

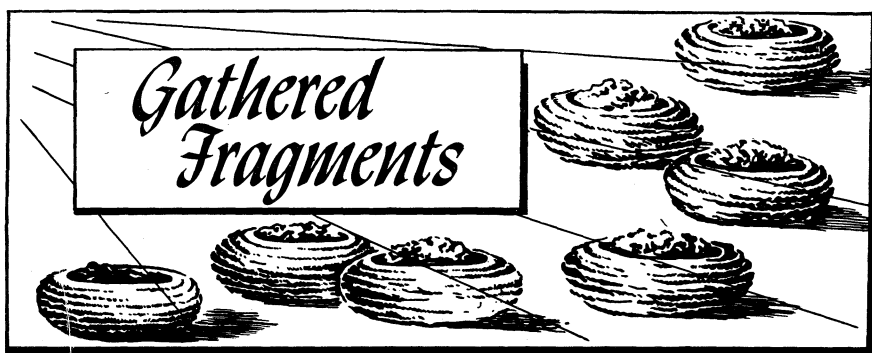
Bread of Life

Vol. VI

February 1957

No. 2





MANY OF OUR READERS will be interested to have the word which the Holy Spirit gave by tongues and interpretation during the Watch Night Service in the Ridgewood Pentecostal Church: "This is the word I want to give you this night for this coming year, that moment by moment I desire not only to walk with you but to dwell within you and to be within you a fountain of living water springing up into everlasting life. And if tonight you say, 'Oh Jesus, You really have blest me,' this is nothing in comparison to what I have in store for you. It is you who have been slow in receiving the blessing that I have wanted to bestow upon you. Perhaps you have figured out yourself what you need, and I knew that your need was deeper and holier than you understood; but if you will just walk with Me this year, I will go before and I'll be your rereward. I will be a flame of fire round about you to protect you from the onslaught of the enemy, and I'll be the glory of God within your soul."

During the first Sunday night service of 1957 the Holy Spirit gave a further word for this year, the gist of which was: I am the Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the Ending. . . . Let Me have your days. I will make them fruitful and successful and will restore the years which the cankerworm hath eaten and at the end of the year

you will say, "Great is Thy Faithfulness."

Quotes from *morning worship talks* during the New Year's weeks of prayer:

God wants me to be a vessel—at His beck and call.

A good way to be filled and to keep filled with the Holy Ghost is to say, "Jesus, You are mine, and I am Thine."

The only preparation for the ministry is the revelation of "His Son in me."

The true preparation for the coming of the Lord is having the Beatitudes fulfilled in one's life.

Within me teach and strive and pray

Lest I should choose my own wild way.

A good prayer to pray in the morning every day of this year: "Jesus, I know I can know you much better this very day if I just give myself a chance."

At present there are about 120,000 boys and girls from New York City's public schools who are attending weekly Re-

lease Time Classes for Religious Instruction. This is an increase in attendance of 7,600 over last year's enrollment.

In an effort to cut down the large number of would-be suicides in Berlin and Stockholm—monthly average of 60 and 100 respectively for these two cities—Christians have been running large advertisements in the daily papers: Before you commit suicide call —. When they do, they receive a message of Christian counsel. Quite a number have responded and have been kept from pursuing their intentions.

When *Dwight D. Eisenhower* took the oath of office for his second term as President of the United States, he placed his hand on the Bible which his mother had given him when he became a West Point cadet. It was opened to Psalm 33:12: *Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.*

Before the inauguration the President, Vice-President, and members of his cabinet attended a communion service at the National Presbyterian Church. It is understood that the hymns sung at this service were those of the President's own selection: *O God, Our Help in Ages Past, The Battle Hymn of the Republic, God of Our Life, and A Mighty Fortress Is Our God.*

(Continued on page 10.)

TEXT FOR 1957

NOW THE GOD OF PEACE,

That brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus,

That great Shepherd of the sheep,

Through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

Working in you that which is wellpleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ;

To whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

—HEBREWS 13:20, 21.

Pleasing God in 1957

Sermon Preached New Year's Day

By HANS R. WALDVOGEL

"By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and was not found, because God had translated him: for before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God. But without faith it is impossible to please Him: for he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is the rewarder of them that diligently seek Him" (HEB. 11:5, 6).

THERE IS MUCH SAID about faith these days, but much of what is said about it is not scriptural. This scripture text, however, tells us the true nature of faith. Faith is exceedingly practical. By faith Enoch was translated. Now we all hope to be translated. For we know "by the word of the Lord that . . . the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven . . . and the dead in Christ shall rise first; then we which are alive . . . shall be caught up . . . to meet the Lord in the air, and so shall we ever be with the Lord."

But here in Enoch's life there is a little lesson for us. "Before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God." He had to do something before he was ready for translation. We wonder how a man living in that antediluvian age which was filled with violence, filled with sin, was able to please God. That word, "pleased God," really means he satisfied God, that is, was perfected.

Is your aim to be perfected in Christ? Jesus speaking from heaven said, "I know thy works. I know that thou hast the name that thou livest, but you are dead." Oh, what a dreadful thing to have only a name! But we like to have names, and we like to boast of our name. "Why, we are—*Pentecostal!*" Oh, "*We are —*" But Jesus says, "I don't care about your name. There are some things that are dying. I counsel thee to buy of Me gold tried in the fire that you may be rich." Jesus Christ gave us the promise last night

that He would make us "perfect in every good work to do His will, and work in [us] that which is wellpleasing in His sight."

Now the Word of God tells us how He does that; there is something you and I have to do. And it is not done by taking it easy. We all have heard the text many times from Philipians 2, verse 13 which says, "Wherefore, my beloved, . . . now"—that the evangelist is gone and the tent has been removed; now that you have gone back into everyday life,—"work out your own salvation with fear and trembling for it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of His good pleasure." How many thousand times God has worked in us to *will*, but we do not allow Him to work in us to *do*. Consequently, we do not become perfected. Oh, we have little changes! Thank God for them! But where is the person who has a *perfect* tongue, for instance? That man is a perfect man, able also to bridle his whole body. But we are set in our ways of having our own thoughts, our own imaginations, our own words.

"I dwell among a people of unclean lips, O God, and I am going to keep dwelling among a people of unclean lips, and my lips are going to talk as I please."

Beloved, they will until the Holy Ghost arrests my lips, arrests my thoughts—until the Holy Ghost gets authority. And God Almighty has given authority over all flesh to perfect us

in Him, to make us like unto Jesus Christ.

We can sing a thousand years:

"Oh, to be like Thee, lowly in spirit,
Holy and harmless, patient and brave."

But do you know what it takes to become lowly in spirit? Try it once. See how that spirit of pride rises up within you! Somebody says something naughty about you, and you become angry. Somebody criticizes you *just a little bit*, or somebody finds fault *with you*—. I know people who have been saints for many years, but don't dare tell them that they are making any mistakes! They will get as mad as a wet hen and fly at you. Just suggest that maybe they could sing a little better or speak a little better or be a little more holy, or be a little more humble, or be a little more pure, and they don't like it. Why? They have wrapped themselves in a cloak of self-love, self-esteem.

How are we going to get rid of this satanic power that curses us, that defiles us, and makes haters of God and enemies of God? If we live in the flesh, we shall die, "but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live."

Beloved, I have to take perfection by faith, by the faith of God. He tells us what faith is. Faith is to know that when God speaks to me, He means business. He means exactly what He says. "I have not found your

works perfect before God. I have told you about it. I have warned you. I have convicted you." It is Christ who says, "I counsel thee to buy of Me gold tried in the fire." He means love that never faileth. He means the joy of the Lord, the peace of God that passeth all understanding.

Why is it that I am not adorned with these bridal garments today? Maybe it is because of a lack of faith—"I don't believe God means business. I don't see perfection in others, and I am as good as they."

This morning, before coming here, I read a word that the Lord spoke some years ago, that cut me to the quick. He said, "If you are careless about the little things of your daily life, you will begin to lose Jesus Christ." But who here is not careless about the little things: little thoughts, little words, little actions, little feelings? But the Holy Ghost says that as soon as you begin to be careless about them, you begin to lose your Master, Jesus Christ.

Is that possible? Is that the Kingdom of God when I recognize that Jesus Christ *alone* shall reign in my life, that Jesus shall be the Master of my life, of my moments, and of my days? Is that a possibility?

That is how Enoch was perfected. To him it was not only a possibility but it was imperative. He walked with God, and he had to do it by faith. And faith, the Bible tells us, is to know that God is.

Do you know that God is really graciously with us on this first of January, 1957? And do you know that God expects at the end of this year to see some perfection? Not my own per-

fection. Not that with which I cloak myself, and hide myself under. Not this whitewash that I can put on—three, four, five, six layers and hide the corruption underneath. But oh, the holiness of God, the holiness of Jesus Christ!

God says, "I spoke to you in your prosperity and you would not listen." And God is not willing that any should perish. Jesus Christ must have a bride. That is the great mystery of eternity which the angels desire to look into. It is the mystery of the kingdom of God when that Word of God is not snatched away by the fowls of heaven and is not choked by thorns and thistles, but you have carefully and diligently rooted them up. You have gone to God with the faith that will not be denied: "O my God, You are not going to deny me. It is *You* who works conviction in me. It is *You* who makes my unclean lips to blister with that coal from off the altar."

Am I going to fulfill this year? It isn't going to be God's fault if I don't. It isn't going to be Christ's fault. It isn't going to be the fault of the Holy Ghost. The Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost have combined forces to make me like Jesus.

What am I going to do? Sleep a little longer? Be careless a little bit longer? Have you ever noticed how easy it is to kill conviction? In the meeting, you feel convicted. Maybe you get angry at the preacher. Go out after the meeting, have a frappe or a "royal"—in an ice cream parlor. By the time you are through with it, the conviction is gone. The Holy Ghost has been grieved. It would have been far better, beloved, to bury your

face in your pillow. It would have been far better to do a little fasting. I tell you, we are fooling ourselves. We are! We are not quickening the things that are ready to die.

There was a time when there were lights burning within your soul, there was humility, there was brokenness of spirit, there was a cry in your soul to please Jesus! But today you can live in the flesh, you can take a fling, and then come back to meeting and shout again a little bit. That is what our hollow shouting comes from. It is hollow like a hollow barrel. It is a different thing when the Holy Ghost shouts the victory because He has hold of your heart and your life is clean. Beloved, this life of mine is not going to be clean unless I, with fear and trembling, first of all hearken to God *today*. "Today if you will hear His voice." Today I must heed His voice. Today I must say, "What wilt Thou have me to do?" First of all He will say, "Take those thistles out of your heart—and those thorns. Get down on your marrow bones. Pray through to some real humility."

He is going to have a perfect people because He, Himself, has undertaken that job. Oh, thank God! And if He has His way with you, He is going to unsheathe His sword. He is! Beloved, Jesus Christ is going to have a clean people, clean because of His own blood. Oh, how he was put to shame, how He took upon Himself the shame and the reproach of men, how He went down into the darkest part of the pit and dug me out in order to pay the penalty of my sin and purchase for me the life in the Holy Ghost, fellow-

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Oh, What a Change!

By G. F. BENDER

Former Missionary to Venezuela



WE HAD A MAN in Venezuela by the name of Ventura who was divorced from his wife, Anna Maria. He hated her, and she hated him.

One day Anna Maria fell very sick. Her mother was janitor of our church at the time. So, in the Tuesday afternoon prayer service, which we had every week, she gave a request for prayer for her daughter. Much prayer ascended for that sick daughter.

Later, when we were eating our supper, my wife said to me, "I believe we ought to go down to see Anna Maria."

She lived in a mud hut with a grass roof and a natural dirt floor. There Maria lay in a hammock, all rolled up like a ball. She was in a dying condition, and all she could do was whisper. When we got there, the house was full of women. You know, when anybody is dying in Venezuela, they stand around and talk and look on to watch the dying person. One of the doctors told me one day that that habit is one of the greatest hindrances that they have in Venezuela—the many people that come into the sick room are a hindrance and not a blessing. So, when I got there I drove out all those women.

There was a little soapbox, and I pulled that up close to her hammock so that I could put my ear down to her mouth to hear her whisper. Then she confessed her condition. Oh, the line of sin that that girl had gone through, and she was only twenty-one years old! She had fallen into sin when she was thirteen, and her life was bad. Her hus-

band had left her. Now she was divorced from him. That is all we can say, but I listened to everything. When she got all through pouring out, confessing her sins and her thoughts, she said, "That's all, Mr. Bender."

"Maria, that is not all," I said. "You have something more to do than what you have just confessed. You have a divorced husband; and he hates you and you hate him. You have to be reconciled to Ventura before I can pray for you. I can't pray for you until you are ready to be reconciled to him."

She lay there a long while silently. That was a bitter pill for her to swallow, to humble herself before Ventura. I said, "If you promise me that you will humble yourself, I'll go out and hunt Ventura and bring him tomorrow morning at nine o'clock to your hammock here, and you can humble yourself."

Finally, after a long wait, she said, "I'll do it."

And so I said to her, "Tomorrow morning at nine o'clock I'll bring him and don't point out his sin, don't point out his weakness. Just confess your own, that's all."

When we got home, there were some missionaries who had come from a neighboring town to visit us. While we were visiting, I had no rest in my soul. In my heart the Lord kept saying, "Tonight. Today is the day of salvation! Today is the day of salvation!"

I finally told my friends, "I'm burdened. There's a woman down here dying, and I feel that I must tend to her tonight. I feel I must go out and look for

Ventura tonight and take him to that dying woman, his divorced wife."

The missionary said, "My car is right out front. We'll go out and hunt for him." And so we got in his car and drove around and hunted for him. No one knew where he had moved to. Finally I saw a person standing in the shadow of a large door, a place where trucks drive in. I went down and found a woman there and asked her, "Have you any idea where Ventura moved to?"

"Oh, yes," she said, "he moved to ———." I walked back to the car, and we drove to where she had told me and the first door that I rapped on, who opened the door but Ventura.

I said, "I have come on an errand of mercy. Your wife is dying."

"Let 'er die!" he said.

That's the answer I got. I found I was up against a brick wall, and I realized that it meant something. I argued with him. I brought all kinds of comparisons. The last argument I used was a blind man walking towards a precipice with a deep fall and rocks beneath where he would be dashed to pieces. I said, "Ventura, if you saw that man walking towards that precipice, wouldn't you reach out and save him? Wouldn't you grab him and save him from going over?" Yes, he would.

But then he said, "I've got a bad cold." I said, "We'll take you in the car and put you in the middle. We'll shut the windshield and you'll sit in the middle where no wind will strike

you so that your throat won't get worse." He finally agreed, and we took him down.

When we got there, the house was full of women again. I boosted them all out, and then we got down close to her so she could whisper. Oh, if ever you heard a humbling time, it was that. A reconciliation I can never forget! And you know, Ventura began to weep and cry and to ask pardon from her. He had been unfaithful as well as she, and so it was a general reconciliation.

Then I could pray. I asked the Lord to work in both of their hearts. And I want to tell you it was sweet. That little mud hut became a sanctuary that night. God was in the midst. Well, her mother told me the next morning that Maria kept on praying until midnight, and at midnight her prayer turned into praise. There she lay and praised God for nearly an hour. She was full of praise. She had touched God, and then she waved to her mother, a sign in Latin America that you want somebody to come. Her mother put her ear down to her, and she said, "Mother, I don't want to die all rolled up in a bundle here. I want you to take me out and lay me over there by the wall."

Her mother said, "Maria, that's no place, that's no place there."

Finally she insisted that her mother lay her out straight so she shouldn't die all rolled up. Finally, the mother laid a grass mat, an old grass mat such as they make in the tropics, by the wall, and lifted that wreck of bones and laid her straight out on that mat. There she continued to praise the Lord, and at three o'clock she slipped into eternity.

Was I ever happy the next day! Oh, I was so filled with glory! We were so thankful that the Lord had let us snatch a soul from the burning. I can

never, never forget that. And believe me, that mother was thankful to us, to think that we had heard the voice of God and had made it a business to come back again that night and deal with her daughter. Her daughter had swept into glory from the presence of the mud hut! What a change it was for her!

The next day I went to a grocery store, and I bought a coffin. I got one for four dollars. We hired a man to carry it down to the place, and then I was the undertaker. So I went in and laid her out in that little coffin. When I had her all laid out, I got a stone, and with the stone I drove the nails into the casket to nail the lid on. We had a little bouquet we had brought from our yard, and we laid that on the casket.

Then we had the funeral in the afternoon. The only ones that attended the funeral from our church were the deaconess, my wife, and myself, but there was a large crowd of neighbors who gathered for the service. I stood in the doorway of that mud hut and preached to that crowd, and they were very attentive. There wasn't a noise made.

Of course, I had hired a hearse. I got one very reasonably. There was the man sitting on the coach. You know those old-fashioned hearses

where the man sits way sky-high. When I was through and it was time to take the coffin to the hearse, I asked him to help me, but he wouldn't come down, he wouldn't help, he wouldn't do anything because we were Protestants. Then I stepped out to the crowd and said, "Is there a gentleman"—I called them gentlemen—"here that would help me get the casket to the hearse?" They all looked at me and nudged each other and laughed. I just stared at them and I looked them in the face. I saw the hardness of heart. O my, I had a big crowd for that fun. Everyone had listened attentively, but when I asked for help, that was too much. They wouldn't budge, but I kept looking at them, staring them in the face, when all at once a woman jumped out. She said, "I'm Christian enough to help you."

And when she jumped out and led the way, a man jumped out and also said, "I'm Christian enough to help you."

So I took the man instead of the woman and carried the coffin out to the hearse, and then we drove to the cemetery. We had a long drive to the cemetery, my wife and the deaconess and I in our "tin lizzy." We followed the hearse all the way, and finally we got to the cemetery. They took us over to the

(Continued on page 9.)

THE SECRET OF DIVINE HEALING is to *believe* you are now healed, no matter how you feel or look. God gives you *all* you *truly* believe. Give the lie to every feeling and symptom and hold God's own word up to Him, "BY WHOSE STRIPES YE WERE HEALED." Believe you *have* that healing in you just because you *took* it by *believing* it came into *your* body. "Hold fast that thou hast," by *never* doubting that it is in you. The more you *say*, "I am healed," and praise, thank, love, and adore Him because it is *done*, the faster God will make the symptoms go. *Continue* to *say* to every symptom, "Go before the mighty name of Jesus," and *believe* that they just *have* to go *now*, that it is impossible for them to stay because God says, "Everything shall bow (yield obedience) at the name of Jesus." God will do *just* as you *believe*.

—Mrs. C. Nuzum.

What Is Television Doing to Our Youth?

By OSWALD J. SMITH

*Pastor of the People's Church
Toronto, Canada*

IT SEEMS TO ME that television is the greatest menace of modern times, and how Christians are going to be able to make use of it I do not know. Anyone who has seen it must be convinced of its danger.

Television can be used for good. It has tremendous possibilities, but I am afraid it is being used for evil almost exclusively and that it will do more harm than Hollywood to demoralize the youth of our country. It has been proved that the eye-gate makes a much greater appeal than the ear-gate, and while there will be good programs on television, there will be so many of the other kind that it is going to be most difficult to put on the one and blot out the other.

I shall never forget how shocked I was when I visited homes where television had been installed. They told me about the lovely church services that could be seen, the concerts and other good programs that could be turned on. But no sooner were the parents out of the room than the children, boys and girls in their teens and those younger still, hurried to the television set, and when some of us returned we found them stretched out on the floor, fascinated by what they were seeing. And what was it they were looking at? A bloody wrestling match where two men were tearing each other to pieces, trying to gouge out each other's eyes! And as the children watched and listened to the groans and cries of the wrestlers they could hardly control themselves.

At still another time it was

a night club show, women for the most part unclad, drinking and smoking, going through sensual dances, every action plainly visible, the entire scene revolting and demoralizing. Yes, they could have turned on another program, they could have looked at something else; but they turned on that in which they were most interested, the scene that fascinated them.

For generations we have refused to take our children to night clubs, theatres, wrestling matches and boxing bouts. Now these very scenes are brought right into the home and displayed before the children's eyes. It costs nothing to see them, except a loss of moral standards. In their early life they now can become acquainted with sin in its vilest form. No longer will parents be able to protect them from the awful things that go on in the world.

If you want to know how serious it is, read the article on Page 103 of the *Reader's Digest* for April, 1956. The other day a Salvation Army officer warned parents to turn off their television sets between the hours of four and seven. These hours, which are devoted to shows for children, are filled with the most brutal crimes imaginable and it is these scenes that inspire our teen-agers to go out in gangs to commit acts of violence.

A polluted diet of crime, violence, brutality and sadism, sponsored by cigarette companies, breweries and distillers, is now the daily menu for millions of boys and girls. The theatre, with all its filth, that we as Christians wouldn't dream of

patronizing, is now brought into our living rooms. Television may well be the final step in the complete collapse of the moral and spiritual life of our nation. Children will do what they see others doing.

I do not think television can be controlled. If it is in the home, it will be used. Children have been known to use knives on their parents when the parents insisted on turning it off. Your son will see what he wants to see in spite of what you do. I have never had a set in my home and if my children were still with me, I would never dream of having one. I think that is the only safe policy.

These are the last days and we are going to the bottom. Soon we will be on the lowest rung of the ladder and judgment will fall. Alcoholism has almost doubled since television began to feature liquor ads. Robbery with violence is increasing by leaps and bounds. Thirty killings a day have been shown on television in one city, and in another forty-eight and twenty scenes of violence in a single hour, according to the *Reader's Digest*. What kind of a harvest can we expect?

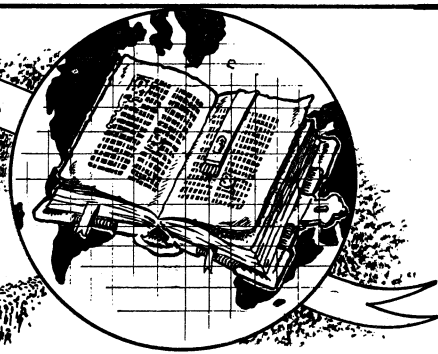
I do not know the answer but I am afraid, very much afraid. I always have looked upon the movie world as the most demoralizing agency in existence. It alone has been responsible for the teen-age gangs of today and for the terrible things that children have been doing in this generation. But now something much more dangerous is upon us. The atomic bomb is bad, the

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GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD...

Seed-Time and Harvest

on the Mission Fields



Garnered Grains

FROM STERKWATER, NORTH TRANSVAAL, South Africa, *Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mason* give this testimony: "There has been much polio in South Africa, mostly among the white children. On a recent weekend we received word that our friends, the Kriels, had taken two of their children to the hospital in Pretoria, for they had suddenly been attacked by polio. We called our children at Zaaipplaats to pray for them, and at the same time that the prayers were offered a great change came over the children, and now there is no indication of polio in their bodies, although they were very sick at the time. Last Sunday the whole family came out to our morning service to thank God and His children."

* * *

FROM HONG KONG, *Miss Louise Schultz* writes: "The Lord has done great things for us the past year. He has greatly blessed in the Ecclesia Bible Institute and many of these young lives who are preparing for the ministry received the baptism of the Holy Spirit. We had very blessed Christmas services with the students and the Christians from the nearby villages. Please will you pray for Mr. and Mrs. Fau and their six-weeks-old baby. Mr. Fau was baptized in China. Then he lost everything and through this left the

Church, that is, he did not go anymore to the meetings. I don't think he ever was saved, for he married a girl who worshipped idols. But praise God, she now believes in the true God and wants us to destroy everything which belongs to idol worship. At a meeting in their home in January we will burn the idols."

* * *

FROM TAIPEI, FORMOSA, *Miss Elisabeth Lindau* sends this word of victory: "At the English Bible Class, which we have at Mu-Shan among the university students, the Lord drew specially near while giving the Christmas Story so that the students were awed by it. After class, three of the students waited for me. Upon asking them whether they were saved, one with eyes filled with tears said, 'No, but we want to become Christians, and you must help us.' So right there on the roadside, after telling them of their need of true repentance and a time of prayer they accepted the Lord. The following Sunday they were at our Sunday Meeting in Pei-Fu. After meeting one of them proudly showed me his New Testament which he had in the meantime secured. May the dear Lord establish His own work in the hearts of these precious young people."

* * *

FROM ENGLAND, *Mr. James Salter*, Home Director of the Congo Evangelistic Mission, reports: "The new outlook on Congo missions is changing mission policies, and we have to keep pace with them. It now means that every teacher and nurse sent to the field must spend one year in Belgium and that costs the Mission \$1,200.00 each. The Mission now has 80 white workers and more than 1,000 native workers on the field."

FROM CUBA, *Mr. Francisco Rodriguez* is able to say: "We are so thankful to God for the many blessings He has given us during these holidays. We had Christmas programs in several of our missions beginning December 20th, every night in a different one. Before the program we gave a special part to the preaching of the Word and a total of 66 souls accepted Christ as their Saviour."

* * *

FROM KINGSTON, JAMAICA, *Mr. George W. Finner* writes: "Jamaica presents the most challenging open door. But we need the wisdom of the Almighty to know how to enter this door of opportunity. . . . Every Sunday evening from four to six have come up to be saved, without any effort. In the watch night meeting more than 60 gave their hearts to God."

Missions Marching On

SUCCESSFUL TENT MEETING IN ALLAHABAD

By MARTHA SCHOONMAKER

ACCORDING TO FIGURES recently released by the Missionary Research Library there are now 23,423 Protestant missionaries representing 213 American and Canadian missionary societies in 100 foreign countries.

This is more than double the number of foreign missionaries serving twenty years ago, and an increase of 5,856 in the last four years. Most of this increase comes from "evangelicals, independent and faith groups" which sent out a combined total of 4,170 missionaries during this period as against 631 sent out by churches affiliated with the National Council of Churches.

The Methodist Episcopal Church leads the denominations in the number of its missionaries with 1,513, The Seventh-day Adventists ran a close second with 1,272. The Presbyterian Church in the U.S.A. (Northern) has 1,072 and the Southern Baptist Convention, 1,032. The Sudan Interior Mission, an interdenominational, faith mission, ranks fifth with 1,024, followed by the Christian and Missionary Alliance with 766 and the Assemblies of God (Pentecostal) with 752.

India has the largest number of missionaries in any one country—2,127, followed by Japan, 1,562, and the Belgian Congo with 1,195. The whole of Latin America has 26.5 per cent of all the missionaries. China, which once had 4,492 missionaries, has only one, a Lutheran, and he is a prisoner in Shanghai.

About sixty per cent of the missionaries are women.

To finance foreign missionary activity the various mission boards received \$130,000,000 during 1955.

Humility will change your attitudes toward God, toward man, and toward yourself. For one thing it will make you very happy.

IN OCTOBER I WENT TO ALLAHABAD to help in a tent campaign which N. K. Dutt and his son, David, along with T. Sylvester, the pastor of the local Pentecostal church, conducted. When Brother Dutt was in Germany and Switzerland for meetings, the churches there gave him money to purchase a tent, and he now has a beautiful, big tent, which was made here in India. The tent was pitched in Katra, the American Presbyterian Church compound, and we had 500 chairs rented besides large dharries (rugs) for those who preferred to sit on the floor.

From the very start the meetings were well attended and souls were saved. Over 350 men, women, and children came forward for salvation. We had an adjoining prayer tent where we did personal work with these. To each one we gave a New Testament.

In the morning Brother Dutt prayed for the sick and many non-Christians came for prayer. After they were anointed and prayed for, they were sent to the prayer tent where along with other helpers I told them about the Lord and God's plan of salvation. We gave a Gospel portion to each one and we pray that they may read them and be saved.

After my return from Allahabad, I had a week of meetings in Kishanpur, a place four miles out of Dehra Dun and on the way up to Mussoorie, the hill station. Two English Pentecostal sisters, who are working there, wanted me to teach the Village Course with the aid of my felt-o-graph pictures and invited their non-Christian friends and neighbors. It was very cold so we had the meetings in the drawing room. (They are saving money for a church building.) The meetings were

quite well attended and I believe the Lord spoke to hearts. Pray especially for two Hindu men who want to take baptism there.

Brother Dutt has requested that I become a regular helper in his tent campaigns, and I feel that this will give me a wider field of service. So I have moved from Dehra Dun for good and have left my heavy luggage in Lucknow which is a more central place. Until I can get an apartment there I am staying with the Dutt's in their home in Gomoh, Behar.

Oh, What a Change!

(Continued from page 6.)

free graves which the government furnished. But when I got there, I asked whether any there would help me carry the coffin to the grave. The grave diggers just nudged each other. They were a hard-looking set—tobacco juice running down both sides their mouths. They looked terrible, and there they sat just nudging each other.

I stood there in silent prayer. I said, "God, what should I do? How can I overcome this difficulty?"

And the Lord spoke into my soul, "Offer a bolivar." (A bolivar is about the size of our quarter.) "Offer them a bolivar."

So, I reached into my pocket and took a bolivar in my hand and held it out. I said, "Who will help me?" The whole bunch jumped at once, and the fellow that grabbed the bolivar was the one that helped carry the coffin to the grave. Well, I tell you, the grave was too small for the coffin, and they had to dump it in sideways. I don't know where the corpse landed. They twisted that thing sideways and up and down and finally they pushed it down through, and got

it in the hole. Well, it was a terrible thing, but, nevertheless, the Lord helped us all the way through and it turned out to be a victory, a real victory.

We had a sermon there at the grave, and those rough rowdies

heard something of the gospel of Jesus Christ. I always used the funerals to give the Word of God. I never applauded the dead. I always exalted Christ. Those were the most wonderful opportunities that I had.

SIGNS AND WONDERS IN SOUTH AFRICA

By MR. & MRS JOHN RICHARDS

Potgietersrust, N. Transvaal

WE PRAISE the Lord for helping us to reach many thousands of souls in the tent meetings. In three campaigns some 75,000 people were counted in the congregations. It brings great joy to see multitudes of men and women, both of raw heathen and semi-civilized, as well as a great number of so-called "Christians," repent at the altar and seek true salvation. Even policemen have been saved and openly confessed to doing the very things they arrested others for doing.

One of the most outstanding testimonies to the conversions that have taken place comes from "big business" which complained in one place that their source of cheap prison labor had dried up. They telephoned the prison officials and asked the reason they were not getting their usual quotas. After explanation the business houses kept on "bawling them out." Their reply was, "Don't fight us! Fight the missionaries who brought the tent to town." Such has been the impact of the full gospel preached in all its simplicity and power. Jesus truly saves—from going to jail as well as from going to hell.

In all of the campaigns we see the hand of the Lord healing almost everything in the catalogue of sickness and disease. We have also noticed that in many places there are types of trouble that God, in order to manifest forth His glory, makes

the healing more predominant. In Bulawayo we noticed a large number of deaf and deaf-mutes being healed. In Louis Trichardt it was the large number of blind healed. What was more, in this campaign a greater percentage that were prayed for were healed. In Sebasa there was a large pile of sticks and crutches left by the cripples who had been healed. All glory to our wonder-working Lord Jesus.

A middle-aged man was not only a deaf mute but also blind with his eyelids closed tight. In order to test the eye we had to use force to pull the eyelids open and found his eyes were completely blind. God met his need completely. What a happy smile he gave as he was able to see, hear, and speak. Next night he was back in line. The enemy had closed the eyelids. This time complete victory was wrought by our wonder-working Lord Jesus.

As a result of two campaigns, twelve new works have been reported as started and many other open doors besides. Instead of the workers having to follow up the people, they follow the workers and say, "Come to—where we have formed ourselves into a group for you to come and teach us." Truly this is God's hour for visiting Africa. Let us pray that even greater works will be wrought by the Holy Spirit in these closing days of this dispensation.

What Is Television Doing

(Continued from page 7.)

hydrogen bomb is frightful; but television is going to be worse than either and far more destructive. It will completely wreck the rising generation, and before long it will turn the United States and Canada into a Sodom and Gomorrah, infinitely worse than the Sodom and Gomorrah of Bible times.

When that day comes, judgment will be inevitable. There will be no cure. God will have to send terrible judgment on the race, and it will be because of television and its diabolical influence on young minds. Science will have succeeded in wrecking civilization.

The Alliance Weekly.

Gathered Fragments

(Continued from page 2.)

"A privately conducted, and therefore unofficial, tabulation of the religious affiliations of U. S. Congressmen was distributed among American churchmen this week," reports Church World News. "In the Senate, there are 80 Protestants, 11 Roman Catholics, two Jews, an equal number of Unitarians and one unaffiliated legislator. Of the Protestant bodies represented, Methodists are highest with 18 Senators, Baptists, Presbyterians and Episcopalians with 14, 13 and 12 respectively. In the House of Representatives there are 305 Protestant Congressmen, 72 Roman Catholics, eight Jews, one Hindu and 42 others including those unaffiliated with any religious body. Methodists are the largest Protestant body represented in the lower branch of the legislative bodies—they have 83. . . after the Roman Catholic figure of 72, the Presbyterians with 53, Baptists with 51 and Episcopalians with 44 are the next major bodies."

Pleasing God in 1957

(Continued from page 4.)

ship with the Father and with the Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Beloved, Enoch pleased God—before his translation. And before my translation I will have to please God. No, *I will* please God.

Jesus said, "I came not to do Mine own will, but the will of Him that sent me." Beloved, that is the program for this year for every one of us—not to do our own will, but the will of God. Let God make that resolution for you. It will not please the flesh, but it will please God, and it is God who worketh in you. But give God and His presence a chance to thaw out your heart. You will never spend time better. Oh, if you want to redeem the time this coming year, spend time with Jesus Christ. "I stand at the door and knock," Jesus said. Just think—Jesus, Himself, stands at the door!

For a long time I couldn't figure out what He meant when He said, "Get alone with Me." Try to get alone with God and you will find a thousand and one monsters come right with you through the keyhole. You can lock the door and throw the key out the window and they'll get in, somehow. They are in your heart, these things that you harbor, these things that you have entertained, that you have labored over.

The natural man shrinks from the thought of getting alone with God. That is something the carnal mind cannot comprehend. But He says, "Your Father is in secret, and He will reward you openly." Oh, it is hard to get in secret. It is hard to shut yourself out from the gaze of men, especially when you are fond of it, and you like people to make over you. But to get alone with God, to give God a chance!

Do you know why we don't have tarrying meetings today

like we did in the beginning? The Spirit of God has been grieved so much. He can't get

at the people of God unless they are being entertained; and when they are entertained, they will come, and any old thing will do to satisfy flesh. But where are the hearts that want Christ, that want the perfection that He wants? Only the hearts that have been plowed, that have been harrowed, that have been worked over by the Holy Ghost.

"Put away the gossiping tongue. Put away the finger that points at the faults of somebody else."

"No, we won't, Lord, we certainly won't. 1957 has dawned and we are certainly going to keep it up." We are unless we pray the prayer of faith that will not be denied, unless we recognize our lost condition, the rottenness, the filth of our self-righteousness, and we really get scared and wake up. There was just one in that antediluvian age! And he prophesied by the Lord about the judgment that would come upon the earth. Nobody paid attention to him. But he was translated that he should not see death.

Beloved, to please God is *our* call. This morning Jesus Christ has that call for us. Who is going to win, He or I? Who is going to win, the world or Christ? What would I do if He came to catch me away right now? What would you do? Maybe you would want to run home and straighten out some things, wouldn't you? You would want to get some things made right. You and I have the very same call as Enoch. Do you know, it is possible to please Him this year, from this day forth—just to please Jesus? He gives me the power to do it if I want Him to. That is faith. And if I find myself bound somewhere or defiled or hindered, I can get to my God Who is in secret Who will reward me openly. My Father is ready with bread of life and the hidden manna to feed my hungry soul, to make me strong and to lead me in triumph.

A PRAYER

*My Father, keep me
Day by day;
Guide Thou my footsteps
All the way,
Keep me unspotted,
Free from sin,
Loyal without
And pure within.*

*Help me Thy purpose
To fulfill,
Give me desire
To do Thy will,
Help me to make
My light so shine
That all may know
Thy power divine.*

*Make Thy dear love
So show thro' me
That men may gladly
Turn to Thee,
That naught I do
Or naught I say
May turn from Thee
Dear souls away.*

*And oh, I ask
That those I love
May find a Home
With me above,
That in that Heaven
Beyond the tomb,
Thou wilt, dear Lord,
Prepare them room.*

*My Lord, I ask it
In the name
Of Christ Thy Son
Who gladly came
From Heaven's glory
To earth's dark night
To lead lost sinners
To the light.*

—MARTHA W. ROBINSON.

Early Morning Prayer

A DISTINGUISHED LAWYER of New York . . . had occasion some time ago to see the President in Washington. He went to the White House, met Mr. Lincoln and asked for an interview of an hour. Mr. Lincoln said that the pressure of public duties forced him to decline such an interview. He urged that it was important. The President declined. The gentleman was leaving when Mr. Lincoln stopped him and asked if he would be willing to come at five o'clock the next morning. He gladly agreed to do so and arrived at the White House the next morning, as he supposed at five o'clock.

On consulting his watch at the street lamp he found he had made a mistake of an hour and that it was only four o'clock. He determined to walk about the grounds until the time agreed upon. Coming near a window of one of the rooms of the Presidential Mansion, he heard sounds of apparent distress. On listening he found it was the voice of the President engaged in an agony of prayer. The burden of his petition was:

"O God, I cannot see my way. Give me light. I am ignorant, give me wisdom. Teach me what to do and help me to do it. Our country is in peril. O God, it is Thy country; save it for Christ's sake."

Here the gentleman felt his position to be questionable, and passing on, he left the President with his God. On entering the White House he mentioned what he had heard to the usher, who informed him that the President spent the hour between four and five every morning in prayer.

How like our Saviour, of whom it is recorded, "In the morning, rising up a great while before day, he went out, and departed unto a solitary place, and there prayed"!

—JOHN FALKNER BLAKE.