

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH

“Earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints.”—Jude 3

Number 21.

Corner Front and Burnside Str., Portland, Oregon.

GIVEN FREE.

“REDEEMED BY THE BLOOD OF JESUS CHRIST”

Here are witnesses before you that were drunkards; that were bound in sin; that had the iron heel of Satan upon their neck; slaves to drink, cigarettes and sin, when the Great Emancipator came, the Son of the living God, and broke the chains and shackles, and they stand before the world and tell the story, “Blood-washed and redeemed.”

At the jail in Portland, God so put conviction on the prisoners recently that they were crying all the week, and when we held the last meeting a number knelt for prayer and some were wonderfully saved.

Two prisoners from the rock pile came to the Mission and were saved one night. One had grown gray in sin. How clear before God their faces looked. Regular meetings are held at the jail and rock pile, and the prisoners weep and hold up their hands for prayer. Many broken hearted men are being saved.

Threw his revolver into the river. A man was just saved at the Mission and he walked out on the bridge and took out his loaded revolve with which he had intended to end his own life and threw it far out into the river. He had lost his money and become discouraged through drink. God in mercy spared him.

Saved from murder. A man was on his way to murder his wife and another man, and God brought him to the Mission. 20 miles from his home and saved his soul, and he testifies in the Mission, holding up his arms and shouting the praises of God that had power to change his whole life and take out sin.

Sinners are under deep conviction in the Mission in Portland. Sometimes one will rush to the altar and begin to cry to God while the testimonies or preaching are going on. As soon as the call is made, they will always come forward and kneel, and they rise up with a new light and joy on their faces. There are touching scenes every night. The saints will stay and pray them through, no matter how late the hour. Others will be seeking healing, sanctification, and the baptism of the Holy Ghost at the same time and the volume of prayer is heard far out on the street.

A Philippine young man who was working on a steamer, came to the Mission and as others rose for prayer and came to the altar, God touched his heart and he came and was wonderfully saved. He said, “This is the best place I was ever in. All my heaviness has left me and all the

moving picture shows have gone out of my heart.” He had come from Manila and was a Catholic. He said he wanted to take this Gospel to his people. Other nationalities were at the altar seeking God at the same time. How we love to see them saved.

God is saving many sinners. They come to the altar and kneel and seek the Lord and God lights up their faces with joy and peace and they praise God. They will even come off the street and come right up to the altar and say they want to be saved. One night when conviction settled down on the sea of faces, the altar call was given and they pressed their way to the front; the woman with diamonds; the man with overalls; the backslider; the elderly woman with plumes; old and young, all knelt at the same altar; all prayed the same prayer and all received the same Blood. And heaven was made to rejoice over many souls born into the kingdom.

I WAS A DRUNKARD

and my life was saturated with sin, but I found a people that told me there was a way out. I got down and asked God to have mercy on me a sinner, and to save me for Jesus’ sake, and the burden of sin rolled away.

The next day after God saved me, instead of looking for the whiskey bottle, I got down and praised Him for salvation and for taking the old desires and appetites away.

God also sanctified me, a second, definite work of grace.

I also want to thank God for the mighty healing power there is in His Blood. I suffered for 12 years with an abscess in my side, and when God baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire, He healed me from that abscess instantly. I was not thinking about being healed, but praise God, He did the work. For years I had suffered with a very bad rupture and could not walk about without wearing a truss, but praise God he healed me from that.--*Tacoma, Wash.*

An old drunken miner down and out--drank himself almost to death--stomach gone, nerves gone, vitality gone, and today I am restored in Jesus Christ, a new creature in Christ Jesus. To think that God ever thought so much of me that He gave His own beloved Son to shed His Blood for this old drunkard, that I might testify to the saving power of Jesus, glory to God. I can tell men there is power in the Blood of Jesus Christ to eradicate sin and heal the sick and raise the dead.--*Portland.*

God answers prayer. A sister who was saved in this Mission had a drinking husband. After she was saved, he threatened to leave her with her two babies, and forbade her to speak to him on salvation. She cried to God mightily and asked Him to take the appetite for drink and tobacco away from him, so that the smell of it would make him sick. And God did it. He did not know what had happened to him till he told his wife, and asked her if she had been praying for him. This put such conviction on him that it was not long till he surrendered his life to God and was saved. Now he is a bold witness for God everywhere, telling what salvation can do for a man.

I was behind the bars, and worked with armed guards standing over me, with a chain around my leg. I was a drunkard, but I praise God for the Blood that washed every sin stain, and made me white. I started beating my way around when I was a boy of 14; went from place to place in box cars. But I praise God for a mother’s prayers and the light of this Gospel that at last brought me down at His lovely feet. He sanctified me and made me holy by the Blood of Jesus. Oh, it is wonderful to have the sanctifying power in your soul. And in a short time after that,

God baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire. I love Him with all my soul, mind and strength.--
Portland, Ore.

A Jew's testimony. I was raised by strict Hebrew parents who taught me to detest the name of Jesus. I was put in prison, and used to curse the people away from me, when they came to tell me about Christ. But one day a certain man came to the prison and told the story of Christ in such a way that I never got away from it, but got saved there in the penitentiary, while I had a ball and chain on my leg for having tried to escape with some other convicts. After I was saved I realized this was God's way of reaching me with the Gospel, and how I thank God for it all. I deem it a wonderful privilege, being a Hebrew, to know Christ as my Savior as well as God as my Father.--*Apostolic Faith Mission, 115 Occidental Ave., Seattle, Wash.*

God saved a hopeless drunkard. He knew that he was lost and on the way to hell. Once when dying from the results of a life of sin, his eyes became set and he lay back unconscious, and hell opened before him and he saw a great revolving door and many falling into the pit, and heard the cries of the lost souls and saw the smoke and demons ascend out of it. Then he saw Jesus in the air above him. God restored him to life and he came to Portland and to the Mission and sought and found God. One night while they were praying about the altar, he heard a band of angels on the platform playing upon stringed instruments and singing. It was while souls were praying at the altar, and he says it was so holy that for some time he could not speak of it.

A preacher who had never been saved. A man who had preached for nine years behind a Methodist pulpit without ever being converted, had left the ministry and became a common drunkard, squandering hundreds of dollars for drink. His friends had tried every way to get him free from the terrible thirst in his breast for liquor, but all to no avail. He heard singing on the streets in Portland and left the hotel where he was stopping and listened to the Gospel and followed to the Mission. There he found out that he never had known God. And God saved him and so completely delivered him from the appetite of drink and tobacco that the smell makes him sick. His friends had put him in hospitals and once in jail to rescue him from the drink demon, but it took the power of God. Since then God sanctified him. He showed him to make restitution for burning a house, and he went to San Francisco and paid \$7,000 to make it right. People said they had never heard of anything like that.

TWO MEN WERE SAVED FROM SUICIDE one night. They came into the Mission, they knew not why, and God got hold of them and showed them there was yet hope for them, and they knelt at the feet of Jesus and were wonderfully saved. Burnside Bridge is notorious for suicides. Men have plunged off that bridge into the dark Willamette River below, seeking to get away from sin and have gone to a suicide's hell. But God has planted this Mission just before the crossing of the bridge, and many hearing the singing, or in some way, they knew not how, have been brought into the Mission and have found the way out of sin, appetite and disease through the Blood of Jesus.

We send out four tons of these papers at an issue. They go to all parts of the world.

OH, THE RAPTURE THAT AWAITS ME.

A song given to a mother in this Gospel.

At His feet, I'll tell the story,
 How He won my sinful heart;
 How He brought me to the Fountain,
 Where I never will depart.

Chorus--

Oh, the rapture that awaits me
 When I'm done on earth below;
 How I'll rest within His bosom;
 How I'll love Him evermore.

Oh, my soul is waiting, longing;
 I would leave this vale of tears;
 I would fly beyond the shadows,
 Where the soul will have no fears.

Yes, my work is nearly over,
 For my Savior soon will come;
 He will take me home to glory,
 Where I'll be at rest with Him.

Jesus, Jesus, how I've suffered,
 How the billows high have rolled;
 How my soul has nearly fainted
 As I tried to reach the goal.

But at last within the portals,
 Tears and suffering all are past;
 He will fold me to His bosom,
 Whisp'ring, "Child, you're safe at last."

SAVED FROM A SUICIDE'S HELL.

I praise God there is power in the Blood to save whosoever will.

Leaving a home of luxury, I tried to have a good time on the streets of the cities of England, but in seven years I found myself an outcast from society, my body lacerated by the use of drugs and the knife. I have staggered many times to telephone for a check from home, and threw it across the bar, not thinking anything of it.

I would go to my room and tear my hair with my hands, thinking how I could get away from drink. One night when far away from home, I looked in the mirror and saw my bloated face, the effects of an ill spent life before me. And that night the devil got possession of me and I tried to

commit suicide by cutting my throat with a razor, but when on my death bed, the Lord spared my life.

I tried to get saved away from the old life. I would have given my right arm to be free from it. I came to Canada and through the States. I was in despair because I would see no way out of sin. At the last I was down in an old scow house in Portland. I did not write home any more. I had been lying for weeks in that old shack under the influence of drink and dope. One Sunday afternoon I staggered from that place out on the streets and found a company of people there that told me of the power of the Blood that saved from sin.

I thought I was too far gone, I stood there debauched, ruined, everything gone, but God spoke to my dead soul. It seemed the gates of heaven opened and the angels brought the message of glad tidings to my poor life.

I lifted my hand for prayer. They cast the devil out right there and prayed for me, and I am a witness to the power of the Blood of Jesus Christ to save drunkards, to save dope fiends.

I wrote home to my dear old mother that I had found Jesus. She wrote back and I could see the tear stains on her letter as I opened it. I went to pay the doctor bill I had tried to avoid, and told him I had found Jesus. I used to stagger into his office for him to sew me up when I had cut myself with a razor. I praise God for victory over every power of hell. It is marvelous that I am saved today. I have the testimony that Jesus can cleanse from all sin.--*Portland.*

I had a church profession and did the best I could. I had gone on for years this way, was an active church worker; but I had no power to resist the devil, and was in an awful state of doubt because my prayers were not answered. I was a failure. It was in this Mission, under the mighty power of the Holy Spirit, that I heard the gospel of Jesus Christ. How it cut down sin and revealed my lost condition to me. It meant to come down from one of the most fashionable churches in the city to this despised people, but I saw I was only a sinner, and I yielded to God and bowed at the altar and God heard the cry of my broken hungry heart, and saved my soul. Oh, the deep settled peace in my soul. He sanctified me, a definite experience and baptized me with the Holy Ghost. How blessed it was. The power of God filled this body and glorified Himself in a language unknown to me. I love this Gospel. It took sin out of my life and put joy in my soul. It is the best thing this young man ever found in 26 years. I love Him, my soul is in it, it is Jesus.--*Portland.*

A man came into the Mission walking on two crutches. His leg was broken and badly swollen. He said while the saints prayed for him, he felt his leg go down to the natural size, and he walked home carrying his crutches in his hand.--*Apostolic Faith Mission, 115 Occidental Ave., Seattle, Wash.*

No collections are ever taken in these meetings, no charge made for the Gospel.

I WAS A HIGHWAY ROBBER.

I am a French Canadian, born in the Roman Catholic Church. I used tobacco and liquor since I was ten years old, now I am past fifty. One day I left home and went to traveling from place to place to find contentment, but there was an aching void in my soul, and I became worse and worse. I got to be a real drunkard and a pickpocket. And it was not long after till I became a

highway robber. I have served time behind the prison bars. Many days I spent on the highway waiting for my prey to come along, and I have had it in my heart to kill, but I thank God that I did not. My life was nothing but a life of shame. I tried to quit it and could not, and got discouraged and drank more and more.

I used to confess my sins to the priest and go to communion the next morning and that same day I would be in sin again.

One night in September under the influence of whiskey, I got to the Mission hall in Seattle, I don't know how. And I thank God I went out a sober man to stay sober. I didn't have to quit the stuff, it quit me. The same way with tobacco--I thought I would have a hard time to quit using tobacco. When I couldn't get it, many times, I would pick up an old cigar stub on the street when no one was looking and chew that. But I praise God He came into my heart and the devil went out, and when he went out he took everything with him.

I praise God for the power in the Blood of Jesus to keep a man saved. When God sanctified my soul two weeks afterward, all carnality went out. Oh, I am so thankful to know that Jesus Christ abideth in me. Two weeks ago I came to this place, I was seeking the baptism of the Holy Ghost and fire, and I glorify God He baptized me. I was down in the gutter of sin, but God in His mercy forgave me, and I am glad to tell you that Jesus Christ can save you and keep you saved.--*Portland.*

NO MORE STAGGERING DOWN THE STREETS.

I was down in sin, a drunken, fallen woman, my life wasted, my heart broken; and Jesus came into my life and redeemed me, and mercifully broke the powers of sin. I go no more on the streets with the glassy eye, the staggering step and the yellow fingers. It was the Christ of Calvary that did so much for me. He saw me lost and undone, a weak, helpless woman. I tried a thousand times to break away from sin. I had every appetite that goes with a life of sin. I would sell my body for a glass of whiskey.

For 16 long years sin had me bound like a slave. The best part of my life was spent in sin. I was bound by fetters of iron. I had no hope and nothing to look forward to but hell. My life was wrecked, nothing but sorrow in it. One night I went down to the Apostolic Faith Mission, burning up with a desire for liquor, shaking like an aspen leaf; and it was there I found the Christ of Calvary very precious to my soul.

It was love that won me to God. As I looked up into the face of a precious sister, she said, "Jesus can save you from sin." And she took me in her arms and told me of the power of the Blood to save from sin, and it broke my heart. I said, "God, be merciful to me a sinner," and He broke the chains that bound me and set me free.

Oh, I praise God that the lowly Nazarene came into my life when there was nothing but sorrow, and shame and disgrace. He lifted me up and put me on a rock and put a new song in my life. I will praise Him as long as He gives me breath. God put back into my soul what I had lost--modesty. I have a precious old gray haired mother and she is glad God has delivered me.

He gave me power over sin and power to witness to this mighty Gospel that Jesus brought into my life. How I praise God for the power in the Blood. How I thank Him for His mercy. Oh, I praise Him that His hand is not shortened that it cannot save nor His ear heavy that it cannot hear. I wish I had ten thousand lives to give to Jesus. He has got this life of mine from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet. I don't know how to tell it, but I love Jesus above all earthly joys. Jesus is all to me. *Apostolic Faith Mission, 949 Commerce St., Tacoma, Wash.*

He broke every chain. That God would stoop down and pick up a man out of the ditch is the greatest thing ever known. Men could not do anything for me. I was beyond the churches. I had given up all hopes of ever being saved. I went to a camp meeting over on the other side of the river and I praise God for that night when I got down and wept at Jesus' feet and said, "God be merciful to me a sinner," and He saved my soul. For years I could not talk plain. I was a stammerer, and everybody used to scoff and laugh at me. But I tell you people, tonight there is no stoppage in my speech, for when God saved me, He broke every chain that bound me. I have a clear voice to speak for the Lord Jesus Christ.--*Portland.*

I used to stand behind the bar and sell drink to people. God saved me from an awful life of sin and misery, and the next day He healed my body in the twinkling of an eye. I magnify Jesus. I am satisfied through His precious Blood.

WHEN I WAS A HOPELESS DRUNKARD.

I praise God for the salvation that picked me up out of the gutter when I was a hopeless drunkard, and put me on the victory side.

My early training was of the best, having had Christian parents, and was taught to worship God. But like so many boys, I wanted to have my own way. I had it, and the devil surely had me.

I started with the social glass, and before I realized it, acquired the habit for strong drink; and at the age of 21, the habit was so fastened upon me that I could not stop drinking, and went from bad to worse. I was married at the age of 26, and for a while kept reasonably sober; but I gradually drifted back into the old ways, and came to the place where I would take the coat off my back and the furniture out of my house and sell it for whiskey. I was hopeless.

You say I was a fool, but I could not help it; and there are thousands like that all over the country. I took the gold cure and signed pledges and made promises to my dying mother and my wife. Talk about will power, I did not have any will power. The devil had robbed me of every bit of the will power I had.

I broke my mother's heart and sent her to her grave by my wicked, ungodly, drunken life. I promised her on her dying bed that I would never touch another drop of intoxicating liquor. I meant to keep the promise. And three days later as I paced the room in which her still, cold form lay, I said within myself, "This settles it, I'll never drink again." God only knows how I meant to keep that vow.

A month had hardly passed when the tiger within my breast commenced to cry out for whiskey, and I found myself helpless to control the appetite that was still within. I started to drink again and simply gave up all hope. I had broken the last promise I made to my dying mother. My poor wife was distracted, the wife who for 15 years had stood by me, trying to help and encourage me, holding on to God for my salvation. Again I said, "There's no use, the sooner I drink myself to death and go to hell, the better for all concerned." And I went the limit. *But there is a God in Israel who answers prayer.*

One night 12 years ago in a basement in Chicago, this man was dying. The friends who used to pat me on the back and say I was a good fellow had turned me down. And in that great city where I knew scores of people, I did not have a friend that would give me a nickel. But in that

awful condition, God convicted me of sin; and for three days and nights I never ate or slept. My whole life went before me like a panorama; my sins were like a mountain; and in my utter despair I called on God for mercy. And he heard my cry and came into my life. He pardoned my sins and the precious Blood of Jesus flowed over my soul, and I was made a new man in Christ Jesus. Old things had passed away, behold, all things had become new.

I had never heard a man say that God would take the drink out of a man; but the next morning after God saved me, I did not want whiskey, I did not want tobacco, nor want to swear or lie or steal. Men, that may not mean much to you, but it means much to this man and to a little wife that prayed for a drunken husband. Glory to God, He shall have every bit of this life. I was a little bit of a weazened wreck when I came to God, but God Almighty saved my soul. Mother's prayers and wife's tears did not do it. *Jesus Christ did it in a moment.* That was twelve years ago and I have the victory in my soul today.--*Apostolic Faith Mission, 115 E 1st St., Los Angeles, Cal.*

Saved sitting in her seat. While the message was going forth, God saved a woman in Seattle. Then she was sanctified and the next Sunday baptized with the Holy Ghost.

A young Jew in Seattle is saved, sanctified and seeking the baptism of the Holy Ghost. We have a precious brother in Portland that is baptized with the Holy Ghost.

In Bombay, India, there are thousands of Jews. News comes from that city that in one of their synagogues, a Rabbi declared that it is now his conviction that Jesus is the Passover Lamb of Exodus 12 that our Jesus is the Messiah predicted in the Old Testament.

A barber was wonderfully saved one night in Seattle. While the Word was being preached, he got so under conviction that he wanted to run to the altar. He comes to the meeting every night and is very happy. He says, "This way is so simple, I ought to have had this yeas ago."

Could not burn it. A man in Odebolt, Iowa was given a German Apostolic Faith paper, and he was so angry after reading it that he was going to burn the paper, but when he went to put it on the fire, he could not do it. So he gave it to another German, and he after reading it, was going to do the same, but God's hand was on him and he could not do it. So he gave it to a third man, and he and another man read it together and both were saved. Praise God.

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH MISSION.
Cor. Front & Burnside Sts., Portland, Ore.
Meetings every night and all day Sunday.
NO COLLECTIONS.

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH.

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH PORTLAND OREGON

Published at no set time, but as the Lord permits.

SUBSCRIPTION FREE.

Address all communications to THE APOSTOLIC FAITH Portland, Oregon.

Please write your address very plainly.

This is a faith paper, a free paper.

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The Lord's plan for this paper is never to go in debt or make our needs known except to Him.

You see in this paper no exalting of men or leaders. Why is it? Because the name of Jesus is above every name to us.

We print no advertisements or money making schemes. We honor God to supply the needs of His own work and He does.

Before these papers are mailed, the saints kneel about them, lay their hands on them and pray for every reader. God saves and heals a great many through them.

None of these preachers in the Apostolic Faith Mission preach for salaries. When they pray for the sick, they never receive a cent for doing it. The doors of the Missions are kept open by the children of God, and the sinner is never asked for a cent.

JESUS IS COMING SOON, GET READY TO MEET HIM.

All about us are the signs prophesied in the Word that Jesus is about to catch away His waiting Bride. Soon He will burst the clouds. Many are being given visions and dreams of His coming. God has said in the last days your young men shall see visions and your old men shall dream dreams. Many have spoken in tongues when they were baptized with the Holy Ghost, and when the language was understood it was, "Jesus is coming soon; get ready to meet Him." O dear ones, when the signs are all about us and in the heavens we ought to know that Jesus is at our very doors. How every soul ought to flee from the wrath to come.

The same Word that brought Lazarus forth from the dead is going to bring forth God's people from their graves at the first resurrection. The hour is soon coming when the shout of the Son of God will resound in our souls and we that are alive are going to be changed in the twinkling of an eye. It is going to mean an overcoming life here. It means to keep everything on the altar, walking in this world a pilgrim and a stranger, a citizen of another country. Thank God for the blessed hope of His coming.

"O My dove, thou art in the clefts of the rock. In the secret places of the stairs; let me hear thy voice, for sweet is thy voice and thy countenance is comely." Jesus is speaking to His bride. And when He comes some of His saints will come from the clefts of the rock, some from the secret places of the stairs, some from grinding at the mill, some from the field, some from laying brick, some from the work bench, some from the kitchen and over the washtub. But they will all have their eyes and affections continually on things above, seeking souls and occupying till Jesus comes. Oh, it is a wonderful thing to be ready to meet the Son of God.

His feet will touch this old earth again and we shall come back with Christ to reign with Him a thousand years. It is only a matter of a few years when the people that are being cast out as evil will reign on this earth with Jesus Christ. He is coming again people. Heaven is going to open. He is coming, riding on a white horse, and the armies of Heaven following Him on white horses. He is coming back, not as the lowly Nazarene, not as the babe of Bethlehem, but with the name written on His vesture, "King of kings and Lord of lords." He is coming to take vengeance on them that know not God and obey not the Gospel.

We are living in the closing up, the very eventide of the coming of the Son of God, and we shall see the fulfillment of what God as begun in our hearts down here. "Fear not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom." The kingdom of God begins within your soul but it does not end there. That kingdom that Jesus Christ sets up in your heart will not be complete till we shall come back to this old earth to rule and reign with Him.

Nearly six thousand years of toil and sorrow and sin have passed over this old world. The children of God have been rejected and their names cast out as evil, but Jesus is coming to bring in the thousand years Sabbath of rest and peace. A millennium of rest is coming on this earth. What will this world be when ruled by a righteous King? The thought spurs us on to press the battle to the very gates.

DO NOT MURMUR IN TRIAL.

God heard the children of Israel murmur. He hears if we murmur in our hearts. They murmured and their bones bleached in the desert. Oh God help us today that we might have faith in God and never murmur. Murmuring is sin and brings death to the soul. God says: "Neither murmur ye as some of them also murmured." I Cor. 10:10.

When God permits some test to come to your life, whether great or small, then is when you have an opportunity to prove God and God to prove you as He did the children of Israel. God does not want even a murmur in our minds. Look up and thank God that He permitted you to be worthy to suffer these little tests and light afflictions for His sake.

God wants us to praise Him in the fiery trials, because it is going to yield the peaceable fruit of righteousness if we are exercised thereby. You must put out some force and strength to be exercised. When God Almighty puts the test on you it takes some real grit and praying to stand, and then we are exercised. It makes you a real warrior for God, and you are able to go out and fight against the enemy as never before. God permits the tests that we might be overcomers and

be ready to go up when Jesus comes. And after you go through the fire and are tried and your faith tested on one line you will have to be tested and tried on another line.

When Jesus hides His face and says, “Child, walk alone by faith,” when you cannot see or feel, then is when the faith you have comes in place. Many think if they cannot see or feel any blessing they have lost their salvation. That is walking by feeling. God says, “The just shall walk by faith.” Thank God for the privilege of walking by faith, and don’t grumble or complain about it. If you know you have not sinned and your life is clean before God, what have you to fear? God wants a people that will in no wise cast away their confidence.

God warns His people against an evil heart of unbelief in departing from the living God. When you begin to lose confidence in your experience or in the Word of God the evil heart of unbelief begins to work, and the first thing you know you have lost your salvation. Do you know you are saved? Do you know you are sanctified by the Blood of Jesus Christ, a second definite work of grace? God is pleased with a people that have confidence in Him and nothing moves them.

“SET THY HOUSE IN ORDER.”

God is saying in these last days, “Set thy house in order.” Is your house in order for the coming of Jesus? Are your children obedient? God’s Word says that a deacon must rule well his own house. If you cannot rule your own house, how can God trust you with greater things? God has called us to be kings and priests unto Him, and you must measure up on all lines, and have the Word wrought out in your life and the life of your family. The devil is trying to ensnare the children of God along this line. You may be careful on some lines and failing on the line of faithfulness at home with the children. No failure in life is so great as failing to control your children.

Some are too lazy to make their children mind. They whip them if they disobey today, and tomorrow let them do the same thing unpunished, and the children know you tell an untruth. God wants you to be righteous according to the Word. You need another application of the Blood. You need His law written in your heart, and you will control your children.

People, today we are living in perilous times, when God says children will be “Disobedient to parents.” God wants His people to take note of these things and be very careful to keep their children in subjection to them. Many have their children obey in the larger things, but neglect in smaller ones, but you can never have obedient children unless you have them obey in everything. God says, “Children, obey your parents in all things, for this is well pleasing unto the Lord” Col. 3:20. Oh, it is such a comfort and rest to know that your family is in subjection and you can go anywhere for Jesus, and all the time you are absent know the instructions you left at home will be carried out to the letter. It is because you have not made your family afraid of you, but you have given them to know according to the Word of God that it is their duty to obey their parents, and have taught them to love to do it.

“MY GLORY WILL I NOT GIVE TO ANOTHER.”

Oh, that we might strive as one in this mighty Gospel of the “Latter Rain.” God Himself is the leader and appoints His own elders and overseers and anoints them. Man tries to harness this Holy Ghost work but God sets him aside. The Holy Ghost rules in an assembly or He will take His flight. Many have lost their power with God through place seeking and leadership seeking. O people, we are nothing but worms of the dust. If you will get down in the dust and stay there, God Almighty will take that worm and thrash a mountain, but exalt yourself and you will be

abased. "Thus saith the Lord, He that created the heavens and stretched them out-- I am the Lord, that is My name, and My glory will I not give to another."

This paper was mostly written in shorthand while testimonies were given or sermons preached, in the Mission or Campmeeting. The power of God is in the messages because the speakers were anointed with the Spirit.

THE BAPTISM OF THE HOLY GHOST.

The baptism of the Holy Ghost is the gift of power upon the clean, sanctified life--the power to witness.

It was spoken of by Joel the prophet: "And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour our My Spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions; and also UPON THE SERVANTS AND UPON THE HANDMAIDS IN THOSE DAYS WILL I POUR OUR MY SPIRIT."--*Joel 2:28, 29.*

John the Baptist prophesied that Jesus should baptize with the Holy Ghost, saying: "I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance; but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear. HE SHALL BAPTIZE YOU WITH THE HOLY GHOST AND WITH FIRE."--*Matt. 3:11.*

Jesus spoke of the baptism as rivers of living water: "In the last day, that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried saying, If any man thirst, let him come unto Me and drink. He that believeth on Me, as the Scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow RIVERS OF LIVING WATER. (But this spake He of the Spirit which they that believe on Him should receive; for the Holy Ghost was not yet given, because that Jesus was not yet glorified.)"--*John 7:38, 39.*

Jesus called the Holy Ghost baptism the Comforter that abides: "And I will pray the Father and He will give you ANOTHER COMFORTER THAT HE MAY ABIDE WITH YOU FOREVER, even the Spirit of Truth, whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth Him not neither knoweth Him, but ye know Him, for He dwelleth with you and shall be in you."--*John 14: 16, 17.* He promised to send the COMFORTER after He went away, saying: "Nevertheless, I tell you the truth: It is expedient for you that I go away, for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you, but if I depart I WILL SEND HIM UNTO YOU."--*John 16:17.*

Among Jesus' departing words were: "And behold, I send THE PROMISE OF MY FATHER upon you, but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem until ye be endued with power from on high."--*Luke 24:49.* "And being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father which, saith He, ye have heard of Me. For John truly baptized with water, but YE SHALL BE BAPTIZED WITH THE HOLY GHOST NOT MANY DAYS HENCE."--*Acts 1:4, 5.*

The Holy Ghost baptism is power to witness: "YE SHALL RRECEIVE POWER AFTER THAT THE HOLY GHOST IS COME UPON YOU, and ye shall be WITNESSES UNTO ME both in Jerusalem and in all Judea and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth."--*Acts 1:8.* Our Christ wants witnesses empowered for service.

Jesus led His disciples out as far as Bethany, and after speaking these departing words he was carried up into Heaven. Then the disciples returned to Jerusalem with great joy and were continually in the temple praising and blessing God. There were about 120 that tarried according to Jesus' command. And in the second chapter of Acts we read of how the promise was fulfilled.

“And when the DAY OF PENTECOST was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a SOUND FROM HEAVEN as of a RUSHING, MIGHTY WIND, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them, AND THEY WERE ALL FILLED WITH THE HOLY GHOST, AND BEGAN TO SPEAK WITH OTHER TONGUES AS THE SPIRIT GAVE THEM UTTERANCE.”--*Acts 2:4*.

This was the first outpouring of the Spirit and the standard for all time. It was fifty days from the crucifixion at the selfsame hour, “the third hour of the day.” And Peter arose and preached, saying:

“These men are not drunken as ye suppose, seeing it is but the third hour of the day; but this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel: And it shall come to pass in the last days saith God, I WILL POUR OUT OF MY SPIRIT UPON ALL FLESH.” He told them it was for all. It brought conviction on the multitude, and the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls. Pentecost always brings a revival of salvation.

Then we read how the Lord poured out His Spirit upon the Gentiles. Peter began preaching in the power of the Spirit to a company of Gentiles at the house of Cornelius, and the power fell upon them all. It was like the first Pentecost.

“While Peter yet spake these words, THE HOLY GHOST FELL ON ALL THEM WHICH HEARD THE WORD. And as many as came with Peter, because that ON THE GENTILES ALSO WAS Poured OUT THE GIFT OF THE HOLY GHOST. FOR THEY HEARD THEM SPEAK WITH TONGUES AND MAGNIFY GOD.”--*Acts 10: 44-46*.

Again we read that the Spirit was poured out at Ephesus, and again it was like the first Pentecost:

“And when Paul had laid his hands upon them, THE HOLY GHOST CAME ON THEM; AND THEY SPAKE WITH TONGUES AND PROPHESED.”--*Acts 19:6*.

In all three of these cases of the outpouring of the Spirit, the same evidence was manifest, the speaking in tongues. The Holy Ghost gave us these three incidents of companies receiving the Holy Ghost to establish the fact that the Spirit always speaks in tongues through a baptized believer. In this latter rain outpouring of the Spirit, we have heard thousands magnify the Lord in new tongues, and all that have been baptized have spoken in other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

ARE SANCTIFICATION AND THE BAPTISM THE SAME?

No, many have been taught this and it has robbed them of their inheritance. Every sanctified soul is entitled to the gift of the Holy Ghost. But if you hold that the cleansing of your heart was the baptism you cannot receive it. God wants us to study His Word and receive it all wrought out in our hearts. There are two works of grace, justification and sanctification, and there is the gift of the Holy Ghost that empowers for service.

COULD SOULS BE SANCTIFIED BEFORE PENTECOST?

Yes, sanctification is through faith in the Blood. David was sanctified when he prayed, “Create in me a clean heart, O God.” Jacob was sanctified when he wrestled with the angel and prevailed. Isaiah was sanctified when the live coal of fire from the altar touched his lips. The disciples were sanctified and had all doubts and fears taken out of them to tarry for power and not for a clean heart. They were in one accord and continually praising and blessing God till the power fell.

IS THE BAPTISM GIVEN ONLY TO SANCTIFIED SOULS?

Yes, the Holy Ghost is the same anointing that Jesus received and He was holy. We must be holy in order for the Spirit to take possession of His temple and abide in us. When our sins are washed away, and we have been sanctified from all carnality by a second definite work of grace, God pours out on the souls and on the flesh the mighty rivers of the Holy Spirit. Let no soul come and expect the baptism of the Holy Ghost unless they have first been cleansed by the Blood.

The Holy Ghost is the oil that prepares us to go in to the marriage supper of the Lamb. (Matt. 25:1-13). God is sending His Spirit to seek out a bride and He is seeking among the virgins (sanctified souls). After souls are sanctified, God seals them with the Holy Spirit of promise unto the day of redemption. Some are teaching these days that you can be justified and sanctified by one work of grace, but this is false. Jesus prayed to the Father for His disciples, "Sanctify them through Thy truth." He did not leave them till they were fully sanctified, and then command them to wait for the promise of the Father.

WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SANCTIFICATION AND THE BAPTISM?

Sanctification is holiness and the baptism is the enduement of power. Sanctification is the emptying or cleansing of the heart, and the baptism is the filling with God, the Third person of the Trinity. Sanctification is a work in the soul, and the baptism is the immersion in the Holy Spirit, not only of your soul but also on the flesh. Sanctification is the offering of your body and soul to God for cleansing in the Blood, and the baptism is the Comforter coming in to abide.

In sanctification you have the power to praise and magnify Jesus continually; but in the baptism, the Holy Ghost takes possession and magnifies God in new tongues and sings and prays through you Himself. In sanctification you enter the Holy Place and in the baptism you enter into the Holiest through the veil that was opened on Calvary.

HEALING THROUGH FAITH IN THE SON OF GOD.

Did Jesus bear our sicknesses?

Yes. When Jesus hung on the cross, He bore the sins of the whole world and His Blood atoned for our sicknesses as well as our sins. "Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses." Matt. 8:17. Through the shedding of His own Blood, He destroyed the power of sin, actual transgressions and inbred sin and every sickness and disease that the human race fell heir to through the fall of Adam. There is no power or work of the devil but the Blood of Jesus Christ has power to destroy it.

Did God promise to heal His people?

Yes. When God had led His people through the Red Sea, the first covenant He made with them was the covenant of healing at the waters of Marah. Read Exodus 15:26. The pillar of cloud had moved over and stopped at Marah, and they could not drink the waters for they were bitter. The people murmured against Moses, and he cried unto the Lord. And the Lord showed him a tree which, when he had cast it into the waters, the waters were made sweet.

It was a type of Jesus our healer. Moses obeyed the voice of God, and the waters were healed. You obey God, and He will keep his covenant, "I am the Lord that healeth thee."

Does the Word teach that God will heal with medicine?

No. That is not the faith of the doctrine of Jesus Christ. In the precious atonement alone, is complete healing for the church. The Lord does not need any doctors or medicine to help Him heal His people. Medicine is for unbelievers, but the remedy for the saints of God we will find in Jas. 5:14, "Is any sick among you, let him call for the elders of the church, and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord, and the prayer of faith shall save the

sick, and the Lord shall raise him up: and if he have committed any sins, they shall be forgiven him.”

God made these bodies in the first place and He can mend them when they get out of repair if we only believe and trust Him alone. But we must not depend upon medicine and expect Him to undertake. He will not give His glory to another. God is a jealous God.

Is it safe to trust God alone for healing without a physician?

Yes. Divine healing is in the atonement. It is just as much our right as salvation. Our Pentecostal people never call in a physician, for their families, and God heals them.

The Lord says in James, “Is any afflicted, let him pray.” Pray yourself first, and pray in faith. If you do not have faith, send for the elders of the church and let them pray, anointing with oil in the name of the Lord. And the prayer of faith shall save the sick. Jas. 5:14.

We have seen all kinds of diseases wither up under the hand of Jesus Christ and in His name. He is stretching forth His hand in these days, as when He walked the shores of Galilee. He is among His people, and as many as touch Him are made whole of whatsoever disease they may have.

Is healing for all?

Yes, for all who come to Jesus. He healed all that came unto Him. Healing is included in the atonement of Jesus. “With His stripes we are healed.” Hundreds of people in Portland and all over the world are healed today without medicine or treatment.

God has been healing people of cancers, tumors, consumption, Bright’s disease, and all kinds of contagious diseases. Jesus is present to do everything in your body and soul that you need to have done. The work was finished on Calvary. Every disease was healed when Jesus hung on the cross. Not today but then. All you have to do is to look in faith to the Cross where Jesus was crucified, and receive your healing. When Jesus gave up His life, it was a wonderful thing for the human race; but they do not believe it. How is it that the hospitals and insane asylums are full? It is because they do not believe in Jesus Christ.

Can one who is a sinner be healed?

Yes. Jesus healed all who came to Him. If they have faith enough to ask you to pray for them, they will be healed. Turn no one away, for many will be saved while you are praying for their healing, as in James 5.

Can anyone that is a child of God pray the prayer of faith to heal the sick?

Yes. If you are walking in all the commandments of God, you are a clean channel for God to work through. If you will believe God He will give you the power. It is simply childlike faith in Jesus Christ. When the sick are brought to you, you know that you can do nothing; but Jesus said that He would confirm His Word with signs following. Then lay your hands on them and believe the Word. If we believe, there will be a performance of the Word of God in our lives. When God baptizes you with the Spirit, He gives you power. That power is in your life. Now He wants you to have faith in Jesus to perform that which He commanded you to do. The very name of Jesus heals the sick. “His name, through faith in His name, hath made this man strong.”

How can I have faith in Jesus? Why, if He can save your soul from hell, can He not heal your body? If He can change this soul and make it a new creature, can He not heal the sick? Then why should we not have faith? Bless God. Anybody that has faith in Jesus Christ to save a soul ought to have faith for the healing of any manner of sickness.

Perfect healing was bought for us on the cross. Jesus gave His perfect body for these imperfect bodies of ours. “With His stripes we are healed.” Believe the Word, and it will perfectly heal your body. He sent His Word and healed them. He confirmed his Word with

signs following. There are more people being healed today, and feeling the touch of God throughout the world, than ever before.

How did sickness first come into the world?

Through sin. We have inherited it all down through the ages. Sickness first came upon the human family through the sin of Adam. There was no sickness before the fall.

Did Christ deliver from sickness as well as from sin?

Yes. Sickness came through the first Adam, but healing and health are restored through the last Adam, Jesus Christ.

Healing is a part of our inheritance in Christ, purchased for us by His Blood. Through faith we inherit the promise. Abraham lived in the land of promise by faith. After Lot had separated from him and had chosen the cities of the plain to dwell in, the Lord spoke to Abraham and said: "Lift up thine eyes and look from the place where thou art northward, southward, eastward and westward; for all the land which thou seest, to thee will I give it and to thy seed forever." Gen. 13:14, 15. God is saying to every child of His today: "Look to the east, west, north, south; the land is yours." We can have all the land in the Word that we take by faith.

We have possessions through the Gospel that we have never set foot on by faith, and our eyes have never seen. We are dwelling in the land, but we need to search it out and walk up and down in it by faith, that we may possess the whole of our inheritance in Christ. The Lord said: "Arise, walk through the land in the length of it and in the breadth of it, for I will give it to thee." Gen. 13:17. That land represents Christ, and He is all we need for spirit soul and body. God wants us to take a walk by faith and receive our healing.

FREE TRACTS.

The articles you see in these papers in wider columns are printed in tract form and may be had free the same as the papers. God is reaching thousands through them.

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH

A WITNESS OF THE POWER OF GOD.

When I was a girl, raised in a home of unbelief, never knew what it was to hear a mother pray, never laid my hands on a Bible till I was a grown woman, the God I serve looked down in my heart and saw that I wanted something real.

One night as I was dancing in a ball room, I heard a voice speak out of heaven and say, "Daughter, give me thine heart." I did not know the voice of God the first time and went on in the dance. Again the voice spoke from heaven, and it seemed that heaven came down in that ball room and my feet got heavy and the place was no longer beautiful to me. Again the voice spoke much louder, "*Daughter, give Me thine heart.*" The music died away and I left the ball room. And for three days and nights, I prayed and wept and wrestled for my salvation. If ever I realized my soul was a sepulcher of dead men's bones I did them. It seemed there was no hope for me, but I thought, "Why did God speak out of heaven if there was no hope?"

At last I remembered a woman that I knew was a Christian, and I went directly to her home, and when she looked in my face, she said, "You want to be saved." I fell on my face where I was, with my things on, and we prayed and God saved my soul.

Oh, it was wonderful, the rest, the peace, the quietness that flooded my soul. And as I wept for joy, I said, "I must go and tell the rest." I went into the house where my friends were. They had cards on the table ready to play, waiting for me. But I lifted my hands to heaven and said, "No cards for me, I have found Jesus whom my soul has hungered for so long." And as they looked at me, they saw the light of another world on my face. The cards were put away and we sang sacred songs, and oh how God blest my soul.

The flowers went, the feathers, the jewelry, the fine clothes, everything I had loved in the world was taken out of my heart. But oh how I loved lost souls and wept as I saw those that looked sad, and many times would stop and tell them the story of Jesus.

And when I heard that God could sanctify wholly, for years I sought. I went from place to place where they taught sanctification, willing to kneel at any altar, no matter how humble, if only I could find the satisfaction to my hungry soul. I consecrated my life to God, hoping that would bring it, and that consecration was sanctification. But oh it is not. While it takes consecration, laying your life, your all at the feet of Jesus; it is more than that. You surrender your will, your innermost soul and being to God for time and eternity; and that brings the *fire of God*, the holy, sanctifying flame down on the sacrifice. And your whole being is saturated with the presence and power of another world. Question it--doubt it--you never can! Depart from it? Never! It's the very choicest treasure your life holds. For it is the purifying of your life, the preparation for the bridehood. It is the purity that God demands for the wife of His Son. It stands like the Rock of Ages against every false thing that could rob Christ's bride of her purity. The holy, living flame burns through every fibre of your being. Oh, how I thank God it was for me.

Oh, I was so hungry for God.

When evangelists would come to the city, I found my way to get a private interview with them, if possible, and told them my life. They would say, "But you are sanctified." But I knew I was not. The hunger, the craving, the thirst that was in my heart, no human could know unless they had it. And while I lived a consecrated life, yet the fire had not fallen on the sacrifice.

When I heard of the last outpouring of the Holy Ghost, how I thank God that He led me to that little Mission. It was not a fine hall, just an old barn-like building; just an old board laid on two chairs for an altar; the floor was carpeted with saw dust; the walls and beams blackened by smoke. I looked around to see if anybody saw me go in, but I would not have cared if the whole world saw me go out. I had found a people that had the experience I wanted. The first “Hallelujah” I heard echoed down in my soul. When I went out of there that day, I felt so little. The only thing I wondered was, “Can I ever get it?”

From Monday morning till Friday at four o’clock, I laid on my face, between my work. (You can do your work and do it well and seek God too.) I laid on my face and shed tears and wore my Bible out. That Friday afternoon at the Mission, the preacher stopped and said, “Somebody in this place wants something from God.” I pushed the chairs away in front of me and fell on the altar and touched on both sides. And the fire fell and God sanctified me. The power of God went through me like thousands of needles.

“He sanctified me.”

were the only words I could speak for days after the fire fell on my heart. If you get what I got, you will never deny it. It will stand when you face all hell. You can weather any storm.

Three days later, after living with Jesus alone, a terrible hunger seized me and down I went before God. And he showed me I must be baptized with the Holy Ghost and fire. He showed me the temple was clean, that the Holy Ghost could only come on clean vessels. And how I plead with Him and prayed and praised God and consecrated. Yes, I consecrated again deeper and deeper and sought for the power to tell the world what great things God had done for me. I sought till the following Friday. And as I sat in my chair in the mission,

the Holy Ghost fell from heaven

and a rushing, mighty wind filled the room. And this tongue that never spoke another word but English, began to magnify and praise God in another language. I was speaking Chinese and it was the sweetest thing I ever heard in my life. The power of God shook my being, and such rivers of joy and divine love flooded my soul. On, it was wonderful, but the greatest joy to my heart was that I had received the power to witness to lost souls that they might find Jesus.

The baptism of the Holy Ghost is the power of God, and you can say with Peter of old, “This is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel--I will pour out of My Spirit upon all flesh and your sons and daughters shall prophesy.”

I was a wreck in my body, but I never once thought of the healing of my body till God baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire.

I had worn glasses for years,

caused from three attacks of spinal meningitis, early in my life, that left my head and eyes so affected that I could not leave the glasses off. I went to the Mission that afternoon and told what wonderful things the Lord had done for me, and had them pray, and the healing power of the Son of God flowed through my eyes and my eyes were perfect. Today I can read the finest print (which I could not do with my glasses on) day or night, and have no pain.

I had lung trouble. For years had to live in Southern California for my health, and God healed me of that. I was thin, diseased, broken down in every part of my body.

And when I had paid the full price and in simple, childlike faith prayed that I might get my health back and be a witness for Him in this world,

the healing streams began to flow.

As I lay on my bed at night, I would open my soul to God, and every avenue of my life, to the heavenly streams that seemed to flow through every fibre of my being. And when I would

awake, I would renew my consecration, and tell God He knew my heart and knew my life and was in his hands; that all I had or ever expected to have was at His disposal; everything that I had given Him, in all the deep consecrations that He demanded of me when I was seeking my sanctification and baptism, was all on the altar and His, and what He gave me was not mine but only loaned to me, it was His.

My precious ones, if you want God to work in your life, give Him your ALL. Oh, but it pays. He rewards when He finds a heart that is perfect before Him. He will open the heavens and pour out the streams of living waters. No matter what the sickness is, no matter how hard the case, there's healing in Christ for you.

I had been thrown from a carriage on to a jagged stump when a girl and lay at the point of death. Later in life I had to wear a harness with straps and metal plate, and had

never walked for eleven years

without that harness. God instantly healed me of that. I walked twenty-three blocks that night and leaped and praised God. And have praised God and given Him the glory for His goodness to me for six years.

The healing of my body was complete, it is perfectly sound and well. And inward trouble the doctors said could not be cured without an operation is perfectly well. Once diseased, from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet, today I am well, sound by the Blood of Jesus. The Christ of Calvary touched my body and made it whole. Oh, how I praise Him, how I worship Him for His great love to me. Don't be afraid to trust in God. His Word is true. If you will pay the PRICE, you can have the Word wrought out in your life for healing, for sanctification, or anything you desire of Him.

THE LAST GREAT OUTPOURING OF THE SPIRIT.

In the last six years, or since the great outpouring of the Spirit in April, 1906, God has been showing signs and wonders. Thousands have received the baptism of the Holy Ghost and have spoken in tongues as in Acts 2:4, in at least 20 lands. Unbelievers and scoffers have been mightily convinced and have fallen on their faces and sought and found God. Many more nations than those present at the day of Pentecost have heard them magnify God in the language wherein they were born.

In Los Angeles alone, there are witnesses that the Spirit has spoken and been understood in Chinese, German, French, Russian, Indian tongues, Spanish, Armenian, African dialects, Greek and Latin. In Portland we can witness that the Spirit has spoken to foreigners in their languages-Italian, Spanish, French, Hindu, Hebrew, Latin, Portuguese, German, and Swedish. In foreign lands, missionaries have been heard to speak in the languages of the nations, Chinese, African dialects and other tongues.

Times without number the spirit has said in the unknown tongue that often has been understood and interpreted: "JESUS IS COMING SOON; GET READY TO MEET HIM." This is a solemn day in which we live and great responsibility comes with great light.

The sick have been healed of many diseases: consumption, cancer, rupture, rheumatism, fevers, kidney trouble, catarrh, asthma, and contagious diseases, such as scarlet fever and diphtheria, also blindness and deafness. Many have laid aside their glasses and many their supporters and bandages and been set free. The lame have been made to walk and the cripple healed. Glory to God.

Drunkards are being saved, the demons of drink are cast out in the name of Jesus, and the morphine and cocaine and tobacco slaves have been instantly delivered. Workers are going into

prisons and souls being saved, and into hospitals, jails, poor farms, and to the rock pile. Gospel wagons are distributing papers, holding meetings and souls being saved and baptized and the sick healed. Missions have been opened in many cities and hundreds saved. There have been great gatherings all over the world in the interests of the salvation of souls and the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and great camp meetings where the power of God has fallen. Souls that have been saved are shouting and weeping and praising God.

Time and money that was spent on theaters, fancy dress, drugs and drink, is now being spent in saving the lost. Fallen women have been brought back to purity and are rescuing others and giving all their time in this work and are sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost.

Hundreds of thousands of free papers have been scattered all over the world and translated into the languages of the nations. They are blest by the laying on of hands before going out and many receive the power and blessing of God, being saved, sanctified, baptized and healed through simply reading or handling the papers. Rescue missions are opened in the slums. Missionaries are preaching the Gospel to the heathen, and the heathen are being baptized with the Holy Ghost and have been by thousands.

Without church organization, without salary, this Gospel is being spread. God Himself is calling and sending out laborers. The Gospel is preached on the streets and in missions without any collections, and great works are being carried on by faith. No calls for means, no printed reports, no sociables or fairs or begging money but a free Gospel.

Drunkards and morphine fiends have knelt in the streets, crying to God and demons are cast out right on the street corners. The Lord has raised up the fallen from the slums to be witnesses to the ends of the earth. Rich and poor, learned and unlearned, and all nationalities are melted down to one level in this Gospel without respect of persons.

Behold! Christ making His people one in doctrine. Many taking the whole Word, keeping the ordinances of Jesus, thousands being baptized in the past three years after the example of Jesus' baptism in the Jordan. Old-time restitution and a burning hell being preached without compromise, a real salvation where souls pray through at the altar and receive the witness of the Spirit and old-time sanctification and people living it. A people dressing according to the Word and laying aside gold and costly array, coming out of lodges and unions.

Practicing James 5:14 for the healing of the sick, teaching healing in the atonement of Jesus. Families that once spent all for doctor bills now taking Jesus only without remedies. Happy families saved and united. Many little children saved, sanctified and baptized and lifting their voices in prayer and praise, going to Him for healing when they are sick.

The whole Word taught on the divorce evil and the people cleaning up their lives for the judgment. Hypocrites and false teachers unable any more to bring in their false teachings and false professions, for the Lord gives discernment to his people and a boldness to stand for His doctrine.

Behold a pure Gospel preached, a despised people that stand on the Word only, receiving meekly the persecutions and false reports, exalting only the Blood of Jesus. God bringing His people together in the Word without organizations or leadership but rapidly and surely, and no man able to stop it any more than they can stop the sun from shining. The latter rain is falling on the nations, and people are receiving it in their own homes and family altars, and a multitude of anointed handmaidens are publishing this Gospel and prophesying, and workers going about the streets from house to house, and sending the Gospel through the mails.

This is the result of the great outpouring of the Spirit and these are signs that God is showing in the last day. How shall we escape if we neglect this great salvation that God is letting such

miracles follow? It is high time for the sleeping church to awake and put on clean garments and get oil in her vessels with her lamps, for the cry is going forth in all lands, "Behold the Bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet Him." This is the last call before the vials of God's wrath are poured out in the great tribulation. These are the last days preceding His coming for His bride. Now the responsibility is on everyone that receives the light to walk in it, for the light has come and how shall we escape if we walk not in it and seek and obtain all the purchase of the Blood of our Lord?

In the last five years hundreds of people all over the world have received the gift of the Holy Ghost and Bible evidence of speaking in new tongues the languages of the nations. Many have been saved and sanctified. Many missions have been opened and hundreds of thousands of people have heard the full gospel without compromise.

God is speaking in the earth today. The real signs are following the preaching of the Word. Drunkards and harlots are being saved and sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost and are on the streets telling the story to others that are down in sin. Many cases of healing have taken place, and the poor have the gospel preached to them.

TESTIMONIES FROM LETTERS

"I had a cancer on my face and I put the handkerchief on my face and prayed and, thank God, I am cured. I give God all the praises."--*Lee Creek, Ark.*

The doctor said I had muscular paralysis, and I thought that Jesus would cure me when I received the handkerchief. Glory to Jesus, it is all gone away.--*Kara, New Zealand.*

"I want to say to the glory of God I received the anointed handkerchief and put it on my lungs and the power of God struck me, going all through my body, and I was healed. Praise his dear name forever. I praise God for the power that is in the Blood."--*Dallas Ore.*

"Your sweet letter with handkerchief anointed was read with great victory, and applied to my poor backsliding son, and he was healed and reclaimed with shouting victory, and his wife was saved and baptized with the blessed Holy Ghost the same night. Oh, it was wonderful. How I do thank and praise the dear Lord for what He has done."--*Greenville, S. C.*

My sister was taken home with typhoid fever. I requested prayers for her, and God healed her. He also kept the rest of us from taking it. When I commenced to give out the papers but few would accept them, but now they are eager to get them and say they feel the power of God in taking hold of them and are blessed. *Portsmouth, Ohio.*

My heart is filled with joy when I read the Apostolic Faith. It certainly has been a wonderful blessing to me. I found Jesus through that paper nearly five years ago in January. So beloved, keep up your good work, it pays, as it going further than man can see. Bless God, He knows the hungry hearts and works accordingly.--*Brooklyn, N. Y.*

God picked me up out of sin, praise His holy name. He took the tobacco habit away in a moment. Praise the blessed Lord. I haven't had any desire for it since that: it has been four years ago. I chewed and smoked for 52 years, and praise God it is all gone. I am now 66 years

old. I commenced the habit of tobacco at 10 years old. Oh, how precious the Lord is.--*Marionville, Mo.*

I was sick with liver and stomach trouble, and catarrh of the head and rupture, and I wrote to you and wanted you all to pray for my spiritual welfare. I told you about my afflictions, but did not request prayer for them, but you wrote me such an encouraging letter than I took hold of God by faith and was completely healed. Glory to God forever.--*Pryor, Okla.*

I was sick when I received the paper. It proved a great blessing to me. I read in it where a number had put the paper on their bodies when sick and they were healed, and also of your sending handkerchief to some. I thought the quickest way to get well was to put the paper on, so I did, and, praise the Lord. I began to amend. I find there is healing power in the paper.--*Potter Brook, Pa.*

I can say praise God, for He has healed me through one of your letters about one month ago. He took away the tobacco and snuff habit. I used it since I was nine years old. I just felt as if I could not do without one or the other all the time. I was a great slave to it. I read your letter and the Lord took the tobacco habit away. Bless God, I don't need it any more.--*Ada, Okla.*

I was hungry to be sanctified. I was reading one of the Apostolic Faith papers at my home, and it was more than a sermon to me. I got so hungry to be sanctified that I got my Bible and shut myself up in a room and began to consecrate and give up all for Jesus, and bless God, He sanctified me wholly, cleansed my heart completely, and ever since that I have had sweet victory. Praise His name.--*Belmont, N. C.*

I thank and praise God for salvation through Jesus' Blood that cleanses me from all sin. He sanctified and baptized me with the Holy Ghost. He healed me before I was saved. I was a wicked sinner. I chewed tobacco and smoked and used snuff, and Jesus came into my life. The Lord has done a great work in our family. Five of our children have salvation. You sister in Christ looking for His coming.--*Evergreen, Ala.*

One the 21st of August, God convicted me of my sins and delivered me from the awful bondage of Spiritualism. I had been a Spiritualist for over 30 years. Praise His name I am now free, saved by the precious Blood of Jesus. I know now that Spiritualism is from the devil. I can never praise God enough for setting me free. In one week's time the Lord baptized eight souls with the Holy Ghost and fire here. It is wonderful.--*Port Angeles, Wash.*

"The old sister that wrote with me once for an anointed handkerchief, for a cancer, was healed and is completely well, not a sign of it. She got me to write this for her."—*Crane, Mo.*

I received the anointed handkerchief that you anointed for my mother, and I want to say to the glory of God, she is completely healed. She is about 85 years old and was perfectly helpless, but praise the Lord, she can visit her neighbors now.--*Greenwood, Ky.*

Since we last received a bundle of the wonderful testimonies of God's people the Lord has poured out His mighty power upon me. Oh, how precious the Lord is to me. He has given me the Bible evidence, speaking in tongues as the Spirit gives utterance. The Lord has saved, sanctified and baptized a great many here and is pouring out the latter rain. God has given us a

wonderful Sunday School and many children are baptized with the Holy Ghost and others seeking.--*Montcalm, W. Va.*

I am a woman of a family of nine children. My husband hasn't got salvation but he believes in healing. God heals him through the prayers of the saints. I have the baptism of the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4, speaking in other tongues. Thank God for this salvation. My daughter was sick and she asked me to pray for her, and I prayed for her and the heavens opened and God let His power down and healed her. I just thank God for taking all filthy habits away.--*Evergreen, Ala.*

I received my letter and anointed handkerchief, and I knelt down and prayed over my child. I was cold all over, I felt the blessed power. Thank the Lord God on high. I know He has all power and my child is healed. His ear that had run for about 18 months is healed. Oh, Jesus is so precious to me. I can't praise Him as much as I wish. I will praise Him until I die. Hallelujah to His name. I give God all the thanks for my child's healing.--*Lee Creek, Ark.*

I received the handkerchief that you sent and used it according to the Word. I looked right up to Jesus and He healed me and made me whole, and oh, how I praise my God for healing me. He not only healed my body but He healed my soul too, and He made me strong in the faith of Jesus. Words cannot express the joy that I had when I received the handkerchief. I praise the Lord with my whole heart. I had heart trouble and indigestion and neuralgia. My body was diseased, but now I am whole. Praise God.--*Lexington, Miss.*

You asked to hear from me again. Can say to the glory of God that my head was relieved before I received the anointed handkerchief. But when I received it, as soon as I broke the letter, the power of God fell upon me and I started praising God for His healing power, then I began speaking in tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. Glory to God. And in about an hour there was a discharge began coming through my nose and there were several pieces almost like strings passed from my head. Praise His dear name.—*Esto, Fla.*

We all get so much light in reading the Apostolic Faith. I have laid it on my suffering body many times this winter and would be instantly relieved. I was suffering with rheumatism last week, and Friday night I read the Apostolic Faith paper till I felt so calm and cool and a burning sensation within. When I awoke next morning I found myself free from pain and could walk once more without any misery. I have been healed by the prayer of faith several times, which makes me stronger in the faith.--*Hickman, Ky.*

When I wrote to you for the handkerchief I couldn't hear my own feet as they walked across the floor, and the dear Lord told me to write for a handkerchief, bless God's holy name. The Lord told me that when my letter was presented before Him there and the saints talked to Him in my favor, before they were through my hearing would return back to me again and it did. I believed in Christ with all my heart that my Lord would let me hear again. Oh, I thank our Lord Jesus Christ; for His precious holy, cleansing and healing Blood.--*Spartanburg, S. C.*

A backslidden brother came into our home the other night and after supper I was reading one of the papers and God let His spirit fall and we went on our faces and God so convicted him that when we arose from prayer he took me by the arm and the Spirit led us out of the house without

one word. We went about 50 yards from the house and again fell on our faces and God spoke peace to his soul, and I, for the first time spoke in another tongue. As we went back to the house he said, "I have got something I want to give you." and he gave me his pipe and tobacco and a deck of cards. Well, praise God, He did the work, and to Him be glory forever and ever.--
Ramona, Okla.

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH

A MOST WONDERFUL CAMP MEETING.

This was the 6th Portland Camp Meeting since Pentecost fell. The Lord walked in the midst of His people from the very beginning of the meeting. It lasted nearly two months.

The altars were filled with seekers at every meeting till there was no room for more to kneel and many were saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost.

The morning prayer meetings were wonderful. It began one morning at about 6 o'clock and continued until after 11 o'clock saints all praying together. The great voice of prayer could sometimes be heard a mile away.

That night the power fell in the tabernacle so wonderfully that for a long time no one could speak, but they were praising God, and singing in the Spirit.

In The Children's Tabernacle

And in the Children's meeting next morning, the power began to fall on the children at the beginning of the testimony meeting and they were standing and holding up their hands praising God. The Holy Ghost took charge of the meeting and all the teachers in charge could do was to watch God work. All the children came to the altar and the power continued to fall for about two hours. It was wonderful. Above the praying and weeping and singing, you could hear the voices of the children magnifying Jesus and the Blood. "Oh, Jesus, I cannot praise you enough," "O Jesus, I thank you."

Many were under the power. Some were saved, some sanctified and some baptized with the Holy Ghost, speaking in other tongues. Some that had the baptism received a fresh anointing. A little girl that had been pleading with her mother that morning that she might be baptized with water at the next baptismal service received the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

A child had a vision of the cross and a glorious light all about it. The children were all engaged with God and lost sight of all else. They prayed very earnestly and their faces shone. They did not seem to want to leave the place. It was holy ground.

Manifestations of God's Power

One night a man that had been saved from an awful life of sin; had been a drunkard and gambler, but the Blood of Jesus had availed for him and he was sanctified and he fell under the power of God and saw a vision of Jesus holding in his arms a white lamb. After seeing the vision he jumped to his feet and began to talk in tongues. It seemed like heaven to our souls.

A young man that had been baptized with the Holy Ghost was praying in tongues, and a missionary just home from China who was there seeking her baptism heard him praying in Chinese which she clearly understood.

A little Finnish girl who lives in Astoria came to the Camp Meeting and received a wonderful baptism of the Holy Ghost, speaking in Swedish, Norwegian and Chinese. This was

in the children's meeting. She had been saved and living the life before her companions before, and when she was persecuted and some would make fun of her on the street she would only say, "I know my Christ liveth."

An old man that had used an ear trumpet for 30 years got it broken on the way to the city from the east. And when his son and daughter told him of this Gospel, he said the Lord must want to do something for him, and he came to be prayed for, and God opened his ears and how his face shone.

Tons of papers were sent out from the grounds and many handkerchiefs to the sick and the sick were wonderfully healed.

The Gospel Wagon went out from the camp ground to the surrounding towns carrying a load of workers and holding street meetings. The papers were distributed all along the way and the crowds stood on the streets and hungry souls wept as they heard the testimonies. Meetings were held on the streets every night and workers visited the hospitals, jails and the rock pile and the prisoners were reached.

On August 6th there was a wonderful baptismal service at the river when 60 were baptized and God so wonderfully blest them as they walked out into the water following the footsteps of Jesus, and the power came down on many.

One night while a great volume of prayer was going up from the seekers at the altar, a saint coming in heard above the prayers of the seekers a heavenly orchestra playing. She asked some one where the stringed instruments were, and discovered it was heavenly music she was hearing.

Once when they were praying over papers in the Tabernacle, a brother that had just been sanctified heard the sound of bells chiming in beautiful harmony, and he looked up and saw the saints praying over the papers, and all the time he heard the bells of heaven.

A sister that had come quite a distance with her family received a wonderful baptism of the Holy Ghost one morning out under the canopy of heaven. The power of God first came down in her tent as she began praising God for touching her invalid daughter, paralyzed from her hips down, so that she took her first few steps, and the mother's heart was so filled with joy that she shouted and praised God and asked God to sanctify her, and then she fell down under the power of God and God sanctified her soul, and she said, "I am clean, Jesus has cleansed my heart, and now let me have the baptism of the Holy Ghost." And she saw a wonderful light in her tent and asked if the others did not see it. She stepped outside the tent to see where the light came from and the light was above her and she knew it came from heaven. The praises just rolled out of her soul, and she fell under the power with uplifted hands trying to reach the light but she could not, and she kept saying how beautiful it was and pleading with God to let it come nearer and saying, "Lord, I can't reach it," and it came right in her heart. The Comforter came in to abide, and she was telling the saints in other tongues that the light had come into her soul. It was a touching scene and the saints rejoiced and praised God and were melted to tears.

A brother received a wonderful baptism in the big tabernacle and spoke in several languages and a sister who had been a Catholic and had just been saved thought surely he understood the language he was speaking so fluently. Then he began speaking in another tongue and she said,

“Why, it’s Latin.” She had heard it in the Catholic church, and then she knew it was the Holy Ghost speaking through him. Four received the baptism that day.

Oh, what wonderful, holy communion God gave His saints on that ground and how He let them talk to Him face to face, and what faith He has given in His Word. Oh, He means just what He says. We saw God heal many sick bodies on the grounds. A brother was kneeling in a prayer meeting and was suffering with a disease in his side, and the power of God began to heal him and he felt the fire begin to burn in his side and he was entirely healed.

Wonderful Healings

A brother in a distant town was told he must have an operation right away for blood poison had set in and he would have to have his side opened and the matter taken out which had gathered in a great bunch. He was a very poor man and he went to the authorities of the town and told them of his condition and said that if he could get to the Camp Meeting at Portland, he knew he would be healed. And God gave him favor with the officials so that his way was paid. He came and was healed and the expression of his face was changed to joy and he went back to tell what great things God had done for him.

A little boy was taken with infantile paralysis and was not able to move one of his little limbs. He would stand on one foot and the paralyzed limb would hang helplessly. One day while the saints were praying on the grounds in the different tents, the child suddenly sprang to his feet and began walking and has been well ever since. The parents asked the saints what they were praying for at that time and found that they were praying that God would let the healing virtue flow over the grounds and all the sick would be healed.

There were two cases of diphtheria broke out on the grounds and they were healed in one night and God lifted the plague from the grounds.

One night one of our brothers came home to the camp from work with two of his ribs broken. He had fallen from a porch and struck in such a way as to break two of his ribs in the back. He was groaning with the pain, but they prayed for him and God took all the pain away and he could lie down. He slept all night and got up in the morning and didn’t feel a pain in his body and three nights afterwards he was in the meeting and testified to what God had done for him. It is wonderful to have broken bones that were grating together, healed by the power of God but we have a mighty Physician.

A brother that came to the Camp Meeting wrote:

“I was greatly impressed by the unity of spirit among the saints. This Mission has several hundred members and there are many here from other missions in different parts of the country yet there is perfect harmony, as befits the Spirit filled people of God.

The Word is preached with great power, and indeed a sharp two-edged sword, piercing to the innermost depths of the soul and laying open sin in its most subtle forms, searching out hidden iniquity and bringing even the professor and preacher who has become lax or lost his fire, to the altar to go again through the refining fire that he may pass the inspections of the great Searcher of hearts. Hypocrisy and fanaticism cannot stand before the searching Spirit in the Word. No

sin covered, not even in those that are high in standing, but the Holy Scripture is the only standard for leader and follower alike.

The altar and front rows are lined with sinners, professors, preachers, seekers for pardon, cleansing and the baptism of the Holy Ghost, while the blessed Spirit is answering their prayers giving them the desire of their hearts. Many also are praying for healing and go away strong and well.

The testimonies are full of fire, and you can see they come from the heart. They tell of salvation from sin, drunkenness, debauchery of all kinds, and healing of the body from most hopeless diseases, and no one questions their testimonies. And best of all the quiet, loving pious, consecrated walk talks for itself.”

SAVED THROUGH HIS WIFE’S PRAYERS

Once I tried to live a Christian in my own strength, but was an awful failure. I never knew that the Blood of Jesus Christ could make me a new creature and take out that awful temper that was born in me, and cause me to live above sin. I left home and fell in with worldly young men and soon commenced to drink, smoke and gamble.

When I would go home after gambling all night, with my heart broken, knowing I was on my way to an endless hell, I would get down beside my bed and say the little prayer over that my mother taught me when I was a little boy. But that never saved me.

About six years ago, my wife found Jesus, but I turned my back on this wonderful salvation and went deeper in sin than ever. I persecuted her and made hell in our home. I knew there had been a wonderful change in her. And I knew God healed her, for I had never known her without glasses, and she stopped wearing them and didn’t complain of the headaches that she had suffered with so long.

One night she came home from the Mission, and I was just full of the devil. I told her she had to choose between me and the Mission. She said she couldn’t give it up, it meant her soul’s salvation. Then I said, “If you think more of God than you do of me, I had better go.” Little did I realize what salvation meant to a human soul. But God never let me go.

I would not allow her to speak to me of salvation. But one night when I opened my lunch basket for midnight lunch (I worked nights then), I found a letter from my wife. She could not talk to me, so she had written me a note and put it in my lunch basket. She told me how real God was to her soul, and how happy our home would be, if I was only saved and would read and pray with her.

No one knows how God talked to me in that quiet hour. The tears rolled down my cheeks. And I longed to be the husband that I ought to be to her, and to be free from that awful load of sin.

Shortly after this I noticed I did not care for beer, and when I smoked cigars they made me sick. I would change and get different kinds, thought the fault was in the cigar. I thought my wife had put something in my coffee to cure me of drinking, and made up my mind that I would find out the next morning. So when she brought my coffee, I tasted it, and it seemed all right. So I said to her that some way I did not care for beer any more. She commenced to laugh. Then I said,

“Have you been praying for me?”

She told me she surely had. And such conviction took hold of me. I had faith in her prayers, if I did fight her.

One night she started for the campmeeting, and I was angry because she was going, I raved and said I would go to the “Oaks” (a low place of amusement), and that I would go to all such places I wanted from now on.

She never said a word, but got ready. I was going as far as town with her and then transfer to “The Oaks Car”. But somehow God landed me at the Camp Ground with her and saved my soul. What a wonderful night that was to me, to know for sure my past was all blotted out and God’s anger was turned from me.

A few nights after I had consecrated my all to Him, God sanctified my soul and took out that awful temper that was born in me. And what a change there has been in our home. No one could doubt the mighty power in the Blood if they knew what God had done for us. About eleven months after I was saved, God wonderfully baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire. I spoke in other tongues as the Spirit gave utterance.

I thought before I was saved it would be hard to make restitution. But when God came in, He gave me grace and boldness to go to those I had wronged and tell them. I had to go to a man I had worked for, for over six years and confess a wrong I had done, and I talked salvation to him. He knew something had happened to me.--*Portland, Ore.*

Pleasures, money, prosperity, everything the world can give will never satisfy your soul. In one hour, all will slip from you. Like the rich man who said, “I will pull down my barns and build greater; and I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years, take thine ease, eat, drink and be merry. But God said to him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee, then whose shall those things be which thou hast provided? So is he that is not rich toward God.” Those things slipped from him and they will slip from you. But there is one thing that cannot slip from you and that is Christ in your soul. This world is cheap looking to the man or woman that has sold out to God and has the pearl of great price within.

An Advent man and wife were sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost in Tacoma. They were both at the altar while sinners were being saved and a young woman from the church being sanctified, and the power fell on our Adventist brother. At the same time his wife was under the power and had a vision of Jesus standing near with a pitcher in His hand, ready to pour out the living water. And just then her husband received his baptism. The wife received hers the next day and they have been wonderfully rejoicing since. Their Advent doctrine was all swept away, and they are now strong believers in the whole Word of God.

If you wish papers to distribute, let us know how many you can use to the glory of God. They are free but none to waste.

A SLAVE TO APPETITE.

Everything I held dear was gone. My manhood was gone, backbone was gone, the luster was gone out of my eye; because I loved whiskey, because the bar room was my abode and the men that congregated there were my companions. I was a traveling man. My business and fancy horses and high flyer life with club men and lodge men that had money did not give me reality.

My bar bill was five and ten dollars a day right along. I was simply a common drunkard with good clothes on my back. I would go on a drunk five and six months at a time.

I tried will power. I used to clench my fists and say I would be a man. You say you are strong enough to do it? All right, you can do something I could not. I was a slave to appetite, whipped from pillar to post. The church did me no good. The brewers and bar tenders were there. I used to think I would meet God and tell Him I was a church member and had been confirmed and baptized when a baby. I thought that would appease the wrath of Almighty God, but my life was full of sin. Lutheranism will not save a man. God showed me up when I came to this Mission.

I heard about the dope fiend and the cigarette fiend being saved, and cancers and every disease being healed. I found a people that talked in tongues as the Bible describes, and I knew that was the real thing. I heard a man tell how God had saved him from being a bar tender and I wanted what these people had. I was a broken hearted, drunken wretch from start to finish. Every pore of my body was full of disease.

I didn't want to raise my hand for prayer. I was nothing but a drunkard, and ribald songs on my lips all the time. I didn't want to go to the altar. The devil said, "Don't you go." But I said, "I want what the other fellow has got." I went forward and they cast the devil of drink out of me, and I cried to God, "*I will give you my life, save my soul!*" And as I cried out of the depths of my being, He broke every chain and snapped every fetter. That was a wonderful night. Freed at last!

Men, God will give you victory over sin. I used to scoff and say you could not live without sin. But when God comes in, sin goes out, cigarettes, whiskey, uncleanness, in the twinkling of an eye.--*Portland.*

I WAS A CATHOLIC ALL MY LIFE.

Oh, glory to Jesus, I praise Him that He ever saved my soul. I thank Him for bringing me into the light and taking me out of the Catholic church. I never had any salvation at all, and I came here the first time and saw that I was a sinner. All the confessing I ever did in the Catholic church never took my sins away. It took the blood of Jesus.

I had been taught from a child up, that the priest can forgive sins. I never heard that it takes the blood of Jesus to wash away sins. I had never seen the inside of the Bible, as long as I belonged to the Catholic church, for they do not believe in the Bible. But I praise God today that He opened my blind eyes before it was too late and showed me where I stood.

I got into the Mission through a young man, a neighbor of ours who was on crutches for 15 years, and through this Mission God healed him instantly, and he never touched his crutches any more. He is a strong young man today. I knew it was God that did the work and I went to the Mission one evening with my husband and saw the people getting up in the power of God and giving their testimony and praising God for saving their souls, and that they could live without sin every day.

I knew that I could not say that, and it was then that God convicted me of my sins. Glory to God. I went to the altar that night and God put such hunger in my soul for this salvation that I could scarcely wait to go back to the meeting again. As I went to the altar the second time, I asked Jesus to have mercy on me a sinner, and He saved my soul. And then He sanctified me wholly, as a second definite work of grace, and He baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire. Glory to God. It was wonderful the peace and joy He put in my soul, something that the Catholic church never could give me.

I had an awful temper before, and I had to confess that a good many times to the priest. He said, "You must try to do better." I tried it, but it did me no good at all. But now my family know I have changed. It is only through the Blood of Jesus.

He also healed me from stomach trouble from which I suffered so many years. Doctors failed to help me and all the medicine failed. Many times I had to go to bed hungry for I could not sleep after I ate anything. But when the saints prayed for me, He healed me instantly, and He heals my children when they are sick. I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Jesus Christ that has done so much for me.--*Portland.*

When Elijah was about to be caught up to heaven, Elisha would not stop at Bethel, Jericho or Jordan; his soul witnessed that something wonderful was going to happen when they got across Jordan. And in the twinkling of an eye, Elijah was taken up, and the mantle of Elijah fell on Elisha. And Elisha went forth and smote the waters of Jordan with his mantle and they parted hither and thither, and the bitter spring of waters was healed, and the widow's pots were filled with oil. The mantle of Elijah is a type of the baptism of the Holy Ghost. When Jesus was caught up into heaven, He let his mantle fall at Pentecost on His disciples, and signs and wonders followed them. And if we follow Jesus to Pentecost, we shall receive power and signs and wonders will follow.

HEALED WHEN THE DOCTORS COULD NOT CURE.

One day in the Portland Mission the question was asked, "How many have been healed of diseases the doctor's could not cure?" Hands went up all over the house. These are a few of the many testimonies that followed.

"I had seven diseases on my body, and He brought me to this place and healed me."

"I was a nervous wreck, and three doctors could do nothing for me, and I came to this hall and they prayed for me, and I am healed."

"Two years ago, I was suffering from consumption in this town, and the saints prayed for me, and Jesus healed my lungs, and I have been sound ever since. I had a rupture from a little child, and Jesus healed that thing."

"I had tried doctors for years, spent much money and changed climates; but I came to Jesus 12 years ago and He healed me of all my diseases; gall stone trouble, kidney trouble and other inward troubles. He healed me completely."

"I had hemorrhages of the lungs for years, and I got so weak that I could not move a finger of my hand. A brother came to the house and said the Lord sent him, and he knelt down and prayed, and God healed me. I have never had a sign of that disease since."

"When I came to this Gospel, the thing that seemed hardest to throw away, was a remedy that relieved me some. My bladder was out of place and my sufferings at times almost made me lose my mind. I told God I would take this way, live or die, suffer or not suffer. And God healed my body and put that organ back into its place.

"I have a little girl about seven years old who had tuberculosis of the bones, inherited from her mother. She had a running sore in her head. And these people prayed for that child, and she

is sound and well today, and has the testimony of Jesus in her soul and is looking forward to His coming. Not only that but He healed me of a disease I had from my earliest recollections.

“God healed me of appendicitis. When my husband came to me, I was nearly gone, I could only utter one whisper, “Pray.” As my husband prayed, the wave of God’s mighty healing power surged through my body and I was instantly healed. I had a cancer and He took it from my side, and in just a week I never knew it was there. He healed me of typhoid fever. He healed me of cancerous ulcers and tumors when the doctors could do no more for me, and God healed me entirely.

“I had a disease on my body that doctors could not heal. I spent hundreds of dollars and the doctors could not cure me; but I praise God, when He saved my soul a little over two years ago, He healed me perfectly, soul and body. I came into these meetings as a last resort. There was no human help for me, I could hardly walk. When I knelt there, God healed me and saved me the same afternoon, and I have never had a return of that disease. I have been a marvel to the doctors, I had diseased kidneys, and organs out of place, and God wonderfully healed my body.”

I WAS A DRUNKEN GAMBLER.

I was vile, there was no good in me. I started out life, a boy of 17 in the gambling halls and saloons and places of vice and crime. I became a professional pool and billiard shark, and got to playing for money. The first thing I knew I was a fiend for whiskey and everything that goes with that kind of life. I would take the money I ought to have supported my wife and babies with and spent it in my fast life. Sin robbed my family of bread and my children of shoes.

At the age of 21 I was a wreck in this world. I never expected to be sound and well again. I had left my family in Colorado and went to California. It was there in the slums one night, I ran on to a band of people telling me of the wonderful salvation of God. That was what I wanted. I thank God I followed this people into their hall, and God showed me this was the way and this was the people and the church of the living God.

As I sat in that seat, full of whiskey, a sinner, God revealed to me the light and His power to save. And I fell on my knees and told God I would give Him my life. I repented with bitter tears. Oh, He saved me, a drunkard right down in the ditch. Jesus came down into my soul, and I did not want to do the things I did before.

The next day I got a piece of paper and pen and wrote back to my family that God had saved my soul. God afterwards healed me of diseases the doctors could not cure and today I am a happy man. He also saved my wife and our home is a testimony to the saving and healing power of Jesus Christ. Glory to His precious name.

For five years I have been witnessing on the streets and at my work and everywhere I go of what God has really done for me. I praise Him that the Blood flows over my soul. And what God did for me He can do for everyone that will give Him a chance.--*Portland.*

There is a hell to shun just as true as there is a heaven to gain. Don’t let anyone deceive you by telling you there is no hereafter. Don’t let anyone tell you there is no lake of fire that is burning forever. God says there is, and His Word will stand against all the words of men, higher critics or theologians. It is just as true as when Jesus said to the Pharisees, “How shall ye escape the damnation of hell?” God thundered it out of heaven, “The wicked shall be turned into hell and all the nations that forget God.”