

# **H E R A L D OF HEALING H E R A L D**

**SALVATION  
DIVINE HEALING  
BAPTISM OF THE  
HOLY SPIRIT  
CHRIST'S RETURN**

**A Paper Contending for the Faith**

**Vol. 2**

**February, 1953**

**No. 2**

## *Givers*

Our tithes and our offerings, the Lord hath required.  
These words of the prophet our God hath inspired

For Spirit filled people  
Are generous givers.

These are the things the Lord hath desired.

Some givers are just like the farmer's old hen,  
Who lays a fresh egg very gladly, and then,

Stars cackling so loud,  
And acting so proud,

That every one knows what has happened again.

Then others remind us of the old Jersey cow,  
To get her rich milk, you'll need to know how.

It takes a real pull,  
To get a pail full,

She'll not volunteer, I'll tell you right now.

Then others are like the old pig in his sty;  
He refuses to give, though you plead and you cry.

That greedy old brute,  
You might as well shoot;

Before he would give, he would just as soon die.

But one of these days we will all have to die,  
And meet with the Keeper of Books in the sky.

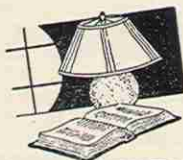
When rewards are all given,  
In the Fair Courts of Heaven,  
Just what kind of givers have treasures on high.

LILLIE BUFFUM.



Thy law  
is my  
delight.

Psalms 119: 77



Thy  
word is  
truth.

John 17 17

# The Man Who Knew

## What He Wanted!

*Sermon Preached by*  
**Evangelist Thea F. Jones**

**L**ET us turn in our Bible to the tenth chapter of the Gospel according to St. Mark and begin at Verse 45: "For even the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many. And they came to Jericho: and as he went out of Jericho with his disciples and a great number of people, blind Bartimaeus, the son of Timaeus, sat by the highway side begging. And when he heard that it was Jesus of Nazareth, he began to cry out, and say, Jesus, thou son of David, have mercy on me. And many charged him that he should hold his peace: but he cried the more a great deal, Thou son of David, have mercy on me. And Jesus stood still, and commanded him to be called. And they called the blind man, saying unto him, Be of good comfort, rise; He calleth thee. And he, casting away his garment, rose, and came to Jesus. And Jesus answered and said unto him, What wilt thou that I should do unto thee? The blind man said unto him, Lord, that I might receive my sight. And Jesus said unto him, Go thy way; thy faith hath made thee whole. And immediately he received his sight, and followed Jesus in the way."

Tonight, my subject is, "The Man Who Knew What He Wanted." We have read about

that man. First, the writer here tells us that Christ "came not to be ministered unto, but to minister," then he goes into the discussion of the healing of a blind man. He tells of the pity and compassion of Christ that was invoked to make that man whole. The love of the Lord Jesus Christ has never changed. The pity and compassion of the Lord Jesus Christ has never changed. His love, His pity, and His compassion are just the same for you here tonight. The last verse tells us that this man who was blind became a devout follower of the Lord Jesus Christ. Miracles of healing turn men unto God. Miracles of healing cause men to become Christians. Miracles of healing make followers of the Lord Jesus Christ.

While conducting a revival, hundreds of people began to come to the revival. They came out of the mountains to the tent revival. I wondered what caused all of these people to come to the meetings. A blind man had received his sight, and had gone back home and testified, and this was the cause of all those people coming.

One time I conducted a revival in Dalton, Georgia. Many came because a woman there had received her sight. She had given her testimony in a bed-spread factory, so many came to see.





Here in this meeting was a man that came; he was a cot case, a cancer case. I asked, "Why did you come to the meeting?" He replied, "My neighbor came in an ambulance the other night and received her healing, so I am here tonight."

Sin and sickness are enemies, but a miracle of healing will bring many to the Lord.

In I Kings 17 we read that the son of the woman who was mistress of the house fell sick. The woman cried unto the prophet, the man of God, and said, "O thou man of God, art thou come unto me to call my sin to remembrance, and to slay my son?" The prophet carried the boy to his room and laid him on the bed. He stretched himself upon the child and the soul of the child came into him again, and he revived. As a result of this miracle of healing, the woman said to Elijah, "Now by this I know that thou art a man of God, and that the word of the Lord in thy mouth is truth."

In the ninth chapter of the Book of Acts, we are told about Dorcas. She took sick and died. They placed her in an upper chamber. Peter came, kneeled down, and prayed; then turning to the body he said, "Tabitha, arise." She opened her eyes, and when she saw Peter, she sat up. This miracle was known throughout all Joppa, and many believed in the Lord.

The Bible speaks of miracles. James 5:13-16, "Is any among you afflicted? let him pray. Is any merry? let him sing psalms. 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 sins, they shall be forgiven him. Confess

your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." Dear friends, you see the salvation of the soul and the healing of the body goes together through the entire Bible. The psalmist David said: "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities: who healeth all thy diseases."

I want to mention some other blind men who were healed. In Matthew 9:27-30 we read about two blind men who came to Jesus. They cried, saying, "Thou son of David, have mercy on us. . . . Jesus saith unto them, Believe ye that I am able to do this? They said unto him, Yea, Lord. Then touched he their eyes, saying, According to your faith be it unto you. And their eyes were opened; and Jesus straightly charged them, saying, see that no man know it." It was not "according to your fate." It was not "according to your feelings." It was not "according to your effort." It was not "according to your friends." But it was "According to your faith be it unto you," and immediately their blind eyes were

opened.

In Matthew 20 we read of two other blind men who were sitting by the wayside. When they heard that Jesus passed by, they cried out, saying, "Have mercy on us, O Lord, thou son of David. And Jesus stood still, and called them, and said, 'What will ye that I shall do unto you? They say unto him, Lord, that our eyes may be opened. So Jesus had compassion on them, and touched their eyes: and immediately their eyes received sight, and they followed him.' They believed in Christ's healing, not so much because of His power or His message of power, but

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**Requests for Prayer or  
Correspondence to  
Rev. Jack Coe  
should be mailed to:  
P. O. Box 8538  
Dallas, Texas**

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Editor

JACK COE

Assistant Editor

Joe Mazzu, Jr.

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**Look!**

# Scenes of Glory from Dallas Revival Center



Rev. Jones praising Jesus.



Lifting up holy hands.



Red, yellow, black or white—  
All are precious in His sight.



And she leaped and gave glory to God.



Salvation to whosoever will.



In the name of Jesus—walk.



# Coming ... always Coming To Jesus!



Jack Coe

Stenographically Reported As Preached at Dallas Revival Center

**I**F YOU have your Bibles turn with me to the Epistle of 1st Peter, the second chapter, and beginning with the second verse, "As newborn babes, desire the sincere milk of the word, that ye may grow thereby: If so be ye have tasted that the Lord is gracious. To whom coming, as unto a living stone, disallowed indeed of men, but chosen of God, and precious. Ye also, as lively stones, are built up a spiritual house, an holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God by Jesus Christ." I am going to preach on Coming, Always Coming. If you begin all right, you will always begin with Jesus, and if you continue, you will go on with Jesus, and if you wind up all right you will wind up with Jesus. I want Jesus in the morning when I am strong and healthy, for then I can do something for God. Then I want Jesus in the noon time, when the cares of life begin to come upon me, and the sun begins to beam down upon me. Brother then I want Jesus. Then I want Jesus when I get old, and the evening tide comes, and my steps grow weary, I still want Jesus. When I am laying on my death bed, and the death angel is hovering over me and saying, "Jack, it is time to go," I still want Jesus.

I am not there yet, I am only on my way. I want you to get a picture with me. Here is an old stone on the side of the mountain. That old stone is not good for anything. The birds make their nest on it, it rains on it and the lightning flashes on it, for that old stone is not good for anything. Just in the middle of the rock. But one day the master builder says to the builders, "get the chisels, get the hammers and go and get that old stone from the mountain,

for I am going to use it in the building." The builders began to hammer and chisel, as they went to work. That is just exactly what I was, just a good-for-nothing old stone on the side of life's mountain. The lightning of sin flashed around me, and the rains of sin beat upon my head. I was not fit for anything, I was just a stone out in the middle of the mountain. One day the Master Builder, Jesus Christ, said, "Go get the chisels, and the hammers and go out there and break old Jack Coe loose." **I am not there yet, I am only on my way. I am coming Jesus, I am coming, Jesus.** The evangelists came out and they began to chisel on me. The pastor began to pound on me, and the Sunday School teacher began to polish on me. I was not fit for anything as long as I was out there on the side of the mountain. Thank God they kept hammering, chiseling, and sanding on me until I broke loose from the rock of sin. They then put me on the cart and they started to town with me. Oh, I am not there yet, but I am on my way, **I am coming Jesus.** They took me to town and the Master Builder looked me over, and said, "You are not ready yet, there are some rust spots on you." "You are not ready for the foundation yet, call for some more preachers and let them pound on you, let those evangelists work on you for you need it."

Then one day the Master Builder looked down and He smiled and said, "It looks like he is pretty good; take him now and set him on the great foundation, which is Jesus Christ, and let him become a stone in this great



building." The Bible said as newborn babes, desire the sincere milk of the word. There are a lot of people trying to eat beef steak, with bones in it, and they don't even have teeth yet.

What you need to do is desire the sincere milk of the word that you may grow thereby. I can remember when we had a new-born baby around our home and I can remember how we put the baby bottle on the stove and how we would heat it. Then to test the milk we would put a little of the milk on the tender part of our arm, and if the milk was too hot it would burn our arm. If the milk will burn your arm you know that it will burn the baby's mouth and if it is too cold it will give the baby the colic. If the milk was too hot, or if it was too cold, and we gave it to the baby, then we would have to walk the floor with the baby the rest of the night. The Bible says to desire the sincere milk of the word that you may grow thereby. The trouble with so many preachers is that they have given the milk to the church too cold and as a result the whole church has the colic. They are sitting up with a bunch of bawling brats all night. A lot of preachers have the milk too hot and have burned the mouth's of the people. They are crying and sick unto death. I do not have to tell my children when it is dinner time, for they have a dinner bell built in them, and they know when to come and eat. They each have their way of telling us when they are hungry; one says, "Hungry, hungry"; another says, "Let's eat, let's eat"; each has his or her own way of asking. We have to tell them to wash their hands, and have to put bibs on them or else they will get the food all over them. The older my children get, the more they come and depend on my wife and me to feed them. Yes, the older your children get, the more they will come to you. That is the way I am about Jesus, the older I get, the more I come to Him. He never gets rid of me, even though at first He had to put the bottle in my mouth, and bib around my neck to feed me. The older I get

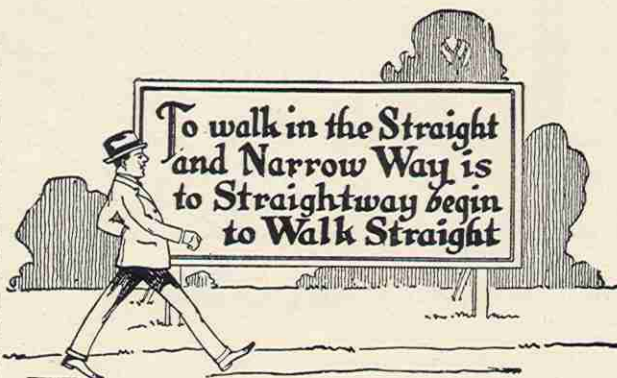
the more I come to Jesus. **I am not there yet Jesus, I am only on my way.**

I have made so many blunders and slipped so many times, and I would get down on my knees and say, "Lord forgive me, I won't do it again," and the next thing I knew I had slipped again. I would try again and the old devil would say, "What is the use in praying? You have failed God, and He will not forgive you." Then as I would go to the Lord I would hear these words, "To whom else could I go? He has got the words of eternal life," and I would go back to Jesus, for He is the only one that could help me. I am not perfect yet, I am only on my way. I am not there yet. **I am coming, Jesus.**

Old blind Bartimaeus was sitting down by the road one day just as blind as a bat. Somebody came by and told him that Jesus could do him some good. Bartimaeus asked who Jesus was, and the man replied, "Jesus is the one who opens the eyes of the blind, He raises the dead, He unstops the ears of the deaf, and He heals the broken-hearted, that is who Jesus is." Bartimaeus said, "If that is who Jesus is, then I am coming to Jesus, I am going to Him." He tells his mother that he is going to Jesus, and his mother asked him if he is going to beg. He replies, "No, mother; you don't have to beg when you come to Jesus." Bartimaeus sets his time to meet Jesus. He asks his mother to dress him for the last time, and to comb his hair, for he said, "Mother, I am going to Jesus." His mother then takes him out by the side of the road and sits him on his little chair, but Bartimaeus is different this morning, he does not have his beggar's cup, for he is coming to Jesus. As the sun begins to beat down upon

his head, and the toils of the day begin to press him and the evening time comes, he still waits for Jesus. His mother tries to get him to leave, but he says, "Not now, mother, for I am waiting for Jesus."

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# Yes!

# H e a l i n g s

## Foils Death In Biloxi Train Crash

**JAN 6-31**  
Homer C. Keel, 38, was critically injured but escaped a fiery death when a truck he was driving caught fire after being struck by an L&N passenger train at Biloxi at 6:30 this morning.

The two and one one-half ton Borden Company truck, carrying about \$500 worth of ice cream, was lost in the accident at the Lameuse street crossing. The cab was struck on the left side by the west-bound train and caught fire immediately.

### PULLED FROM TRUCK

Investigating officers Emile Rousseau and Frank Blackmon reported that an unidentified taxi driver, pulled Keel from the cab of the overturned truck, saving him from a roaring inferno. The vehicle was knocked about 75 feet west of the crossing and several feet south of the tracks.

### SERIOUSLY HURT

Keel was rushed in an O'Keefe ambulance to Biloxi Hospital, where he is under an oxygen tent. He is suffering from a possible punctured lung, broken pelvis bone, lacerations of the head and other undetermined injuries. His condition was reported critical.

### BEGAN ROUTE

The driver had just begun his early morning route when the accident occurred.

Keel is married and resides at 823 Penny street with his wife and 14-year-old son. Harry M. J. B. White, New Orleans, is engineer of the train. Harry Cooley, Ocean Springs, conductor, and A. Bike, Ocean Springs, flagman.

# L A S T !



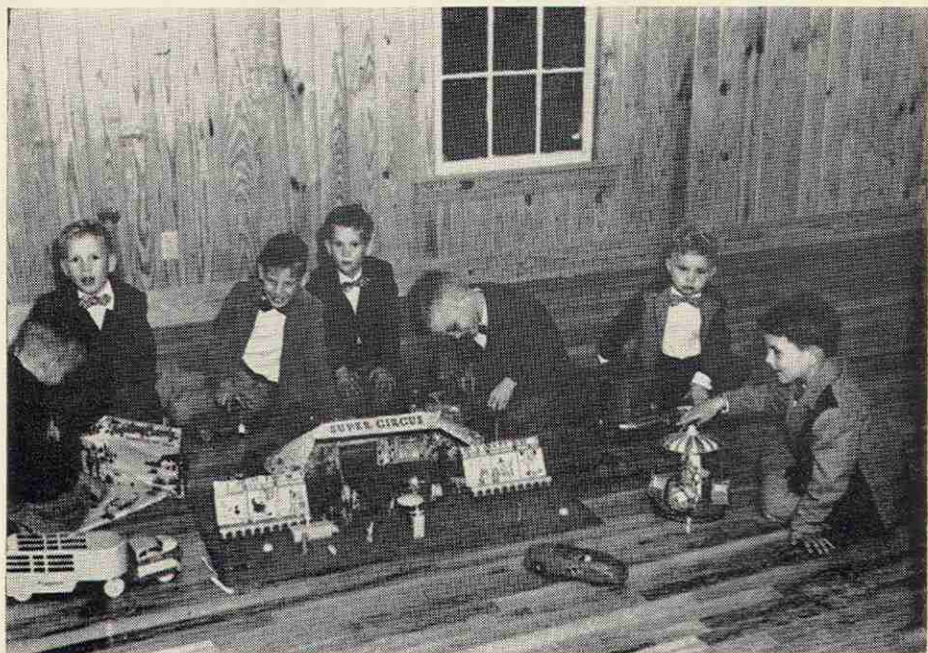


**HOMER C. KEEL**

Homer C. Keel, 823 Penny Avenue, Biloxi, Mississippi, was driving a truck on Jan. 6, 1951, when a passenger train struck the truck on La Muse Street in Biloxi, Mississippi. You may read the details across the page as to the results of this accident. Mr. Keel spent 99 days in the hospital with a broken back in three places, and one vertebra was removed from his back. Mr. Keel was prayed for on March 21, 1952, in the

tent meeting. Christ the real physician, touched his body when Bro. Coe prayed for him, and through the power of God a new vertebra was created. He went to work in May and as you can see him holding the truss and brace, may your heart be encouraged at what God hath wrought through prayer. This picture was made December 26, 1952.

## *Praise the Lord*



*When They Weren't Looking  
I Snapped My Camera*





# A Reporter Visits

## ... Children's Home

I HAD heard a lot about it and had read in the Herald of Healing Magazine of the great Children's Home that God had blessed Evangelist Jack Coe with. I had heard this man of God on several occasions tell of the great burden the Lord had laid on his heart for needy children. Yes, those children that were homeless, and were hungry, and above all those children that were without Jesus. As I drove down South Mar-salis Street a huge neon sign caught my attention and its brightly beaming message told me that this was the Herald of Healing Children's Home and headquarters for Rev. Jack Coe. The beautiful bounding hills seemed to roll into each other, and at the top of these hills was situated the Home. Twenty-one acres of land dedicated to the cause and uplifting of Jesus; yes this ground was sacred to me as I drove my car down the gravel road to where I could see children running and playing just before supper. Faith seemed to fill my nostrils as each breath built in me a desire to help in this great work of God by giving of my means.

After eating a good supper with the children, and it was more than a pleasure to watch them eat to their heart's content, I watched them prepare themselves for Church. Like little mothers, the older girls helped the smaller ones to get dressed, and a large boy could be seen combing the hair of a little fellow about four. Songs of glory could be heard as I made my way around the rooms. A little boy was singing, "Oh, oh, oh, oh, somebody touched me and it must have been the hand of the Lord." A small girl about five was singing, "Oh how I love Jesus, oh how I love Jesus." They had a right to sing for not only these two, but all thirty-four of the children at the Herald of Healing Children's Home had been saved, and almost all of them had been

baptized in the Holy Ghost.

This Home was different for the presence of Jesus could be felt and could be seen in each happy face of both children and workers. It was blessed to look on faces that now radiated the love of God. Yes faces that had once gazed upon a drunken father, faces that that known the darkness of a Christless home, faces that had been frightened by a dreadful sight of seeing daddy beat up mother. I am sure that somewhere in the painful past of these children's minds were the memories of

their former lives. These once sin sadder children were now happy for they had not only found a home, but they had found the Saviour of their soul, and now they belonged to Him. My heart was made to rejoice as I noticed the excellent health that each child was possessing. Someone told me that whenever they got sick the first thing they wanted

to do was have Bro. Coe to come and pray for them. These healthy bodies that had once known the cruel crushing cracks of a Christless parents beating, now no longer in bondage made their way without fear or pain into the beauties of a Christian home. They were enjoying the reward of righteous living and justified faith in God as their Father. I can truly say that they were in His image. There was no sadness at this Home, but rather joy and gladness; you see Jesus lives there.

After the last dish had been dried, the horse fed, the chickens watered, everyone was dressed for Church. My ears could hear three sharp blasts from the horn of a large orange and black bus. Yes, it was church time. At church not a one of these children were seen running in and out, for they not only showed perfect reverence, but worshipped God in spirit and in truth.

I found out that the Herald of Healing Children's Home was a non-profit

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## The Man Who Knew What He Wanted!

(Continued from Page 4)

because of His mercy, and His mercy alone. They prayed, "Have mercy on me." Immediately their blind eyes were opened.

In Mark 8 we read about some friends who brought a blind man to Christ for healing. He took the blind man by the hand, and led him out of the town; and when he had spit on his eyes, and put his hands upon him, he asked him if he saw ought. And the man said that he saw men like shadows or trees moving. Jesus prayed again, and this time the man was restored, and saw every man clearly.

In John 9 we read of the healing of another blind man. Jesus and His disciples walked by a man that was blind from his birth. The disciples began to ask questions concerning him. At that time there were teachings concerning pre-existence, and the transmigration of souls, and somehow the disciples were confused with these teachings. They asked, "Did this man sin before he was born, or is he an innocent person suffering because of the sins of the guilty?" Yes, people all over the world suffer because of the sins of others. Little children suffer because of the guilt of their parents. Let us go to Korea and look at the innocent suffering on the battlefields there because of the guilt of others. Every battlefield in the world cries out the fact that the innocent suffer because of the guilt of others. Let us go to the hospitals, and the hospital cots declare the fact that the innocent suffer because of the guilt of others.

Then you hear Christ say, "Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents; but that the works of God should be made manifest in him. I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work. As long as I am in the world, I am the light of the world." Then Jesus spat on the ground, and made clay of the spittle, and He anointed the eyes of the blind man with the clay, and said unto him, "Go, wash

in the pool of Siloam." This was a gradual healing. He was healed after he performed the act of faith. Namaan was healed after he obeyed healing instructions, and that was to bathe in the River Jordan seven times. This man was healed after he washed in the pool of Siloam. We have the wonderful statement of the man, "I went and washed, and I received sight." His neighbors tried to get him to deny it. They couldn't rejoice with him because he was healed on the Sabbath day. The Pharisees said, "Deny it, because this man was an impostor." The Pharisees said, "It is impossible for you to see, if you are trying to teach us; we don't believe in this man Jesus." But the man could see anyway.

In Charleston, S. C., a child who was born blind in one eye received her healing. She called her pastor and said, "I have good news to tell you. I went to the Thea F. Jones' meetings, and I didn't even get in the prayer line, but God healed me! Isn't it wonderful?" The pastor said, "I don't believe it."

She said, "I can see." He said, "I don't believe it." She said, "I have been in your choir, and I have sung on your radio programs, and now I can see." The pastor continued to say, "I don't believe it." But the child was healed, and soon she changed churches and went to a church that was teaching divine healing. I wouldn't

go to a church where the pastor would refuse to read to me the promises of God such as "By his stripes I am healed." If I didn't believe that God would heal my body, then I would not think God answered prayer. John 15:7, "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." Healing is included in that!

Now in Mark 10 a blind man is calling out for mercy. We read that he arose. He did not know whether it was a spring day, or whether it was a day in the fall; it was all alike to him—very dark. He thought, "Wouldn't it be wonderful if I could see?" He had never seen the beauty of the day. He had never seen his mother's face. He had never seen his father's face. He had never seen the blue skies. He had never seen the flowers that bloomed

**REPENT**

*and*

**believe the  
gospel.**

Mark 1:15



by the highwayside. He had never seen the stars that were hung out to give light by night. If I should take a vote, and would let you vote whether you would rather be blind or deaf, some would vote one way, some another. If you were blind, you could never see the handiwork of God. You could never see the love light in the eyes of a loved one. You would never see the face of a mother, or the smile of a little baby. You would never see the beautiful flowers, nor the trees blooming in the springtime. Totally blind, living in darkness, never able to see! Some would say, "I'd rather be deaf." Then you would never hear the music. You would never hear the cry of a baby. You would never hear the songbirds, God's great feathered choir. You would never hear the sigh of the wind in the treetops. You would never hear the beautiful songs of the Lord Jesus Christ. Deaf and blind, shut off in total silence and total darkness.

In Mississippi a lady attended our meetings who was totally deaf for twelve years. With tears streaming down her face, she said, "It is wonderful to hear. I used to attend church, but I didn't hear the preaching or the singing; I came because I loved Christ." She said, "I can hear tonight. I heard the songs, I heard the prayer, and I heard all that the preacher had to say." She continued, "I have a baby.

I had a little girl staying with me so that in case the baby cried she would hear it and go to it. But this morning I heard my baby cry and went to the crib. The little girl came and saw me at the crib. She said, 'What are you doing here? you can't hear.' I replied, 'Oh, but I can. Jesus healed me last night.' Every morning I saw a beautiful bird. This morning I heard the bird singing. I heard the milk as I poured it into the glass. I heard you preach. After 12 years of total deafness, I hear again."

It is a marvelous thing to receive hearing and sight.

A little blind girl was brought by my wife to the front of the line. She had beautiful eyes, but they were sightless. We prayed and she began seeing. Her father and mother would hug her and cry and shout. They would test her and she would see, and they would cry and shout some more. My wife said that it was the most wonderful thing in the meeting to her because the little girl would be able to see her toys which she would re-

ceive for Christmas, and she would see her Christmas tree.

Jesus loved blind people. He loved little children, and He blessed them! Oh, what a wonderful Christ! What a compassionate Christ! What a wonderful Saviour!

Finally Bartimaeus gets out beyond the walls of the city. There are the women carrying water on their heads. Here comes a caravan moving to the city. Here comes the camels, the asses, and the wagons are loaded. They are carrying their wares to the market. Bartimaeus had been sitting there for years. There had been a lot of gospel talked to him. Here comes a man with the social gospel, but he leaves him a blind man. Here comes another with the racial gospel, and with the cultural gospel, but they leave him in the same condition. He is left blind and in his rags. Here comes the gospel of good works. Tell him to do, and to do, and to do, but it leaves him a wretched, ragged and blind beggar. This is the gospel of grace and mercy that saves to the uttermost, and gives the blind man the seeing eye.

One day Bartimaeus heard about Christ. Different ones talked to him. A man named Zacchaeus talked to him and said, "I'll tell you about One

who loves you. I had to climb a sycamore tree in order to see Him, but He called me down; He called me by name, and Jesus went to

my house. I was a crook, a liar, and a cheat, but since Jesus came to my house I have been different. I was a stingy fellow, and terribly wicked, but now I am changed. If that Jesus ever comes down this road, you cry out as loudly as you can. Be sure to cry out loud, and He will hear you."

Here comes another. "I'd like to tell you that one time I was a leper, doomed to die with leprosy, but I met Jesus. I said, 'If thou wilt thou canst make me clean.' His hands of love and compassion touched me, and I was made whole. If that Jesus ever comes this way, call out and He will help you."

Of course, this is imaginary. I do not know who told him about Jesus Christ. But see, there is a great crowd coming down the road! Jesus of Nazareth is passing this way!

No doubt, the enemy made some suggestions to Bartimaeus. "It is said the preachers are against Him. I'd better wait until this confusion passes

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*Jesus Heals*



## A REPORTER VISITS CHILDREN'S HOME

(Continued from Page 11)

organization and that it was under capable and efficient leadership of a board of directors. Mrs. C. S. Gadday, who is the administrator and director of the Home, told me how God had been supplying the financial need that it takes to keep a work of faith like this going on and on for Jesus. This Home is supported solely by the generous offerings of people who feel like they want to help a needy child, and be a blessing to those men and women of tomorrow. Rev. and Mrs. Marvin Capeheart, who are in charge of the children, told me what usually takes place throughout the day at the Home. At 6:30 each morning everyone awakes from their warm beds, and one hour is spent getting ready for school and cleaning their rooms. When 7:30 rolls around everyone gathers for prayer and devotion to the Lord. My soul was thrilled when I heard their cry to God, for mercy, guidance, and peace throughout the day. At 8:00 the call to breakfast was made known, and after all of the children had quoted a verse of scripture together, they took their places at the tables. 8:20, one more the blast of that horn and it tells me that it is time for school. With books under their arms, and a lunch in their hand, thirty children board the gospel bus for school. All was quite except for four little voices that could be heard. Those too young for school were preparing to spend their day playing with the toys given to them by people from all parts of the country at Christmas time. After school each child has his or her little job to do. At 5:00 supper is served and a short time to play is used with all eagerness. When the last ray of sun has bid good day and the stars come out, each child is ready for 7:30 prayer meeting until they touch God's heart for their needs. Then to bed they go, as you all know, to sleep tight the rest of the night.

I can report to you that each bed was made, and each floor was clean. Cleanliness was a standout quality of this Home. The grounds were cared for by the older boys who had done their job well. I marveled, as I gazed in the morning sunlight, at what God had done for Bro. Coe; yes God had given Him the vision and it was through the faithful giving of God's people that this vision had become a reality. I could write page after page of what my eyes beheld, and my ears heard, but all of this could not be . . .

had it not been for the Glory of God. Oh how I trust God will impress you with this work of love, and in response to His voice you will give an offering so that you too can have a part in molding the lives of God's men and women of tomorrow. Truly the Hand of Almighty God is on this work.

## THE MAN WHO KNEW WHAT HE WANTED!

(Continued from Page 13)

over. But those fellows said to call, to cry and pray. I have nothing to lose!" Bartimaeus summons up faith; the crowd gets closer; Jesus gets closer; his faith gets higher, and he calls as loudly as he can, "O JESUS, THOU SON OF DAVID, HAVE MERCY ON ME!"

"Shut up, Bartimaeus! We will be put in jail!" But he keeps on crying, "O Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me!"

Yes, friends, he was opposed and he was hindered. Even the disciples said, "Shut up." You don't have to have the approval of church members. What you need is the approval of God! Nehemiah didn't have the approval of the people in his day, but he had the approval of God, so he rebuilt the walls of Jerusalem. King David did not have the approval of King Saul in his day, when he rode to the city and the women were singing and shouting, "Saul has killed his thousands, and David his ten thousands." On that memorable day when Jesus rode into Jerusalem and the disciples shouted, the Pharisees said, "Master, rebuke thy disciples." But Jesus said, "If they hold their peace, the rocks would immediately cry out." You don't have to have the approval of the world, but the approval of God is what counts.

Jesus heard the voice of faith! Jesus passes this way tonight! The smell of aloes are on His garments. You can receive mercy for your sin-sick soul! Ask for the Master; He is passing this way tonight! Don't you love Him tonight? If you really love Him, raise both hands and give praise to the Lord Jesus Christ!

—o—

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## Brother and Sister From Joplin, Missouri, Both Healed in Same Meeting!



Dear Bro. Coe: I would like for you to know that both my sister and I are thanking God for His most marvelous healing power. We had come all the way from Joplin, Mo., or rather Neosho, Mo., with faith in God, and expecting Him to heal us. I had cancer and had been operated on 3 days before coming here and they sewed me up and sent me home and said they could not do anything for me. I could not eat anything. After you prayed for me you said, "Brother go home and eat anything you want."

That same day I ate to my heart's content and praised God for my complete healing that night in the service. I thank God for you, for you prayed for me and asked God to heal me. My sister, Mrs. Edna McIntire, also from Neosho, Mo., was healed of heart trouble, for she said, "When Bro. Coe prayed for me I felt God heal me." We give God all of the glory for we know it is Jesus who heals and not man.

Raymond Layton  
Edna McIntire  
Neosho, Mo.

*That which we have seen*  
**WE DO TESTIFY**  
*that ye might Believe*

### Double Hernia and Rupture

E. L. Via, who lives at 120 Mt. Ararat in Dallas, Texas, gives the following testimony: I had a double hernia and rupture, and for one year had worn a truss and had worn a brace for the last six months. On the night of Dec. 19, 1952, God healed me and I went to the men's rest room and removed the truss and brace. At this time it has been two weeks since I was healed and praise be to God, I am still healed.

E. L. Via  
120 Mt. Ararat  
Dallas, Texas



**E. L. VIA**

from . . .  
the airways  
came these testimonies!



Dear Bro. Coe:

I received the handkerchief that I sent to you, and the Lord so wonderfully touched my body and healed me. I had suffered for about six months with some kind of female trouble and had been very ill on several occasions. I trusted God, and I am praising Him for His power to heal and save. May God bless you in your Radio Ministry.

Mrs. J. W. Beshears  
291 Jackson Street  
Joplin, Mo.

—o—

Dear Bro. Coe:

My daughter had been missing school because of bad tonsils, and had been suffering from an ear infection. I mailed you a handkerchief and asked you to pray for my girl. The day that I received the handkerchief back from you she was suffering more than ever, but thanks be to God from that day on she was healed and has never said a word about her tonsils or ear since then. I am glad to report this healing to you, and I wish I could help you in your work.

Flossie Moore  
P. O. Box 652  
Arcata, Calif.

Dear Bro. Coe:

I received your letter yesterday and want to tell you that my back is healed and the pain is all gone. Praise God, there is no doctor like Dr. Jesus. God also healed me of a bad fungus growth. I had spent money to have it cured, but it grew worse. I quit doctors and wrote to you and believe me that fungus started to heal and all that remains today is a scar. May God bless you and use you more than ever before.

H. T. Eakin  
900 E. Ayers  
Edmond, Okla.

**Who can utter  
the Mighty Acts  
of the Lord?  
Who can show  
Forth All  
His praise?  
Psalm 106:2**



# The . . . Case of the She-Devil

*A story that really happened!*

"I will drive you in my sleigh to every home in the community except the 'she-devil's!'" the farmer told Dr. Robert James Devine when he began evangelistic meetings one winter some years ago in northern Michigan.

"But, I promised the Lord to visit every home here!" Devine protested.

"The 'she-devil' chased the last preacher off her place with a poker," the farmer warned him. "And she's got a dog as mean and ornery as herself."

Finally, after stopping at other homes, the farmer agreed to drive Devine to the gate of the woman known as the she-devil. Devine went in alone to the house. No one answered his knock. A big dog raced to him from the barn, and growling, sniffed at his heels. Then a big man came out of the barn, and with a curse, demanded to know his business.

When Devine explained that he was a preacher, the big farmer exploded. "I won't go to no church and I don't have no use for preachers, neither!" he swore. But he consented to the evangelist's reading the Bible and praying with him. Then to Devine's query as to his wife's whereabouts he said, "She's up at our daughter's place. But I warn you, you better not see her!"

Unafraid, the evangelist went up the road to her house. Devine stated his errand to the son-in-law who met him in the yard. "You'll get nowhere," the son-in-law muttered ominously. "She drove the last preacher off her place with a poker! You better not go in to see her!"

But Devine went to the door and knocked. The daughter answered the door, and at his query whispered in dismay, "You better not come in to see her!"

"It's cold out here and I would like to warm by your fire, please!" Devine pleaded, and won a grudging admittance. The "she-devil" came in from the back room, and when she learned

*(Continued on Page 21)*

## COMING, ALWAYS COMING

*(Continued from Page 7)*

All of a sudden his mother notices a great crowd of people and she sees that the man in the center has just raised a boy from the dead. She then cries, "He has just raised a boy from the dead. He is unstopping the ears of the deaf, it must be Jesus."

Bartimaeus then begins to cry, "I am coming, Lord, I am coming, Jesus." Then Jesus speaks the words and his eyes are opened.

Peter saw the Lord walking on the water, and he said, "Is that you, Lord?" and the Lord said, "Yes, Peter, it is me." Peter then said, "If it is you, Lord, then I am coming." Jesus said, "Come on, Peter." Peter then stepped out on the water and the waves were like cement, and he began to walk, and said, "Jesus, I am coming, I am coming, Lord." Peter then began to sink and the waves began to come up around his legs; he cried, "Jesus, Jesus, it is me, Peter; I am coming to You." The water soon began to cover his waist and was beginning to come up to his shoulders when he cried again, "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, I am coming to You, and unless you save me I will drown, but You know I am coming to You." Then Jesus reached down and took Peter by the hand and lifted him up on top of the waves again. I have started to Him many times. I would begin to sink and the waves would come over my knees, then my waist, and I would sink farther until it was up to my shoulders. I would feel His loving hand pick me up again and lift me on top of the waves. **I am not there yet, I am still coming.**

I have gone up on high mountains and after I would get to the top, I would want to go just a little higher. Some people always want to go just a little higher than the rest. I read a story one time about a group of people who climbed a mountain, and they had a scaffold on top of that mountain so

*(Continued on Page 21)*

### WANTED

Christian workers for Children's Home.  
Send age, experience, church, and picture. Husband and wife preferred.

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# "Who Are the Little Men in the Flying Saucers?"

By Evangelist O. L. Jagers

*Continued From Last Issue*

THIS object roars through the night with flames pouring from squares in the fuselage that looks like windows, yet it has no wings at all. Capt. Clarence S. Chiles and Pilot John B. White describe it, their official report coincides with other sightings over Jackson, Miss., sightings by two southern airlines pilots near Memphis, Tenn., and others near Washington, D. C., all of them genuine. "Suddenly," reported Capt. Chiles, "a brilliant fast-moving object appeared overhead; it flashed down toward us; we veered to the left in our plane and it veered sharply too. It then passed about 700 feet above us. The thing was about 100 feet long and cigar-shaped and wingless. It was bright as a magnesium flare, its exhaust was red-orange flaming, and intense glow came from the edge of it and ran the entire length of the fuselage like a fluorescent light factory. The thing zoomed into the clouds at incredible speed, its jet or prop which was red flames rocked our Douglas DC-3 Eastern Airliner." Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker says these men are utterly reliable men. Remember Mr. Henry J. Taylor says there are two mysteries in our skies tonight. I want to quote more about the existence of flying saucers, that is because there is going to be more of them in the future than there ever has been in the past. And as you all know in the last three months there has been an unusual display of flying saucers across the nation. I quote again, "American military leaders are following reports of flying saucers with utmost concern. There is a flurry of activity at the Pentagon in Washington, D. C., every time information regarding another appearance comes over the wire. Investigators are rushed to the scene, facts are then assembled with meticulous care; all scientific information is

obtained from witnesses, such investigations are conducted by groups by the government called "Saucer Teams." The Air Force some time ago organized a branch of the service called Project Saucer, to study cases, gather facts and safeguard vital information, and its files are sealed lest vital secrets be disclosed." This branch goes to the extremes to find out about these unidentified objects, which show that this is a looming problem that the United States is interested in deeply. Conflicting reports from official centers at Washington leads one to believe that a studied effort is being made to keep the facts from the public, because it is presumed that fear and panic are possible. The method used in releasing information about flying saucers from the government suggest a plan to gradually condition the American people for the most shocking news and terrifying announcement the world has ever known, when the times seems right concerning flying saucers.

A wingless object was checked at the proving grounds at a speed of 18,000 miles per hour, by R. B. McGlothlin, a Navy officer at the White Sands proving grounds in New Mexico. He personally saw these three objects without wings. One was checked at traveling 18,000 miles per hour. He wrote an article about this. Most startling however are the recent reports that come from Washington, D. C. Most significant however are the photographs and reports from our Nation's Capital where flying saucers circled Washington for six hours. The air force called in top scientists to see what they were. I have the photograph and an article from a Los Angeles newspaper which reads: "United States alerted to flying saucers, top scientist ordered to study sky phenomenon." This article dated July 29 from the United



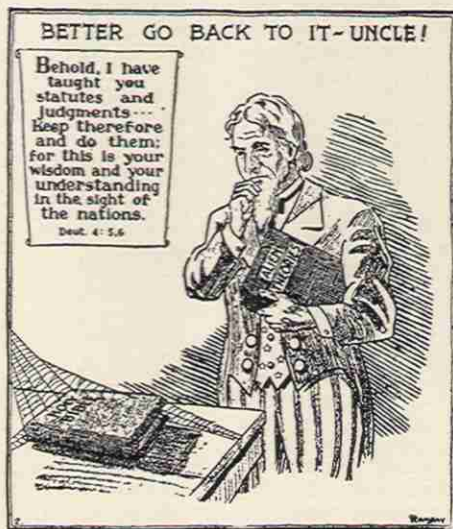
Press states how these saucers swooped in over the capital today and the CAA reported that its radar picked up the flying saucers for about six hours this morning. An official said that the objects were traveling at about 120 mph in a ten-mile arc around the capital building over Washington, D. C. I also have another article that states that a saucer was seen around the atomic testing grounds in Nevada. I could read many more and have them here, but I believe I can tell you this now that flying saucers are clearly foretold in the word of God.

Now I would like to give you a comparison.

1. The saucers are round. 2. The flying saucers have been seen with a whirling wheel within them. 3. They are bright as the sun of different colors giving off a greenish orange red light, and as bright as a magnesium flare. 4. They have many small lights around the edge. 5. Many of them leave a vapor trail behind them. 6. They fly as fast as a flash of lightning and have been clocked at 18,000 mph. 7. Many of them roam through the heavens with a great noise. 8. They seem to leave a feeling of fear when one sees them. 9. It is thought by some that much information about flying saucers has not been given to the American public—fearing panic.

Now I want to show you how that description fits the one given in God's word: 1. The living creatures or the cherubim in Ezekiel, have the appearance of a wheel just like that of a flying saucer. 2. These cherubims or wheel in the middle of the wheel were motivated by the spirit in them, for it was in the wheels. 3. The living creature was as bright as a magnesium flare. 4. They had the appearance of lamps or little lights about or around them. 5. They left a vapor trail about them like the saucers. 6. They flew with super natural speed over Israel as a warning from God. 7. They roar through the skies like the saucers for

Ezekiel heard them roar. 8. They left a feeling of fear and awe like the saucers, when they visited Israel. 9. They would have brought panic in their day and the world would have feared had it known their warning. Remember that the wheel in the middle of the wheel or the cherubim or creature had to do with warning the people that God was going to pour out His wrath if they did not repent and turn to God. It has to do with the holiness of God, as outraged by sin on the part of the people, and the Seraphim has to do with the outrage by sin on the part of the Church. The message of the Seraphim in the Book of Isaiah to the Church is Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God of Hosts. These have to do with the holiness of God when that holiness is insulted.



Now who are the little men in the flying saucers? In Los Angeles public library there is a book which has a waiting list of several thousand people, written by a top United States scientist. A man whose name is recognized by everyone as one of the greatest scientists that lives today. A man who had a great deal to do with the splitting of the atom, the uranium and plutonium, to use as a destructive force in the atomic bomb. This book describes 16

little men that had been found and had been taken into custody for three days. They were questioned, and the average height of these little men was 30 inches. The scientist in this book is guessing that these little men came from the planet Venus, because he said that the planet Venus has the same magnetic as that of the earth. In other words it would be possible, according to the scientist, for men to live on the planet Venus, for it has the same magnetic waves surrounding it that the earth has. This book is authentic, and it is a known fact that when these saucers circled Washington, D. C., six hours the government stated that there were little creatures in them that were living. The government will tell you that this is



true, for it is recorded there. They were made up of something more than light rays, for radar will only pick up something that is solid. It only picks up an object that is solid, or else that has an electric vibration, which is a scientific term for a human being as in relation to radar. The fastest jets in Washington could not catch these saucers, and when they chased them, they would fly faster than the speed of sound—and they had creatures in them. Radar picked this up. In Mexico 18 little men were taken out of a flying saucer and taken into custody, and for three days they were questioned; they were 30 inches high or less, and after three days they disappeared out of sight though they were locked up in a cell. They suddenly disappeared as into thin air. This is not something fantastic, but is authentic and is the truth. In Australia a flying saucer one-half mile long landed, and it was filled with little men, and some of them were dead, others were alive; they were questioned and after being held in jail for several days, suddenly disappeared. I can tell you why. But before I can tell you who the little men are, I must tell you something about angels.

I want to tell you that angels have bodies. Angels have atomic bodies. In college science teaches us that all things consist of atoms, and it takes two or more atoms to constitute a molecule. It then takes a high powered microscope to see a molecule, and yet according to science and the Bible everything that exist in this world is made of some kind of atom, but the atom is unseen. It has never been seen, yet everything in the world is made up of the atom, the human body, the sun and the earth, the stars and constellations of the sky, the oceans and the wind, everything is made up of the atom. In Hebrews 11:3, by faith we understand that the worlds were framed or made by the word of God, which was Christ, so that things which are seen, are not made of things that do appear. Another version says what is seen, that is everything in the world that you can see, is made out of the unseen, thus saith the word of God. This explains what the little men in the flying saucers are and why they exist. Angels have atomic bodies, in other words they can go through a door or wall without it being open, they can appear and they can suddenly disappear. Angels can appear, and all through the Bible they appeared unto men and disappeared at will, and yet they never have to enter

in at a door. Jesus Christ has a body like angels had, for after His death and His resurrection from the grave did He not appear to His disciples in a closed room? Yes He suddenly appeared. He had a body of flesh, yet he walked through the wall, for He told Thomas to feel of Him, and Thomas reached out and felt of Him, and cried, "My Lord and My God." Jesus could do this for He now had His angelic spiritual body, yet it was a physical body. Let me tell you that Jesus Christ went through the wall, or appeared through the wall because he had an atomic body. I am glad that science and the Bible are hand and hand, and agree. That wall was made up of atoms and His body was made up of atoms, because everything is made up of atoms. Then the atoms that made the wall, and the atoms that were in Jesus body, just passed through each other and He went through the wall and went in like water pouring through a cloth. The Bible says that the angels have bodies, for it says "forget not to entertain strangers for there by some have entertained angels unawares." Then who are the little men in the flying saucers? They are real beings who really exist. They are the **theophanys**. I will tell you what a theophany is. A theophany is a physical manifestation of the presence of God to man, by incarnation in a human body or appearance in a human form. In other words a theophany is an angelic being, in the form of a man. The little men are faces and forms of a human being incarnated by a Spirit from God. In Daniel 10:5 we are told how God sent His spirit in the form of a man, and appears and disappears. This angel was a certain man, and his body was like a bryle, and he had arms and feet and his eyes were as lightning, and his voice was like that of a multitude. That description there sounds like the one of the many colored flying saucers. Read Daniel to get a full description of this angelic man. Hence an angel or another supernatural manifestation of God in man is a theophany. This angel in the appearance of a man even talked to Daniel and strengthened him. This explains how the little men are not able to be locked up in jail and remain there. I will tell you why they can appear and disappear, because they are the **theophany**, and they can change their atomic bodies and angelic being to any size. In Revelation we are told of the time when an angel will come to this earth the size of a giant

*(Continued on Page 22)*



## COMING, ALWAYS COMING

(Continued from Page 17)

that they could say they went a little bit higher than the other people. These people climbed this scaffold and as they gazed down into the valley, the boards, which were rotten, began to break and the scaffold gave way. As they fell they thought they would tumble all the way down, but they only fell as far as the rock and were safe. There are many stones that are sticking out of the foundation, that are not fit to be in the foundation. They are always sticking themselves out. I have tried to say, look what Jack Coe has done. He is a national known Evangelist, world traveler, and orator. My hasn't Jack done everything to be done.

He is bigger than the foundation. The Bible did not say if Jack Coe be lifted up he would draw all men unto him. But, "If I, if I be lifted up in the earth will draw all men unto me." I have taken congregations up to the top of the mountain and said, "look what Jack Coe has done," and all of a sudden the congregation and I would come tumbling down. I thought many times we would tumble to the bottom of the valley, but we would only fall as far as the rock. Yes the rock will catch you each time. You are not there yet, you are only

**on your way.** There are a lot of people who want to be seen, and give out to others, when they need to be taking in and eating for themselves. Remember you have not got it yet, you are only on your way.

Once there was a little oak tree and a few leaves began to branch out on it. The little tree said to the big oak tree, "I am an oak tree." The big oak tree replied, "No, son, you are not an oak tree yet." Soon the little oak tree began to grow a few acorns on its branches and it looked up at the big oak tree and cried, "I am an oak tree, a big oak tree, because I have acorns on me." The big oak tree replied, "No son, you are not a big oak tree yet." One day a giant storm came up and the winds and rains, the thunder and the lightning, and all of the force of the storm began to beat upon the trees

around these oak trees. One by one the other trees started to fall and many fell to the ground defeated by the storm. The little oak tree and the big oak tree put their roots and branches together and stood united through the storm. After the storm the little oak tree looked up into the face of the big oak tree and said, "I am a big oak tree now." The big oak tree said, "Yes, son, you are a big oak tree now, for you have withstood the storm." Brother, I want my roots and branches to so grow in Jesus's branches and roots, so that when the storms and trials of life come I will rock to and fro in the winds and rains with Him. Then when the storm is over and I see Him, and

He puts His arm around me and pulls me over to Him and whispers in my ear, "Well done my good and faithful servant, you have been ruler over a few things, now I (Jesus) am going to make you ruler over many things." **Then I'll be there.**

You may and are going to make a thousand blunders, and your tongue will say a lot of things it should not say, but remember you are on your way.

I want to dust myself off, and lock hands with the body of Christ and I want to walk hand in hand together until Him

that is perfect is come. Then we shall be like Him.

## THE CASE OF THE SHE DEVIL

(Continued from Page 17)

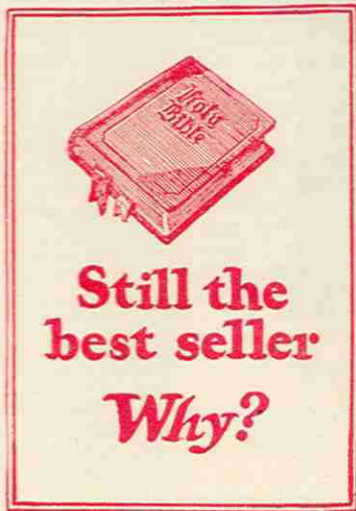
who her caller was, swore furiously and declared that if it were her own home she would have driven him off.

"How many children have you?" Devine asked her.

"Fifteen," was the reply, "and they're all going to hell as fast as they can!"

Just then Devine saw a fine baby boy on the sofa. He asked to pick him up, and then muttered loud enough for both of them to hear: "Isn't it a pity that he will grow up just to go to hell..."

"No, no, he ain't goin' to the bad!" the "she-devil" cried out anxiously, and





there were tears in her eyes, as she gazed lovingly at her grandson.

"Why won't he go to hell?" Devine challenged her. "Aren't all your own children going to hell? Did you ever try to stop them from going there?"

The "she-devil" stood silent, rebuked. When Devine read the Bible and prayed, he specially remembered the baby in prayer. When he finished the women's eyes were wet with tears. He had pierced their armor through the baby boy! They promised to come to his meeting that evening. He left them, wondering if they would keep their promise.

There was a subdued stir in the tabernacle that evening when the "she-devil" and her daughter appeared. When the service was over and Dr. Devine gave the altar call the "she-devil" and her daughter both went to the front and were saved! That was Friday night. They promised to come back Sunday for the next service as well.

The little town was full of excitement that Sunday morning, for not only the "she-devil" and her daughter went to the meeting, but she had brought along her foul-mouthed husband as well! The service was only half through when suddenly the husband got up and strode up to the evangelist.

"I want to join the church!" he declared.

"Joining the church won't save you!" Dr. Devine replied in the startled silence.

"You tell me from that Book what I must do," the big man ordered him, "and I'll do it. I want to get saved!"

That was the end of the evangelist's message. Right there the two knelt and wept before the Throne of Mercy, and another person was born into the kingdom of God as he asked Christ to cleanse him of sin. There was a rustle at their side, and Dr. Devine looked up to see that the man's wife, the one-time "she-devil," and their daughter had come to pray with them, too. The wife's testimony had borne fruit and her own kin had been won to the Lord! Sweeping conviction moved that congregation as they realized afresh that "the Gospel is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth"—no one is too bad, or too hard for the Lord to save!

by J. B. Twetex.

(Reprinted for Power)

## "MEN FROM FLYING SAUCERS"

(Continued from Page 20)

mountain. He is the angel who will put one foot on the land and the other foot in the sea and will raise a book to heaven and cry, "time shall be no more. In Revelation, chapter 10, this is recorded. Yes these little men in the flying saucers are the cherubim, the angelic beings of God, sent by God to warn the people of the coming judgments. Yes there are angelic beings that can take on the form of a man. In Job, chapter 4, a spirit of God, in the form of a man visited him in the night. Job called it an image. Read it for yourself. He said it was a spirit in the form of a man. Job's hair on his flesh stood up on his flesh, even though this was a spirit of God in the form of a man. The angels or angelic being, or cherubims, or theophany will come down and walk among men in the coming days. I predict in January that we will see more of these saucers, and once again the little men will be captured and it will make this world to know what their significant is. For they are the angelic beings sent from God and have to do with the holiness of God as outraged by the sin of man. They flew over Israel to warn the people to repent, but they did not repent and they were destroyed, and that was God's own chosen people. Once again God is sending the angelic being, the cherubim and seraphim, to warn the people of this nation that He is going to destroy them if they do not repent. There will be more than ever before, because America has insulted the holiness of God. These cherubims are becoming angry because of God's holiness being insulted. For as God destroyed the wicked cities in the Old Testament, and even the fallen angels that sinned were not spared but were cast into hell and chains of darkness, he will not spare this more wicked world; nor will he spare this land for it is more wicked than Sodom and Gomorah. Soon the day will come when God's wrath will be poured out on this nation and the world unless they repent. And tonight the Seraphim is also angry with the so-called church because it has insulted the holiness of God, by living in its backslidden condition and denying the power thereof. Sin has found its way into the church and the dead valley of dry bones has become a disgust in God's sight. We must repent or be destroyed, yes God is speaking for the last time.



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## *The Jack Coe Herald of Healing Broadcast Schedules*

<i>City</i>	<i>Station</i>	<i>KC</i>	<i>Day</i>	<i>Time</i>
Little Rock, Ark.	KGHI	1250	Monday-Friday	6:45 AM
Magnolia, Ark.	KVMA	630	Monday-Friday	8:15 AM
Osceola, Ark.	KOSE	860	Monday-Friday	10:45 AM
Hutchinson, Kan.	KWBW	1450	Sunday Only	8:00 AM
Biloxi, Miss.	WVMI	850	Monday-Friday	7:15 AM
Carthage, Mo.	KDMO	1490	Monday-Friday	10:00 AM
Monnett, Mo.	KRMO	990	Monday-Friday	10:15 AM
Springfield, Mo.	KICK	1340	Monday-Friday	8:30 AM
Mt. Airy, N. C.	WPAQ	740	Monday-Friday	7:30 AM
Miami, Okla.	KGLC	910	Monday-Friday	9:45 AM
Oklahoma City, Okla.	KBYE	890	Monday-Friday	10:00 AM
Pryor, Okla.	KOLS	1570	Monday-Friday	10:45 AM
Easley, S. C.	WELP	1360	Monday-Friday	10:00 AM
Floydada, Texas	KFLD	900	Monday-Friday	8:45 AM
Hillsboro, Texas	KHBR	1560	Monday-Friday	:815 AM
Lufkin, Texas	KRBA	1340	Monday-Friday	10:15 AM
McKinney, Texas	KMAE	1600	Monday-Friday	8:30 AM
San Antonio, Texas	KMAC	630	Monday-Friday	8:30 AM
Seymour, Texas	KSEY	1230	Monday-Friday	8:00 AM
Waynesboro, Va.	WAYB	1490	Monday-Friday	9:30 AM
Mexico	XEG	1050	Monday-Friday	9:15 PM
Mexico	XERB	1090	Monday-Friday	8:30 PM
Mexico	XELO	800	Monday-Friday	7:15 PM