

Bread of Life

Vol. VI

June 1957

No. 6



Thy Will Be Done

Father, not as I will,
Until my will is Thine;
Father, not my own way,
Until that way is Divine.

Not the cries of my flesh
I pray Thee answer for me,
But what *Thou* seest is best
And gladly dost give to me.

Make me and keep me pure,
White with Thy light within;
Guard my heart from itself,
And cleanse me from all its sin.

Only to do *Thy* will,
Only to live for Thee;
Crucify, crucify self,
Ever Thine own to be.

Thou *seest* my heart's *too* weak
To fight this battle alone;
O, like the potter his clay,
Mold me to please Thy own.

Yea, if my flesh rebels,
Yea, if my heart cries, "No,"
Heed not the selfish will
But grant a *new* life shall grow.

Accomplish Thy plan in me
Until Thy whole will is wrought;
Make subject to *Thee* my heart,
Make *captive* my every thought.

Yea, if I plan—not of Thee—
Set my *own* plan aside;
O help me to flee from self
And in Thy shelter to hide.

And if I wander away
From the path Thou hast set for me,
O guard Thy poor foolish lamb,
And bring me again to Thee.

Martha Wing Robinson.

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G. A. Waldvogel

Loins Girt and Lamps Burning

By GOTTFRIED A. WALDVOGEL

*Child of the kingdom, be filled with the Spirit.
Nothing but fullness Thy longing can meet;
'Tis enduement for life and for service.
Thine is the promise, so precious, so sweet,
"I will pour water on him that is thirsty,
I will pour floods upon the dry ground;
Open your heart to the gift I am bringing—
While ye are seeking Me, I will be found."*

LET YOUR LOINS be girded about, and your lights burning; and ye yourselves like unto men that wait for their lord, when he will return from the wedding; that when he cometh and knocketh, they may open unto him immediately. Blessed are those servants, whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching: verily I say unto you, that he shall gird himself, and make them to sit down to meat, and will come forth and serve them. And if He shall come in the second watch, or come in the third watch, and find them so, blessed are those servants. And this know, that if the goodman of the house had known what hour the thief would come, he would have watched, and not have suffered his house to be broken through. Be ye therefore ready also; for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not (Luke 12:35-40).

It is a wonderful thing to be a disciple of Jesus. The word Christian has been applied in such a wrong way that we almost hesitate to use that term. It is a most beautiful name that was given to the disciples first at Antioch. But nowadays that name has been dishonored. But I say, it is a wonderful thing to be a disciple. It is only the disciples who bear the name Christian aright, the disciples of Jesus. The Lord Jesus in the verses preceeding these speaks to his disciples and he tells them what He expects of them. For one thing, they are to be separated from the world. They are not to worry about earthly needs and they are not to become tied up with earthly things in their inner life. Their heart is to remain free. That is a very present danger, isn't it? We are in this world, but disciples of Jesus are saved out of this world. They belong to the kingdom of Christ. They belong to His little flock. What a privilege it is to belong to Jesus, to be His disciple!

In these verses the Lord Jesus describes the right attitude of the disciples.

Here we have a word which we find repeatedly with reference to the coming again of Jesus: "What I say unto you I say unto all, 'Be watching! Watch! Be watching!'"

A disciple is a Christian who is serving the Lord Jesus Christ, who is following Him, and who is waiting and watching for His return. To be waiting for Him to come means that we keep our loins girt about and our lamps burning.

Now certainly we have often heard that admonition, haven't we? But, you know, that is still the greatest danger for God's people. It is a danger that they lose that watchful attitude or misinterpret it—watching for the coming of Jesus, waiting for Him, looking for Him. The end of all things is at hand; therefore be ye sober and watch. And if you are sober and if you are watching, you will be sober and you will be watching unto prayer. My God, help us that the hope will not become to us just a doctrine—the hope of the coming of Jesus. You say, that is impossible. And yet, beloved, that is the great strategy of the devil. We may have the doctrine of the coming of the Lord Jesus and yet not be truly watching for *His coming*. Certainly if we are filled with the Holy Spirit we will be watching for His coming, for the Holy Ghost gives us that Spirit of watchfulness.

Let your loins be girded about! Let your lights be burning! Of course, we understand that picture quite well, don't we? A man going out to a wedding feast who says, "I don't know when I'll return, before or after midnight. But I want you to keep your loins girt. I want you to keep the lamps burning. I want you to be ready any hour to open unto me. To serve. Don't you go

to sleep!" In I Thessalonians the disciples are called the children of light; the others, the children of the world. They are children of the night. They sleep. They are drunk, but you are children of the light. That day is not to overtake you as a thief. Now the Lord says, "I don't want you to be overtaken by that day as one is overtaken by a thief. I want you to stay awake." He uses a very peculiar figure, it is true, but this is the thought: We are to be awake because we know not the hour when the Lord comes. So we are to keep in readiness and in the attitude of watchfulness. I think when we remember other Bible passages we understand the spiritual meaning of this kind of watchfulness.

It is certainly interesting how the disciples of the Lord Jesus are very frequently called bond servants of the Lord Jesus, slaves. So here again he admonishes His slaves. (That is the word that He used.) Do you realize that you are a slave of Jesus, that is, that you are bought? A bought servant becomes the property of his master. The master has a right to command. And that slave cannot belong to the union either, working only eight hours a day; he cannot demand higher wages!

Beloved, I am a bond servant of Jesus, and isn't that a glorious position to be in? He bought us with His blood. I am not my own, I belong to Him. And now because He has redeemed me and bought me I am His love slave. He doesn't mean that I am under the law and have received the Spirit of fear again unto bondage. No, I have received the Spirit of worship whereby I call, "Abba, Father." The Spirit of the love of God dwells in me. I love Him who first loved me. It is only that kind of service that Jesus accepts, that has any value.

If we look carefully into this word it makes it very plain that a watchful disciple is serving the Lord Jesus in a twofold way. We read here about the loins being girded. Now that speaks of readiness for service, to do the Master's bidding. But we also read about the lights being burning and being kept burning.

The New Testament tells us that the Holy Ghost is the equipment for life and for service. The Holy Spirit is provided for us, and isn't He, the Holy Spirit, the all-inclusive gift of the blessing of salvation? That is why the Lord Jesus says in one Gospel that the heavenly Father gives good gifts to them that ask, and in another that He gives the Holy Spirit to them that ask. When we have received the remission of our sins we are in an attitude and in a condition where we can receive the Holy Spirit. We are to pray and ask our heavenly Father to give us the Holy Spirit and are to seek to lay hold of this marvelous gift for life and for service.

The expression in the New Testament, "being filled with the Spirit," refers to the enduement with power, to the manifestation of His power. These passages that speak about the experience of being filled with the Spirit have to do with the manifestation of His power. The initial experience of being filled with the Spirit we call the baptism or receiving the baptism. The Holy Spirit has come to us and says, "Here I am. I want you to know that I will be with you. I want to use you. I can let My power be manifested in you and through you."

But, beloved, the Holy Spirit is given not only for the manifestation of Christ in the gifts and power of the Spirit but He is given primarily to make us holy, to make us well-pleasing in our conduct.

How wonderful is that prayer in Colossians one, "Fill us with the knowledge of Thy will in all wisdom and spiritual understanding, that we might walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing." That is first. Then "being fruitful in every good work."

Isn't it a comforting thought that the essential service which we disciples are to render is a holy life, living a holy life? When we read in the Word of God about being ready for the coming of the Lord, it is always this that is emphasized, the holy life. Holy conduct! Holy conversation! That is the thing. That is the essential.

Yet, the other is promised and provided and blesses us. God wants to endue us again and again with power from on high. The kingdom of God is not in word but in power. The ministry of the kingdom, the testimony unto Christ, prayer of intercession in His name,—everything that is service in the kingdom must be wrought in the power of the Holy Ghost. Yes, beloved, let your loins be girded about unto service. You are called to be His servants. He wants to send you. He wants to use you. He wants to charge you with a ministry of one kind or of another kind. Be always ready, be equipped. You must know the power of the Spirit. You must know what it is to be filled and empowered by the Spirit unto service. Let your lights be burning.

We must cooperate with God's Spirit in obedience and faith; and if ye do all things without murmuring and without doubting, ye shall be harmless, blameless, ye shall be the sons of God in the midst of a crooked and perverse generation among whom ye shine as lights, or literally, light-bearers in this world.

O, beloved, are we watching for the coming of Jesus? Are you watching? Do you belong to those who are looking for His appearing? He who hath this hope in him purifieth himself even as He is pure.

(Continued on page 11.)

When a Soul Is in Touch with God

The Word of God Made Life

By BERNICE C. LEE

Former Missionary to India

IT WAS toward evening at the close of one of those wonderful days in dear India. The sun was nearing the Western horizon, and the short twilight which lends its glory to us but a brief space of time was just settling down over the land of "lights and shadows."

A missionary, passing at that time through a heavy trial and looking to God for deliverance and comfort, stood gazing out of the window of a missionary rest home in southern India. Suddenly at the gateway appeared the tall form of a gentleman unknown to her. Another standing by said, "Why, there comes Brother ——," mentioning the name of a brother missionary. Not being clad to meet a guest, the tested missionary slipped away to her room.

Darkness soon took the place of the short but beautiful twilight, and there fell upon the ears of the burdened sister the sound of footsteps as the guest, who had been given the room next to hers, moved quietly about. Then softly, reverently, but in tones which indicated a soul in touch with Him, came the words, "Jesus! Jesus!"

All unconscious was the visitor that anyone was listening, but at every interval came the sacred utterance, pouring out of a heart full of adoring love, "Jesus! Jesus!"

Sitting with rapt attention, her eyes widening with the wonder and beauty of Him who had so often been her solace in by-gone days, a new light began to dawn, for "Jesus Himself drew near."

Just then the stranger slipped

out into the drawing room and sitting down at the organ he began to pour forth in mellow, tender tones God's own message to the burdened heart of the missionary, for as she bent her ear to listen she heard:

*Let me come closer to Thee, Jesus,
Yes, closer day by day,
Let me lean harder on Thee, Jesus,
Yes, harder all the way.*

*In all my heart and will, O Jesus,
Be altogether King,
Make me a loyal subject, Jesus,
To Thee in everything.*

*Yea, like a fountain, precious Jesus,
Make me and let me be;
Keep me and use me daily, Jesus,
For Thee, for only Thee.*

*Let me show forth Thy beauty, Jesus,
Like sunshine on the hills,
O, let my lips pour forth Thy
sweetness,
In joyous, sparkling rills.*

*Thirsting and hungering for Thee,
Jesus,
With blessed hunger here,
Looking for home on Zion's mountain,
No thirst, no hunger there.*

At an early hour the next morning the visiting missionary brother was up and gone. The two never met, but peace and rest and victory had come to the heart and life of the needy one.

Years passed and one day in telling the story to a friend the missionary said, "It was just as though a Presence had come and gone!" God had accomplished His purpose and the fragrance and sweetness of the Lord Jesus had been dispensed because of A SOUL BEING IN TOUCH WITH GOD.

* * *

Many years ago I came one day to a crisis time in my life. Service for Him had been very sweet; the consciousness of His tender presence had been most manifest, and the communion we had held together—my Lord and I—had been unspeakably blessed.

Then suddenly I found myself spiritually alone; stretching out before me lay a pathway that looked dark and foreboding. Others I saw about me, who had their co-workers, their prayer helpers, and oh, I felt the gruesome-ness of the lonely shadows which seemed to be gathering in around me.

Then a terrible fear gripped my heart, "What if I should backslide!" The thought was agonizing and I clung to my Lord. Deeper and deeper grew the shadows and returning one night from a meeting, the burden of my heart seemed overwhelming, and the cry that He would hold me fast, a passionate one, came from the very depths of my being.

The hour was already late, but closing the door of my room, the household all being wrapped in slumber, I took my precious Bible and sinking upon the floor, my face pressed against the carpet, I cried out in an agony, "O God, give me something definite from Thy Word—a promise that Thou wilt keep me from backsliding. I will never get up from the floor, Lord, till Thou give it me!"

With bated breath I waited; my spirit began to be stilled and in the deep silence which swept my soul, I heard God reminding me of the verse He had given

only a few days before—"Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone: but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit."

"Yes," I answered, "and is this death?" As He assured me it was even so, I cried out to Him for strength, for grace to die. And lo, as I waited, like the song of an angel, I heard in the depths of my being these words,—"I the Lord do keep it; I will water it every moment: lest any hurt it, I will keep it night and day."

My answer had come. God had spoken and He would "make it good." Rising from the floor my soul was filled with melody. I laughed and cried, but all very quietly in the sacredness of that hour, and went to rest with the deep, holy joy of a soul who has met God by the way.

The years have passed since then, but the sacredness of that hour has never been forgotten, and I have found that His faithfulness faileth never and "am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day," being conscious, however, that we need to watch unto prayer and live and walk in the Spirit.

* * *

How invaluable the lessons learned in the midnight experiences of our lives! How exquisite the touch of His hand upon a broken heart! Not until we meet Him face to face shall we be able to fully appreciate all that He has done for us as again and again He has graciously permitted us to come to the waters of Marah!

While asking God for a real spiritual deepening in my life, be the cost what it might, He took me at my word—blessed be His Name—and let come what seemed at the time, a supreme sorrow. I felt to say with the Psalmist, "All Thy waves and Thy billows are gone over me." Still, as He led me through the

"fire" and the "water"—when as yet I had not come out into the promised "wealthy place,"—His love was so tender, His grace so abounding, His power so unfailing, that I praise Him still at the remembrance of it all.

One day the sorrow seemed more engulfing than usual, and throwing myself upon my bed I cried out to Him for victory and deliverance. Instantly He was there and with what soothing tenderness did I hear the words, spoken distinctly into my soul, "Blessed is the man . . . who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools. They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God."

Then as I listened, my whole being stilled by that mighty Presence, I heard Him say, "A well exists not for itself, but for the refreshment and sustenance of others. *If you will let Me* I will make you a well, whence the cooling, refreshing draughts may be given to others. And the pools are the low places in your life — the scooped-out places, the places where something has been taken out; *if you will let Me* I will fill them with water and thus as you give out, I will cause you to go from strength to strength and you shall finally appear in the presence of God." Then, as if to encourage me in the way, He said, "WHAT A JOURNEY FROM THE VALLEY OF BACA INTO THE PRESENCE OF GOD!"

Out into victory He led, and how I have praised Him again and again for His precious Word, the entrance of which surely giveth light on the pathway and comfort in times of distress and sorrow. If we could but remember that we are "pilgrims and strangers" here, and that the lessons He is teaching are but to enable us to become better citizens of that heavenly country toward which we are travelling, how much more

quickly we might learn and how much more joy we might be the means of bringing into the lives of others!

* * *

How hard we try sometimes to bring God to our way of thinking! I one day received a letter from a friend asking if I would not pray about coming to a certain city to assist in the work of the Lord in that place. Day after day went by and as yet no word had come from God regarding the matter. Other letters followed and finally the friend sent a draft to cover travelling expenses. I *wanted* to go, but as I continued to pray, it was as though God was silent. Finally one day in desperation, I shut myself up to God, pleading again with Him for permission to go. Then I sought to get still in His presence, and as I did so, I heard that voice which had spoken in times gone by,—this time in the words of Eli to the child Samuel, "I called not . . . lie down again," or in other words, "be restful and quiet." It was not long after that when His will was definitely revealed to me and the "open door" proved to be one of a very different service, but how precious to await the moving of the "cloud."

* * *

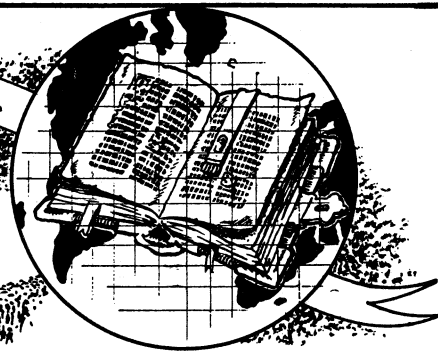
We had been out in the village all day, in a certain district in North India, preaching the everlasting gospel to the groups of dark-skinned people. At every place they had gathered about us, and how one discerned the wistfulness of the faces, the hunger of the hearts. The evening was coming on and we had come to what we knew must be the last meeting of the day. The simple folk gathered about us once more; we watched intently the faces of one and another,—some seemed to be trying to take in what was being said, some seemed utterly unable to do so, and some there were who were

(Continued on page 10.)

GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD...

Seed-Time and Harvest

on the Mission Fields



Garnered Grains

Miss Louise Schultz, who has been ministering in Hong Kong since 1954, sailed for home on her eightieth birthday, May 5.

* * *

Miss Elisabeth Lindau and *Miss Pearl Young* moved the last of April to the living quarters connected with the church which has been erected to house their growing congregation. On Easter there were 61 in Sunday school and about eighty for the evening service. *Please note their new address in the accompanying box.*

* * *

Miss Kathryn Roth, who for several years has been pioneering among the Nyang'ori tribe in Kenya, East Africa, is en route home for her furlough. Before leaving Mombasa, Miss Roth did some much-needed translation work for the benefit of the Nyang'oris. God willing, we hope to publish her testimony in the BREAD OF LIFE upon her return to this country.

* * *

Miss Florence Dreyfuss of Mahoba, U. P., India, writes that in March she attended the All India Pentecostal Convention at Lucknow. "Night after night the huge tent was filled with more than a thousand people. . . . Quite a number of Hindus accepted the Lord, as well as many nominal Christians." At present she is in the hills to escape the terrific heat.

Miss Rose Klob, stationed at Kenya Mission, P. O. Fort Hill, Nyasaland, Central Africa, has been quite busy since her co-worker left in December for her furlough. "I am alone in the bush, but not alone as Jesus has promised to be with us and never to leave us. . . . Many times problems have arisen and I was not sure what to do. But I have learned that He can carry our every problem and care if we commit them to Him. We have a Junior Primary School with about one hundred or more children attending. . . . Many of the heathen right near the mission who have heard God's Word many times are getting under deep conviction and making things straight." Miss Klob requests prayer that she may secure Christian teachers for the school.

* * *

Opportunities for ministering among English-speaking people of Bloemfontein, South Africa, have been increasing for *Miss Helen Hoss*. "One Anglican received the baptism in the Holy Spirit." She expects to

have regular services for those who are interested. The Sunday school among the colored people "is coming along wonderfully. We have ten teachers now, but need more." Three adults were saved one Sunday recently. "God is so good!"

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Finner returned to this country, May 22, after six months of blessed ministry in various parts of Jamaica, British West Indies. There they found the people very responsive to the gospel and also willing to be taught how to grow in grace and in the knowledge of God.

* * *

Robert D. Lyon has been ministering in Wuppertal and Dusseldorf since his arrival in Germany in the middle of May. God willing, he will be conducting a series of tent meetings in that region shortly.

* * *

In April *Miss Florence Steidel* had the joy of celebrating the tenth anniversary of her starting New Hope Town in Liberia. This is a colony for lepers and their families. A few Sundays before this 48 of the patients were buried with Christ in baptism to rise in newness of life. "The following Sunday we had a communion service with 122 who obeyed His command to do this in remembrance of Him. . . . When we look back over the past ten years and see what God has accomplished we are amazed and our hearts are touched at all His wonderful doings."

New Address!

Miss Elisabeth Lindau
Miss Pearl Young
78-1 Kou Tzu K'ou
Mu Shan Hsiang
Taipei Hsien, Formosa

A Man Who Saw the Devil

By G. F. BENDER

Former Missionary to Venezuela

IN OUR SCHOOL in Barquisimeto, Venezuela, we had a lovely Christian girl named Carmen Gonzales. After her course was finished she returned to her home in the mountains, away from Christian influence, and gradually her first love for the Lord lost its fervor in her life. At this time a fine-looking young fellow began to pay attention to her, and after a season, although warned that no Christian should be yoked together with an unbeliever, Carmen married this ungodly man. She did not know how cruel he was until she was married to him. He was as sweet as honey before; he said nice things to her. He told her he would not interfere with her religion.

One day this ungodly man walked in and caught her with the Bible in her hand. How he railed at her! How he abused her! Poor Carmen was paying the price. She was suffering. But all this drove her back to God, and that was all that saved the situation.

Her sister came down to Barquisimeto and when she returned to her home I gave her a little book entitled, "The Heart of Man." That book fell into the hands of Carmen's husband. He read it, and it stirred him. Finally he said to his wife, "Carmen, let me see your book." He meant the Bible.

One night he dreamed that the devil came into his outer court and walked up to his bedroom door. He was terribly frightened. He saw that the devil's limbs from the knees downward were diseased and red. Every little while the dev-

il would scratch and scrape his lower limbs, and something like fish scales would fall off and small sparks of fire would fly. The next morning when the man awoke he found he was covered from head to foot with the same disease he had seen on the devil's lower limbs. And then he remembered what he had read in the book of Job, how the devil had put the disease on Job. And here he was with a high fever of 105 degrees.

He nearly went insane from the itching. For three days and three nights he was in that struggle. On the third night, when they had given him up to die, he was lying on his back with his glassy eyes staring at the ceiling. His wife Carmen sat by him. She had been reading the Word to him and had been praying with him, because he had asked for prayer. And there she sat watching.

While he was lying there staring with those glassy eyes at the ceiling, he was having a vision of the devil. The devil came to the outer court as he had in the dream—he walked right into the room and up to his bed, and said to him, "I can take that disease away from you. If you promise and agree to serve me, I will do so."

The man said, "Never! I will serve Jesus Christ, and Jesus Christ will heal me."

Then the devil said to him, "If you do not scratch for so many hours you belong to God; but if you scratch, you are mine." And the man agreed to that in his vision.

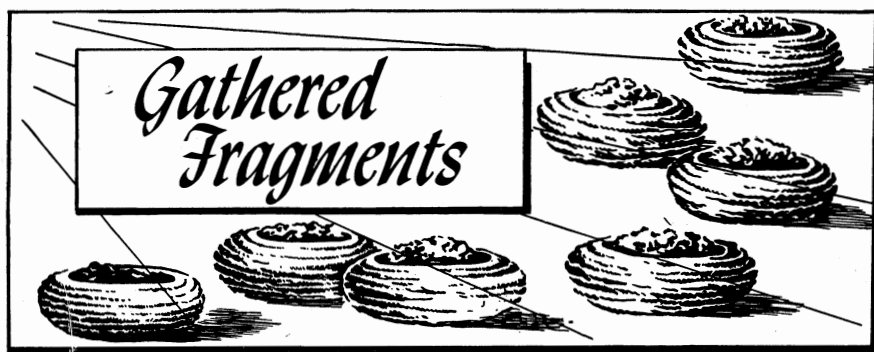
He had not been taught in the gospel. He did not know that

the Bible says, "Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy He saved us." Titus 3:5. And so, when the devil made this proposition, he knew no better than to accept it.

Every once in a while he would twitch—the itch almost overcame him, he felt he must scratch, and the devil would go around the bed and laugh in his face with glee. He laughed and mocked him, thinking he had conquered him. But he endured through the night and when it came toward the small hours of the morning he saw the devil begin to walk backwards. He walked out of the room into the outer court, and suddenly disappeared. And when he disappeared this man threw up his hands and shouted, "I belong to God! I belong to God! I belong to God!"

And the wife—of course, you can imagine how Carmen felt. Here she was, expecting the death of her husband, and then to have him shout, "I belong to God!" She looked at him again, examined him, and found there was no trace of the disease on his body. There was not a bit of fever left, and he was a new creature in Christ Jesus. And from that day to this he has been going through all the regions round about telling of the wondrous works of God.

The devil is real, and the sins and sickness which he lays upon men and women are real. But Christ is stronger, and He will deliver all who call upon His name in faith, no matter how great the need may be.



"DURING 1956, Protestants converted 475 Catholics in Rome," reports *Time* (April 22, '57), quoting a report on Italian Protestantism recently released by the Vatican. "The figure sounds small, but, as the Vatican Report points out, it is roughly eleven times the number of Italian Protestants in Rome converted to Catholicism." At present there are about 200,000 Protestants among Italy's 48 million, but with numerous groups exceedingly active, the number of converts is becoming all too many for the Vatican. The report lists the special appeals and fields of labor of various Protestant groups. "Pentecostals try to evangelize the most humble classes. . . . They distribute food, clothing, and other subsidies."

A recent poll by George Gallup resulted in some interesting figures concerning *religious beliefs and practices in the United States* (*Time*, April 29, '57). Of those questioned . . .

- 51% had attended church the week before. (43% of these were men; 57%, women.)
- 81% believed religion can answer "most of today's problems."
- 61% believed in the Devil.
- 90% believed that Christ was the Son of God.
- 74% believed in a life after death.
- 66% believed a person could be a Christian "and not believe every word in the New Testament."

Recently *Rev. Mr. Paul E. Freed*, president of International

Evangelism, an independent missionary organization which operates the Voice of Tangier, a Christian broadcasting station in North Africa, was permitted to spend a few days in Russia. "I found the Christians whom I met in Russia evangelical and really out and out for the Lord. But I had a shock when all of them said categorically that they were Communists," said Mr. Freed as reported in *Action* (April 15, '57). "One young Russian said to him, 'Of course you know that Jesus Christ was a Communist and the Bible teaches Communism. Therefore all good Christians are Communists.' I realized that Russian Christians are also a part of the Soviet system and either do not dare to criticize it, or their religious liberty will be in danger, not to mention their lives. Or perhaps they really believe this. They insist they have religious liberty in Russia." He found only one Protestant church (Baptist) in Moscow and preached to over two thousand people, mostly women, in the two morning services where he spoke.

The Voice of Tangier beams gospel programs into all the countries of Europe, North Africa, and the Middle East. While staying in a Leningrad hotel Mr. Freed, to his "utter amazement," was able to listen to his own station. "The Russian people are hungry for the gospel, I found," writes Mr. Freed in *Moody Monthly* (May '57). "It was good to find that virtually

no effort was being made to stop the people from listening to gospel programs."

God willing, *Pastor Hans Waldvogel* will conduct a weekly broadcast in German over *The Voice of Tangier* beginning early this fall. Further details concerning this broadcast will be given in a later issue of *BREAD OF LIFE*.

Billy Graham opened his New York City crusade in Madison Square Garden, May 15, with about 18,500 in attendance. It was a most moving sight to see literally hundreds of people come from all parts of that vast arena, streaming down the aisles, toward the front. A total of 704 "decided for Christ" at this first service, the greatest number ever to respond on an opening night. In commenting on this, *Billy Graham* said, "Ladies and gentlemen, this is an answer to the prayers of millions of people at this very moment. In a town in India at the very moment that we were to be giving this invitation five thousand people are praying. *In one town in India alone!* And that's multiplied by thousands all over the world. And that's the answer to this."

About eight hundred people gathered in the New York Hotel, Friday, May 10, in honor of *Marie E. Brown* who founded *Glad Tidings Tabernacle* in New York City just fifty years ago. Throughout all these years she has heralded the glad tidings of Christ not only in the metropolis but in the uttermost parts of the earth by means of offerings and missionaries sent out by the assembly.

One of Mrs. Brown's first co-workers, *Mrs. Jean Hall Mason*, spoke of the way in which they two were brought into fellowship in Zion, Illinois, as together they sought the baptism in the

Holy Spirit in prayer meetings which started at nine in the morning and continued all day and far into the night, sometimes all night, and began again at nine the next day. This continued day after day. Mrs. Mason's own testimony will appear, God willing, in the July issue of BREAD OF LIFE.

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Robert D. Lyon and John Schreck left for ministry in Germany through the summer months on May 3rd aboard the S.S. *Italia*. On May 22 they were joined by Pastor Hans R. Waldvogel and his niece, Miss Wally Roth. The night of his arrival Pastor Waldvogel conducted a service in Wuppertal before driving to southern Germany where he will hold a Bible conference beginning June 2nd.

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According to the *Yearbook of American Churches*, at the close of 1956, the *Assemblies of God*, the largest Pentecostal organization in the United States, ranks first among the denominations in foreign Bible schools, fifth in foreign missionaries, seventh in Sunday school workers, eighth in Sunday schools, and eleventh in Sunday school enrollment. The *Assemblies of God* has nearly a half a million members in the United States while its membership in foreign lands is more than 100,000 more than in this country, bringing its total membership to over one million.

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Of New York City's eight million, 54.9% are "unaffiliated with any faith; of the remainder, 27% are Roman Catholics, 10.6% Jews, 7.5% Protestants" according to *Time* (Feb. 11, '57.)

* * *

The Jewish population of the world is estimated at 11,810,000. About half of these, 5,200,000 live in the United States, while there are only 1,500,000 in Israel.

Nepal Opens to the Gospel

"AFTER generations of strictly forbidding the presentation of the Gospel within its borders, the country of Nepal has opened its doors to missionaries," reports Dr. Wilbur M. Smith in "A Survey of Religious Life and Thought," *The Sunday School Times* (April 13, '57). "I have seen notices of this change in policy in a number of journals, and a letter from Mr. Daniel Smith in India tells of early results of evangelization efforts in that land:

"At Darjeeling the assembly of fifty is small, but being wholly Nepalis with one Bhatani, must be exceedingly precious to the Lord. Moreover, it is full of fire and love. It is led by Dr. Andrews, a local Nepali; his younger brother, Victor Paradhan, is full-time evangelist and a young man of spiritual caliber and daring evangelism. Quite recently eight of the believers had taken a venture into Kathmandu, the capital of Nepal. On entering the country they were arrested until the police had word from the governor about freedom to preach. Victor sent along a New Testament with Matt. 28:19 specially marked, and, wonderfully enough, they were given permission to speak in public. For four days they preached, street by street, even before the king's palace. Crowds assembled as they went: 1,500 Gospels and 1,000 S.G.M. "Way of Salvation" were sold; thousands of tracts were distributed. Some converts were made; and I would ask prayer for one, Harsharatna, a teacher, who seems to be very clear and with whom we are in touch.

"There was one baptism in Darjeeling and it was while marching in procession to a water pool about a mile away that we passed by the home of Tensing Norkey, a member of the party that conquered Everest. Later, because of a friendship

with Mr. Eric Shipton, the leader of a number of Everest expeditions, I had the privilege of being invited into Tensing's home, and I spoke to him of the Lord. "There is one mountain you have not climbed, Tensing," I told him. "It is a mountain which has to be climbed not by strength of flesh but by the power of faith. Its name is Calvary." Then I was able to explain salvation fully to him and to one of his five lovely daughters. We then all knelt for prayer. It was a wonderful contact, and I was greatly impressed with Tensing's humility. Nothing has spoiled his native simplicity. He is a most lovable man, and as I write him more about the Lord, I ask you to pray for his salvation."

In Touch With God

(Continued from page 6.)

curious as to our dress, our white faces and our foreign accent. Just as the meeting was about to close there arose a deep cry from my heart, "O, God, have these people HEARD?" It seemed to me that only had the sound of our voices reached their ears, that they had not really heard with the heart or understanding.

We turned to go. The sun was fast sinking out of sight. The evening air was growing chill. The people gazed after us with mute appeal written upon their faces, and just then came what I believe was the answer to my heart cry, for softly, and as though sung by some heavenly choir, I heard the words we had so often sung, but now with a new light and meaning in them,—

Sown in the darkness, or sown in the light,
Sown in our weakness or sown in our might,
Gathered in time or eternity,
SURE, AH SURE WILL THE HARVEST BE."

Loins Girt and Lamps Burning

(Continued from page 4.)

It will not be a matter of carelessness to you to listen to the Word of God, to read the admonition of the scriptures, the commands of Jesus. It will not be a matter of carelessness to you what others think about your conduct, whether or not you bring glory to Jesus or dishonor Him. You will desire, as the Apostle Paul says, to be well-pleasing unto Him.

The Apostle uses the word ambition in II Corinthians 5: "This is my ambition to be always well-pleasing unto Him." Who gave him that ambition? The love of Christ constrains. "If one died for all then were all dead: and that he died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto Him" (II Cor. 5: 14, 15).

Ah, that is a disciple. That is a bond servant. I am living unto Jesus. Not only when I am in meeting, or when I do something special for Him. No, in the performance of my daily duty at my work, in the factory, the office, in school, in the kitchen, wherever it is, I am living for Jesus. Whatsoever ye do do it from the heart as unto the Lord and not unto men for ye are the bond servants, the slaves of Christ. Yes, beloved, living for Jesus. It is a practical matter, wonderfully practical, isn't it? The meanest job is sanctified by that truth that we are His bond servants and that all we can do in order to please Him is to put on the whole armor of God and then pray with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, with all perseverance for all the saints. Our conflict is not against flesh.

Beloved, aren't we awake? Jesus is coming. The time is short, but He calls on us to be awake for eternal realities when He comes. "Follow after holiness without which shall no man see the Lord." Does He really mean that? Thou hast a few names even in Sardis which have not defiled their garments. They shall walk with me in white" (Rev. 3:4). But what about others? There are many in Sardis that have their garments defiled and have lost that touch. What about them? There is no promise given to them, is there? Oh, God help us.

Waiting, watching for His coming. It implies exactly this, that we give room to the Holy Spirit, that we receive the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit is provided for you, for me. This wonderful gift, a gift given to me, and in that gift, Christ the living One given to me, to minister to me, always. This one, beloved, loves us and He desires to work in us that which is well-pleasing. Oh, that is it, the baptism with the Holy Spirit unites me with this living Christ.

Child of the King, be filled with the Spirit.
Nothing but fullness My longing can meet.
He is the enduement for life and for service;
Thine is the promise.

It seems to me that this is very much like the parable of the virgins, isn't it? Oil in the vessel. Beloved, we are without excuse if we don't get oil. It is provided. This wonderful Jesus gives Himself to us. And the Apostle Peter says that if we really acknowledge Him, there is given unto us everything we need for life, to attain to that life, and for godliness right now. Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift.

But we must come, we must bestir ourselves, we must arouse our souls that we may not sleep. We must quicken our vision by looking into the Word of God and by listening to the voice of the Lord, by fixing our gaze upon that glorious, wonderful goal to which we are hastening, to use an expression of Peter.

Yes, He is coming again. My, when the shepherds had received the message from the angel and heard the angelic choir, it says they *hastened* to Bethlehem. Some of them were getting pretty old but they got there, maybe five minutes later anyway. But they hastened. Oh, we ought to hasten to the day of the Lord. My Lord, deliver us from all sleepiness.

One day I received a telephone call from a stranger who asked, "What is the cure for spiritual tepidity, lukewarmness?" Of course, the answer is right at hand. The fire of the Holy Ghost. Oh God, send us an outpouring of Thy Spirit that will kindle in us the fire of a holy watchfulness, which will make real to us that event that He is coming again.

Beloved, the day is at hand. Are we living holy lives? Have we oil in the vessel? Are our garments unspotted? The day is at hand when He will call His servants and give them their reward, according to the measure of their faithfulness and devotion.

My Lord, help us. You alone can gird our loins and fill our lamps with that oil, and we pray that Thou wilt help us. God, we have come under a spell of spiritual lukewarmness. We pray send the fire upon us, send it into our hearts. Amen.

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