

Azusa Street Mission

Fourteenth Anniversary
of the
Out-pouring of the Holy Spirit
In Los Angeles California



WERE YOU THERE?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (were there?)

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Oh!
Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (to the tree?)

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh!
Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? (in the side?)

Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? Oh!
Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine? (were you there?)

Were you there when the sun refused to shine? Oh!
Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (in the tomb?)

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Oh!
Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

—From Religious Folk Songs

THE FOURTEENTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE OUTPOURING OF THE PENTECOSTAL BAPTISM OF THE HOLY SPIRIT AND FIRE IN LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, AND BIBLE CONFERENCE

The Need

For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now,—and not only they, but ourselves also, which have the first fruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to wit the redemption of our body.—*Rom. 8:22, 23.*

The Promise

I will come again and receive you unto Myself that where I am there ye may be also.—*John 14:3.*

Who Will Come?

This same Jesus which is taken up from you into Heaven shall come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into Heaven.—*Acts 1:11.*

The Time

For yet a little while and He that shall come will come and will not tarry.—*Heb. 10:37.*

Watch, therefore, for ye know neither the day or the hour wherein the Son of Man cometh.—*Matt. 25:13.*

The Programme

1 Thes. 4th Chapter, verses 15, 16, 17.

Who Desires Him to Come?

The Spirit and the Bride (The Lamb's Wife) say come, and let him that heareth say come.—*Rev. 22:17.*

The Three-fold Answer

Behold I come quickly.—*Rev. 22:7.*

Behold I come quickly.—*Rev. 22:12.*

Surely I come quickly.—*Rev. 22:20.*

The Petition

Amen, even so come Lord Jesus.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all, Amen.
Rev. 22:20, 21.

Also

Teaching on Repentance, Conversion, Sanctification and the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and Fire with the speaking in Tongues as the Spirit gives utterance.

Healing of the Body and Doctrines of Baptisms.

HE'S COMING SOON

In these, the closing days of time,
What joy the glorious hope affords,
That soon—O wondrous truth sublime!
He shall reign, King of kings and Lord of lords

CHORUS

He's coming soon, He's coming soon;
With joy we welcome His returning;
It may be morn, it may be night or noon—
We know He's coming soon.

The signs around—in earth and air,
Or painted on the star-lit sky,
God's faithful witnesses—declare
That the coming of the Saviour draweth nigh.

The dead in Christ who 'neath us lie,
In countless numbers, all shall rise
When thru the portals of the sky
He shall come to prepare our Paradise.

And we who, living, yet remain,
Caught up, shall meet our faithful Lord;
This hope we cherish not in vain.
But we comfort one another by this word.

—*From Pentecostal Revivalist.*

I REMEMBER CALVARY

Where He may lead me I will go,
For I have learned to trust Him so;
And I remember 'twas for me,
That He was slain on Calvary.

CHORUS

Jesus shall lead me night and day,
Jesus shall lead me all the way;
He is the truest Friend to me,
For I remember Calvary.

O I delight in His command,
Love to be led by His dear hand;
His divine will is sweet to me,
Hallowed by blood-stained Calvary.

Onward I go, nor doubt nor fear,
Happy with Christ, my Saviour, near;
Trusting that I some day shall see
Jesus, my Friend, of Calvary.

—*From Conference Hymnal.*

CHRIST RETURNETH

It may be at morn, when the day is awaking,
When sunlight through darkness and shadow is breaking,
That Jesus will come in the fullness of glory,
To receive from the world "His own."

CHORUS

O Lord Jesus, how long? how long
Ere we shout the glad song?
Christ returneth; Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Amen, Hallelujah! Amen.

It may be at mid-day, it may be at twilight,
It may be, perchance, that the blackness of midnight
Will burst into light in the blaze of His glory,
When Jesus receives "His own."

While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven descending,
With glorified saints and the angels attending,
With grace on His brow, like a halo of glory,
Will Jesus receive "His own."

Oh, the joy! oh, delight! should we go without dying,
No sickness, no sadness, no dread and no crying,
Caught up through the clouds with the Lord into glory,
When Jesus receives "His own."

—*From Conference Hymnal.*

THE HALLELUJAH SONG

Let those who've never known our Lord and King
Go mourning all the day, go mourning all the day;
But we've a song of joy we love to sin
While pressing on our upward way

CHORUS

Hallelujah! for the blood which redeems us,
Hallelujah! we'll sing it o'er and o'er;
Hallelujah! for the blood of the blessed Son of God,
Hallelujah! forevermore!

'Tis heav'n within a sinner's heart to know
His burden roll'd away, his burden roll'd away;
His sins like crimson, made as white as snow,
And Christ the Lord come in to stay.

The blood, the precious blood of God's dear son
Is on our soul today, is on our soul today,
And fears and doubtings from my heart have flown
Since Jesus wash'd my sins away.

Some day before the great white throne we'll sing
The hallelujah song, the hallelujah song
Of praise and honor to our God and King
With all the ransom'd blood-washed throng.

—*From Songs for the King's Business*

THE COMFORTER HAS COME

O spread the tidings 'round,
Wherever man is found,
Wherever human hearts
And human woes abound;
Let ev'ry Christian tongue
Proclaim the joyful sound:
The Comforter has come!

CHORUS

The Comforter has come,
The Comforter has come,
The Holy Ghost from heav'n,
The Father's promise, giv'n;
O, spread the tidings round,
Wherever man is found,
The Comforter has come!

The long, long night is past,
The morning breaks at last;
And hush'd the dreadful wail
And fury of the blast,
As o'er the gloden hills
And fury of the blast,
As o'er the golden hills
The day advances fast:
The Comforter has come!

Behold, the King of kings,
With healing in His wings,
To ev'ry captive soul
A full deliv'rance brings;
And thro' the vacant cells
The song of triumph rings:
The Comforter has come!

The Comforter has come!
O boundless love divine!
How shall this tongue of mine
To wond'ring mortals tell
The matchless grace divine,—
That I, a child of hell,
Should in His image shine!
The Comforter has come!

Sing, till the echoes fly
Above the vaulted sky,
And all the saints above
To all below reply,
In strains of endless love,
The song that ne'er will die:
The Comforter has come!

—*From Songs for the King's Business*

CHRIST RECEIVETH SINFUL MEN

Sinners Jesus will receive;
Sound this word of grace to all
Who the heav'nly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall.

CHORUS

Sing it o'er and o'er again;
Christ receiveth sinful men;
Make the message clear and plain;
Christ receiveth sinful men.

Come, and He will give you rest;
Trust Him for His word is plain;
He will take the sinfulest;
Christ receiveth sinful men.

Now my heart condemns me not,
Pure before the Lord I stand;
He who cleansed me from all spot,
Satisfied its last demand.

Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me with all my sin;
Purged from ev'ry spot and stain,
Heav'n with Him I enter in.

—*From Conference Hymnal.*

HE LIFTED ME

In loving kindness Jesus came,
My soul in mercy to reclaim,
And from the depths of sin and shame
Thro' grace He lifted me.

CHORUS

From sinking sand He lifted me;
With tender hand He lifted me;
From shades of night to plains of light,
Oh, praise His name, He lifted me!

He called me long before I heard,
Before my sinful heart was stirred;
But when I took Him at His word,
Forgiv'n He lifted me.

His brow was pierc'd with many a thorn,
His hands by cruel nails were torn,
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn,
In love He lifted me.

Now on a higher plane I dwell,
And with my soul I know 'tis well;
Yet how or why, I cannot tell,
He should have lifted me.

—*From Conference Hymnal.*

I WANT TO BE READY

CHORUS

I want to be ready, I want to be ready, I want to be ready
To walk in Jerusalem just like John.

John said that Jerusalem was four-square,
Walk in Jerusalem just like John.
I hope, good Lord, I'll meet you there,
Walk in Jerusalem just like John.

When Peter was preaching at Pentecost,
Walk in Jerusalem just like John.
O he was filled with the Holy Ghost,
Walk in Jerusalem just like John

—*From Religious Folk Songs.*

LORD, I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN

Lord, I want to be a Christian
In-a my heart, in-a my heart,
Lord, I want to be a Christian
In-a my heart.

CHORUS

In-a my heart.
In-a my heart.
Lord, I want to be a Christian
In-a my heart.

Lord, I want to be more loving,
In-a my heart.
Lord, I want to be more loving,
In-a my heart.

Lord, I want to be more holy
In-a my heart.
Lord, I want to be more holy
In-a my heart.

I don't want to be like Judas
In-a my heart.
I don't want to be like Judas
In-a my heart.

Lord, I want to be like Jesus
In-a my heart.
Lord, I want to be like Jesus
In-a my heart.

—*From Religious Folk Songs.*

SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART

What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought
 Since Jesus came into my heart!
I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
 Since Jesus came into my heart!

CHORUS

Since Jesus came into my heart,
Since Jesus came into my heart,
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll,
Since Jesus came into my heart.

I have ceased from my wand'ring and going a-stray,
 Since Jesus came into my heart!
And my sins which were many are all washed away
 Since Jesus came into my heart!

I'm possessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure,
 Since Jesus came into my heart!
And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway obscure,
 Since Jesus came into my heart!

There's a light in the valley of death now for me,
 Since Jesus came into my heart!
And the gates of the City beyond I can see,
 Since Jesus came into my heart!

I shall go there to dwell in that City I know
 Since Jesus came into my heart!
And I'm happy, so happy as onward I go,
 Since Jesus came into my heart!

—*From Songs for Service*

W. H. GILES (GOSPEL PRINTER)
125 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Calif.