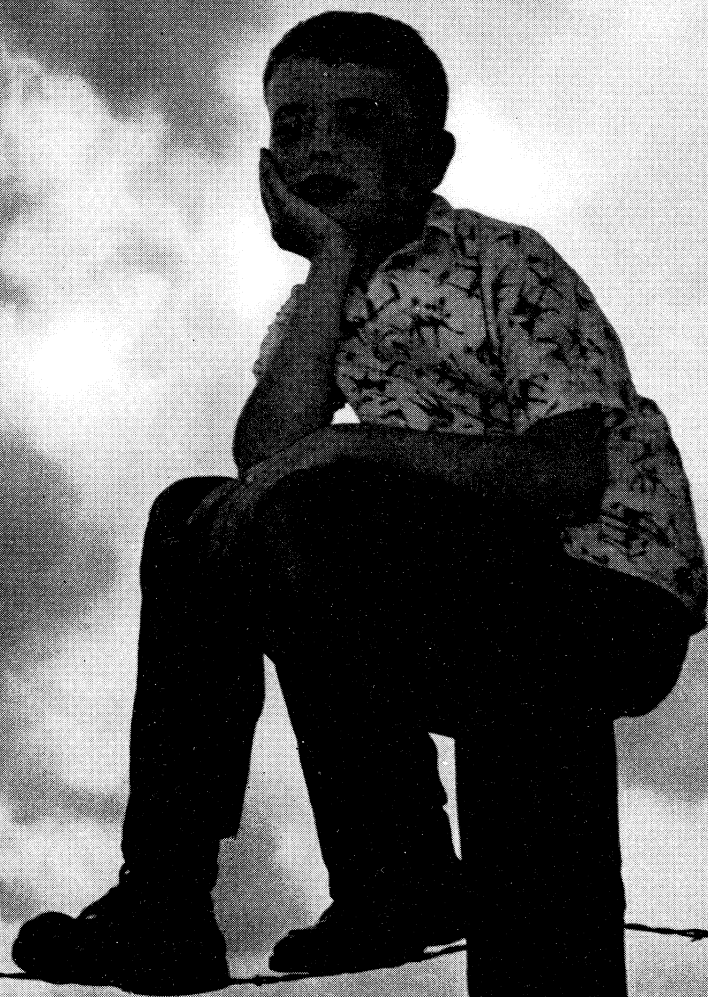


Bread of Life

JUNE 1962



STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

BE YE HOLY

FROM THE OPENING CHAPTERS of the book of Genesis, where God deals with the sin of fallen Adam, to the closing strains of the book of Revelation, with the emergence of the new Jerusalem, the holy city, the issue of personal holiness occupies a most prominent place in the Scriptures. The entire message of the Scriptures might be summed up as God's plan to create afresh in man the life of holiness which by his sin he rebelled against.

There is perhaps no one word which better sums up all the attributes of God than the word *holy*. In the twenty-second psalm David exclaims, "But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel." In the ninety-ninth psalm we read, "Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy. . . . Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy. . . . Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the Lord our God is holy." In Revelation we read of the four creatures who rest not day and night saying, "Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."

The Bible plainly teaches that because God is holy, we are to be holy. Peter, in quoting from Leviticus, applies this principle to the New Testament church, just as it had originally been applied to the Hebrew nation: "But as he which hath called you is holy, *so be ye holy* in all manner of conversation; Because it is written, Be ye holy; for I am holy." He says further, "But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, *an holy nation*, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light." The writer of Hebrews is even more bold in declaring that there is nothing optional about our call to holiness: "Follow peace with all men, and *holiness without which no man shall see the Lord.*"

There is a false idea prevalent in Christian circles that once a person comes to God for salvation, from then on God somehow overlooks his

failures and sins. It is certainly true that where there is honest repentance there is thoroughgoing forgiveness, but it is equally true that nothing so arouses God's wrath as the so-called trifling flaws that we are all too prone to put up with. It is interesting to note that the closer a person comes to the Lord, the more He senses the hot displeasure of God over sin. The glaring failures of the children of Israel never caused their rebellious hearts to repent. It was only righteous Moses who heard God threaten to "consume them in a moment." Let us remember that God's attitude toward sin has not changed one iota. Only our calloused hearts make us insensitive to the seriousness with which He views sin.

Another common misconception is that a holy life is necessarily a drab, colorless, impractical, up-on-cloud-nine experience. And yet we have the matchless example of our Lord whose spotless life never lacked color and vigor. With the same majestic holiness he drove the moneychangers from the temple and tenderly spoke to His disciples about His impending departure. No life was more practical. To the sorrowing He brought comfort; to the sick, healing; to the sinner, forgiveness and conversion.

True holiness is wholly unrelated to the thin film of self-righteousness with which we often try to coat our shortcomings. True holiness is the subjugation of the will and desires of the flesh, and the formation of the life of Christ within. We can only be holy because He is holy, and we only become holy when He is so allowed to take up His abode on the throne of our hearts that His holiness begins to shine through into our everyday experiences. All fleshly efforts at holiness are futile.

How sad that so many of us who profess to be bearing the cross never allow the cross to cut into our fleshly natures! How easy it is for us to cover our wretched pride with a few disparaging remarks! How quick we are to call lust, love; how easily we justify a sharp tongue, a critical heart, a sneering spirit, a quick temper, harbored resentments, laziness, indifference, and selfishness, never realizing that these, just as surely as the "bigger sins," nailed Him to the tree.

And yet how encouraging to know that "He hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before him in love." Is it not time that we laid down our feeble pretenses at holiness (which perhaps reek of self-righteousness) and allowed Him to perfect true holiness within us?

Bread of Life

VOL. XI NO. 6
JUNE 1962

Published monthly by RIDGEWOOD PENTECOSTAL CHURCH, 457 Harman Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Editor: Gordon P. Gardiner. Ass't Editor: Caroline Gardiner. Contributing Editor: Hans R. Waldvogel.
Office Manager: Eleanor Perz. Photoengraver: Bingham Photoengraving Co. Printed in the U.S.A.
Second-class postage paid at Brooklyn, N. Y. Address all correspondence to P.O. Box 11, Brooklyn 27, N. Y. Make all subscriptions payable to Frank G. Posta, Treas. Cover Photo: H. Armstrong Roberts.

Annual Subscriptions: United States and Canada \$1.75; Foreign, \$2.00. Single copy—15c.

The Fruit of One Street Meeting

By ELSIE KLAUS

I WOULD like to give praise to God for so great and marvelous a salvation. At a time when I was without hope, without God in this world, and far off from the fold of the Good Shepherd, I was made nigh by the blood of the everlasting covenant.

I was brought up in a Christian home where we had family devotions regularly and attended church faithfully, but, in spite of all this, I knew not Christ as my own personal Saviour. More tragic still, I had never heard one could have the assurance of sins forgiven in this present life.

However, due to my early training, the Spirit of God would deal with me repeatedly. At times, I would be impressed with a hymn or a Bible verse and would turn to my mother for an explanation. Not knowing how to answer all my questionings, she would reply: "Some day Jesus will lead you to the Light." One day, I memorized the verse from John that says: "I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." I was deeply moved and wished that that day would come soon when I would really know who the Light of the world was.

For a number of years we were living in the same house

with my four vivacious cousins. I must admit, my childhood years with them were very happy ones. As I grew older, the pleasures of the world attracted me more and more, and I walked according to the course of this world. One Saturday evening towards the middle of one memorable May we were really going to "live it up" and have a hilarious time attending a movie or seeing a play. Little did I realize that God's Word says: "My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways."

No sooner had we started on our way, when I was irresistibly drawn to a street meeting being conducted by some young people. With simplicity and sincerity they related their experiences of the new birth. It was evident on their shining countenances that they had something which I did not possess, even though I considered myself a respectable church member. After each testimony, the minister would say: "Praise the Lord!" This had an electrifying effect on me, and I seemed glued to the corner. At the close of the meeting, I was invited to attend Sunday school the following afternoon. The blessed Holy Spirit already was starting the work of regeneration in my own heart, and I could hardly wait for Sunday afternoon to come.

My two passions and Sunday-afternoon pastimes, at that time, were the movies and the funny sheets. These seemingly

innocent indulgences occupied so much of my heart and crowded out the Word of God which I generally heard Sunday mornings. Up to that time, the Bible had very little meaning to me. I read it as a matter of duty, but it was dry and uninteresting, to say the least. Habitually, I stopped at the corner candy store to pick up the *Daily News*, the high spots of which were the comic strips. Ordinarily, I literally devoured them, but this particular day, they somehow didn't have that same appeal. I simply couldn't get my mind off that old-fashioned street meeting of the night before. How I longed to go to that Sunday school session! Finally the hour drew near.

The first thing that met my gaze was the sign on the door:

"Before speaking to anyone else, please speak to God upon your knees."

And, upon entering, I actually saw people upon their knees, pouring out their hearts to God! There were about twenty-five people present, at the most. What was that inexplicable somewhat that made me feel good all over?

Very odd things, so I thought, were enacted before my very eyes—odd because I was ignorant of the teachings contained in the Word of God: people clapped their hands; others raised their arms toward heaven in praise and adoration; still others shouted "Hallelujah" and "Praise the Lord." This was all foreign to me, and try as I

ELSIE KLAUS, who has written a number of articles for BREAD OF LIFE, is the "mother" of Cherub Inn at Pilgrim Camp, Brant Lake, N. Y. Cherub Inn houses boys and girls, 6-8 years old.

would, I could not raise my arms for any price. On the way home I asked my mother, who also was present, what these peculiar demonstrations meant, and how I was to account for the warm sensation that had enveloped me. All she replied was: "It must be the love of Jesus."

I continued going to Sunday school for about two months and increasingly desired Jesus. My quest for God during those days is so vividly described by the following words:

*When the Beloved
Discerns a lover in a soul,
He fills that soul
With consuming thirst,
A thirst that no water
Of earth can satisfy.*

My aunt, with whom we were living, noticed a change in me. She assumed I was getting a little too religious and did all in her power to put the damper on this fanaticism, as she called it.

It happened to be the 16th of July, my cousin's 16th birthday, although we celebrated on the 17th, it being a Saturday. All the young people of the church were invited, and what a banquet we had in our basement! We ate and we drank; we danced and made merry; we played games which, by no means, were the most wholesome. The gaiety and merriment continued until the wee hours of Sunday morning. Everyone present thought the party was a great success, but my heart was heavy as lead. I had one of the most restless and miserable nights as I thought of all the frivolity and emptiness of the evening!

The following day, Sunday July 18th, was my dear mother's birthday. One of the ladies of the assembly visited us and asked my father's permission to allow me to attend the meeting that night. (This had been forbidden me of late.) Good naturedly, he consented, but threatened me with punishment if I

returned later than ten o'clock.

That night I fully surrendered my life to Christ, and He came into my heart to stay. Words cannot fully express the glorious change that took place when I passed from death into life. My heart was filled with joy unspeakable and full of glory when Jesus became my Saviour and dearest friend.

Time seems to fade into oblivion when one is lost in God. It was 12 o'clock, midnight, when I finally got up from my knees. Upon my arrival home the promised punishment was meted out, but that mattered very little since I had found what I longed for.

The Bible became a new and

living book to me. What once was boring and dry, now became the Bread of Life to my hungry soul. My dear mother was saved shortly thereafter. It took seven long years of persevering prayer, and then my father, too, was gloriously converted. Several others of my relatives have also been drawn closer to the Saviour. My aunt and uncle, now on in years, are also open for the things of God.

The path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day. I know the end of our earthly pilgrimage will be far more wonderful than the beginning ever could be, even though that is so precious.

May the Mind of Christ My Saviour

May the mind of Christ my Saviour
Live in me from day to day,
By His love and power controlling
All I do and say.

May the Word of God dwell richly
In my heart from hour to hour,
So that all may see I triumph
Only through His power.

May the peace of God my Father
Rule my life in everything,
That I may be calm to comfort
Sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill me,
As the waters fill the sea;
Him exalting, self abasing,
This is victory.

May His beauty rest upon me
As I seek the lost to win,
And may they forget the channel,
Seeing only Him.

—Katie B. Wilkinson

Joined Unto the Lord

By HANS R. WALDVOGEL

HE THAT IS JOINED unto the Lord is one spirit." What a marvelous expression and experience that is: *one spirit!* Thereby the Apostle expresses the deep, intimate union into which the Lord calls us and into which He brings us.

When Jesus, writing to the church at Ephesus, says: "I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love," He tells them something that they evidently had not discovered, had not felt, had not known. The first-love experience is a very great act of God to set the love of God in our heart, to unite us to the Lord Jesus Christ. And without that union with the Son of God there cannot be the great manifestation of Jesus that God seeks to effect, that God wants us to have as an experience. What is this first-love experience? What does it mean? It means that Jesus Christ has claimed my whole heart, my whole attention. Everything about me, everything within me, responds to Him. I am one spirit with Him.

God has one sure way of keeping this experience and only one. And when you have discovered that way, you won't leave it anymore if you really love Jesus. The Bible tells us: "Keep yourselves in the love of God, *praying in the Holy Ghost*" (Jude 20, 21). That is the only way it can be done: "*praying in the Holy Ghost.*" It is not saying the rosary or saying a "Pater Noster." Praying in the Ho-

ly Ghost is an exercise of the heart. Solomon expresses it like this: The eyes cannot cease looking, and the heart cannot cease loving.

And when that love of God has come into your heart, it sets your heart on fire, it burns. There is a fire that burns within upon the altar of your heart, kindled by the Holy Ghost.

Keep yourself in the love of God means that you keep close to Jesus. And you do that by praying in the Holy Ghost. That takes time. It takes a lot of time. Praying in the Holy Ghost is not praying with your lips; it is paying attention to the indwelling Christ moment by moment. It is getting out of the way and letting Him come forth.

That expression, "praying in the Holy Ghost," is found in the Epistle of Jude. Jude is giving us a brief view of church history, of the backsliding, of the great pride that invades the church. He speaks of men who are like "clouds without water, trees twice dead, plucked up by the roots, waves of the sea, foaming out their own shame, wandering stars, to whom is reserved the blackness of darkness for ever." What? Is that the result of this great advertising campaign, this religion that is making so much fuss? Oh, that does not touch the heart of Jesus, but a heart that loves Him does.

We read that those who love the Lord shall be like the sun

when he ariseth with his strength. All the clouds melt away before the sun when he arises with his strength. And God says that they that love the Lord shall be like the sun. Why? "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life." That is the reward of those who love Him.

When you love Him, you seek Him; when you seek Him, you will find Him. And when you truly love Him, you will try to please Him and you will want to seek His fellowship.

This is a wonderful recipe: "Keep yourself in the love of God, praying in the Holy Ghost." Can you get along without much praying, much being alone with God? That is how Jesus Christ keeps that lamp of yours burning and keeps that vessel of yours filled with oil. Have you found that out? As you give Him time, as you get alone with God, looking up and waiting upon the Lord, you renew your strength day by day. The Father Himself visits you, and your Father, who seeth in secret, Himself will reward you openly. And what a reward it is. It tells us in Ephesians 3 that when you are filled with the love of God, when you know that love of Christ which passes knowledge, you are filled with all the fulness of God.

There is such a difference between souls that make it the business of their lives just to love Jesus and those who don't. That lovership of Jesus Christ changes your hearts. He strengthens you with might by His Spirit in the inner man and Christ comes to dwell in your heart by faith.

On the other hand, get a little careless about your prayer life and see how quickly you drive Him away. How quickly Jesus Christ detects if there is the least bit of carelessness in our hearts! Automatically he

(Continued on page 9.)

“A Bit of Heaven”

By LIESEL MUELLER

WITH A GRATEFUL HEART I recall the two weeks' vacation which I was privileged to spend at Pilgrim Camp, Brant Lake, N. Y. How I thank the Lord for this "heavenly" vacation! This was my first visit at the camp, and consequently I did not know what to expect. But as Christians who walk with Jesus know well, the blessings always exceed our highest expectations when we walk with Him!

After a comfortable bus ride from New York to the camp, I found myself transplanted into what rightly can be called "a little bit of heaven on earth!" The location of the camp is in the heart of the Adirondack Mountains, 250 miles north of New York, on the northern shores of beautiful Brant Lake, six miles long. Lofty, wooded hills build a frame around the lake, while a chain of the Adirondack Mountains is visible in the distance. One stands in silent awe before our Creator who achieved such glorious work.

While Pilgrim Camp offers renewed physical strength through rest, fresh air, and relaxation for the weary ones from the big city, the main purpose is to afford its guests a place where they can build up and strengthen their spiritual life by the manifestation of the presence of the Lord. Hence, the strong emphasis on the daily morning and evening worship periods for everyone staying at the camp. And Jesus never fails to make His presence known at these services.

After having been shown to a cabin among the pines where I was to stay, I thanked God with

tears of joy for being able to enjoy this wonderful, clean fresh air, filled with the pleasant fragrance of the pines. After having been confined to living in the middle of New York City continuously for two years, without seeing a bit of nature the way the Lord created it, I felt most appreciative of the beauty and wholesomeness of nature. It was not long before I began to sense the spiritual atmosphere of the camp, brought forth through the joy of the Lord that everyone I saw seemed to possess and often express through song. Again and again I would hear a voice singing a hymn, a trumpet would sound through the woods, someone played the piano, or children's voices from the nearby "Palace" reached my ears—ALL IN ONE ACCORD—all singing or playing the limitless praises to our Lord and Saviour!

Sunday morning—the Lord's day. At 8 o'clock, as is the custom every morning, one or more trumpets send their good-morning message through the camp in form of the camp song and motto of the camp, namely: "Holiness unto the Lord" (Zech. 14:20):

*"Holiness unto the Lord," is our
watchword and song,
"Holiness unto the Lord," as we're
marching along;
Sing it, shout it, loud and long,
"Holiness unto the Lord," now
and forever.*

Another surprise followed this most welcome reveille. Beautiful strains of music flowed through the air by means of a loudspeaker. I recognized the music as part of Handel's "Messiah," and shortly after resounded the

great "Hallelujah Chorus." This outburst of tremendous joy made me sink to my knees. Here I was surrounded by God's most beautiful handiwork, and now, in addition, this God-inspired music.

Since it is a fundamental principle of the Word of God that the people of God owe a part of their income and of their time to Him, we show our love by keeping His commandment to observe Sunday as a day on which we cease from ordinary activities and daily pursuits. None of the usual games or sports are to be engaged in. We keep the Lord's day holy by worshipping together, studying His Holy Word, meditating and praying. Every guest at the camp, including all the children with their counselors, are present at the Sunday worship hour. My soul rejoiced to see even six-year-olds stand up and give a testimony for Jesus, or hear teen-agers cry out for Jesus to come into their hearts!

About a dozen children make up the youngest group of campers, ages six to nine years. They are called the "Cherubs." The building named the "Palace" is occupied by children from nine to fifteen years of age, while still older ones enjoy living at "Nonantum," that is, in tents in the nearby woods. Each section is under the guidance of consecrated Christian workers, some of them being ministers giving their time and services as counselors. Very early every morning these counselors meet for prayer, followed by a conference at which they plan and decide on the activities of the day suitable for each age-group.

Besides the regular camp activities, each group has its own worship periods twice daily and a certain time for personal devotion and Bible reading. This blessed mission work being done at Pilgrim Camp influences the lives of many children who attend the camp every summer. Some of these children are slightly more than heathen. They do not know how to pray, nor have they ever been told who Jesus is. Some come from dark backgrounds, broken-up families, growing up without getting the love and care they need. Some boys and girls come from sections of New York that are not fit for children to grow up in. They may be problem children while roaming the streets of Brooklyn, Manhattan, or the Bronx, but as they come under the influence of the presence of God, the teaching of the Word, and the cleansing power of the blood of Jesus Christ, definite changes are soon apparent, and the victories of Calvary are manifested.

Operating a camp, especially for children, presents many problems and responsibilities. Only with the help and the blessing of God can a camp be protected physically and spiritually. It is wonderful to know that God has held His hand over

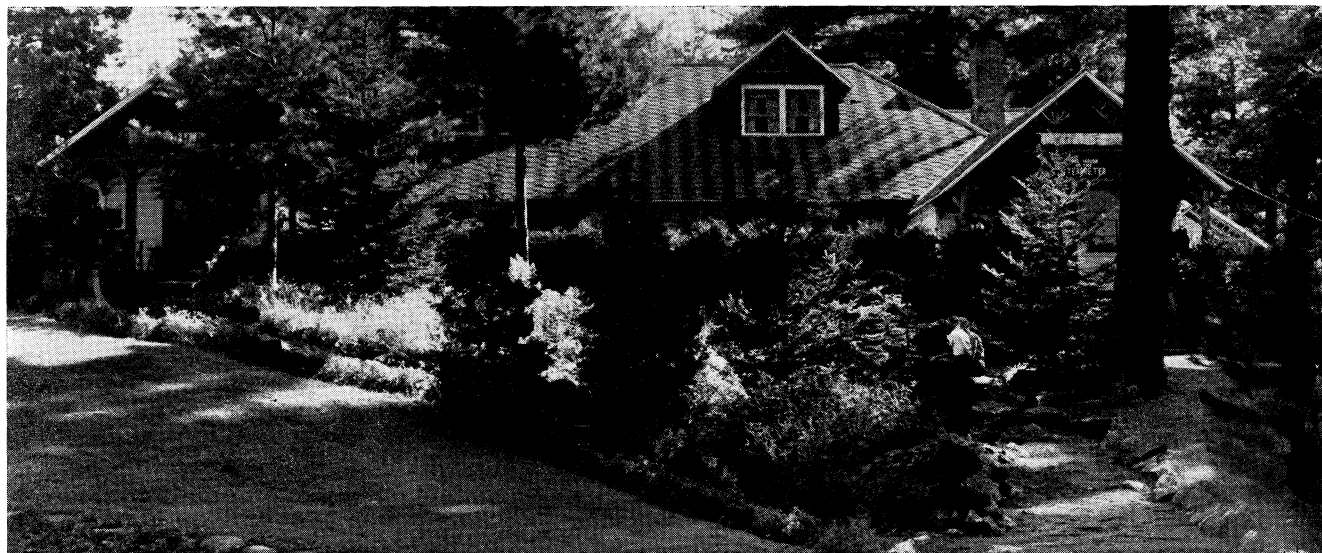
this camp and has often intervened to keep sickness and disease away during the past years, as well as having brought many precious souls out of darkness into the light.

And last but not least: the adult guests. What great blessings are in store for those who open their hearts wide and wait upon the Lord! The watchword: "Holiness unto the Lord" is expected to be lived up to by everyone staying at the Camp. There exists a spiritual atmosphere which made me feel far removed from ordinary earthly surroundings. The constant prayers of many saints have preserved Pilgrim Camp "Holy unto God" all these years. How my soul enjoyed living in such an atmosphere, far removed from "Sodom" and the evil doings of those who have decided to serve Satan rather than Christ. During the daily meetings one really felt like on holy ground as every meeting was led by the Holy Spirit. A wonderful unity and harmony prevailed, and often God met us beyond our expectation, pouring out His Spirit upon us. Whether we heard rich testimonies or songs sung to His glory, whether we listened to or studied the Word of God, whether we shouted praises or bowed in silence—

it was always like sitting at the feet of Jesus. His presence was so real. Precious also were the hours spent in the prayer-room after morning worship. Needs of all kinds, as well as prayers of thanksgiving, were presented. Prayers, and more prayers, unlock the door from which the heavenly blessings flow.

All these blessings are made possible in consequence of devoted Christians who have put their all on the altar, and God is honoring their work and sacrifice. They are Christians from far and wide, eager to help with the Lord's work. Since there is no monetary gratification involved, the love for the Lord is their only incentive for working at the camp. Precious are these young girls serving at the tables in the dining room, the hard-working boys in the hot kitchen! The Lord has willing helpers all over the earth. Isn't it wonderful? There are those who asked for leave of absence from their steady employment for two months (only with the help of God can one expect such a favor to be granted), preferring to give their time and strength rather to the Lord's work than to receive impressive salaries from their employer. Faithfully a

(Continued on page 11.)



Watch Rock Lodge, Pilgrim Camp, Brant Lake, New York



seed-time

and harvest

Reaping in Natal, South Africa

THROUGHOUT the past months, Helen Hoss has been ministering periodically among the Coloreds and Indians in the Province of Natal, South Africa, with Stephen Govender, pastor of the Peniel International Assembly in Durban. Recently Pastor Govender, himself an Indian, wrote a report of "our recent activities in the work of the Master," a part of which follows:

"1962 has been the greatest year in the history of the Peniel International Assembly, Durban, Natal. Sister Helen Hoss and I have conducted many successful campaigns in Durban, Verulum, and Merebank.

"More than 400 people attended each meeting in Merebank. Many decisions were made for the Lord, and many were healed. Three deaf mutes received deliverance; others were healed of stomach ulcers, and others were delivered from demon possession. One Hindu man who constantly troubled the preachers came forward one evening and accepted Christ as his personal Saviour. My brother, Percy Govender, was ordained to the ministry on April 29 and is now the local pastor of the Merebank Assembly.

"On May 2nd Sister Helen Hoss had the joy of leading an Indian family to the Lord while doing personal visitation. The

ministry and assistance of Sister Helen Hoss is very highly appreciated. She works with us in terms of our working policy by assisting the national leaders as a result of which there is a great scope for her ministry."

Concerning the work in Verulum and the conversion of this Indian family, Miss Hoss herself writes: "Truly it was worth all the hard work to get the Easter program and meetings organized in Verulum. Now we are busy with house visitation. Already the Lord is moving in hearts.

"Yesterday I was called to the home of our Verulum Sunday school teacher, Billy Nido. The mother asked me to pray for her that she may leave her heathen ways and turn to Jesus. After I explained the way of salvation and prayed with her, she said, 'Now I will live for Jesus alone and know that He will answer all my prayers.' It was a thrill to me when, first of all, they asked me to come to visit them and then when one by one turned to the Lord from Hinduism—nine children have come to the Lord during the past three days! They are so happy to serve a living Saviour. No doubt Billy has done a lot of praying and believing for them all.

"There are great possibilities

for Verulum. We have a fine Sunday school there and will be training teachers now for the work there. The work is most interesting and most rewarding. It is thrilling to see results and that the people still love and want the missionary.

"It is just too wonderful to me how the work is progressing among the Coloreds on the Rand, and Brother Jacobs is proving himself an able minister of the gospel. This is one time that I saw a Colored work really go over the top, and it thrills me. Please keep praying for us."

"Ma" Steidel, Founder of Liberia Leper Colony, With the Lord

FLORENCE STEIDEL, founder and director of New Hope Town, Liberia, a colony for lepers and their families, died April 5. Only three days before "Ma" Steidel was in "the carpenter shop where she supervised the work of the carpenters, spending her spare moments lettering signs to be placed on the new houses which are being finished almost every week. Late in the afternoon she helped to lay out the foundation for a maternity ward." The next day she evidently suffered a cerebral hemorrhage and two mornings later she went to be with the Lord.

"There is no way to express the grief of those whom 'Ma' so often called, 'My people,'" writes her co-workers from New Hope Town. "Many of them have wandered about almost in a daze. We, the missionaries, have felt the loss very keenly. Please pray for the work here.

"Yes, she has fought a good fight. Her work on earth is done. She has gone for her reward, but her work in Liberia will live on. Her memory will live on in the hearts and minds of friends all over the world."

Advance in Taipei

By ELISABETH LINDAU

Elizabeth Lindau and Pearl Young are co-workers in Taipei, Formosa. Last November Miss Young returned home on furlough, after having been on the field for seven years. Since the first of April Miss Young has been in New York ministering in various assemblies in the metropolitan area. At present she is at her home in Pictou, Nova Scotia, where she expects to remain, God willing, until shortly before her return to Formosa early this fall. During her absence Miss Lindau has been carrying on with the able assistance of Col. Liu. Recently, however, Col. Liu has been transferred to another part of the Island and will be able to come to Taipei only occasionally. Let us remember Miss Lindau as she has the responsibility for this growing work in Formosa.—EDITOR.

DURING THESE DAYS of Miss Young's absence, there have been new lessons learned as well as proving in a way as never before the faithfulness and all-sufficiency of Jesus. I have every reason to praise Him!

There has been a sweet presence of the Lord in the meetings, and souls are learning to respond to the Holy Spirit in obeying His leading. More are getting the light of the necessity of praise.

For the last months the Section Chief of the Ministry of Economic Affairs has been coming regularly to the morning meetings, while his wife comes to the evening meetings. Also, the Chief of the Ministry of Examinations, who is a man over eighty years of age, is taking a real interest in the things of the Lord and has come out to two of the meetings. May Jesus get a real hold of these souls.

Sunday school attendance has had quite a cut due to the compulsory studies on Sunday morning for sixth graders in this area. Last year, they put a stop to it, but since this last term, it has been revived. Schooling here has been a real hindrance to reaching the boys and girls because of so much activity on Sundays. We would appreciate prayer for this matter.

There has been a great need

for people to remain after meeting for prayer. I have mentioned it again lately, and last Sunday a number came forward. May the Lord get this light across and help me to be faithful in encouraging them until it does sink in.

Since Miss Jean Mould is free during the summer and knows Taiwanese, I have invited her to come for the summer months in an effort to reach this group of people. Previously, Miss Young and I had evangelistic meetings for the Taiwanese and had some fruit. In the last few months, the Lord brought me into touch with a Taiwanese woman who looked so sad and forlorn and took me by the hand and literally dragged me into her home. Her son had passed away. I longed to tell her of Jesus, but there was the language barrier. Upon seeing a teen-ager and finding that he could speak Taiwanese, I immediately drafted him to interpret for me. There are many more such as she in this area who have become friendly toward us. I believe Jesus wants us to reach these precious souls. Miss Mould will probably come the beginning of July.

The Lord has given us the use of an empty warehouse until those premises are sold. Mr. Yeh, as an offering to the Lord, got it painted for us. That will

be an excellent place for meetings and also for summer DVBS work. May the Lord enable us to reach the youth here.

Before the extreme hot weather sets in, I am trying to get all the repairs and painting taken care of. Much has been done, and Mr. Yeh has been a great help in these matters, but it still requires consultation which takes time.

However, I have been greatly conscious of the Lord's help—His strength sustaining and His peace filling my heart. Many things have come up in the work. For instance, within three weeks three of our children, at separate times, were missing. One, a girl of 16 who is mentally retarded, was found in Taipei just at the time prayer was made for her. Then a boy of nine, who has faithfully attended Sunday school for several years, was missing with a five-year-old companion. Four days later he was found drowned with his friend. Since no one else was available, I had to take care of the funeral service myself!

My warm thanks for your prayers. My own heart is extremely happy in the Lord, and I am finding His grace sufficient for every need. Truly, it is a great joy to serve Jesus!

Joined Unto the Lord

(Continued from page 5.)

has to withdraw, for we drive Him away.

Oh, let us draw this Lover into our soul! What a marvelous practice it is to pray in the Holy Ghost! You can't do that unless the Holy Ghost is come to you. But as He comes and anoints you, He anoints you for prayer, for this lovership, and oh, how marvelously will Jesus *keep* souls who practice this inward attention to Him, this inward lovership!

GATHERED FRAGMENTS



ON THE LAST DAY of this month, *Pilgrim Camp*, located at Brant Lake, N. Y., will open for its 17th season. The editors of BREAD OF LIFE direct *Pilgrim Camp* with the aid of a staff of consecrated Christian workers, all of whom give their time and services for the work of the Lord. To acquaint those of our readers who may not know of this camp and are looking for a place to spend their vacation, we are publishing excerpts from a letter of one who was a guest at the camp last year for the first time. For full information regarding the camp send for a folder to

Pilgrim Camp
R.R. 84
Brant Lake, N. Y.

Margaret Michelsen returned home from India, May 5. After a few days in New York, she proceeded to Illinois where she may be reached at 18 Philippa Avenue, Waukegan, Illinois.

Early this year nine *Auca Indians* were baptized. Four of the candidates participated in the murder of the missionaries in 1956. One of these now proposes to carry the gospel to another tribe of Aucas—one which his tribe has hated and which is considered as savage as his own was five years ago.

Despite all the confusion, chaos, and carnage prevailing in the *Congo*, it is estimated on the basis of a first-hand investigation by the field director of the

Worldwide Evangelization Crusade that since the *Congo* has become an independent nation, more than 4,000 have been converted to Christ.

* * *

"*Converting Eichmann*" is *Time's* (May 18) caption for the story of Pastor William Lovell Hull's attempt to bring the gospel of the saving grace of the Lord Jesus Christ to Adolf Eichmann in Jerusalem. Twice each week Pastor and Mrs. Hull, the only strangers Eichmann is permitted to see, visit him, although they must communicate by means of earphones and microphones, separated as they are by a thick glass partition.

"To bring Eichmann to the point where 'God can reach his heart,' Hull has tried to make Eichmann see that God's judgment of his soul is more important than the Israeli court's judgment of his body," reports *Time*. "Eichmann so far seems to have accepted the idea that he has a soul that will be judged by God, and that this soul can be saved before death. But he . . . does not yet agree with Hull that faith in Christ is the way of salvation. . . . Hull spends about two hours a week with Eichmann, preaching and reading Biblical passages with him. At the end of their sessions he leaves a written lesson, which Eichmann studies and returns, usually marked with questions."

Certainly Pastor Hull—and Eichmann—merit our prayers.

* * *

Covering twenty-five acres in North Jerusalem is a unique

zoo. "Called the 'Biblical Zoo,' it houses all but seven of the eighty-five species of animals mentioned in the Good Book," according to an article in the *N.Y. Times* (April 21). "Of the missing animals, four have been properly identified. The three others—the hippopotamus, the sabre antelope and oryx—are still needed. . . . But all the rest of the beasts known to Noah and the other Old Testament prophets are there — usually with appropriate quotations nearby . . . for instance, . . . printed in large letters outside the leopard cage: 'Can the Ethiopian change his skin or the leopard his spots?' (Jer. 13:23). Another verse, tied to the bear cage warns, 'As a roaring lion and a ranging bear, so is a wicked ruler over the poor people' (Proverbs 28:15)."

* * *

"Why do not visitors who come to our country each bring in one Russian Bible and leave it? You have failed us!" This remark by a Russian clergyman visiting in the United States over two years ago inspired an anonymous "concerned American" to make available a Russian Bible or Testament to tourists who would cooperate in this program. Result: during 1961 there were disseminated behind the Iron Curtain 561 Russian Testaments. God's Word will not be bound, and it will accomplish that whereunto it is sent.

* * *

Roman Catholics claim 42,876,665 members in the United States according to the Official Catholic Directory for 1962, while according to the 1962 Yearbook of American Churches the total number of United States *Protestants* is 63,668,835. (In considering these figures it must be remembered that Roman Catholic churches count all baptized members, including infants, while Protestants do not usually include children under thirteen years of age.) It is in-

teresting that *both Catholics and Protestants claim an increase in membership* of about 1.8 per cent over last year. Roman Catholics report that they had 128,430 converts to their faith last year, the ninth consecutive year the figure has exceeded 125,000. As might be expected, Brooklyn is the largest Catholic diocese in the United States with 1,493,164 members—quite a mission field!

* * *

The month of June marks the anniversary of the arrival in America of the ancestors of *Martha Wing Robinson* whose writings appear monthly in *BREAD OF LIFE*. Under date of June 5, 1632, John Winthrop records in his famous *History of New England*:

"The *William and Francis*, Mr. Thomas master, with about sixty passengers, whereof Mr. Welde and old

Mr. Batchelor (being aged 71) were, with their families, and many other honest men."

In the family of "old Mr. Batchelor" were his widowed daughter, Deborah Wing, and her four sons, one of whom, Daniel, then a lad of about fifteen, was the first American forefather of Martha Wing Robinson. Three years later, June 7, 1635, Winthrop records: "The Lord's day there came in seven other ships." In one of these, *The Planter*, arrived William and Elizabeth Tuttle, the maternal forebears of Mrs. Robinson. It is especially fitting that the life of Mrs. Robinson should be published in conjunction with this anniversary.

"A Bit of Heaven"

(Continued from page 7.)

number of others have labored at the camp summer after sum-

mer. No wonder God opens the windows of heaven and sends showers of blessings!

My heart was a little sad but very thankful when I had to depart from Pilgrim Camp. It surely was a "heavenly vacation" because every day I felt that I walked where Jesus walked. I enjoyed the Christian fellowship and having been refilled with deeper joy, greater physical and spiritual strength, a stronger faith, all of which can only come from God. I pray that God may bestow rich blessings upon each and every one who has given unselfishly in order to help create a "bit of heaven" on earth where Christ's commandment to spread the gospel is carried out and where believers may enjoy a vacation with Jesus.

Radiant Glory is available from *Bread of Life*, P.O. Box 11, Brooklyn, N. Y.

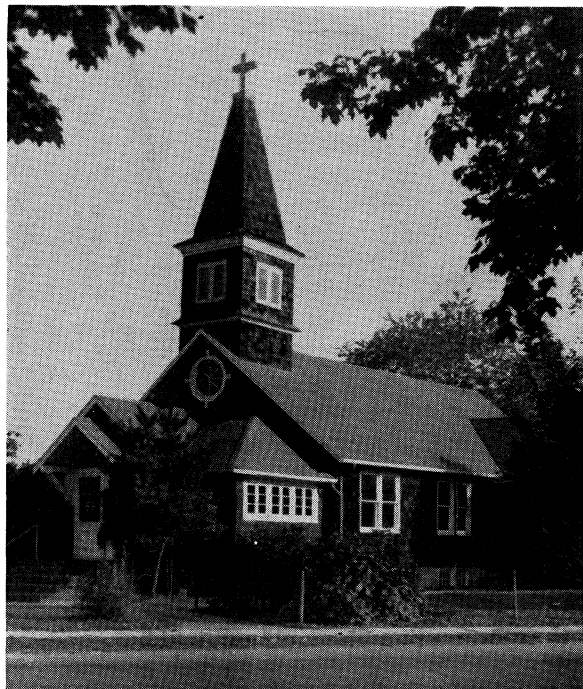
IN November, 1954, God led us to open a work in Mineola. We had looked for a meeting hall and finally received permission to hold Sunday morning services in the American Legion Hall at no charge. We felt God's presence in every service even though outward circumstances were not ideal. After fifteen months, we felt led to rent a store so we could hold services anytime we wanted to. It took a step of faith to pay one hundred dollars per month rent after paying none previously. Many friends from the Ridgewood Pentecostal Church helped to transform this store into an adequate place of worship. Here we were taught and led by the Holy Spirit, and more were added to our number.

After seeing God provide for the church's needs throughout these years, all were encouraged to trust God for a permanent church home. This was provided in an unusual way. When Mr. William Liebmann read an announcement telling of a merger by the Universalist Church in Floral Park with another church, he inquired if the building would be for sale. After several months, we were notified that they would sell it for \$25,000. We offered \$21,000, and it has been accepted. As a congregation we prayed continuously about it, and step by step we saw God marvelously directing us.

The church is situated in the heart of Floral Park on the corner of Plainfield and Magnolia Avenues. The main auditorium seats approximately 150 people. The finished basement supplies sufficient room for the Sunday school. A large municipal parking field is available diagonally opposite the church.

The Lord has been so faithful to us these past years by blessing us beyond measure, and we are anticipating greater things as we move into this church building by the end of June.

Sunday school is held for all ages at 10:00 A.M. At 7:30 P.M. we have our evening worship service. We also meet each Wednesday for Bible study and prayer. — Fred Pra, pastor.



New Home of the Mineola Pentecostal Church

A large municipal parking field is available diagonally opposite the church.

Inwardness

WHEN JESUS CHRIST first sets souls to love Him, He wants them to see Him all the time, every moment, and if they are very much in earnest, they live that way—moment by moment.

In the beginning of such experience, most of the time they pray, praise, wait on God, commune, and often, if at work, see Jesus in the soul.

If they grow in this experience, and become vessels of God for His use, they begin to seek more for Him, and He comes more to them, for He does to all who seek Him from the heart.

Also, He begins to draw their thoughts all the time—every moment—to Himself, causing them to find Him within. This is the beginning of the inward or deeper life.

As soon as this change takes place, He then teaches, if He can make them to get it, either by teacher or by their light, how to “practice the presence of God”—that is, to keep the mind stayed on Jesus—each wandering thought, act, word or feeling being recalled (i.e., called back) by the will of the vessel in the love of God.

However, this takes care. Often the mind lingers over a subject not of God. Turn the mind back to God. Words come not appointed by Him. Check such words at once, as soon as remembered. Look within and tell Jesus He rules, you will act, think, and speak as He would, and He will look after you to help you to be like that.

Also, you need to watch and pray to be in God, wait in God, etc. To so live for a time makes the inward change to abide in anyone who will go down to thus live; but if you keep to this lowliness, rest, and faith, to be all the time in God so, then the voluntary act of dwelling in God, seeing God, thinking of God, and keeping in is done altogether by the Holy Ghost, which is the true inwardness called for in every Christian.

—MARTHA W. ROBINSON