

Keep Thy Heart

HANS R. WALDVOGEL

Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life. — PROVERBS 4:23.

OH the wisdom that is locked up in the simplicity of God's commands! For instance, "Keep your heart." We pay attention to the outside, to the exterior religious practices. But if God stripped us of all that, I wonder how many skeletons would be left? There might be nothing left but a few filthy rags because we pay so much attention to the exterior, to show off, to make people think that we are quite spiritual.

But God says, "Guard *your heart*." How about your heart? What is that heart? It is indwelt by thoughts, feelings, attitudes. Words and acts all flow out of the heart. God is there, or, maybe, the flesh or the devil is there. But when Jesus Christ gets the heart, He has everything. When He takes hold of my heart, then I become a true worshipper and my heart becomes a shrine; I worship God in spirit and in truth. The outside takes care of itself, for your thoughts, your words, your attitudes, all will flow from that central union with God.

Jesus stands at the door and knocks. He wants to come in. And to have Jesus Christ in the heart is to have the wisdom of God, the life of God, the light of God, the righteousness of God, the victory of God. The very source of your life will be Christ; rivers of living water will flow from you.

God is waiting for us to have fellowship with Him. Nobody knows what that is until the Holy

Ghost is able to make us pay attention to Jesus Who is standing at the door knocking. We pay attention to a lot of things. But to abide in You, Jesus, means that I pay attention to You. I don't leave You for a moment. I need You every passing hour. When I sit down at the table, when I go about my duties, when I work in the home or elsewhere, when I lay me down to sleep, Jesus, my attention is to You because You are in my heart, You control, You are the Master.

Have you acquired this habit? Do you refer everything to Jesus? *Everything?* No matter what problem comes up? Oh, how little attention we have paid to Jesus; else He would have become very powerful in our lives! The power of His resurrection would have quickened our inner soul, our being and issues of life would be His issues, rivers of life would flow from our hearts.

But I must learn that one lesson to guard my heart, and that with all diligence. People are not going to help you. They will attract your attention and draw you out of that secret place of the Most High God unless you lock yourself in with Jesus, no matter what. I have no business to let my attention be diverted from looking at Jesus. I must say, "My Lord, I am not going to let anything come between You and me. My attention shall be to You."

What will be the outcome if you pay attention to Jesus, worshipping God in spirit and in truth?

When all the ransomed powers of your heart are employed in one thing alone, paying attention to Jesus, what will be the result? The result will be that He will pay attention you. When you give yourself and your heart's affections to Jesus, He gives You Himself, the power of His resurrection. And presently your life will become powerful, not wonderful in the eyes of men, but it will carry that power of His resurrection.

Oh, how often we get tired, how often we get lazy, how often our prayer life becomes ineffective, how often our ministry falls flat! Then we get up all kinds of excuses for ourselves, but isn't it because we didn't abide in Him? He says, "If ye abide in Me, I will abide in you."

What good would these light bulbs be if they didn't shine? They would still be light bulbs, wonderful pieces of glass with something on the inside, but they wouldn't give any light. What good am I if Jesus doesn't live in me? What good is my time if Jesus doesn't take my time, if He doesn't occupy my life, if He doesn't speak over my lips, if I don't have the mind of Christ? What good is my body if it isn't a temple of the Holy Ghost?

But when my heart belongs to God, everything will come into line. Everything will be attracted by that mighty Magnet of heaven. He will claim everything. Every member of my body will be gripped by the Son of God. I will live in newness of life. Even as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so will I walk in newness of life.

But the natural heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked, until Jesus Christ is given the open door, until you ask Him to come in, and until Christ takes possession. That will take your own life also. That is why He says, "You cannot be My disciple if you do not take up your cross daily." That cross means death, *death*; but, thank God for the cross because it opens the gates of glory to my soul. It opens the way for me into the fellowship of the Father and of His Son, Jesus Christ my Lord. Oh, if the Church had paid attention to this one call of the King, the kingdom of God would have come to this earth long ago. It would have come to the hearts of God's people. Christ would have created a new humanity.

Where does He reign? Over the will. Is your will surrendered? The will is the prince of your

heart. Have you said, "Not my will"? Has God's will become my will? God sent His will in the Son of God to take possession of my heart. I need that Saviour, and I need to have Him enthroned in my heart.

O beloved, if the people of God would pay attention to this one scripture—how simple it is—"Keep thy heart with all diligence," what victories would result! Why should I keep my heart? What shall I guard it from? From the exercise of the flesh. Did you ever find some flesh exercising its power? Did you ever find some thoughts that are not like the thoughts of Jesus? Maybe you never bothered. But did you ever find thoughts that are not lovely, not pure, not just, not righteous, not of good report? O God, is there such flesh in me? Is there a dead fly in the ointment? If so, let me get rid of it. Flesh shall not have dominion, but it takes real care, real faith to guard my heart with all diligence.

Or do you worry? But everybody worries, don't they? Yet Jesus said, "Let not your heart be troubled." When you do, those troubles and thoughts will grow like thistles. They will choke the life of God. But He will make you smile and He will make you happy. He will stop you from worrying about other people, and make you see that you need to "worry" a little bit about your own heart and keep it with all diligence.

People are going to hell right and left because their spiritual intentions are not the intentions of the Lord Jesus Christ. They are not surrendered. Their hearts do not belong to Jesus, but to themselves, and they are conceited over it, proud of their spirituality. But when you guard your heart as the issues of life, there will be fruitfulness everywhere. There will be life. The life of Jesus will be manifested. The savor of His knowledge will be revealed by you in every place.

How does it come about? By looking into the Bible and into the heart of Jesus. Then you will discover the great wisdom of the ages is to get out of the way and to let Jesus come forth, and presently as you begin to love Him and do His commands, He reveals Himself within you. Oh wonder of wonders, hallelujah! Here is bread that comes down from heaven that a man may eat thereof and not die. And as you eat it, it multiplies. As you drink of the Water of Life, you will find within you a fountain of knowledge and

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Bread of Life

VOL. III No. 8
AUGUST, 1954

Published monthly by RIDGEWOOD PENTECOSTAL CHURCH, 457 Harman Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Editor: Gordon P. Gardiner. Ass't Editor: Caroline Gardiner. Contributing Editors: Hans R. Waldvogel, Roy M. Gray. Office Manager: Miss Eleanor Perz. Photoengraver: William Schuetze.

Entered as second-class matter at post office at Brooklyn, N. Y. Printed in U.S.A. Address all correspondence to P.O. Box 11, Brooklyn 27, N. Y. Make all subscriptions payable to Frank G. Posta, Treas.

Single Copy 15c.—Annual Subscription \$1.50.

Christ Enough

By HANNAH WHITALL SMITH



Hannah Whitall Smith

*Author of The Christian's Secret
of a Happy Life.*

MOST Christians have, I suppose, sung more often than they could count these words in one of our most familiar hymns: Thou, O Christ, art all we want, More than all in Thee we find. But I doubt whether many of God's children could honestly say that the words have expressed any reality in their own experience; Christ has not been all they want. They have wanted a great many things beside Christ. They have wanted fervent feelings about Christ, or happy experiences of His presence, or remarkable revelations of His love, or they have demanded satisfactory schemes of doctrine, or successful Christian work, or something of one sort or another that will constitute their personal claim upon Him, or their personal enjoyment of Him. Just Christ, Himself, the bare Christ, if I may be allowed the expression, Christ alone, without the addition of any of their experiences concerning Him, has not been enough for them, in spite of all their singing, and they do not even see how it is possible that He could be enough.

I believe this accounts for most of the disappointment and dissatisfaction in so many Christian hearts. No soul can ever be really satisfied until it has given up all hope of adding anything to Christ and has come to the place where He alone is enough. He Himself, just as He is, without the addition of feelings, or emotions, or doctrines, or experiences, or revelations, or of any other thing, either inward or outward. All other things change or fail, and the soul finds in them no permanent rest; but Christ is the same yesterday, today, and for ever, and the soul that rests on Him alone can never be moved.

I do not mean that we are not to have any of these other things; we may have any or all of them, if God sees fit. But they are all things that come and go, and are dependent often upon the state of our health, or the condition of our surroundings, or even sometimes upon the quarter of the wind, and if we rely upon them, in the slightest degree, as the groundwork of our confidence or our joy, we are sure to come to grief. What I do mean is that we are to hold ourselves absolutely independent of them all, resting only in Christ, in the grand, magnificent fact that Christ is, and that He is our Saviour, with an inner life that prospers just as well and is just as triumphant either with or without these personal experiences or personal doings. We are to find Christ, the fact of Christ, sufficient for all our spiritual needs, whether we feel ourselves to be in a desert or in a fertile valley. We are to say with the prophet, "Although the

fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labor of the olive shall fail, and the field shall yield no meat, the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stall . . . yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation."

The soul is made for this, and can never find rest short of it. Therefore, all God's dealings with us are shaped to this end; and He is often obliged to deprive us of all joy in everything else in order that He may force us to find our joy only and altogether in Himself. It is all very well, perhaps, to rejoice in His promises, or to rejoice in the revelations He may have granted us, or in the experiences we may have realized; but to rejoice in the Promiser Himself—Himself alone—without promises, or experiences, or revelations—that is the crowning point of Christian life, and is the only place of that peace that passes all understanding, and that nothing can disturb.

It is difficult to explain just what I mean. We have so accustomed ourselves to consider all these accompaniments of the spiritual life as being the spiritual life itself, that it is hard to detach ourselves from them. We cannot think Christ can be anything to us unless we find in ourselves something to deserve His love and His care. And when we talk about finding our all in Him, we generally mean that we find it in our feelings, or our views about Him. If, for instance, we feel a glow of love towards Him, then we can say heartily that He is enough; but

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“Take It Easy”

By HELEN I. WANNENMACHER

THERE'S a certain little phrase that has become a part of our American speech, denoting an easy concern or good will as friend parts from friend—a harmless little phrase one says —“Take it easy.” But upon examination one discovers it has not only become an American idiom, but the very expression of our American way of life: Don't be concerned; don't overdo—“Eat, drink, and be merry.” (And may I add, Satan has skillfully dimmed out the rest of the saying, “for tomorrow we die”?)

But this was not the foundation principle of this great nation of ours, for it was founded on the toil and tears, sweat and blood of our Pilgrim fathers, men and women of godly principle who forsook the comforts and security of the homeland and faced the dangers and privations, yes, even death, in the early settlement life of primitive America. Why did they do it? That they might enjoy the privilege of serving God acceptably, after the dictates of their own hearts.

Such easy-going softness was far-removed also from the great apostle, Paul, who cries out that “in all things we may be approved unto God, in much patience, in afflictions, in necessities, in distresses, in stripes, in imprisonments, in tumults, in labours, in watchings and fastings” (2 Cor. 6:4-6). Why did *he* count all things but loss? Ah, let him tell us himself—“That I may know Him and the power of His resurrection and the fellowship of His suffering, being made conformable unto His death . . . that I may apprehend

that for which also I am apprehended of Christ Jesus” (Phil. 3:10, 12).

With a great price we have been redeemed from the beggarly elements of this world to walk with the King. Hallelujah! But though the price has been fully paid, it is for us to rise up and possess our possessions. Like Paul, “forgetting the things which are behind and reaching forth unto those things which are before,” *let us press* toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. May God keep the “press” in our lives.

Every man or woman who has caught the glory of the Lord, through steadfastly beholding the face of Jesus, has experienced with David in that lovely 123rd Psalm the scorning of those that are “at ease in Zion,” and the contempt of the proud. One might imagine that this scorning might be shown by the worldlings only but not always is this so, for part of the price of finding Jesus in that excellent way is the price of being thought peculiar and even superspiritual by the easy-going ones of the church.

Alas, the old-fashioned prayer meeting where young and old alike sought God at the altars, even to the wee hours of the morning, has largely disappeared in some places. Many who were once on fire for God now find it sufficient if they attend church but once on Sundays. Shame, thrice shame, on such so-called Christians.

The burden for the lost and the compassion for the wayward, backslidden ones seems to be the business of very few in

the church today. Job expresses the heartless unconcern of some in his day, but sadly enough it is an apt description of many who claim to be followers of the Lamb in our day: “He that is ready to slip with his feet is as a lamp despised in the thought of *him that is at ease*” (Job 12:5). In other words, “Don't bother me with such folk, they should know better. Let them get out of their predicament the best way they can.” But how selfish—and how unlike the loving Shepherd of the sheep who left the ninety and nine safe home in the fold and went out to the mountain wilds and sought *till* He found His wandering sheep. Let us not forget the ministry of reconciliation was entrusted to every born-again believer. And whether we accept it or not we *are* our brother's keeper.

O my brother, my sister, let us put off forever the ease of our flesh and bestir ourselves while yet there is time, for as Hebrews 6:10-12 tells us, “God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labour of love, which ye have shewed toward His name, in that ye have ministered to the saints, and do minister. And we desire that every one of you do shew the same diligence to the full assurance of hope unto the end. That ye *be not slothful*, but followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises.”

THOU SHALT KNOW HIM

Thou shalt know Him when He comes,

Not by any din of drums,
Nor the vantage of His airs,
Nor by anything He wears.
Neither by His crown,
Nor His gown.

But His presence known shall be
By the holy harmony
Which His coming makes in thee.

—Anonymous.

A Herald of Glad Tidings

The Life Story of Marie E. Brown

*Founder and Pastor of Glad Tidings Tabernacle,
New York City*

PART FOUR

God so blessed the Pentecostal testimony which Mrs. Brown (then Miss Burgess) brought to New York City in 1907 that she was asked to open a mission. After earnestly seeking the Lord's will in the matter she was shown to do so and given a vision in which she saw three places, successively occupied by an ever-increasing congregation, the third a church edifice. In this final installment of her story Mrs. Brown tells how the Lord fulfilled His plan fourteen years later and of God's subsequent blessings.

Editor.

"Meanwhile all were looking for a building. Then somebody told us that a big church on 33rd Street was empty and for sale. I wanted Brother Brown to go down and look at it, but because the price was \$140,000 he wouldn't go. I said to some of the others, 'Let's go look at it anyhow.'

"So we went down and looked at it. I said, 'Oh, this is the place—I feel it! Come on, let's step on the ground!' We put our feet on the ground and took it like Caleb of old. Then I begged Brother Brown to go and look at it.

"'Where are we going to get the money?' he asked.

"'Just where you got the \$35,000,' I said. (We had received this amount through pledges for a building fund.) But he wouldn't do it.

"Two years later while I was in California, Brother Brown sent me a telegram: 'The church on 33rd Street you looked at one time—we can get it now for \$105,000. Do you think we should take it?' Of course, I knew that it was God. So I sent back a night letter: 'Yes. It is God. Take it. He will meet us in all the payments, for with God nothing shall be impossible.' We moved to our present quarters in October, 1921. In four years God met that debt.

"We had already had the missionary vision at 42nd Street and had helped a number of missionaries with offerings. A number of them, including Lillian Trasher, had stayed in the rooms above the hall while waiting to sail. Then one of our own young people, a school teacher, felt the call of God to Japan. The church sent her and later helped her build an orphanage. In a few years she went to be with the Lord and Florence Byers, who is still there, took over.

"But when we moved into Glad Tidings Tabernacle, we promised the Lord that when the debt was cleared we would put forth the same zeal and prayer for the cause of missions. We didn't

stop giving to missions while we were in debt, but on the very day that we burned our mortgage—\$105,000—Glad Tidings Tabernacle started on its all-out efforts for missions and about \$8,000 was pledged. This giving has increased every year.

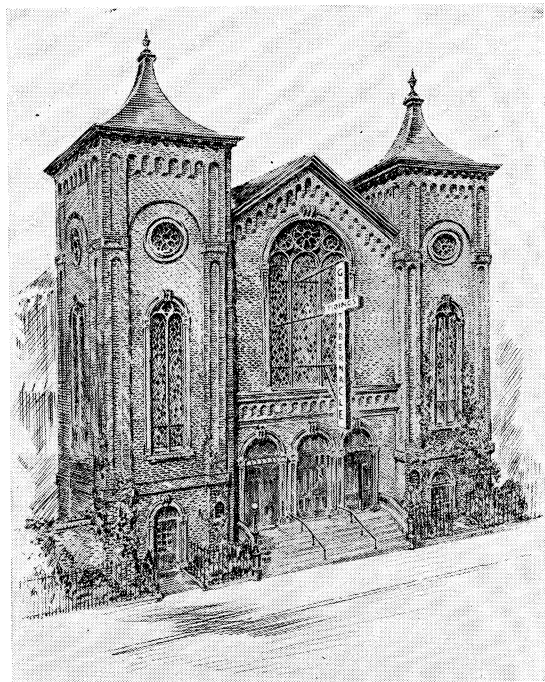
"During the missionary convention a year ago (1952) I felt led to stay home from the meeting one evening to pray for the pledge offering. There wasn't so much money at hand. A number of our people were out of work at the time, and it looked like the offering would be less than the years that had gone by. As I prayed the Spirit of the Lord sang a little song over and over in my soul:

Over the top we go,
Over the top we go,
Singing the song of the blood-washed throng
As over the top we go.

Over the top we go,
Over the top we go,
Bringing our sheaves to lay at His feet
As over the top we go.

"After the Lord gave me this, I was sure that we would go 'over the top.' And we did, for that year (1953) we gave \$51,000 to missions. I do thank God that He has made Glad Tidings a missionary church. It is because we made a covenant with God.

"On February 11, 1948, Brother Brown was



Glad Tidings Tabernacle

Personal Communion

During their interview for Mrs. Brown's testimony, the editor of BREAD OF LIFE asked her, "How do you deal with the Lord personally?"

"Well, I had an experience the other night. Would you like that? I have been kept quite busy during this convention time. So I said, 'O Lord, I'm so busy. Wake me up tonight when everything else is still—no phones or people to interrupt—so that You and I can have that little time together.'

"So at two o'clock I was awakened, wide awake. I got up and wrapped my blanket around me and sat before the Lord. I just sat before Him about two hours. There wasn't very much said between us, but I was so conscious of His wonderful presence. It just filled a vacancy, or shall I say, a vacuum? in my heart where I had seemed to have lost out a little in the rush of things.

"For my own heart I could never go on without my times alone with Him. I might be put in a place sometime where I couldn't get alone, but then there's always the nighttime. It seems to me there's always a time if you really want it."

suddenly called home at the age of seventy-five. At the cemetery on Saturday afternoon, in response to the question, 'Will you be going to the Tabernacle tomorrow?' I replied, 'No, I couldn't think of going.' (I had not slept since Wednesday and I felt somehow after that long strain that I would be unfit to appear in public.)

"But that night about eleven o'clock the Lord began to speak to me about going. So I said to the Lord, 'If You want me to go, give me five hours of sleep.' Soon after I went to sleep.

"When I awoke, I looked at the clock: Four o'clock. Just five hours! 'Lord, you really want me to go,' I said.

"Then the Spirit of the Lord impressed upon me that He would give me the grace that was needed to take me through, that He had not called me to lay my armor down, but that He wanted me to go and stand in my appointed place and prove Him and see what He would do. I said to Him, 'You have been so gracious to me, gladly with Your grace I will go and stand in my appointed place.'

"It seemed as if the Lord confirmed it by opening the very heavens. Such a glory and light filled my room! Then there swept over me wave after wave of the power of God until I was lifted and became so conscious of the Lord's presence right with me. This lasted for about an hour when I began to sing songs that constantly went through my soul. At last I felt I must get up and honor the Lord by going to my knees for such a visitation and remained there until breakfast.

"As I came to the church that afternoon I felt like weeping, but I said, 'Lord, You promised grace to take me through.' I knew the people's

hearts were touched with the sorrow and that if I wept it would be only adding more to their sorrow. Then the Lord spoke to my heart, 'You have preached the Cross for many years. Now is your opportunity to live it.' So I felt an uplift in my own spirit.

"The chair next to mine on the platform was Brother Brown's, and as I sat down in my chair I saw the Lord sitting in his chair. It was only for a minute, perhaps seconds, but it was enough to let me know that He was with me and would be my strength—the strength that the one who had always sat in that chair had been to me—if I would take the step.

"Our Sunday afternoon service was broadcast at that time, and I stood before the microphone and told all about Brother Brown's accident and death without a tear. That was a miracle for me, for naturally I am touched very easily. But God proved Himself to me that day and has, every day, since.

"Six long years it has been since our parting, and He has kept me in my appointed place. Many times I have felt I would like to move on or step aside, but to live in the will of God we cannot choose our path. We must follow Him. Thus, as nearly as I could, I have followed. There have been many tests and many a lonely hour and many a lonely night, but in those darkest trying times He has never failed with His divine presence and comfort to my heart.

"It has been most wonderful—shall I say?—not to be moved by circumstances, nor conditions, nor even by people so kind and loving, but to keep my eyes on Jesus. The goal is not far to reach now—that I might know Him, and the power of His resurrection, and the fellowship of His sufferings.' "



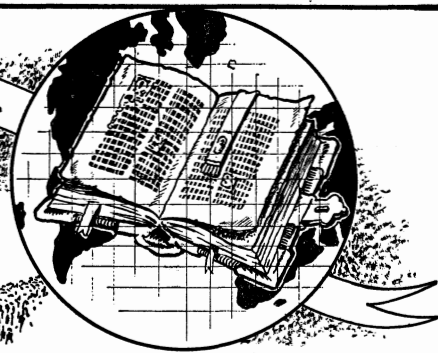
Pastors Robert and Marie Brown

Taken for the fortieth anniversary of Glad Tidings in 1947.

GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD...

Seed-Time and Harvest

on the Mission Fields



Gospel Progress in Behar, India

By MARTHA SCHOONMAKER

"These are busy days for me, but I am happy to have the opportunity to serve the Lord. We have a fine group of young Hindu high school and college students attending our services. They seem very open and hungry for the gospel. Some of them come to visit me in the evenings, when we have the chance to talk more personally. Two young men, Shiv Shankar (Hindu) and Hasan (Mohammedan) come each day for an hour's Bible study.

"I try to do visitation work Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays, then have to prepare for the Thursday prayer service in the church, the Friday night Bible study in the hospital for the nurses, and the Sunday school and morning and evening services, Sunday. I'm beginning to feel more free again in the language. It is surprising how quickly one can forget in three years' absence!

"We are having our rainy season now, and I'm having to get all the tile roofs repaired. The rain comes down in torrents and we have a time to keep things dry. Fortunately in between the rains we have a day or two of sunshine and we can get repairs done then.

"Last week a Christian lady doctor, Dr. Koshy, who is in charge of the Raj Hospital, and five Christian nurses and I went

for a picnic to the Maharaja's palace grounds. It was a beautiful spot and we enjoyed the outing very much. As the sun was setting, the palm trees looked like splashes of ink on the crimson sky. The sunsets are very beautiful now in the rainy season. The domes and minarets of the four large palaces made the picture complete.

"Thank you for the copies of *Bread of Life*. I enjoy them very much. I covet a continued interest in your prayers, that the Lord may use me for His glory and the extension of His kingdom here in India."

"April Showers"

At Assiout Orphanage, Egypt

By LILLIAN TRASHER

In looking over our records I find that in April we got ten new babies; only one of them can walk. This child is two years old, and her baby sister is six months old. They came to the orphanage last week because one of the brick walls of their home fell down and the poor mother who was just by the wall was crushed so badly that the doctors say that she will never be able to walk again. How thankful the family is that they don't have to worry any more about the children as well

as the poor suffering mother! I am always thankful that God has enabled us to make a home for such poor, helpless, little ones. Of those who came in during April, one is a little girl one day old, another a little boy twelve days old, plus a baby girl twenty-five days old and a girl two months old. There were two little boys over a year old each, but they were really nothing but skin and bones and oh, so weak, they could hardly hold up their heads. Both are now sitting up and gaining nicely.

Thus the Lord sends them in—and we are glad to be able to care for them in His name. Of course, I am only telling of the babies and not mentioning the widows and older boys and girls who came in during the past month!

From Hong Kong

Miss Louise Schultz writes:

"Greetings from Shatin in His name! The Lord is blessing here. We have very good meetings. The students of the Ecclesia Bible Institute will soon be scattered for the summer vacation and engaged in gospel work.

"I have engaged Wong Chan Tan, a very earnest and faithful servant of the Lord, who will help me. Brother Morrison told me that she is one of the best Bible women; previously she worked in Interior China."

Times of Refreshing

By HANS R. WALDVOGEL

"TIMES of refreshing from the presence of the Lord" have graciously attended all the meetings we have been permitted to hold in Germany. Now in our fifth year of operation, the large tent God has provided for our evangelistic efforts has been a means of drawing many souls to the Kingdom and of establishing a number of blossoming Pentecostal assemblies. The large sign in front of the tent announces the whole gospel is for the whole world. God has graciously confirmed this by drawing souls through the power of the Holy Ghost into an experience of salvation and then filling them with the Holy Spirit according to Acts 2:4.

The latest conquest of the gospel tent has been in Wuppertal, situated in one of the most populated sections of Germany, where we began two years ago with a tent campaign. Coming back to the city of Wuppertal this year, we were pleasantly surprised to find that the seed sown two years ago had continued bringing forth a rich harvest. In a letter received from there, Miss Wally Roth writes, "We had a full house last night. After the preaching, the prayer room was filled with a large group of people seeking the Lord. In all our experience I have never seen so many people come seeking salvation. It was marvelous to be there and to deal with them. In so many cases it is evident how they have been prepared by the Holy Spirit like hand-picked fruit. The people in Wuppertal are so honest and upright it is so easy to deal with them.

"Among the seekers, the greatest number is young folks. A young couple living in the house where we are staying were saved. The young woman

came this morning to have worship with us and told of her experience, how that during a meeting her whole life was laid bare in such a way that she thought someone had tattled.

"A group of young people who have been coming steadily have



Ministering Brethren

Left to right: Evangelist Hans R. Waldvogel, Walter Waldvogel, pastor of Kirchheim assembly, the Mailes, father and son, who faithfully minister in several villages near Kirchheim.

had a real hunger for God awakened in their hearts. Their testimony is rather amusing. Two years ago they came to mock because the Pentecostal meetings seemed strange to them. One of them, however, who is a Christian, got an idea. He said to his chum, 'You know, the Bible says that we should prove all things and hold fast that which is good. That's what I'm going to do. Tonight when others praise the Lord I'm going to join them.' He did and as he raised his hands and began praising the Lord he received such anointing that, from that moment on, he was won over.

"Another one of the boys told how he had charge of one of the meetings belonging to his movement. This particular organization has not been overfriendly

to us, but being one of the young ministers who had received a touch of God in our meetings, he couldn't help but preach on Acts 2:4. He then invited the people to pray if they would like to be filled with the Holy Spirit. To his great surprise, the entire congregation without exception got on their knees and began calling on the Lord with the result that he himself received such a blessing that he said he felt like dancing. Now six of this group want to take their vacations in August and attend the meetings in Stuttgart."

These testimonies are typical of all the meetings we have held in Germany and show how that God has a large people in this country which has suffered so much in the last years. And we have earnestly called upon God to thrust laborers into this harvest field and He is graciously answering our prayer. A young man by the name of Paitch is answering the call of God and is willing to take over responsibilities in Wuppertal. At the same time, God seems to be preparing a meeting hall for the people in a very suitable location, seating five-hundred people, where the many souls that are desiring to go on with God will have a church home of their own.

A letter just received from



The Kirchheim Conference

A portion of the congregation gathered in the Goldener Adler Saal for the recent conference.

Brother Paitch is significant: "Greetings from Wuppertal. Thank God for the wonderful time He gave us during the tent meetings when the glory of Jesus was manifested throughout, to the very last meeting. Not only has God saved many souls, but He has also spoken to His own and established His church. This is what we have been praying for, and God has answered in a wonderful way. Many have received the baptism of the Holy Spirit, and others have been



Interior of Kirchheim Assembly

Heilig dem Herrn on the wall behind pulpit means Holiness Unto the Lord.

stirred to seek God's best. Quite a group of young people have repented of their sins and given themselves wholeheartedly to Jesus. The tent meeting constitutes a wonderful victory of God, and a mighty fire has been kindled by the Holy Spirit which no one will be able to put out. All glory be to God!

"However, this creates a large responsibility and much work. My wife is now fully one with me in my decision to quit my job and give myself wholly to the work of the Lord. We are sure that He will provide and finish the work He has begun so graciously."

So reports come from other parts of Germany of the way God is continuing His gracious blessing. We held a three-day meeting for a dear brother who

seemed somewhat discouraged and was thinking of leaving his flock. However, God came forth in such power and glory that when we met this pastor again, he was filled with joy and told us that the whole situation has changed—that their meeting hall is too small to hold the crowds that come and how his young people have been filled with joy and the Holy Ghost so that he couldn't possibly think of leaving them now.

Mrs. Walter Waldvogel, writing from Kirchheim, says that the blessing begun during the conference has remained, and many folks who came to the Lord in those days are going on earnestly with the Lord.

We are grateful to God for these testimonies and are now looking forward to a rich time of blessing in the city of Stuttgart where our German ministry had its inception in 1947 and from which city it has caught fire and spread in all directions. Meetings will begin there, God willing, on Sunday, August 1 and continue for four weeks through August 29. It is truly wonderful what the Lord has done in these few years, transforming spiritual deserts into blossoming gardens. We want to thank all our readers for their continued interest in prayer. God has set before us an open door and we must work while it is day.

A Child Shall Lead

Recently a friend of one of the brethren of the Kirchheim assembly wrote him that he and his family were moving to nearby Weilheim but that he should not expect them to change their religion because they were good Evangelicals. Upon their arrival, though, the young daughter wanted to go to one of the meetings. The father, not wanting to refuse her, went along because he thought she might be frightened by the meeting! Instead, she entered right in and turned to the Lord in the first meeting. A few days later the father came just at the beginning of a morning worship period and poured out his heart, telling of his inner needs. Now he too is coming into the experience of salvation.

Christ Enough

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when this glow fails, as sooner or later it is almost sure to do, then we no longer feel that we have found our all in Him. The truth is that what satisfies us is not Christ, but our own feelings about Christ. But we are not conscious of this, and consequently, when our feelings fail, we think it is Christ who has failed, and lament accordingly.

Of course all this is very foolish, but it is so common that very few can see how foolish it is. Perhaps an illustration may help us to clearer vision. Let us suppose that a flock of sheep have intelligence enough to meet and consider what it is they have to depend on for their protection and safety. Would they be likely to decide that it was their feelings towards the shepherd that constituted their stronghold, or would it be the shepherd's feeling towards them? Of course we will say at once that the last consideration is the only one that is worth a moment's thought. The sheep might have all the "glows" and "experiences" conceivable, but these would avail absolutely nothing. Upon the shepherd only would everything depend.

Or let us take another illustration, that of a criminal before



Overcoming Disappointments

The following quoted paragraphs are taken from a letter of Mrs. Robinson to a prominent businessman who was seeking spiritual help. In this connection she counselled him concerning "his attitudes of disappointment... and a hidden peevish criticism" of other people's actions.

"TO GET OUT of this difficulty of his life, he should aim to praise at *all* times, over *all* his mistakes and over *all others'* mistakes, over *all* disappointments, and people's blunders. Rejoice in the Lord alway, is the Lord's commandment. As the feeling of disappointment comes upon him, he should be *watchful*—at *once* rise up *against* it—keep *clear* of it—*stop* it—*commit* it to the Lord—let it *alone*—think away from it—speak happily—keep bright in countenance—*never* mind what happens, rest—and let it be in God's hands.

"Large trouble, small trouble, keen disappoint-

a judge. Which would be the thing of moment for that criminal, his own feelings towards the judge, or the judge's feelings toward him? There can be no more doubt as to the answer in this case than there was in the case of the sheep and their shepherd. It is what we would call a self-evident fact. In the same way, if we only bring our common sense to bear upon the subject, we cannot help seeing that the only really vital thing in our relations with the Lord is not what are our feelings towards Him, but what are His feelings towards us. The sheep or the criminal must find in the shepherd or the judge all they want, if they are to find it at all. Their sufficiency cannot possibly be of themselves, but of those upon whom they depend. And in the same way our sufficiency also, as the Apostle says, is not of ourselves but of God.

This, then, is what I mean by Christ being enough. It is that we find in Him—in the fact of His existence and of His character—all that we can possibly want for everything. "God is," must be our answer to every question and every cry of need. If there is any lack in the One who has undertaken to save us, nothing supplementary we can do will avail to make it up; and if there is no lack in Him, then He of Himself and in Himself is enough.

To the little trusting child the simple fact of its mother's existence is enough. The mother does not need to reveal plans, nor to make promises. She is, and that is enough for the child. The child trusts in the mother, not in her plans and promises, but in herself. And to the child, as to us, there is behind all that changes or can change the deep, unchangeable joy of the exist-

ment, light one, keep in praise and faith, and look away from it and yourself to Jesus with grace to blame no one for small trifles, nor large ones if people meant well—and if they *did not*, leave it to God."

* * *

A Christian can nearly always choose between two ways: He can let little things trouble him; he can dig a grave for himself. Or he can be brave and cheerful and full of sunshine, happy and sunny—*just whichever he chooses.*

Keep Thy Heart

(Continued from page 2.)

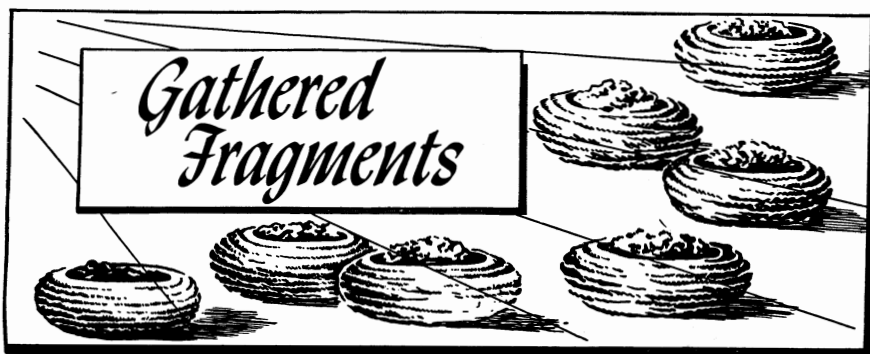
of wisdom that you did not know was in existence. Moment by moment God the Father gives you Himself, reveals Himself to you and you find within your heart a fountain of righteousness that will never let you go astray.

Oh, that I might win Christ and be found in Him, not having a righteousness of my own which is by the law but that which is through the faith of Christ, a righteousness which is of God by faith, that I might know Him and the power of His resurrection and the fellowship of His suffering! You will never know Him by running on the outside, but you will know Him by opening your heart and entering into your own heart with Jesus until He locks the door and you and Christ are alone there.

ence of the One who loves us and cares for us. While the mother lives, the child must be cared for, not because of what the child is, but because of what the mother is; and the child knows this, instinctively if not intelligently, and is at rest in knowing it. And while God lives His children must be cared for, at least as well as a mother cares for her children; and we ought to know this, and rejoice in it as instinctively, and far more intelligently, than the children of human mothers. For when we come to think of it, what else can God do, being what He is? Neglect, indifference, forgetfulness, ignorance, are all impossible to Him. He knows everything. He cares about everything. He can manage everything; and—He loves us! What more, then, could we ask?

A very striking revelation of

(Continued p. 11.)



Browsing through the reference catalogue of the New York Public Library at Fifth Avenue and Forty-second Street one day we came across a booklet by *Hannah Whitall Smith* containing an article hitherto unknown to us—"Christ Enough." We felt it so rich and helpful we desired to share it with *Bread of Life* readers. *

Some "skull fragments," estimated at 500,000 years of age, were "discovered" in Piltdown, Sussex, England in 1911. These were hailed the world over as an important and incontrovertible "proof" of the age of man, thereby, by implication at least, bringing discredit on the scriptural teaching concerning the age of man and his creation.

Recently these remains were reexamined by later scientific methods with the result that "chemical analysis convinces the scientists that the two supposed

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this all-sufficiency of God is to be found in the name by which He told Moses to reveal Him to the children of Israel. "And Moses said unto God, Behold, when I come unto the children of Israel, and shall say unto them, The God of your fathers has sent me unto you; and they shall say to me, What is His name? What shall I say unto them? And God said unto Moses, I AM THAT I AM; and He said, Thus shalt thou say unto the children of Israel, I AM hath sent me unto you."

'Piltdown man' skulls actually were parts of one human skull," according to the *New York Times* (July 1). "The jawbone that always had been the striking—and no doubt inspiring—feature of 'Piltdown man'—proved to be that of an immature orangutan."

But now it is revealed not only that the scientists were mistaken in their deductions but that it was a deliberate fraud. At a recent meeting of the Geological Society of London, according to the same *Times* news item, "scientific investigators reported tonight that uranium, the stuff of the atomic bomb, had given clinching evidence of the hoax of the Piltdown man. The evidence produced by almost a score of investigators was that not only the 'Piltdown man' himself but all the flint and bone tools and animal fossils found with him had been 'planted' at Piltdown, Sussex."

Such revelations can not but make thoughtful Christians wonder how many more similar "discoveries" may not also be deliberate frauds. For over forty years the scientific world has believed a lie. This is in accord with God's judgment upon those who receive not "the love of the truth" but have "pleasure in unrighteousness": "God shall send them strong delusion." *

"The phenomenon known as 'divine healing' will be studied by a commission recently established by the Archbishops of Canterbury and York," accord-

ing to a dispatch in the *New York Times* (July 15, 1954). No longer can the miracles performed in answer to prayer be disregarded by the world, for they have not been "done in a corner." Thank God for whatever means the truth of God is being brought to the attention of the world. *

"Television is offering children four times as many filmed programs based on crime and violence as it was three years ago," according to a survey by the National Association for Better Radio and Television as reported in the *New York Times* (July 15). Of sixty hours and ten minutes of air time devoted to children's programs during the week studied, the association rated the content of twenty-six hours and ten minutes as 'objectionable.' *

On July 11 the four-day meeting of the first Evangelical Church congress to be held in the Soviet Zone of Germany "closed with what church leaders described as the largest church service in German history. Close to half a million persons gathered in a meadow on the outskirts of Leipzig for this final demonstration," according to a special dispatch to the *New York Times*.

"A Bible reading for 10,000 Evangelical youths was held in the Soviet exhibition hall, the largest of all. A towering cross was set up in the area dominated by Stalin's statue. The youths chanted in unison, 'We stand with Christ. He will not let us be destroyed.'" *

Mr. James Salter is now in the Belgian Congo for the field conference of the Congo Evangelistic Mission beginning August 9 followed by six months in the Congo. Mr. Salter's testimony of how he received the baptism in the Holy Spirit will be included in the September issue of *Bread of Life*.

Seven Rules for Daily Living

By DOUGLAS PARSONS

1. I must let nothing take me away from my times with the Lord.
2. I must keep from making any plans of my own, but must be instant in my response to "the still small voice."
3. I must in nowise justify myself before men for those things which the Lord leads me to do—but I must make it my aim, by confession, to keep myself justified in His presence.
4. I must ask the Lord continually to fashion the fruits of the Spirit in me.
5. I must not let a day slip by without interceding for others.
6. I must get to know my Father, and the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit, better.
7. I must do all things (even the smallest) by faith.

These rules were found in Douglas' notebook at Wheaton College, where he was a senior at the time of his death, 1940.