God is Blessing the Work in Africa

Interesting Report from Bro. Rhodes

Krugersdorp, Transvaal, South Africa.—May God’s richest blessing rest on each one everywhere is our prayer. A word of report. We have nothing very big to report. We have kept the ordinary appointments here and elsewhere on the Rand. I have made no trips into the outside districts further than Rustenburg. I was there two days in Bro. Spencer's conference. I preached three times on the first Sunday but could not stay longer. It looked like he was going to have a good meeting. The people gave good attention and when we gave a chance for seekers that night many came forward.

One woman, I don’t think I shall ever forget. This woman simply almost buried her face in the sand. It was a case of real humbleness, I thought. What happened after, I can’t say. Possibly Bro. Spooner can tell. I had to come home on Monday following so as to get ready for our quarterly conference at Sophiatown, which was by far the best we have ever had so far. The business (what little there was) was gotten through with very easily it seemed and the preaching was easy also.

Service Lasts Until 5 a.m.

The Women’s Prayer Union had their meeting on Friday afternoon. Dismissed for supper and then preached and prayed and confessed (for some got stirred up and started to confessing) until 5:00 o’clock in the morning. Sunday at 11 was our best service. We began at 11 and by forcing a close we managed to close at 2:00 o’clock. The presence of God was in the meeting with such conviction until many were slain of the Lord; one falling as much like she was shot as I have ever seen in my time. And the blessings seem to continue, as we are having more lively prayer meetings since.

We have witnessed real blessing at Krugersdorp, Randfontein and Springsfield this quarter, also many have sought the Lord.

I remember one very old woman who came forward at Randfontein and how she prayed and afterwards I had to give place as the joy of the Lord came into her life, for she was very happy. Two or three witnessed to their salvation that day.

One native minister gives a report of good meetings at Hartbeestfontein, also I now hear from the native minister in the Transkei that many of his people have gone looking for work, and he is having a sore trial. Please pray for him, and what the Lord sayeth to thee do it. We also want to build a church at Randfontein. The place we now are in is a rented place and not very good either, and too small altogether for the congregation. The class of people there is very good. Many of them really consecrated to God. Can’t some of you help a bit? If 200 will send Bro. Taylor $1.00 each or 400 50c each we could build these people a place of worship, and you would never miss it. I’m sure, and God would bless you. Quite a few of them with their small wages will give more than $1.00 for it, I’m sure. I shall go next Sunday to see what we can raise among them. I believe that God will give us at least $75 among them. Brothers and Sisters, let us help each other on. I know that the people have been and are giving to many causes over the earth, and no one, I’m sure, is more grateful than I am. I think its just grand how the people have responded in many ways and times, but a dollar or a half-dollar is not so much after all. Oh, the blessing in giving sometimes!

Walked 130 Miles to Be Licensed

A few days ago a native man came to us who had walked 130 miles or more to come and get license to preach to his people. The quarterly conference granted the license. He came to me for money to pay his taxes. This I had and gave, but this long journey back home. He went away and came back the morning he was to go. His face looked stamped with the care of his journey. But the night before a man gave me ten shillings, and the native man’s train fare was seven, so when I told him goodbye and placed the ten shilling piece in his hand his face began to shine. And I have heard that a black diamond was once found in this country. Well, if it outshined this black man’s face I would like to have seen it. And his last words to me were, “Moruti Rhodes, I’m going, trusting in no one but Jesus.” Some one has asked, “Do Missions pay?”

Pray for Africa’s Lost

Please don’t forget to pray for us and Africa’s lost souls. We feel more keenly every day our great need of your prayers. Many souls are lost, and the coming of the King is very near. Shall we help to save them or not? What is my part? What is yours? May these questions concern us each. Yours in Him, saved up to date, sanctified, and Baptized in the Spirit, waiting for His coming.

JOEL-E. RHODES and WIFE.
Reports of Meetings

The Meeting at Mt. View

Mountain View, Okla. Dec. 27—Dear Faith reader, I am praising God for being in a shower of the Latter Rain, glory to God. Have just been feasting on the Word of God as it went forth. Bro. Jesse A. Cook just closed a glorious meeting at this place, with the altar full. Several got through on all lines. Bro. Cook did not spare the rod at all, but let the Word cut its way to hearts of men and women, while the saints shouted and talked in tongues all over the house which was full despite the cold weather. I want to say I am more encouraged to go all the way, for we can see the signs of our Christ's coming. Saints look up, He will soon be here, and what a shouting it will be, glory to God.

MRS. L THORNTON

Woodville and Happy Hollow

Seminole, Okla. Dec. 26—Dear Faith family. Praise God for the peace that Jesus gives, that Jesus gives, that we are now enjoying. We had a nice Christmas. Our Sunday School had a good exercise Saturday night. We also had a good service last night. I was called to Woodville, Okla., Dec. 1st to 10th. Our services were mostly to the church. There was one saved while there, and 4 joined the church. The Lord gave us a sweet service. There are some real good saints there, and they have a real good man for pastor. I believe Bro. Wood makes a good pastor. The saints love him. He and his wife did all they could while I was there to make things pleasant for me, and I feel a sweet fellowship with them. I also went to Happy Hollow church Dec. 18th, as the Quarterly Conference made up my car fare to go. I stayed from Monday night to Friday night. We had 3 day-services. I found there was some real good saints there. From the report that came to the Quarterly Conference I thought that the church had backslid but I found they had not. I found from weighing both sides of the question, that they needed a shepherd more than anything else. They have not had any services in the church since late in the summer. Bro. Evans gave me authority to transact any business I saw necessary as they had no pastor, so we had church conference and found that none of the members had backslid. There was 2 joined the church and they all voted for Bro. Melton as their pastor. There was some of the saints walked 4 miles to church twice a day making 16 miles a day to hear the Word preached. May God help to do our best as preachers. I taught the church their duty in tithing to where it belongs, in taking care of the church building. They promised to have services every Sunday and Wednesday night at the church. So we closed with good victory and telling me to come again. They gave me an offering of $8.07. God bless all. Your brother in Jesus.

J P PINKSTON

From Dave Troutman

Rosedale, Okla. Dec. 27—Dear Faith readers. Greetings in Jesus dear name. I have been afflicted for some time. I am able to be up a little, but awfully weak yet, I love the Lord. Have received lots of letters from the dear saints, some of whom I had never met. Some of the letters had offerings. Thank you all. May God bless you all. Those that helped and those that didn't.

I have a meeting billed for Jan. 5 at Powell. I hate to disappoint them; but God will have to undertake if I get there. All pray for us. This has been a trial of our lives. About the time we get to where we can't see out God sends help. We still love the Lord and ready to do His will. Your brother in Christ.

Dave Troutman

The Plow Boy Preacher

Jesus is Coming Soon

Lebanon, Okla.—Well here I come again. I want sound a note of praise this morning for our Lord and Saviour, and to the dear Faith paper which is a welcome visitor to our home, would be glad to know that every family in Oklahoma was taking it. It is food to our souls. Glory to God for Pentecostal preaching. Sister Annie Carmack is the first I ever heard preach it and she sure does hew to the line; heard her preach yesterday at Bethel, the weather was bad but we sure did have a good service. The Lord sure did bless. They were shouting and praising God and dancing and talking in tongues as Acts 2:4. Glory to God for old time shouting religion. We do thank and praise God for sending Sister Annie to our community to preach Holiness, with out it we cannot see God. What are the people going to do about it that fights it. also the Holy Ghost and 'Hope maketh not ashamed because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.'—Rom. 5:5 Dear Bros. and Sisters in Christ I sure do enjoy your letters, do wish I could see you all. If I live sure do aim to be in the next Camp Meeting if it is the Lord's will. Your brother in Christ, saved, sanctified and the Holy Ghost abides.

J C MATTHEWS.
Bridle Your Tongue

I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my tongue with a bridle, while the wicked is before me." (Psalm 39:1)

Did you ever make this decision? If you did, the Lord was glad and stood ready to help you succeed. A runaway horse needs a strong bit and bridle. Did you ever think that the "mouth" needs a strong bridle, too? If you are a Christian you will keep your decision firmly, for the "wicked" person will come to you, watching to see if your words are pure and right. Be an example to him. Slang is unrefined. Do not indulge in it. You would not want to wear a suit of clothes that had been smeared with mud. How unlovely to see intelligent young people besmeared with slang! Keep the bridle on. The wicked are all around you. Let us see a beautiful, pure, happy Christian life lived for God, and some heart will be won for Him.—Clipping.

Lehigh, Okla.—Dear Faith family. Greetings in Jesus. As I haven't written to our little paper since Conference, I feel led of King Jesus to write a few words of praise. Truly I praise God from the depth of my heart for what He is to me just now. I can feel rivers of water running through my soul. feel such toward God. bless His wonderful name. Want to say we few saints at Hardwood had a good time in the Lord Sunday night. He did bless us in a wonderful way, did rain down manna from heaven and our souls did feast. the saints shouted, danced and talked in other tongues and glorified God. Sinners "wept and cried and seemed so hungry, many said they would like to get blessed in the same way. May God help sinners to wake up, meet conditions and get ready to meet the soon coming King is my prayer. Every one pray much, for me that God will use me to His glory in this new field as I am told there are no Pentecostal Holiness here. I want to be used of God in causing lost souls to find our Christ. Your sister in Christ, burdened for lost souls. DAISY OGDEN

FOREIGN MISSIONS

Emmanuel P H church $5.06
Carr P H church 2.01
Harry Newby 1.00
Bartlesville P H S 5.75
M T Daniel 5.40
Pentecostal Holiness Faith 2.14
Oklahoma City 15.50
Ike A Herring 100.00
Mrs.'W R Kenney 1.00
G A Taylor 5.00
Science Hill revival 4.25
(Neukirchner)
Valley P H church .85
D M Thomas 1.79
Banner P H church 7.00

We are glad to note that there is a steady increase in the Missionary offerings, and that a continually increasing number of churches are taking up Missionary offerings. More churches are being added to the list, thank the Lord, Let's help to send the whole Gospel to the whole world.

Hickory, Okla.—Dear readers of the Faith. As it has been quite a while since I wrote to the paper, I will write a few lines.

Sickness has hindered services very much in the way of attendance, but interest is picking up and the services are more spiritual. The Lord sent us a real shower of blessings last Sunday, both in the morning and afternoon services. We have one attendant who is only saved, but is getting hungry to be sanctified and wanting deliverance from the tobacco habit. I like to see people come the Bible way they will receive a genuine experience of salvation. We want to stay on Bible lines in all our efforts to pastor the church, and build up a work here at Blue Mound.

We want another revival in the near future, and trust the Lord will send the "right evangelist here. We would also like to have Bro. Muse with us for a few services when financial conditions will admit. It seems like the devil is hatching more devices out of the pits of hell with in the last twelve months to throttle the Gospel force than ever before. We are evidently living in "perilous times" and are very near the Tribulation period. King Jesus will soon come for His bride, Anti-Christ will soon be in power and impose the mark of the Beast upon all who will receive it. Many saints are fainting by the wayside, backsliding, selling out to the devil. Others are going on to perfection, getting ready to be "caught up" and be at the Marriage Supper. I want to be among the number, I would like hear from any of my old friends who reads this.

W H HART

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Aaron Salsberry 2
Dean Smith 4
X X 2
M A Wood 2
B M Jones 1
W H Hart 2
J C Matthews 4
B R Dean 3
A F Vanhorn 2
M P Rose 1
Mrs. C E Stone 1
Mary Adamson 1
Sallie Tolbert 1
Jesse Cook 8
C E Neukirchner 3
IS YOUR SOUL SAVED?

Some years ago a gentleman was met by a young chimney sweep, who, stopping abruptly and looking him in the face with an earnest, inquiring look, said:

"Sir, is your soul saved?"

"I was not accustomed to this mode of addressing, and was taken aback, and hesitant to reply. He could not say "Yes," and did not like to say "No," so he consulted the confused faculty of questioning his querist, instead of answering him, and said:

"Is yours?"

"I reek God it is. Christ Jesus is my Saviour, and if I died to-night, Heaven would be my home."

A short conversation followed, and the two separated, the one rejoicing in the Lord, the other greatly distressed. The question, thus abruptly brought before him had been used by the Holy Spirit of God in awakening him to the necessity of his own spiritual condition. A weary week ensued—sad, dark days and sleepless nights; but at length he was enabled to trust Jesus as the Saviour of the lost, and have peace with God.

Reader, "Is your soul saved?" All things above, beneath and around you will pass away. But your soul will be living on, saved with an everlasting salvation or lost forever: dwelling with God in the home of the redeemed, or in the place where mercy cannot reach you.

How important then the question: "Is your soul saved? Doubtless some who read this will be able to reply. "I thank God it is."

If you cannot answer thus, I beseech you rest not till the salvation of your soul is secured. Think of its value—of its eternal destiny, of its awful peril. Think of the salvation that has been provided.

Think of both the peace, comfort and consolation it affords to its possessor. Contrast with this the loss sustained if the soul be lost. No rest, no safety here; and beyond, eternal death.

The Lord Jesus, who once died to put away sin, is now a living, loving present Almighty Saviour, graciously offering to receive, pardon, cleanse, and save every soul that commits himself to His keeping. Avail yourself of this offer; by faith cast your guilty soul upon Him; say, from your heart: "Jesus, I trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul."

Thinking Him, you cannot perish; your debts are paid, your curse borne, your sins forgiven, your person accepted, your soul saved. Oh, delay not! To put off the soul's salvation is dangerous work. I have read of one who became very anxious about her soul, and before retiring one evening wrote in a book several verses in the Bible, with this note: On this week from tonight I will yield myself, body and soul, and spirit, to the Lord Jesus Christ. Fatal delay! for before it was ended, great trouble came, and her soul was gone. Oh, take care, for it may be with you now or never!—Sel.

We feel so very lonely. The future seems so dreary, and yet Jesus can make it clear. Our hearts are sad and lonely without our baby, Mary Magdalene, who on October 25th went home to be with Jesus. Like Mary, I was about 15 months old. Her life was very brief, but oh so sweet as the days passed by. How sweet the memory of days when we loved to think of the days she was here, and to fancy that we can almost feel her in our arms, and hear her little voice in our ears, but alas the little form has been torn from our breast, the little form is seen no more, and the little voice is heard no more, and the first steps are heard no more. What a vacancy in our life. When we have been out at our work and come in and find the house seems so lonely. Our hearts are very sad. But then when we think of the bliss that awaits the children of God just beyond the valley of death, it fills our souls with joy to think that we have the promise of the holy angels with the many ages with Mary and the rest of the redeemed of all ages, and think of the rest that awaits the people of God, it makes one cry out, Oh, God, help us to say, "Thy will be done," and help us consider that little Mary was only a flower sent down from heaven just to tell us that our babies are only loaned, not gained. Help us, O God, to teach our children the ways of the Lord. Pray for us. Your brother and sister in Christ.

J. M. AND CORDELIA HODGES.

Dado, Mo.—I was saved and sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost, about four years ago. I feel the Pentecostal fire burning in my soul this morning and I am more determined to go on with the Lord than ever before. Pray around me and see the Bible being fulfilled every day, and it makes me think the soon coming of our Lord is nigh, even at the doors. And it brings tears to my eyes this morning to see so many going on so careless and uncared about the soul's salvation. They don't seem to care at all. What about the children who will spend eternity? I want to be one among the number that will be ready when the call comes. I want to have oil in the vessel. Pray that God will use me to His glory, and that I will be a shining light to this lost world. I have seven children, and my oldest girl, 24 years old, has the Holy Ghost, and is saved. And also my baby girl 11 years old has the Holy Ghost. Pray that they will stand true. I have three boys and a girl of 9 years old. Pray that God will save them before it is too late. It means something to live as God wants us to live. From one that stands in the ungodly things of the world, and still under the Blood, fighting the battle for Jesus.

MRS. H. E. RAGSDALE.

Lexington, Okla.—I am really glad that I can report victory over sin and the devil. Am saved, and sanctified, and have the Holy Ghost, and live above everything in this world. Still willing to do God's will regardless of the cost. Had the privilege of praying in prayer meeting in my church. The preacher called for a volunteer prayer and my soul was bubbling over with God's Holy Spirit, and of course I felt I could not escape. I had been told since that time I took them all by surprise, the way they had persecuted the Holiness people I have stood and preached since I have been in the church. Still, but glory to God, I am willing to bear them for my Saviour. 

It told us if they persecuted us to turn the other cheek also. I want to give you the best of my life. My heart is gone. Oh, what was finished? He had paid the debt for our sins. It grieves my heart to think of the people who have not been saved. There is yet enough time. The day is coming when Jesus is going to say, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire. So, let us consider that we are living in the day of salvation, and the answer is, "Yes," and God will use us to lead the children of God just before His coming. Pray for us. Your brother and sister in Christ.

MRS. C. B. BURNETT.

Our brother, Walter Harris, has moved from near Wetumka to near Ada, Okla. His address is now Route 2, Ada, Okla.