"Ye shall all likewise perish....

"Except Ye Repent!"

ABRAHAM LINCOLN PLEADS FOR REPENTANCE

"Inasmuch as we know that by His divine Law nations, like individuals, are subjected to punishments and chastisements in this world, may we not justly fear that the awful calamity of civil war which now desolates the land may be but a punishment inflicted upon us for our presumptuous sins to the needful end of our national reformation as a whole people?

"We have been the recipients of the choicest bounties of heaven; we have been preserved these many years in peace and prosperity; we have grown in number, wealth, and power as no other nation has ever grown. But we have forgotten God.

"We have forgotten the gracious Hand which preserved us in peace and multiplied and enriched and strengthened us, and we have vainly imagined, in the deceitfulness of our hearts, that all these blessings were produced by some superior wisdom and virtue of our own.

"Intoxicated with unbroken success, we have become too self-sufficient to feel the necessity of redeeming and preserving grace, too proud to pray to the God who made us. It behooves us, then, to humble ourselves before the offended Power, to confess our national sins, and to pray for clemency and forgiveness.

"Now, therefore, in compliance with the request, and fully concurring in the views of the Senate, I do by this my proclamation designate and set apart Thursday, the thirtieth day of April, 1863, as a day of national humiliation and set apart Thursday, the thirtieth day of April, 1863, as a day of national humiliation, to abstain on that day from their ordinary secular pursuits and to unite in their several places of public worship and devote to the humble discharge of the religious duties proper to that solemn occasion. All this being done in sincerity and truth, let us then rest humbly in the hope authorized by the divine teachings, that the united cry of the nation will be heard on high and answered with blessings no less than the pardon of our national sins and the restoration of our divided and suffering country to its former happy condition of unity and peace."

March 30, 1863

WE, TOO, MUST REPENT!

"If my people, which are called by My name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek My face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land."

— II Chronicles 7: 14
The Texas Herald is published monthly as the Lord provides the funds. It has no subscription price, but is distributed without charge. Its publication is made possible by the free will gifts of those who receive it.

The Texas Herald is published by Words of Life, Inc., of Austin, Texas, a non-profit, Religious corporation chartered under the laws of the State of Texas, for the purpose of spreading the Gospel of Jesus Christ and the Kingdom of Heaven. Contributions, Gifts, and Legacies, of money or property, made to Words of Life, Inc., are tax deductible.

Mail Address .... Box 2156, Capitol Station, Austin 11, Texas, U.S.A.
Editor ......................................................... J. A. Dennis

“The words that I speak unto you, they are Spirit, and they are life. (John 6: 63)

GUEST EDITORIAL

WHAT THE HOLY SPIRIT HAS DONE FOR ME

By Marvin Buck, Pastor
Beach Methodist Church
Beach, North Dakota

Today there is real joy in my heart, because of the Living Presence of Christ my Lord. Truly Jesus became Lord of my life when He filled me with all the fullness of His Holy Spirit a year ago. It was some 8 years ago, while in college, that I came in contact with some of their preachers to get material on their experiences with the Holy Spirit with the sign or evidence of speaking in tongues and the gifts of the Spirit. I was assigned the job of writing a term paper on the History of a Pentecostal Church. This brought me in contact with some of their preachers to get material on their Church and doctrine, which caused me to ponder anew, God's Word. After moving to North Dakota soon after college, the Lord brought me in contact with more Spirit-filled believers with the gifts of the Spirit evidenced in their lives. Then about 3 years ago we started reading in leading Christian magazines about ministers of other denominations receiving the fullness of the Holy Spirit with Power and the evidence of the gifts of the Spirit in their ministry. This made me hungry for all of God's Power in my life and ministry and the scripture Mark 16: 17 ... bothered me day and night ... "And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; in my name they shall speak with new tongues; ... they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover."

I asked myself, "Why weren't these things following my ministry?"

Our services had been dead and dry for so long. The altar was empty. We could no longer get Christians to pray, and interest in winning souls was nil. I felt I was wasting my time in the ministry, for I wasn't accomplishing anything for the Lord. My heart was hungry and desperate for a real moving of God in our midst.

My Wife and I loved God, wanted to serve Him and be used of Him, but it didn't look as though we were being used at all.

Clearly the scriptural evidence of God's blessing was not following our ministry. What few Christians we had were drying up spiritually, and we felt dry and powerless ourselves. We didn't know what to do. It brought panic to our souls. God must meet us and soon!

We prayed and prayed for Revival. We were hungry for all God had for us, but didn't know what it was, or how to find it.

God knew of our hunger, our searching and thirsting for Him and He was leading us to the end of ourselves and to Himself.

With conference just one month away, we became desperate ... for we felt that if God didn't meet us soon and do something in our lives and Church, we would quit the ministry in May at conference time.

Just a week later, through a friend, we were invited to attend special services at th Episcopal Church in his town where the speaker, Mrs. Jean Stone was speaking on the Holy Spirit and the gifts of the Spirit. After the message, those wishing to receive the fullness of the Holy Spirit met together. God's desire to fill us with His Spirit was explained from Scriptures. We were told to relax and believe that God would answer prayer as those ministers laid their hands on our heads and prayed for us.

We were told to worship the Lord Jesus Christ as the Holy Spirit led us ... quietly and reverently in another language. For it would be the Holy Spirit who would use our voice, although we would do the speaking, and miraculously guide our tongue in a language unknown to us. And as we prayed, God came in mighty power on my soul, and for the first time in my life I sensed the reality of the Holy Spirit. My body was flooded with a glow of warmth. My heart overflowed with Praise to God as I worshiped Him in a language unknown to me.

A great calmness and stillness came over me and peace flooded my soul. I knew then that this was evidence of His power in my life. The terrible hunger and thirst was satisfied at last and all I could do was Praise God. My wife received the same night.

God's dealings and workings in our lives today is wonderful! Many of our Christians have been filled and have entered into this new relationship with the Holy Spirit. Truly they have grown in grace and love. They are more willing to work, to call, and the fellowship in prayer with our Lord and each other is most encouraging. Their lives radiate a love alone that is only possible through the Holy Spirit. Many of the gifts of the Spirit have been manifested in their lives, which has given them a greater love and faith in God. Under persecution they have experienced a peace and rest of soul they never knew possible. I have witnessed a greater boldness in their lives to testify to others. They are growing in grace every day and pressing on toward the mark for the prize of their high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

Meanwhile, of course, the Holy Spirit has changed my life in many ways.

I now have a rest of soul, I never knew possible before. I preach with more freedom and with the Spirit's anointing.

The Bible is more alive to me now than it has been in my whole Christian life. It opens up to me with new and refreshing meaning. It is the Holy Spirit leading me into all truth.

(Turn to page 11)
AFTER 25 YEARS IN THE MINISTRY

SPIRIT BAPTIZED

INTRODUCTION
By Rev. John H. Osteen

The Bible declares, "When the enemy shall come in like a flood the Spirit of the Lord will lift up a standard against him." The enemy has robbed the church, its members and its ministers of the supernatural. Like Samson, the church has laid her head in the lap of tradition only to be robbed of her God-given power. But the Spirit of the Lord is raising up a standard. Across the land strange things are happening in the various denominations. Ministers and members are speaking in other tongues, prophesying, and experiencing the supernatural gifts across the land!

Among those who have been swept into this mighty river of power is my good friend Ward B. Chandler. After twenty-five years as a denominational preacher who stood against "pentecost" as it is presented in this book, he too decided to "come and see." He came with an open and sincere heart. He saw the Book of Acts in action. He believed and experienced the Glory of God filling the temple!

These signs shall follow them that believe. They are following this man of God. Many are the churches that have been blessed by his Spirit-filled, anointed ministry. To know him is to love him. To hear him is to be blessed. To pray for him is to have a part in a ministry that will lay many trophies at the feet of Jesus.

When you have finished reading this book, place it in the hands of some other Christian that they, too, may be led into the Baptism of the Holy Ghost and Fire.

—John H. Osteen, Houston, Texas

FOREWORD

I write this personal testimony for one purpose only, and that is a desire to tell others of my contemporaries, especially in the ministry, that "ye shall receive power" after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you.

Would to God I had rejected that old slogan "power for service" twenty-five years ago and had pressed on into the fullness of the Pentecostal experience. Now I know that it is "super-natural power" with "signs following" (Mark 16:17). I have witnessed more miracles in a few months since receiving the "Baptism" than I saw in all the years before. The fact is I saw none in twenty-five years of ministry before. Only last night I saw an unknown Pentecostal preacher, while ministering under the anointing, point his finger at an Episcopal woman and say "Be healed!"

A Personal Testimony
By Ward B. Chandler, D.D.

That the power of God went through her body instantly was plain for every one to see, as she cried out with surprised joy. Later her testimony confirmed the truth of God's Word.

Sadness fills my heart as I think of the years and efforts that were unrewarding because of a spiritual lack in a full understanding of the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. However, this only stimulates me to greater application of the new truths learned through the Spirit.

Finally, may I say that I am unworthy of God's great love and grace. Yet, the promise of Joel 2:28, "I will pour out my spirit on ALL flesh" took me in, and I am a glad witness this day to His super-natural power, and grace.

The Author

SPIRIT BAPTIZED
(After 25 Years in the Ministry)
By Ward B. Chandler

For twenty-five years I carried a great big load of prejudice in my heart against the "Tongues people." I lumped them all together in one great crowd and avoided them like the plague! I read every book I could find "against" Tongues as the evidence of the Baptism in the Holy Ghost. (Would to God I had been big enough, and hungry enough to have read everything I could find "for" the supernatural evidence of speaking in Tongues. My life, and my ministry would have no doubt been a different story.)

I had been taught to avoid these people — to strictly leave them alone, to have no fellowship with them in any way. I was told that they were a bunch of "fanatics," "holy-rollers" and "hypocrites" whose morals were no better than their theology. I preached against this way, and brushed off every inquisitive church member I had relative to this mysterious experience with a standard statement — "Stay away from them!" I did this for two reasons: first of all, I did not understand them myself, and I really had no intelligent answer. Secondly, experience had taught me that if my people ever hung around them long enough to get this blessing, they were through with me and my program forever. The few times I did attend their meetings, I would slip under a tent and occupy a back seat out of pure curiosity, I would do very well until someone started "jabbering" (as I thought) in a language I could not understand or explain. This never failed to give me cold chills. I enjoyed the humorous singing and the instrumental music. I could tolerate most any kind of preaching, but the moment someone started speaking in tongues, he always "killed the meeting" for me. Big-voiced women "taking over the meeting" gave me the creeps. Jerking women I could not endure. This was just more than my pride could bear. A carnal, critical spirit rose up in me as big as a mule, and if this situation continued very long, I usually left the meeting in a huff.

Strange as it may seem, no book I ever read (and I read them all) ever gave me a satisfactory explanation of "Pentecost." I would ask my preacher brethren for their explanation of the "Tongues movement." Neither of them ever gave me an intelligent interpretation of this movement either. They all had their own notions but none of them had facts.

Because I could neither understand them, nor explain them, I began to fear what we do not understand. I could plainly see that they were growing by leaps and bounds. It seemed to me that they were turning the world upside down (and there WAS a time when they were, but it was before they started trying to be "respectable" by keeping the old-fashioned Pentec-
costals quiet, or by sending them to the prayer room to speak in tongues. That was before they wanted to be like other denominations!). There was a time when I thought they were really going to take Texas over lock, stock, and barrel! I expected my church to be swallowed up by Oral Roberts, Evangelist Bramon or some other Pentecostal "rabble-rouser" most any time. Therefore I feared them because I could not explain them or rationalize their growth or their strange practice of speaking in unknown tongues.

MY FIRST REAL CONTACT WITH PENTECOSTAL PEOPLE

Through youthful zeal and a sincere effort to maintain some sort of a prayer and devotional life, I enjoyed a measure of success both as pastor and evangelist in the beginning. I read all the great books on prayer. I endeavored to prepare the church for revival meetings by urging and planning for prayer groups, etc. I lived with the great prayer promises of the Bible and preached on prayer.

Yet, in spite of all this, I knew that my experience was not a success, and that I was not in reality a spiritual man. I wanted to be, more than anything else in the world. I prayed to be, and literally "strove" in prayer. I would read my Bible in my study, then kneel in prayer, and come out at noon with a feeling of spiritual vitality. I would assure myself that this good feeling would last all day and my work would go well. Often, however, within an hour or two all the glow of the morning season was gone, and I found myself powerless and weak in the face of the stupendous task of pastoring a church.

What I needed was the Blessed Holy Ghost living in me, and I could have prayed for years on end, and never been prepared in any degree to receive the Baptism. I still had a great load of prejudice and misunderstanding relative to this glorious experience. I'm sure Brother Foster sensed my condition and did not press me into seeking what I was not ready to accept, believe or receive.

Accordingly, in 1953 I found myself immersed in the religious publishing business in Amarillo, Texas, where I had my first contact with Pentecostal people. I began to attend the First Assembly of God church where Brother Ralph Foster has been pastor for twenty-five years. Being not only a great and good man, Brother Foster is a remarkably unique and intelligent man. I had not attended three services before Brother Foster scented me out like a bird dog in action. I found his great heart big enough to love me, a Jonah, fleeing my God-given task. We became close friends. He never missed an opportunity to preach to me both in public and private, and to tell me what he thought my duty was.

REVEREND RALPH FOSTER'S INFLUENCE

It was while attending his church that I discovered he had something I did not have, and had never had. To be in his presence is to hear the constant praises of God! Brother Foster goes everywhere saying, "Glory to God! Praise the Lord! Hallelujah!" We talked about the Baptist sermon, and Brother Foster asked me if I was not afraid that I loved the Lord, that I had been close to God and had spent nights in prayer, etc. He always admitted the truth of my statement, but I knew the way he said it that he still felt I had a definite need. This rather irritated me, but no one can help loving Ralph Foster. I also knew, secretly, in my own heart that I did not have such a spirit of praise to my God. As a result I stood condemned, yet hardly knowing what my need was. Let me say right here that every Spirit-Baptized soul should keep preaching it, keep telling it, and recommending it for the soul's need. Especially should we endeavor to get the ministry Baptized in the Holy Ghost.

As I look back now, I suppose that I was not prepared in any degree to receive the Baptism. I still had a great load of prejudice and misunderstanding relative to this glorious experience. I'm sure Brother Foster sensed my condition and did not press me into seeking what I was not ready to accept, believe or receive.

The deep spirituality of his services there in First Church, the holy atmosphere which both he and the First Church people constantly courted, produced a profound hunger and respect in my heart. The great group of fine men in his congregation impressed me also; many of them well-educated and leading business men of the city. These men were gracious and warm in their welcome to me. I know that they were also praying for me. Perhaps no preacher needed it more than I.

Ralph Foster's friendship, kindness and genuine brotherly love has for several years amazed me. When we moved our publishing activities away from Amarillo, he would call me often by long distance when he was down in Central Texas. He never made a trip to Waxahachie (he came often as a member of the college board there) but that he would call long distance to inquire about me. Of course he prayed often for me. His genuine love for people has made him "great." God bless him. I hope he lives to be a hundred!

Later, when traveling north, we had occasion to stay in his home and enjoy the kind hospitality of both Brother and Mrs. Foster. I found myself beginning to open my heart in our private conversations and told him the last time I was there that I wanted him to pray that I would receive the Baptism. He wasn't sure just how serious I was, and I'm not just sure how serious I was myself. But we stopped by the altar in the church on the way out and had a gracious season of prayer. The spirit of prayer that always goes with him made a real impression on me. As I told him, I did love the Lord, but I had no desire to be constantly "praising" the Lord. Glory to God, I now have the "Praiser" living in me, and I can't take a walk down the street or a ride in the car without praising God!

WE MOVE TO DALLAS

The next five years at Dallas, deeply involved in religious publishing, did not find me seeking a deeper experience with God. I supplied pulpits here and there, preached the best I could and worked day and night in our fledgling publishing business. I know now that I was too busy to be spiritual — that is, really spiritual. I often looked at my cluttered desk and said to myself, "That is a picture of my poor soul!"

Among the Pentecostal people who impressed me in Dallas were the people at the Voice of Healing where much of our printing was done. I worked with Brother W. V. Grant, manager of the print shop and developed a profound respect for him. I never once saw him ruffled, nor saw him lose his temper. Underneath his easygoing manner I detected a deeply spiritual personality. The constant flow of books from his dedicated pen never ceased to amaze me. He endeavored to approach me at times but I did not encourage him. He also gave me his books many times, but I did nothing more than scan through them. I considered him a well-meaning but mis-led Pentecostal fanatic. I found myself questioning miracles, and the entire Pentecostal program as practiced by the Voice of Healing People and all others of this same stripe. Yet I knew deep in my heart that W. V. Grant was not flying all over the world preaching, and praying for the sick unless something was happening.

Having two other business partners in our company complicated our situation, especially since they were not Christian men. So when finally they sold a religious publishing firm in the north, I was delighted. But when they moved the business away and left me only hanging on as editor of The Preacher's Sermon Builder, books, etc., and endeavoring to work by remote control, I found this an impossibility also. So, even though I had a sentimental at-
tachment to the Pastor's Sermon Build­
er magazine, which I had founded and ed­
ted for many years just to sell our interest in "Chandler Publications, Inc." also. After two monthly payments they broke the contract. They still owe us many thousands of dollars. I have never grieved about this. I have always believed that "all things work together for good."

FEELING LED TO HOUSTON

In June of 1960 I felt definitely led to move to Houston. I thought I knew what the Lord wanted us to do. We moved on the 4th of July and endeavored to put in practice immediately the feeling we had about the Lord's work. But a few months convinced me that this was definitely not God's plan. At that time I did not know what His will was, so it was with a feeling of frustration that we approached the end of the year. Added to this was a revelation after a medical examination that I had a physical ailment which could possibly give me trouble in the future. All this together began to drive me to earnest prayer. I stayed up late to pray after the family went to bed. I rose up early to pray and seek God in the morning. I often drove my car out away from the office where I was employed to an isolated street where I could pray and seek God's face.

REVEREND JOHN OSTEEN's INFLUENCE

Earlier in the Fall I had read the strange testimony of Rev. John H. Osteen, a Baptist minister whom I had met in Hamlin, Texas, fifteen years before. I had occasionally heard of Brother Osteen or read a report of his pastoral labors, but had not had opportunity to renew his acquaintance during those years. Once again I began to really wonder about this experience of talking in Tongues as a Bible experience for all christians. My brush with other Pentecostals had bothered me, but here was a Baptist preacher speaking in other tongues (the so-called unknown tongue) and apparently this new experience had revolutionizd his life.

I endeavored to call him by telephone before Christmas but each time he had just moved, or just left town for a meeting, etc. After many attempts, I gave up trying to reach him. I wanted to hear it from his own lips, I wanted to see how a Baptist preacher would look and act with this Pentecostal Blessing. So again I thought to myself, 'is this a reverend if this Pentecostal experience could help me?' I wondered if it could satisfy the deep longings of my poor, hungry soul as I sought after the full and complete will of God for my life. Frankly, I often wondered if I would ever in this world find complete satisfaction. I would sometimes say either to myself or in prayer, 'Will I have to always live like this?' There was victory today and defeat tomorrow! Joy today and sadness tomorrow! Was I destined to live and die without complete victory and spiritual satisfaction? I meditated upon the tragedy of having preached twenty-five years to others only to realize that myself was definitly in need of spiritual renewal.

I spite of my feeling of utter futiliy, at times I really believed that Jesus Christ had an answer and a panacea for my troubled soul. But even prayer, even sincere prayer did not seem to bring it. My theological training had not given me an answer for that. I dreaded to face the other half of my life with no more spiritual satisfaction than I had from the first half. Too much of my christian life had already been a sort of "make believe." I knew when God for Christ's sake had given me my sin, but I had done altogether too much "whistling in the dark" to keep up my courage. I was beginning at long last to face reality! I wanted to contact God! I wanted real faith! I wanted Him to talk back to me from the other end of the line.

Prayer was now my almost constant recourse. My victory even in this seemed limited. I read again and again the great cry of the doubting christians. My brush with other Pentecostals had bothered me, but here was an educated, highly-trained mind, a full grown, rational, and logical mind that embraced this lowly doctrine. At first we did not discuss it. A passing reference, perhaps, but as time went on, I began to inquire of Brother Rice his feeling relative to speaking in Tongues as the initial evidence of the Baptism in the Holy Ghost. He constantly insisted that "this is that." He affirmed that this was "THE" evidence, and the ONLY evidence that is scriptural. I was always in a spirit of love but nonetheless positive, His mind is full of the scriptures and he marshalled his facts one after another to prove his thesis.

"About this time" I met another deeply spiritual and lovable Pentecostal preacher, F. E. Ward. I handlég his revival advertising by phone, and sampled the great power spoken from me.

HOGS DESTROYED BY EVANGELIST

(News as it might have been written if there had been newspapers 1900 years ago.)

Amazing rumors and startling events continue to follow in the train of the preaching carpenter and his growing crowd of followers. Following in quick succession this week were reported the strange healing of a leper, the restoring to health of a servant of Peter's mother-in-law, and of the curing of a madman across the lake in the Genesee country.

It was in connection with the last incident that a large herd of hogs were destroyed. It seems that while the maniac was in his last fit the hogs were fright­ened or driven over a precipice into the sea and drowned. There were 2000 of them, which means a considerable loss to the owners. No move had been made late today to make any settlement, nor had any suit been filed for damages.

Of course, under Jewish law the keep­ing or butchering of hogs is unlawful, but it is common knowledge that such animals are kept and that pork is boot­legged to some of our Gentile families. And this incident would seem to endanger our whole system of liberty and private business.

While this wandering carpenter can with impunity destroy a man's hog business, what is to stop him from destroying the free enterprise of the fifty greatest families? And this incident would seem to endanger our whole system of liberty and private business.

If this wandering carpenter can with impunity destroy a man's hog business, what is to stop him from destroying the five greatest families? And this incident would seem to endanger our whole system of liberty and private business.

This thing is getting serious and business men are getting their heads together to protect their profits.

—The Carrolton Chronicle

Oct. 17, A.D. 38.

able pastor. I had met Brother Rice through my work in the church pages at the Houston Post. I enjoyed his preaching, and enthusiastic singing. We soon became good friends and I looked forward to fellowshp at every opportunity. Both he and his good people extended to us a warm and sincere welcome. I have felt God very near as I worshipped at the Temple.

In spite of the fact that Brother Rice knew I did not have the Baptism, he occasio­nally called on me to preach or to lead in prayer. Here again I observed another Pentecostal preacher at close range. The same echo of constant præse, the same holy boldness and spiritual exuberance that I had observed in Brother Foster was evident in his life. When Brother Rice would kneel behind his pulpit to pray I could often hear him speaking in tongues. He had a profound influence on me. C. N. Rice is an educated man, and in spite of an outgoing personality, I found him to have a great spiritual and personal reserve which I admired.

Brother Rice was the first well-educated Pentecostal preacher with whom I had rubbed shoulders. Frankly, I had felt that most of Pentecost was made up of the poor and the uneducated. But here was an educated, highly-trained mind, a full grown, rational and logical mind that embraced this lowly doctrine. At first we did not discuss it. A passing reference, perhaps, but as time went on, I began to inquire of Brother Rice his feeling relative to speaking in Tongues as the initial evidence of the Baptism in the Holy Ghost. He constantly insisted that "this is that." He affirmed that this was "THE" evidence, and the ONLY evidence that is scriptural. It was always in a spirit of love but nonetheless positive, His mind is full of the scriptures and he marshalled his facts one after another to prove his thesis.

"About this time" I met another deeply spiritual and lovable Pentecostal preacher, F. E. Ward. I handled his revival advertising by phone, and sampled the glorious spirit of both Brother and Sister Ward, till one day he sat before me at my desk at the Houston Post, as a representative of Rev. John H. Osteen. This was about thirty days before the great Pasadena, Texas Crusade. (Pasadena is a suburb of Houston.) Brother Ward came to speak of advanced advertising for the meeting. One almost instantly feels acquainted with F. E. Ward and so almost immediately I said, with emphasis, "Brother Ward, I want you to tell John Osteen that I want to see him!" I was sincere. I wanted to look into the eyes of a Baptist preacher who had the Baptism of the Holy Ghost and who spoke in other Tongues. (I knew that he would remember me from our short acquaintance in West, Texas.) Accordingly, one day soon, they both walked into my office at the Houston Post. We went across the street for coffee, and before we had crossed the

(Please turn to page 12.)

PAGE FIVE
THE REST OF FAITH

A SPIRITUAL CLASSIC


Christ's children, in different parts of the country, are earnestly inquirers how they can abide in the fullness of His love. The Holy Spirit is moving the whole Christian church in this direction. Many think there is a place of rest here, where the soul can enjoy, without interrupt, the fullness of Christ's love. They are seeking light on this subject; they seem to be asking for "the old paths," "where is the good way," that they "may find rest to their souls," and, like Enoch, walk with God.

In this hungering after Christ, this inward unrest, this longing for the fullness of Christ's love, I see signs of great promise to the church and the world. Christ is saying to His church, "Come up higher," and she is coming.

Christians in the past have felt the need of this blessing, and sought and found it. Rev. Dr. Payson says, "Were I to adopt the figurative language of Bunyan, I might date this letter from the land of Beulah, of which I have been for some weeks a subject; they seem to be asking for "the old paths," "where is the good way," that they "may find rest to their souls," and, like Enoch, walk with God.

The Celestial City is full in my view; its glories beam upon me; its breeze fan me; its odors are wafted to me; its sounds strike my ears, and its spirit is breathed into my heart. Nothing separates me from it but the river of death, which now appears but as an insignificant rill, that may be crossed at a single step whenever God gives permission.

WORDS OF LIFE

Jesus came to be our Saviour, Yes, He came to set us free, So we always look to Jesus, And in Him there is Victory.

Facing Him there is no evil, Safe in Him there is no fear, There is no lack, no deprivation For our Risen Lord is here.

Jesus says to preach Remission, Heal the sick, there is free grace, He gives anew His Great Commission When we look into His face.

Jesus says, I will imbue thee When all but the Christ-Self dies, Then He tells us, "Bring them to Me." And to them He says, "Arise."

—A Texas Herald Reader

The Sun of righteousness has been gradually drawing nearer and nearer, appearing larger and brighter as He approached and now He fills the whole hemisphere, pouring forth a flood of glory, in which I seem to float like the same things: the sun, exulting, yet almost trembling, while I gaze upon this excessive brightness, and wondering, with unutterable wonder, why God should deign thus to shine upon a simple worm.

After experiencing this great increase of faith, Dr. Payson cried out, in view of his former distressing doubts, and the great loss he had thereby sustained in his own enjoyment and usefulness, "O, that I had known this twenty years ago!

Mrs. Edwards, wife of President Jonathan Edwards, says: "In 1742 I sought and obtained the full assurance of faith. I cannot find language to express how certain the everlasting love of God appeared: the everlasting mountains and hills were but shadows to it. My safety and happiness, and eternal enjoyment of God's immutable love, seemed as durable and unchangeable as God himself. Melted and overcome by the sweetness of this assurance, I fell into a great flow of tears, and could not forbear weeping aloud.

"The presence of God was so near and so real, that I seemed scarcely conscious of anything else. My soul was filled and overwhelmed with light, and love, and joy in the Holy Ghost, and seemed just ready to go away from the body. This exaltation of soul subsided into a heavenly calm and a rest of soul in God, which was even sweeter than what preceded it.

"I could give a great cloud of witnesses, all testifying to the same things: that is, after receiving evidence of regeneration, they felt a longing of heart for something higher — a fullness of love — a state of heart that would enable them to abide in Christ without interruption.

"This they sought and found, and many of them after ten or twenty years are still enjoying the same blessing with increasing sweetness.

"The anxious inquiry presents itself, "How can I reach this state of rest in Christ?"

(1) You must believe such a state is attainable. To ask and search for a thing you do not believe can be obtained, is solemn mockery. "What things soever ye desire when ye pray, believe that ye receive, and ye shall have them."

The first thing then, to be settled in your own mind, is this: 'Do I fully believe Christ has made provision for me to abide — without interruption — in the fullness of his love?'

If one doubt remains in your mind about this, you will not obtain it, however anxious or earnest you may be.

(2) This blessing, as well as all others, must be received through Jesus. There is no other name or way through which any soul can find rest. "If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it"; that is, any promise, with Christ's name on it as the endorser, the Father will honor. So that every promise in the Bible is "Yea and amen in Christ Jesus." Nothing is too good or great for the Father to give you for the Son's sake. "How shall he not with him also freely give us all things!" Jesus is the pledge of all you need, or that infinite Love can bestow.

(3) You must come to Jesus by a simple, childlike faith, believing just what He has said. When He says to you, "Come unto me, and I will give you rest," your reply should be — Just as I am, thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve. Because the promise I believe — O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

This rest will be found only when you seek it with an undivided heart — "And ye shall seek me and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart."

You will need to trust God in all things, temporal and spiritual. If He hides His face from you, and all appears dark, you need not be troubled: "God is His own interpreter and He will make it plain."

If you have no emotion, no joy, no light for the present — no matter, trust God in the dark. Let your faith look to the other side of the cloud for the "silver lining."

(4) Having consecrated all to Jesus, take nothing from the altar; but expect Him to give you the evidence of your acceptance, without one doubt, just when and as He pleases. With or without emotions, whether you realize any change in your feelings or not.

TODAY IS MINE!

Today is mine; it is God's gift to me. Tomorrow may not be in His design. My yesterdays are gone, eternally; Today is mine.

I would not for the past in grief repine — Today alone I live, I speak, I see, Each golden moment is a gift divine; I could not want to live it fruitlessly. But haste to do the task God may assign. His perfect will is always best for me. Today is mine!

—Pearl Burnside McKinney
Do not stagger at the promise: "Though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry," that is, it will not tarry a moment after you are prepared for its reception.

This rest is retained by faith alone — not by faith and works. Christ needs no assistance from you or any one else, to keep your heart in perfect peace, but asks you to leave it all to Him, and says, "Only believe." Then you can say, "I know in whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep what I have committed unto him against that day."

Be faithful and watchful; but do not depend on either. Your own promises and resolutions, so far as keeping you in the love of Christ is concerned, are ropes of sand. "We are kept by the power of God, through faith, unto salvation." Christ says to you in this matter, "Only believe." Your faith, like Abraham's, is counted to you for righteousness.

"If He who needed to pray so little, prayed so much, how is it that we who need to pray so much, pray so little?"

—W. J. Purkiser in The Wesleyan Methodist

If your faith in Christ is unwavering, nothing can interrupt your peace and rest. The darkness and the light are both alike to faith. If your way seems dark and hedged up for the present, you need not be troubled.

Faith is the brightest evidence

Of things beyond our sight:
It pierces through the veil of sense,
And dwells in heavenly light.

There is one way by which we may know we are resting in Christ by faith. It is when we are bearing the fruit of the Spirit, which is "love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance." If we do not bear this fruit, we are not abiding in the fullness of Christ's love, no matter what we profess. It is well for every one to test himself by this rule.

I am very sorry to find persons claiming to live near the Saviour, who manifest harsh, unkind, and even a fault-finding spirit; and in some instances their lives are unchristian. In this way Christ is greatly dishonored, and many anxious Christians, who long to get up higher and abide in Him, are hindered and kept back. A Christian, sweetly resting in Christ, will have warm and glowing love for Christ and His people, and will walk in the light. If he lacks these things, he is not right, and Jesus says, "Friend, come up higher."

He may have severe trials of his faith, but will say, "It is the Lord, let him do what he will."

His emotions may be changeable. The wind may ruffle the surface-water, but the deep fountain beneath is calm.

He, no doubt, will keenly feel the trials that remove loved ones from him, yet he will say, 'The Lord has given, and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.' Christ's own finger takes up the bleeding veins severed by these afflictions.

This state will prevent gloomy and distressing fears about the future. It teaches the Christian the great lesson: In whatever situation providence places him, therein is to be content. The fear of death is greatly removed; he knows he has not dying grace now, but does not need it, but believes Christ's word, "As thy days, so shall thy strength be." He sweetly rests in Jesus, expecting grace and help just when needed.

Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whatever may come,
We'll taste, 'e'en here, the hallowed bliss,
Of an eternal home.

—The Wesleyan Methodist

BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL!
The little two year old girl lay still on the clean white bed. Her face was flushed from the hot fever, almost as red as the hair on her head. She had been in a coma for nearly twenty-four hours. The Doctor said there was no hope. The Mother stood there — helpless — looking at her baby. Suddenly she turned and left the room and walked down the long hall of that old-fashioned house, out on to a back porch and into a bathroom at one end. She fell on her knees and uttered these agonizing words: "Oh God, whoever You are, wherever You are, and whatever You are — save my baby!" She kept to her knees, weeping quietly for a short while. She then arose and returned to the front room. The thin lips of the baby were drawn tightly across her little teeth. For a moment her eyes half opened and she managed a faint smile, then she dozed away again. But she was NOT the same child.

Her breathing was deeper and the flush on her face was leaving. Her brow was cooler. Twenty-four hours later she was sitting up in bed playing with paper dolls.

Today, more than forty years have passed. She is happily married to a Methodist minister and is the mother of two fine children — a boy 16 and a girl 14 years of age.

"Bless the Lord, Oh my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name." (Psalm 103: 1)

A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM

This healing concerns a little girl five years old. She had been complaining of headache. The mother put her to bed and discovered that she had fever. The next morning the child had a real high fever and the mother called the doctor, and he said to take her to the hospital and he would see her there. The mother called the child's grandmother and she came and took them to the hospital. This was about 10:00 o'clock in the morning.

The doctor examined the child and pronounced it spinal meningitis. They took her to the operating room and tapped her spine for fluid which definitely showed meningitis germs. The child was taken back to her room and the grandmother had about fifteen minutes with her alone.

She said to the child, "Martha, do you remember the little prayer of faith that I taught you? Let's say it together." The first line reads, "God is my help in every need." They said all three verses. The child settled back on her pillow and was very quiet.

The doctor came in and noted her temperature was lower and her headache seemed better. In the next two hours they tapped her spine twice to check the germs. After the second time he said, "I don't understand it, but she seems free of the germs and her fever is gone."

She went home the following day and grew into a lovely young woman, graduated from the university in 1956, and has never had a serious illness since that day in August, 1941.

"... And a little child shall lead them." (Isaiah 11:6)
PRAISE
The LORD!

By
J. A. Dennis

PRAISE CHANGES THINGS

Our God wants a people who will not only pray but also praise Him. The Bible is full of stories of victorious men because they praised the Lord. The walls of Jericho fell when Israel praised God. Paul and Silas were delivered from prison and won others to Christ because they praised God. Acts 16:25.

If there are needs in our lives, or we desire requests for others, bring them in prayer before the Lord. Then by continued praise we will be assured of the victory.

Praise changes things! You kneel in prayer, yet do not contact God. Try praising Him and He will flood your soul with His divine presence.

Perhaps you do not like the noise that praise brings, or you feel it unnecessary and seemingly very foolish.

Psalm 98:4, David exhorts the people to make a loud noise, rejoice and sing praises unto the Lord. If the world can make a loud noise during recreation hours, how much more should His people glorify His name by giving Him praise continually? “His praise shall continually be in my mouth.” Psalm 34:1.

It is necessary for God commands it. “Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.” Psalm 150:6.

If it looks foolish remember, “God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise.” I Corinthians 1:27.

Again you say you do not feel like praising God. “Let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God.” Hebrews 13:15.

Do you desire to be filled with His spirit? Offer Him praise; faith will arise in your heart and you will receive the promised gift. Acts 2:39.

Have you prayed for a revival and it has been withheld? Cease praying and begin to praise. “The Lord will add to the church such as should be saved.” Acts 2:47.

If you are in a testing place, surrounded by circumstances, which point to defeat, praise the Lord for five minutes, and in the glory of God’s presence, all things will be possible. Praise is a tonic for the blues and a sure cure for every disease.

In Luke 19:40 Jesus declares that He will have a people who will praise Him. Start praising the Lord now and the victory is yours.

Praise His name, He’s the same blessed Jesus!
Praise His name, He’s the One I adore.
Praise Him, Praise Him. Praise Him,
Praise Him more, and more, and more.

Yes, learn to praise God now, for heaven will be filled with the praises of the redeemed. “And I heard as it were the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunderings, saying Alleluia: for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.” Rev. 19:6.

By Mrs. Iola Slagel Burgraff.

When the devil was asked what type of human is the most difficult to tempt, he replied, “Well, I never have much luck with a grateful man.”

Praise
MIGHTIER THAN ARMIES

“Be not afraid nor dismayed by reason of this great multitude; for the battle is not yours but God’s.” (II Chron. 20:15)

In the story of Jehoshaphat, as recorded in II Chronicles, Chapter Twenty, we find a perfect outline of God’s plan for our victory over any problem or danger that confronts the Christian. The story is told simply and in detail, so that we may not miss one single important step in gaining victory over the difficulty or danger that threatens us who are God’s children.

Jehoshaphat had been a good king over Judah. He “sought to the Lord God of his father, and walked in his commandments, and not after the doings of Israel.” (II Chron. 17:4) He “took away the high places and the groves out of Judah.” (II Chron. 17:6) He set up a traveling or circuit “Bible School,” sending priests and princes to the cities of Judah, teaching the “Book of the Law.” (II Chron. 17:7-10) He also established a system of courts and judges at Jerusalem and throughout Judah, that justice might be done in all cases of controversy between the citizens of Judah. (II Chron. 19:5-11)

Yet, in spite of this, God permitted the armies of the Moabites, the Ammonites and the inhabitants of Mount Seir to come up against Jehoshaphat and the kingdom of Judah, to make war with them. Here, then, begins the story of God’s deliverance, not only for Jehoshaphat and the armies of Judah, but for all Christians who will follow Jehoshaphat’s example and do what he proceeded to do.

The first thing Jehoshaphat did, when danger confronted him, was to turn to the Lord in fasting and prayer.

“And Jehoshaphat feared, and set himself to seek the Lord, and proclaimed a fast throughout all Judah.” (II Chron. 20:3)

“I And Judah gathered themselves together, to ask help of the Lord: even out of all the cities of Judah they came to seek the Lord.” (II Chron. 20:3-4)

If America, faced with communism, evil, danger, war, should turn to the Lord in prayer and fasting as did Jehoshaphat and Judah, it would be an easy thing for God to deliver us. Instead, we rely on our armies, our wealth, and our H-bombs — and so we know no security and no peace.

Many prayers are going up in America, from individuals, prayer groups, and in churches, for peace. But there is no national call to prayer, no actual reliance upon God and His ways, little fasting, and little faith in God’s way of deliverance.

Next, Jehoshaphat, as the nation’s head, stood up in the great congregation and led them in prayer.

“And said, O Lord God of our fathers, art not thou God in heaven? and rulest not thou over all the kingdoms of the heaven? and in thine hand is there power and might, so that none is able to withstand thee.” O.D. 20:3

“Art not thou our God, who didst drive out the inhabitants of this land before thy people Israel, and gavest it to the seed of Abraham thy friend for ever?”

“And they dwell therein, and have built thee a sanc-
humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn people call on Him in earnest, in repentance, in humility, will forgive their sins, and will heal their land,"

"And now, behold, the children of Ammon and Moab and mount Seir, whom thou wouldest not let Israel invade, when they came out of the land of Egypt, but they turned from them, and destroyed them not;

"And, I say, how they reward us, to come to cast us out of thy possession, which thou hast given us to inherit.

"O our God, wilt thou not judge them? for we have no might against this great company that cometh against us; neither know we what to do: but our eyes are upon thee." (II Chron. 20: 5-12)

In this prayer Jehoshaphat reminded God of His promise to Abraham that He would give this land to his seed. Also of the building of the temple and of Solomon's prayer at its dedication that when evil would come upon them, if they would stand before the temple and pray, that God would "hear and help."

The Christian today who faces danger or trouble or is in need, can likewise remind God of His Word and the precious promises recorded therein, that God will hear our cries and answer our prayers and deliver us.

"And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart." (Jer. 29: 13)

"Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not." Jer. 33:3)

Jehoshaphat confessed that he and his people were powerless before the hosts of the approaching, enemy, and that they didn't know what to do, but they were looking to the Lord to deliver them somehow.

That is faith. That is humility. That is the attitude that God loves and honors. When a man admits his helplessness but affirms his faith in God to bring him through.

"O our God, wilt thou not judge them; for we have no might against this great company that cometh against us; neither know we what to do: but our eyes are upon thee." (II Chron. 20: 5-12)

The king was not alone in his prayer.

"And all Judah stood before the Lord, with their little ones, and with their wives, and their children." (Verse 13)

Joel urges the same nationwide consecration, when danger threatens. "Blow the trumpet in Zion, sanctify a fact, call a solemn assembly:

"Gather the people, sanctify the congregation, assemble the elders, gather the children, and those that suck the breasts: let the bridegroom go forth of his chamber, and the bride out of her closet."

"Let the priests, the ministers of the Lord, weep between the porch and the altar, and let them say, Spare thy people, O Lord, and give not thine heritage to reproach, that the heathen should rule over them: wherefore should they say among the people, Where is their God?"

"Then will the Lord be jealous for his land, and pity his people." (Joel 2: 15-18)

God has promised in His Word that whenever His people call on Him in earnest, in repentance, in humility, and in desperation, that He will hear and answer.

"If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sins, and will heal their land," (II Chron. 7:14)

How will God answer? He will answer in one or more ways: by His Word, as we read it; by speaking in "a still small voice" to our hearts, as we pray; by providence, the opening or shutting of doors beyond our own efforts or ability; by prophecy through the lips of a consecrated prophet of God, one with the true gift of prophecy. (Not all modern-day so-called "prophecies" are the pure voice of God speaking. It takes an humble and consecrated vessel to bear God's divine message.)

"Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you." (Matt. 7:7)

In Jehoshaphat's case God answered through a prophecy coming from the lips of the prophet Jahaziel. "And he said, Hearken ye, all Judah, and ye inhabitants of Jerusalem, and thou king Jehoshaphat, Thus saith the Lord unto you., Be not afraid nor dismayed by reason of this great multitude; for the battle is not yours but God's."

"Tomorrow go ye down against them; behold, they come up by the cliff of Ziz; and ye shall find them at the end of the brook, before the wilderness of Jeruel.

"Ye shall not need to fight in this battle: set yourselves, stand ye still, and see the salvation of the Lord with your eyes." (Verses 15-17)

Oh, if God's people today could only accept this charge! "Be not afraid nor dismayed ... for the battle is not yours, but God's. ... Ye shall not need to fight in this battle ... for the Lord will be with you."

We fuss and fume and fear and cry and try every worldly way under the sun to get ourselves out of the predicaments we allow ourselves to get into, instead of humbly and willingly consulting God. acknowledging our inability to cope with the situation and assure Him that we are looking to Him to work it out in His wisdom and might.

God cannot carry our burdens until we really "turn them over to him." He cannot keep our bodies in health until we commit them entirely into His keeping. He cannot keep our business, our homes, our children, our lives, until we wholeheartedly and sincerely have committed them into His keeping.

Until we've "taken our hands off" and let Him have complete control.

Paul had perfect peace because he had made a perfect commitment. We have only partial peace in body, mind, and spirit, because we've made only a partial commitment.

For a person who also suffer these things: nevertheless I am not ashamed: for I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep THAT WHICH I HAVE COMMITTED UNTO HIM against that day." (II Tim. 1: 12)

Jehoshaphat had done several important things up to this point. 1. He had called the nation and himself to fast and prayer. 2. He had reminded God of His promised protection. Had acknowledged that they had no might of their own with which to face the enemy, and that they were relying on God for deliverance. 3. He had received instructions as to what to do.

The next step is terribly important. Many Christians fall down here and lose the victory that God has for them.

4. Jehoshaphat accepted the answer as from God and set about to obey.

Many times we Christians, after praying desperately about a situation or a problem or a sickness, get God's answer, either from His Word, or in our own hearts, or through someone's prophecy or sermon, or God's open door. But we refuse to accept it as from God. We doubt and fear and question and continue in our defeat. Because,
usually God’s answer is so contrary to the world as to seem ridiculous to us.

We forget that “the foolishness of God is wiser than men.” (I Cor. 1: 25) and that “the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God.” (I Cor. 3: 19)

Jehoshaphat did not question God’s voice or God’s wisdom, though it was a fantastic and foolish thing, from the human standpoint, that God had commanded him to do.

“And Jehoshaphat bowed his head with his face to the ground: and all Judah and the inhabitants of Jerusalem fell before the Lord, worshipping the Lord.” (Verse 17)

“And the Levites, of the children of the Kohathites, and of the children of the Korhites, stood up to praise the Lord God of Israel with a loud voice on high.” (Verses 18-19)

What was it that God had commanded Jehoshaphat to do?

He, with the people of Judah, were to go out against the multitudes arrayed against them. They were to go out immediately, the very next day. But they were commanded NOT TO FIGHT. They were to “stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord.” (Verse 17)

Often the “standing still” in the face of danger or trouble or need, is harder than trying to go forward: “Not to fight” is much harder than fighting. Waiting on the Lord to move, is harder than making futile motions of our own.

But the glorious promise that was to go with them!

“Be not afraid nor dismayed, by reason of this multitude; for the battle is not yours, but God’s.” (Ver. 15)

Jehoshaphat had prayed, he had asked God’s help; he had admitted his own helplessness; he had thrown himself entirely into the hands of God; God had answered; had told Jehoshaphat what to do; Jehoshaphat had accepted, without murmuring, questioning or disputing, God’s command; he had thanked God for his answer and for his Victory.

Next, Jehoshaphat set himself to carry out God’s orders, regardless of their seeming “foolishness.”

“And they rose early in the morning, and went forth into the wilderness of Tekon: and as they went forth, Jehoshaphat stood and said, Hear ye, O Judah, and ye inhabitants of Jerusalem; Believe in the Lord your God, so shall ye be established; believe his prophets, so shall ye prosper.” (Verses 20-21)

Picture what they were doing, at God’s command! Imagine the President of the United States, as Commander-in-chief of the armed forces of America, reviewing his troops as they face an invading enemy army. And, after praying and receiving God’s answer, picture him sending them out to face the foe with the command that they were NOT TO FIRE A SINGLE SHOT OR DROP A SINGLE BOMB!

And, more, picture the Commander-in-Chief appointing a battalion of singers to lead the army, not singing the usual army songs, but singing “Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty.”

That is exactly what Jehoshaphat was ordered to do, and that is precisely what he did do.

And that is what God is commanding you to do in a personal way, as you face your “enemy,” to “fear not,” to “stand still,” to “praise the Lord,” to “see the salvation of the Lord,” for “the battle is not yours, but God’s.”

“Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. In everything give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.” (I Thess. 5: 16-18)

“Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass.” (Psalm 37:5)

“Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.” (I Pet. 5:7)

“And who is he that will harm you, if ye be followers of that which is good?” (I Pet. 3: 13)

And what is the promised result? The very victory that Jehoshaphat and Judah enjoyed. The same miraculous victory that God gave to Gideon and his 300 followers who held only trumpets and candles in their hands as they faced an enemy as “sands of the sea” for numbers. (Judges 7)

God only works miracles when nothing but a miracle will save us. As long as our human hands can work out our own salvation, no miracle is needed. As long as our human hands are TRYING TO WORK out our own salvation, no miracle is promised or forthcoming.

When we recognize that we are at the end of our human resources, and are completely surrendered to the will and power of God, then He can step in and work a miracle in our behalf.

“And when they began to sing and to praise, the Lord set ambushments against the children of Ammon, Moab, and mount Seir, which were come against Judah; and they were smitten.”

“For the children of Ammon and Moab stood up against the inhabitants of mount Seir utterly to slay and destroy them: and when they had made an end of the inhabitants of Seir, every one helped to destroy another.”

“And when Judah came toward the watch tower in the wilderness, they looked unto the multitude, and behold, they were dead bodies fallen to the earth, and none escaped.” (Verses 22-24)

“When they began to sing and to praise.”

Not only were Jehoshaphat and the inhabitants of Judah spared from harm, by obeying God’s unusual orders; but they came home laden with wealth. It took them three days to gather up the spoil from the bodies of the dead soldiers who had come up against Jerusalem.

“And when Jehoshaphat and his people came to take away the spoil of them, they found among them in abundance both riches with the dead bodies, and precious jewels, which they stripped off for themselves, more than they could carry away: and they were three days in gathering of the spoil, it was so much.” (II Chron. 20: 25)

The people under Jehoshaphat came home rejoicing in triumph.

“They returned, every man of Judah and Jerusalem, and Jehoshaphat in the forefront of them, to go again to Jerusalem with joy; for the Lord had made them to rejoice over their enemies.”

“And they came to Jerusalem with psalteries and harps and trumpets into the house of the Lord.” (Verses 27-28)

Not only were the people of Judah blessed, but this great victory was a testimony to others.

“And the fear of the Lord was upon all the kingdoms of those countries, when they had heard that the Lord fought against the enemies of Israel.”

“So the realm of Jehoshaphat was quiet: for his God gave him rest round about.” (Verses 29-30)

Praise the Lord for this object lesson! Praise the Lord for a formula that will always work against the devil or any of his agents!

Praise the Lord for the way to have victory over trouble, sickness, poverty, defeat, danger — whatever the adversary brings up against us!
The Holy Spirit

Discouragement is not known, but seldom seen anymore. There is a trust and faith in God's Word that gives comfort and boldness.

It is so much more easier to witness of my faith. I find myself looking for every opportunity to do so.

Preaching has lost its drudgery, now the Holy Spirit guides and empowers and anoints. There is a great satisfaction in preaching has lost its drudgery, now the Holy Spirit guides and empowers and anoints. There is a great satisfaction in witnessing for God and interpretation, God has revealed precious promises to us which have strengthened us immeasurably. He has revealed answers to problems, shown His will to us for certain things. Through our witnessing for God and interpretation, God has revealed precious promises to us which have strengthened us immeasurably. He has revealed answers to problems, shown His will to us for certain things.

... (Continued next month)
street, Brother Osteen was testifying to me about the Baptism. It was plain to see that he was “full” of it — experimentally, theologically and enthusiastically! I hadn’t been with him five minutes until I saw he had something I did not have. I knew I needed “something” but I wasn’t sure at this moment that this was “it.”

It was an eye opener indeed to hear a Seminary-trained Baptist preacher testifying to the Baptism of the Holy Ghost and speaking in other Tongues, saying “this is THE evidence.” Just another Pentecostal would hardly have phased me but he was different. I began to think that perhaps my friends, Ralph Foster and C. N. Rice, were right. I expected them to speak in Tongues because they had been born and bred in Pentecost, but a Southern Baptist sitting across from me literally bubbling over with joy was almost too much for me. Once more I could not help but contrast my poor hungry spirit with this little child and teachable. Strip me down and hang for the Tongues right there. I suddenly felt something! It was like a mild electric charge going through my lower vocal apparatus. My chin started to quiver. I was surprised, and a little frightened. I said nothing to Brother Osteen of what was happening to me, and thought he did not know, but later he said he did know and thought I was going to break out in Tongues right there in the Cafe.

I asked him to pray hands on me and pray in the car as we separated. I got in my car and rushed to Calvary Temple a few blocks away to the prayer room. I knew I had received the anointing, and wanted to see if I could turn it loose! My experience there was not very satisfactory. This was Thursday before the Osteen Pas-adna Crusade started. I kept praying and waiting for the meeting to start Sunday. I felt the power growing that had come down upon me in the Cafe, but I don’t really believe I had actually spoken the Heavenly language. There were no seekers the first Sunday afternoon, so I did what so many others have done. I went to Pasadena First Assembly that night to get the Goodwins to pray for and with me. Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Goodwin, the pastors, are choice saints with much wisdom and grace. As I stood before them, Mrs. Goodwin said, “Look at him, the Holy Ghost is all over him now.” Then these wonderful ministers laid their hands on me and prayed until I received the evidence and spoke in other tongues.

My joy, my happiness and my spiritual victory cannot be expressed in words. Prayer is a habit, joy is abiding. The Blessed Holy Ghost is a delight that only those who possess Him can ever know. He makes Jesus more real, the Bible more personal and brings victory in daily living that satisfies! Yours in The Full Gospel,

Ward B. Chandler

P.S. My precious wife received this glorious experience herself about three months after I did, and is more than ever a kind understanding companion in the Holy Ghost.

This article is available in booklet form. Price 50c. Order direct from Ward B. Chandler, 747 Gilpin St., Houston 34, Texas.