we are led by the Spirit of God, first of all, we need to get rid of our own wills. We need to crucify the flesh with the affections and lusts, and be sure that our wills don't reign anymore, but that Jesus Christ

reigns. And if we are careless about the little things, we cannot expect God to take His great power and to reign alone.

The Lord did not only say to me that He wanted me to get away down, but He said, "I haven't been able to make you see how greatly you need to hide." What a privilege to dwell in the secret place of the most high God! That secret place is that wonderful reign of the Holy Ghost where I walk no longer in the flesh but in the Spirit. That wonderful walk in the Spirit covers all my needs. All things that pertain to life and godliness are given to us through the knowledge of Him who has called us to glory and virtue. It is Jesus Christ who calls us to follow after Him, but He says we are not followers unless we take up our cross daily and follow Him.

Isn't that the place where we are in danger of losing our Master? We *begin* to follow Him. How careful young Christians usually are! They really exemplify the call of Jesus to take up their cross and follow Him. They are so full of joy at having found a Master and a Lord and a Saviour, and they follow Him carefully. They put away things that are in the way. Every weight is taken from them, and they run with patience the race that is set before them. Of course God begins to bless them, and then they let up. Usually—in most cases—that is what happens. They begin in the Spirit, and then after while they find out they have blessing, and they don't have to live a careful life. That is where we fail.

That careful, obedient, steadfast walk with Jesus Christ ought to increase. That is the call of God. "As ye have re-

ceived of us how ye ought to walk and to please God, so ye would *abound more and more.*"

And if God can gain our attention to really follow the Master and really live and walk in the Spirit, we will do like the Apostle Paul. It seems the Philippians thought they were now perfect. They had some sort of teaching—"once saved, always saved" or "the finished work of Christ on Calvary." That is very comforting to the flesh. But the Apostle Paul had no such teaching at all. He calls on them, "Do as I do. I forget the things that are behind. I press toward the mark."

Sometimes we don't realize what the things are that he forgets and that he calls refuse. They were his religious attainments, the things that were gain to him. He had something to boast of—not only that he was blameless as far as the law was concerned but he had also maintained a good conscience before God and man *from his forefathers*. Now, who among us could boast of such an experience and such a spiritual life as that? We would think that certainly we were highly perfected. Paul calls it all refuse.

When I allow my heart to be attached to any experience or to anything of that nature, I lose the Master. Before me is the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. Paul says, "Not having mine own righteousness which is of the law." Yet how much of what we call righteousness and spirituality is our own—our own efforts or, maybe, the efforts of our forefathers. We boast of our Christian training, and it is something to thank God for, no doubt. It is certainly a blessing and a grace of

(Continued on page 10.)

## Bread of Life

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# Grace for Grace

The Autobiography  
of Alice Reynolds Flower

## Part XII

### CONCLUSION



Mrs. Flower with One of Her Grandchildren

*Note the picture of Mrs. Flower's own grandmother on the wall above them.*

### The Word of His Grace

*"The word of his grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified." ACTS 20:32.*

Two sisters were tidying their bedroom. Into the room came the little daughter of the family, full of mischief, upsetting in her childish play their orderly efforts. Naturally, they reproved the little lady, who, without a word, laid a couple of pillows on the floor and settled herself upon them. Then she answered the amazed older sisters with "Great peace have they that love Thy law and nothing shall offend them."

I happen to have been that little lady, but I only know the circumstance as my sisters told it. Startled, and greatly amused, they quickly left the room so that I could not see their faces. But how I should be able to repeat a scripture so apropos is a mystery, for there is no record of my ever having memorized it. Perhaps here again, the unconscious sowing of God's Word in a child's tender mind can reach far beyond the anticipation of any parent.

As I grew older, the Word of God became increasingly vital, for the Holy Spirit applied certain Scriptures to my heart, while still a young girl in school. The value of early memorizing was bearing fruit and has increased through the years until now certain passages stand out in letters of gold, so rich has been their fulfillment in hours of particular need.

At one time, the care and entertainment of certain individuals in the home became a strain,

both physically and spiritually. The problem was laid before the Lord in desperation, and as I waited before Him, deep in the quiet of my soul came His answer, "The yoke shall be destroyed because of the anointing." Failure to reckon on the sufficiency of the Holy Spirit's enabling had caused my physical strength to sadly ebb. Opening my heart in faith and abandonment for a fuller flow of the Spirit's power enabled me to rise in Him and adequately meet the situation. Here was a lesson for the likely strain of similar hours yet to come.

How well God knows our peculiar makeup and just what is needed to stabilize us. Immediate action has often seemed important to me even when physical limitations sadly hindered; and because such desired action was hindered, there was frequently unrest and self condemnation. Only God could quiet my eager heart to cease from fretful striving, enter into His rest, and realize the power of His actual command, "Be still and know that I am God."

And how to do this? By bringing the need to Him, each long, wearisome day of weakness or wakeful night of anxious caring. These words, "In returning and rest shall ye be saved; in quietness and in confidence shall be your strength" (Isa. 30:15), were God's frequent answer and have become to me a life motto, a message to pass on to many other troubled hearts. Grasping the fullness of its meaning can heal shattered nerves and quiet any turbulent spirit.

For the present hour "Be clothed with humility" (1 Pet. 5:5) has brought a gracious spirit-

ual enlargement, "meat in due season" to my soul. "God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace unto the humble," Jas. 4:6. There is a recognition of God-consciousness here, displacing that tormenting self-consciousness which is actually a subtle form of pride. Self is but an expansion of pride's middle letter—that troublesome "I" that Paul so plainly discounted in Galatians 2:20.

Following Jesus, the meek and lowly Lamb of God, brings the release, the rest, the victory every true Christian yearns for. Jesus said, "Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light" (Matth. 11:29, 30). Only thus will we be able to say with Paul, "For me to live is Christ."

In our early housekeeping years we had a second-hand sewing machine. It had been constructed of excellent material, probably the best in those days, but it ran heavily and noisily, reminding one of a threshing machine. It took copious oiling to enable its mechanism to do the required sewing for the household. Despite its age, it did very good work as long as it was kept well oiled.

As we grow older in years and experience, we need the "word of His grace" more than ever wrought out in our lives. Not one of us is immune to the eccentricities and weaknesses of advancing sunset years. Complete lubrication by divine grace makes possible for us the blessed continuing testimony, "Thou hast the dew of thy youth."

### Travels Abroad

With the lessening of some of our family responsibilities, I was free now to accompany Mr. Flower on several over-seas trips. We crossed the Atlantic with our General Superintendent and wife, Wesley and Ruth Steelberg, to attend the World Pentecostal Conference in London. This was to be our brother's last journey, for he was seriously ill at the time, but looking to God for deliverance. We accompanied him from the Southampton pier to Cardiff, Wales, where Pastor and Mrs. Percy Brewster opened their home in true Christian hospitality.

*Revivaltime Rallies* over Britain had been scheduled for the two weeks before the conference convened, but Mr. Steelberg was unable to leave Cardiff; so Mr. Flower and I had the responsibility of carrying on in his stead—not an easy task either, for the friends gathering at the specific points were expecting to hear "The Voice of Revivaltime," as Mr. Steelberg was then called.

Mr. Flower was asked to take Brother Steelberg's place in the Conference in London, following which we flew to Switzerland to join the Willard Cantelons for a short vacation in the

Alps, God thus granting the realization of a lifetime dream. We had not been in Switzerland more than a day or two when the word reached us of the death of Brother Steelberg in Wales.

Driving back to London with the Cantelons, we passed through a large portion of Western Germany, following the Rhine to Cologne. On every side, the appalling ravages of the war met our eyes. The sight of yawning cellars and solitary spectral walls, with their gaping windows, startled us beyond words. It was far different to have read of these things from a distance, on our good American soil, and now to actually see the utter desolation.

A great thrill came to us in Worms, as we stood before the church once pastored by Martin Luther, unshaken by the destructive rain of missiles that had destroyed other buildings all around. Over the doorway we saw the words, inscribed in German:

*Ein' Feste Burg Ist Unser Gott.*

Surely the mercy of God was over that building just as it had been over its original militant pastor. Only a short distance away was the Luther Circle with its famous group of twelve persons, including Luther, who all had had an important part in that great spiritual awakening which brought a mighty emancipation for the Gospel. As with the church, these figures stood practically unharmed, whereas one-time stately surrounding buildings were scattered around in gutted ruins. The very thought of that sight stirs my heart continually and gives confidence for the ominous days in which we live.

### The Stockholm Conference

Three years later, again we were privileged to attend the World Pentecostal Conference in Stockholm, Sweden. This time, with Rev. and Mrs. Ralph M. Riggs and Rev. and Mrs. Noel Perkin, we made a party of six traveling together. We three couples will always remember that delightful journey across the Atlantic and the restful, happy fellowship on the boat.

There were ten days in London and then we flew to Stockholm. More than ever, at this conference, we appreciated the blending of Pentecostal friends from any lands under the sweet influence and moving of the Holy Spirit.

### Norway

Near the close of the conference we received an invitation from Pastor Christian Heggelund of Bergen, Norway, to visit his church. Since God made it possible to accept the invitation, we joyfully set out for Norway.

Frank and Irene Lindquist of Minneapolis and the George Uptons from Canada also visited Bergen at the same time, and the week-end services took on the nature of an impromptu convention.

Sitting on the platform of the Church on Sunday morning, my eyes filled with tears as I listened to those staunch Norwegian Christians singing in their native tongue, "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God." Previously, the pastor had told us of the danger, austerity, and persecution which the congregation had suffered during the German occupation in War Days. Over a hundred thousand enemy troops had occupied the city, commandeering most of the food supply. Spies were present in every service but neither pastor nor people were intimidated by their presence.

Looking into their faces, one deeply appreciated the fact that they knew how God could be "a mighty fortress" because they had been through the storms that forced them to put their faith in Him alone. We were able, through another good interpreter, to express to these dear friends something of our great joy in having such wonderful fellowship with them.

Another special event is treasured. Pastor Heggelund was determined that we visit with him the home of their renowned music composer Edward Grieg. It was situated some miles from Bergen on a high point overlooking one of the breath-taking fjords. The house, itself, stands as a museum in memory of the composer. Approximately four or five hundred feet from the house on a slope which commanded a view of the water below stood the one-room cottage where the composer did his actual work. It was reached by a picturesque pathway. The room was furnished simply, and looking through the glass door (kept locked) we saw the piano, the rocking chair, the stove and the table used by this master musician.

Feeling the urge to compose, Grieg would seclude himself in this cottage, refusing to see anyone, even his wife, while bringing forth some musical production. He was known to remain there for three days and nights while under this creative pressure, possibly accepting only some light refreshment brought to the door of the cottage. What a marvelous spiritual lesson was conveyed to us here in this day when mass technique is so emphasized and followed.

An official of the New York Art Institute once told me there is scarcely any fresh artistic achievement nowadays because people live too much in the crowd. Let us remember that Moses, Elijah, Paul realized the power of this "aloneness" as have "God's men" in succeeding years. And how we need it always for God's highest purposes to be fulfilled in any life.

### Two Dear Elderly Charges

After the Japanese attack on Shanghai, my sisters returned to America by different boats, one of them being evacuated on the George Washington, the last ship to leave with refugees. God

provided a comfortable home for them in Los Angeles, and in 1952 my sister Zella died. Some years later, her twin sister Ulela suffered a slight stroke, and on recovery was brought here to Springfield. And so we now had two dear older relatives with us to take the place of the children.

"Grandmother Flower," as she was affectionately termed by so many, was an inspiration to all who knew her. Someone once said to me, "I would not mind growing old if I could do so like Grandmother." Her eyesight was dim, but she was unusually alert mentally when she went home on December 24, 1957. She was always busy with crocheting or knitting, but when her time had come she left nothing unfinished. She had completed the rugs and the knitted caps on which she had been working, and when Christmas week came, not one unfinished item was found.

Grandmother had always been concerned about her namesake, our daughter Adele, and had expressed anxiety every time Adele went abroad for missionary work, fearing that she might not see her again. She was also concerned that God would provide a suitable companion for her.

Adele was brought home unexpectedly for a conference from Puerto Rico where she had been teaching in a Bible School during the summer of 1957. Roy Dalton, whom she had known for some years, and who had been laboring in Spain, had delayed his furlough for a year; both, unknown to each other, had arrived in Springfield within



The Flowers at Their Golden Wedding

twenty-four hours. So they were brought together again and settled the matter of their marriage while attending the Council in Cleveland.

A very radiant grandmother was present for the wedding on the following December 8th. She was seeing her desire fulfilled; however, at the reception that followed she made the casual remark that she might go soon, now that she had seen her granddaughter happily married. No one at that time took the remark seriously, for she seemed to be alert and active, even though she had passed her ninety-third birthday.

On Saturday before Christmas she was out for an automobile ride in the country with no hint she might be nearing the end. The next day, Sunday, just two weeks after the wedding, her heart began to fail, and one of the family was with her constantly from then until early Tuesday morning when she slipped away so peacefully that we scarcely knew when the final breath was taken. The remarkable thing was that after Adele's repeated absences from home she should be at her grandmother's side, fulfilling the latter's oft-expressed desire.

Just one week after her death, Adele and Roy left for New York to sail for Spain. As Mrs. Bert Webb said to me, "Never have I seen such perfect timing in the outworking of God's providences." There was the rounding-out of God's plan for several lives devoted to Him and to others.

Knowing the happy relationship that Mother Flower and I enjoyed, a young wife once said to me, "Do you and your mother-in-law always agree?" to which question I answered, "No, for we both have diverse opinions on certain subjects. But this does not affect our relationship in the least." It is well to learn that a difference of opinion does not need to bring a conflict or a break in loving relationships. To me as an appreciative daughter-in-law, "She being dead yet speaketh."

Less than six months after Grandmother's departure, on June 17, 1958, my sister Ulela was called home, during her sleep. There was no apparent illness preceding her going, and when we discovered her in the morning, she was at rest. Such an easy way to go when one is prepared as she was! For her departure were the words so applicable:

*"As the light of the morning, when the sun riseth, even a morning without clouds." 2 SAM. 23.4.*

She had known bitter disappointment in her life, some painful frustrations, all of which had drawn her closely to God. The hope of His coming was real and precious, and the expectation of being with her Lord was a constant hope. What a glad awakening must have been hers in the presence of the King!

## Recent Gracious Enablings

The growth of the Pentecostal work in Springfield has been phenomenal. The Gospel Publishing House with its six hundred employees has made an impact economically as well as spiritually upon the city. The many missionaries coming and going here at headquarters have been in demand at various denominational churches. Then, somewhat to our surprise, Mr. Flower was elected to serve on the city council, a position he held for eight years. This brought some valuable contacts and gave a testimony the town could not help but recognize. In no wise has the offense of the cross ceased—with God we can be in the world but not of it, and both Mr. Flower and I have found hungry, open hearts in unexpected places. Rebuffs occasionally—yes! Sometimes conviction causes people to oppose for the moment; but the world needs our testimony today in all its fulness as never before.

For a number of years I have had a group of church ladies meeting for Bible study each Thursday morning in a room at the Public Library. We have not shunned to declare the whole counsel of God. The hunger and eagerness of their hearts to receive from God's Word has been an inspiration to my own heart. God is meeting them in their personal lives, and they assure me they are passing on to others in their individual churches the truths God has quickened to them.

At the 1959 General Council in San Antonio, Texas, Mr. Flower felt God's time had come to retire from the administrative work he had been doing for so many years. His health was still good, and there were possibilities of other ministries which God would have us share together. This necessitated another change in residence since the Norton Road property was reserved by the General Council for the use of executive officers. Again our hearts were lifted to God for whatever gracious provision He was planning for us.

Naturally there were some anxious moments of uncertainty; but, as in the past, God directed us to a comfortable, convenient home in a quiet neighborhood, provision for the purchase of the home having come from a dear relative, long dead, whose money was miraculously made available to us shortly before the transaction was to be consummated. Once more we saw the remarkable timing of God's providences. For twenty years God had been arranging for the need He knew would come in our latter years.

## Fifty Golden Years

Our half-century of married life has just rounded out in a Golden Wedding celebration, which was well planned by our children this June

(Continued on page 10.)



*seed-time*



*and harvest*



## Outpouring in Kimberley

By HELEN HOSS

*Johannesburg, South Africa*

WE HAD a great time in the Lord in Kimberley. The first four days there were hard, but the last four were blessed. On Saturday night three Dutch Reformed ladies were saved and received the baptism of the Holy Spirit the same evening as well. It was an experience I have not as yet had in Pentecost and very wonderful to me. I could hardly sleep for joy that night. There were about thirty decisions for Christ during the entire week. Nine received the baptism of the Holy Spirit and eight were baptised in water. We had a full hall every night.

hour such a session of prayer continued. Praise God, He did hear and answer their prayers.

The last week of this evangelistic tour (which was spent in Jabalpur) was a most glorious time in His presence. Every day we saw some 50 to 60 or more children come forward to repent of their sins, pray and receive cleansing from sin and blessing from God. Never have I seen a lovelier sight amongst children and teenagers. As I walked up and down amongst them praying with and for them, my heart kept repeating the words, "Jewels, precious jewels! His loved and His own!"

On the 19th of November a Union Sunday School Rally was held in Jabalpur with all the Sunday schools attending. Just as we arrived at the grounds I was asked if I would speak to the children. Truly it was a golden opportunity for there were some 700 children and about 300 young people and adults present. True, there was no time to prepare a message, but the Lord wonderfully helped me to give forth the message of Life to these dear jewels. I trust your heart is stirred to remember them in prayer for they will need help and encouragement to go on with Him. Satan will do his best to drag them back into sin and unbelief. But our God is a great God and He is able to keep from falling.

Back in Orai now, I am helping with school exams, Christmas preparations, etc. Our chap-

el has been completed—a miracle indeed! Early in December we expected to have the dedication. Please pray that this "temple" will be filled with His presence and glory and that He may do a new work in our midst.

## Two Strides Forward

By OTTO DECAMP

*Director of Radio Station HLKY  
Seoul, Korea*

SINCE last June our Christian radio work has taken two long strides forward. On August 1st a new station was added to the growing Christian radio network in Korea. This was HLCL, a 250 watt station in Kwangju, a city of 300,000 in the southwest. Then on November 1st the fifth station went on the air in Iri. This was HLCM, a 1,000 watt station which will also serve the nearby cities of Shunju and Kusan. Thus God has opened new channels for witnessing to our Lord in one of the most critical hours of Korea's long history.

In an audience survey made this spring in Seoul, among other significant findings, we learned that the number of homes with radios, and therefore the number of potential radio listeners, has more than doubled in the past three years. Out of 1,700,000 persons with radios in their homes the survey indicates that more than 1,500,000 in Seoul alone listen frequently to HLKY. Add to this the audience in the nearby cities like Inchon and Suwon, plus the listeners in the cities with relay stations, Pusan, Taegu, Kwangju, and Iri, and you get some idea of our opportunity and challenge.

But what of the political situation in Korea? The present government has been aptly described as a group of young men in a big hurry to solve all of Korea's problems. Apparently

## "Jewels, Precious Jewels"

By MARGARET MICHELSEN

*Orai, India*

FOR SIX WEEKS I was conducting evangelistic meetings for children in a number of places. All throughout these meetings the Lord's presence was manifest in a very precious way.

In Itarsi the Lord visited the children with a spirit of prayer. The second day of the meetings, after the message, the boys and girls, already sitting on the floor, bowed their heads and began to lift their voices in prayer. They called on God to deliver them from telling lies, stealing, being disobedient. For over an

with sincere motives they are pressing toward their goals with "bulldozer" tactics. They are autocratic but anti-communist, ruthless but honest and generally efficient. As regards their attitude toward our radio work, they censored our newscasts for the first few weeks. Following that, five soldiers lived at HLKY simply as guards for several months, but even these were withdrawn in October. Thus we carry on with our full broadcast schedule during this most crucial period for Korea.

### Home from Formosa

*Pearl Young*, missionary to Formosa, arrived home on furlough November 25. After a brief stay in the Woodhaven Faith Home, she will go to her home in Nova Scotia. Her address there is

*Miss Pearl Young  
Pictou, Nova Scotia*

### Under His Control

(Continued from page 4.)

God if we have been reared in the fear and admonition of the Lord, but now God has something better for us—a righteousness which is of God by faith which Paul expresses in these words, "Nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me."

"Because I live, ye shall live also." There is an ocean of life for me to live by. I can and must make my choice daily between my own life and His. Jesus tells me to hate my own life also. What a strange call! But Jesus Christ obeyed that same call. He said, "The Son can do nothing of Himself." *Nothing*.

Oh, this glorious nothingness, this perfect emptiness of soul! We don't understand it until we have followed Jesus Christ, and

He has begun to lead us into that experience. That is where most people balk. We love to seek the Lord as long as there is some remuneration that reflects credit upon ourselves, that makes us feel good, that makes us feel an ardent love for Jesus Christ. And presently we are in love with our love for Jesus Christ, and we don't know it. For God to strip us of all that and to substitute for it a righteousness which is by the faith of the Son of God and really to displace this old life of mine, no matter how good and spiritual it has seemed, with that wonderful perfected life of the Son of God is what God is after in these days.

Pentecost is in need of a revision. The baptism of the Holy Ghost was meant to be an infinitely greater experience than it is credited with being today. People seek the baptism no more like they used to. They used to

### GRACE FOR GRACE

(Continued from page 8.)

of 1961. Our hearts have been moved with gratitude for God's numberless blessings "all along our pilgrim journey"; and now these four days of happy family festivities have caused our cup to overflow completely.

Everything worked out smoothly, the news of the event reaching us only a few weeks beforehand. With their crowded schedules it took some close arranging for all four couples to be here that week-end. Our dear Roy and Adele could not come from far-away Spain, but they had a definite part in the arrangements. There was the constant joy of informal seasons together; but the main celebration came Saturday night when an open house was held in the Hogan Room of Central Assembly.

And the friends really came! The thing we appreciated most was the variety of people from the diverse areas of Springfield life. There was the present mayor and the former mayor, with their wives; most of the city councilmen and their wives, Springfield businessmen, representatives of the Salvation Army, faculty and staff members of both Evangel College and Central Bible Institute, and, of course, many warm friends

from Central Assembly and other churches of the city. It was a delight to see all those people mixing together and enjoying themselves in the free, easy atmosphere that prevailed.

On a table near the entrance was an attractive golden replica of a ship with white sails. *Espana* (Spain) was painted on one of its floating banners and our pictures pasted on one of the sails. During the evening, the hold of the little ship was filled with greeting cards as well as the space on the table all around. We did not open these cards until we reached home later that night; but from the gifts enclosed in them, as well as the cards coming direct to the house, a large part of the cost of our journey to Spain had been provided. This journey was entirely the thought of our children, as a better way to mark this anniversary than our receiving any customary gifts.

And so the constant missionary fire burning in our hearts since childhood will find fresh release among our dear Spanish brethren in their difficult situation. We are still assured that the God of all grace will enable us "to bring forth fruit in old age." Perhaps our long-awaited Lord may come before our return to the home-land and will gather us to Himself from the whitened harvest field. "Even so come, Lord Jesus, come quickly."

THE END.

seek *Christ*. They thought they needed Him, and oh, how wonderfully they found Him.

A brother in Michigan, who was one of the early men in Pentecost, told me that when he was baptised with the Holy Ghost it was because he had really straightened out everything in his life and sought God with a vengeance. He walked in God and God walked in him. Now he was a farmer who had to do chores like a farmer, but he said he never did anything himself. When he milked the cows, the Spirit of God did it for him. When he chopped and sawed wood, it was the Spirit of God. Never for one moment did he walk without that great unction of the Spirit of God upon his body.

Pentecost walked in that purity, and there were great gifts and great powers manifested. Jesus walked among His own. They came together to Christ. They were led of the Holy Ghost. The meetings were Holy Ghost meetings. There was never any program to those meetings. God made the program, and God did wonderful things.

But then Pentecost slid out of that experience. They began to get their eyes on signs and wonders and powers, and they started to organize. And instead of a great organism functioning by the power of the Holy Ghost there are all these factions which often fight one another and compete with another like business people.

That is why I say Pentecost needs to revise its lights. We need to get back to our first love. Maybe God would strip us. I believe God has made His call very definite and very strong. The question is, "Are we going to fight the good fight? Are we going to go through where God calls us?"

The whole power of the resurrection is waiting to be bestowed on you.

## GATHERED FRAGMENTS



THIS ISSUE OF BREAD OF LIFE completes the tenth volume of this monthly periodical. Here we raise our Ebenezer and give thanks to God for His faithfulness in enabling us to publish it from month to month for these ten years. We also want to express our appreciation to all who have helped in the "mixing," the "kneading," and the "baking," of this "Bread" as well as to those who have bought and eaten the monthly "loaves." Throughout this decade we have seen God do wonders—small and great—for us in the gathering of the "grain" and in its preparation.

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Throughout the past year we have been privileged to carry each month an installment of *Grace for Grace*, the autobiography of Alice Reynolds Flower, pioneer Pentecostal minister and author. Written expressly for BREAD OF LIFE, Mrs. Flower's husband, J. Roswell Flower, has collaborated in this story which has proved to be a great blessing to many. With some few additions, *Grace for Grace* will be issued in book form and should be ready for sale early in 1962, God willing. Further details will be given later as to publication date and sale.

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A revised and enlarged edition of another biography which first appeared in BREAD OF LIFE (Jan. to Sept. '59), *Champion of the Kingdom*, the life of Philip Mauro, is being published in book form later this month.

Articles by Dr. Merrill C. Tenney, dean of the Graduate School of Wheaton College, have appeared frequently throughout the years in these pages. We are happy to recommend to our readers his latest work, *New Testament Survey* (Eerdmans, \$5.95). A "comprehensive survey of the literary, social, economic, political and religious backgrounds of the New Testament," this is an excellent reference book—concise, clear, in an artistic format with numerous illustrations "depicting the world of the New Testament."

\* \* \*

Recently the building in which the services of the *Yorkville Gospel Hall* have been held was sold and demolished, necessitating the securing of other quarters. These have been found in the Hungarian Baptist Church, 225 E. 80th St., New York, where weekly meetings are held as follows:

Sunday School	2:00 p.m.
Sunday—Preaching	7:30 p.m.
Tuesday—German	8:00 p.m.
Thursday—English	7:30 p.m.

\* \* \*

On November 28 Sister *Frieda Goetz*, of the Woodhaven Faith Home, quietly and unexpectedly slipped into the presence of her Master whom she had served so sacrificially and faithfully for so many years. The January issue of BREAD OF LIFE will carry a tribute to this handmaiden of the Lord.

# His Bond Servants

*Edited notes from a sermon preached Christmas, 1921.*

A GIVEN BOND SERVANT, one who loves *quite* a good deal, is like the bond servant in the Bible. He went through the ceremony of having his ears bored through. He loved his master; he knew he was to receive no wages, and he *wanted* no greater reward than to be near him and serve him.

It is dangerous to *give* yourself, and then draw back. If we repudiate the bondage, we lose our Master. If you “kick,” you may *feel* the bondage. When it is hard to the flesh, say, “I don’t *want* to go *free*.” Divine life only begins when you want to be a bond servant. The divine is not manifest if you do as *you wish sometimes*.

If the will is given never to have your own way, there will come to your soul the blessedness of His will. Holy Ghost friendship will make you so you *won’t want* to have your own way.

Oh, follow your Master! You started to follow. It would mean death to the flesh, if you throw yourself out upon Him to follow *joyfully*. He has offered your flesh to really die. If it does, my Lord really reigns in you. If it happens, there remains in you no power to resist Him in the smallest matter.

What is death? It is the inability to rise up against God’s will.

If you come to the place of loving to be His bond servant, you become a co-heir with Jesus in His Father’s house. When the Spirit of God reigns, *you will reign*—He in you. You will do His will because He has dominion.

“They that *suffer* with Him”—*they shall reign*.

Am I a bond servant? You find a rest when you *elect* to be a bond servant, to always find out His will when you can. One way to find out His will is to *be still* in the dark as well as in the light. God will do what He wants to with His bond servant.

—MARTHA WING ROBINSON

