

The Pentecostal Holiness Faith

That ye should earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints.—Jude 3

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The Interior Work in China

Copy of a Personal Letter

Pakhoi, So., West China,
May 31, 1924.

Reverends Muse and Beall,
Oklahoma City.

Dear Brethren:

I am writing you from Yamchow; this will be your first letter from this far-away city! I have been here several days holding special meetings in our Mission. There is a great deal of interest being shown and I believe God is working. Yesterday we prayed with a man who has been about crazy for several years. He has been an ardent idol worshipper for all his life until a few years ago when he heard the gospel, then he gave up his idols and has come out for Christ as best he knew but had never found the true light. After he gave up his idols his mind began to give away and he has been in this condition for several years. He was so earnest for help that he got down on his knees and prayed to us to help him; he thought that was the proper thing to do, and we had the greatest difficulty restraining him from offering real worship to us. We had to take him off his knees many times when we would get down to pray to us and it was with the greatest difficulty that we made him understand that he must worship only Christ, that we were his servants only and that there was only one mediator between God and man—Christ Jesus. His earnestness seemed to us very great, in his intensity of soul and his overpowering burden and in his earnestness to be heard he would get down on the floor and beat his head on the hard boards until we feared that he would seriously wound himself, and had also to restrain him from this and show him that his works were no good, that Christ has already suffered on the cross for his sins. After teaching

him a long time we prayed for him—Bro. Tsau and myself—and cried to God to rebuke the devil which was troubling him. After this he himself cried earnestly to God for deliverance, and I feel sure that God has undertaken his case. His face is now bright and his reason is clear and he seems so far clothed in his right mind. Oh, how we praise and thank God. I want you to pray that God will not permit the devil to trouble him any more. And pray that he will really grasp the full truth of Christ's suffering and be able to lay hold of Christ for full salvation. Our Christ is fully able, praise His name.

We left Pakhoi for this city last Tuesday night. From Pakhoi to here one travels on a big old dirty Chinese junk, or boat. We went on board about midnight and found every inch of space taken up and we simply had no place to lay our head. The captain of the craft almost forced us to take his little "cabin," a little hole built in the side of the boat about 4x3x3 feet, so short that I could not stretch out since I am nearly six feet high. The little door was about two feet high. I crawled in and finding that I could not stretch out, I turned around and put my head back in one corner and stuck my feet out at the door and was able to get a bit of sleep. I stayed there until daylight and then was glad to crawl out. We had expected to be at Yamchow by noon Wednesday, but shortly after we left Pakhoi the north wind blew up and was directly down against us and we could not get ahead. So we settled down for a long, tiresome journey, for you will understand that these are sail boats and have no engine. If we have adverse winds then we have to be patient. Night came on and with it a heavy rain and we had the greatest difficulty keeping dry, for you, of course, understand that these boats have no cabins to live in. We simply sleep on

the hard deck. After the rain was over the decks were left wet and slick and we wondered how we were to sleep, but soon there blew up a big wind and dried the decks somewhat. Then having a couple of oil cloths with us we put one down and then lay down and wrapped ourselves up in our blankets and then covered with another oil cloth for it was still raining a bit. I felt a cold coming on and the wind was very high and sweeping right down on us, so I wrapped my head in my trousers and lay down and prayed that it might not rain. Being most worn out we fell asleep at once. And slept very well until we were awakened next morning about 4 o'clock by the rain beating into our faces. God had been merciful to us and let us sleep all night. The rain coming so suddenly we had the greatest difficulty keeping ourselves and blankets dry, but by quick work we got them draped into our oilcloth and thus saved them. We found ourselves anchored in the river for we had reached our destination during the night. So we began making arrangements to go ashore and finally got ashore in the mud and water; it simply was awful! Then we had a long wrangle with the coolies who we wished to hire to carry our little luggage since we could not do it ourselves. After much talk we settled with them and started off for Yamchow, which was about seven miles away. In China there are no roads; that is literally true. And the rains had made the paths through the paddy (rice) fields almost impassable and had swelled the streams until they were waist deep in places, all of which we had to get through as best we could. On the road Bro. Tsau, my partner in suffering, if it could be so designated, took sick and had great difficulty in reaching the city. The walking was very difficult, the mud often being over our shoe tops. Having reached the mission, Mr. Hoh, our teacher and preacher here, received us with a big welcome and supposing that we would soon be coming, had a room ready for us. I had Mr. Tsau to lie down and gave him something hot to drink and after a while we had something to eat, for none of us had

Continued on Page 7

ANNUAL STATE PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS CAMP MEETING SHAWNEE AUG. 15 TO 24

THE PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS FAITH

FOREIGN MISSIONS

Dillard P H church-----	2.39
Henryetta P H church-----	2.15
Emmanuel P H church-----	3.05
Valley P H S S-----	1.59
Pauls Valley-----	5.00

SUBSCRIPTIONS

G W Gaither-----	2
Mrs. R L Bray-----	1
Lula J Smith-----	1
Dan W Evans-----	1
R M Ellis-----	1
C E Neukirchner-----	2
Mrs. Scrivner-----	1
Mrs. Muse-----	1
X X-----	2
J C Warren-----	3
J W Willis-----	1
J W Vaughn-----	1
L C Stickney-----	1
Mrs. C E Stone-----	2
Mrs. R F Mann-----	1

Bro. and Sister J F Forguson are holding a meeting at Hackett, Ark. Sister C E Stone, pastor at Stratford, held a good meeting at Idabel, Okla. and began a meeting at Poteau July 26

Overbrook, Okla. July 24—Glory be to God. We are here in a wonderful revival, people are going through on all lines in every service, some are under the power nearly all nights, conviction is settling down on the whole community. We are expecting a great landslide from glory before the meeting closes.

DAN W EVANS

Hickory, Okla. July 26—Dear Faith family. Greeting in Jesus name. We praise God for our good meeting here at Blue Mound. We come here the 18th and will close tomorrow night the 27th. We found the saints on fire for God and the straighter you preach it the more they would amen and shout. We stayed most time in Bro. Harts home, the pastor, he and his wife are blessed people of God.

We have had a number of invitations to other homes. There has been 4 saved, 5 sanctified and 2 received the Baptism. We will go to Pontotoc to preach next week. The saints there have been coming here for the meeting, drive 7 miles and back at night they will put their letters in here at Blue Mound. Pray for me. Your brother in Jesus.

J P PINKSTON

Hackett, Ark. July 25—Wife and I are here in a battle against sin, the dear Lord is blessing, several prayed through to experiences with the Lord. Last night it was a great time in the Lord, one man prayed through and the power fell and saints shouted and danced and praised the Lord the people said it was like old times. How I praise God for old time religion, saved, sanctified now and filled with the Holy Ghost. Hope to see you all at Camp meeting.

J F FORGUSON

Wynnewood, Okla. July 26—Just want to praise the Lord for what He has done here at Central Walker. The meeting closed with victory there was 15 saved, 7 sanctified and 5 received the Holy Ghost, 2 united with the church for which we praise God. We certainly do appreciate having Bro. Melton for our pastor, he preaches the Word clean and straight and lives a clean life and that is the best preaching anyone can do. Praise the Lord for Pentecost. Your brother under the Blood, saved, sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost and looking for Jesus.

C E WILBOURN

Ada, Okla.—Glad we can report victory through the Blood. Well, we have been having a very precious time in the meeting. Bro. York and wife and Bro. Roberts and wife have been doing some great preaching. Numbers have been blessed on different lines, and the saints greatly built

up. The meeting has been going on nearly three weeks, and don't know how much longer. Well, praise the Lord, wife and I are arranging to launch out in the service of the Master. Any place needing our help for meetings write us at our home address and give us your name and address plainly and we will give you a date. We will go anywhere the Lord wants us to go to help folks to God and get them ready for heaven. Oh, how I do love to read the good news from over the country. Hallelujah!

J. R. RUSHING and WIFE.
420 W. 7th, Ada, Okla.

Wetumka, Okla.—Can truly say that I still love Jesus above everything in this world. So thankful this evening for this sweet deep settled peace I have just now. Glory to God. Glad that He has given us grace to stand true until this present time. Pray for us that we will stand true and overcome the trails that come upon us, as some of the readers know the test we are going through. It seems that we are being tried as gold with fire, but I pray that we will stand true till Jesus comes or calls. I am still trusting the Lord for the healing of my body. Saints, pray that my faith may be sufficient that the Lord will heal by body and baptize me with the sweet Holy Ghost, and that my companion and two daughters will stand true.

MRS. C. F. HAYS.

Wagoner, Okla.—I just wish to add my testimony with yours. I am praising God for salvation, the kind that is good for both body and soul. I am so thankful to the dear Lord that He ever saved, sanctified and baptized me with the precious Holy Ghost. I am glad He has kept me these past ten years and I am persuaded He can keep me until the end. Glory to His precious name, I am glad I am one of them.

I appreciate the little (big) Faith paper; it is a wonderful paper and it always inspires my soul so much to read it.

God bless all the Faith readers is my prayer. Pray for me that God will have His own way in my life.

MRS. R. F. MANN.

THE PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS FAITH

SEMINOLE BOOSTS CAMP MEETING

The secretary, Mrs. Grace Andrews, of the P. H. church at Seminole, sent us a check for \$33 raised by the members of that church for the Camp Meeting association. "Thank you, Seminole." If all the churches would do that well we would have no trouble financing the camp meeting.

Since our last report we have received one dollar each from the following members: S. L. Posey, Sarah Posey, Arthur Smith, Frank Chowning, Hattie Chowning, W. L. Minick, Jas. Agnew, Mrs. Jas. Agnew, Mollie Griffen, Spence Sneed, Lillie Clifton, Jas. Smith, Alice Knight, Claude Moore, Dora Herndon, Alvin Cluck, Ola Earls, J. A. Goshey, M. J. Floyd, Oscar Nichols, Georgia Chatagnier, Jas. Earls, Oana Holderfield, Cora Earls, Bertie Reynolds, Nannie Jennings, Lula Cluck, H. F. Moore, Beulah Melton, Kate Moliter, Walter Andrews, G. N. Frazier, Grace Andrews.

Please keep the dollars coming, we need the money.

N. T. MORGAN, Secy-Treas.
Box 168, Capitol Hill Station,
Oklahoma City.

Mountain View, Okla.—I want to praise God for Jesus today. This finds me blessedly saved, walking in the light of present truth, and sweetly enjoying the Holy Ghost. I am still praising God for real victory in my soul, and for the many wonderful blessings He bestows. I am praising God for the light that is shining forth today. I feel more like pressing on, don't see anything to stop for, bless His dear name. He has done so much for me. Truly I do praise God for His holy way that leads us to God. I am praising God for saints in our little church, praising God for Bro. and Sister Peters. Your sister in Christ Jesus,

QUIN HINES.

Lyman, Okla.—As I have been taking the little Faith paper ever since I was saved, I can say it sure is a blessing to me. I was the only one that was saved

where I live for six months. I can say I am not weary of the way. I was baptized with the Holy Ghost and fire which is the only way to live true to God. My mother is 50 years old, was a church member for 30 years, now is saved, sanctified and Baptized with the sweet Holy Ghost. Your sister in Christ,

MRS. GOLDIE ROSS.

THINK OF HIM

When days seem long and blue,
Remember Him;
Who died on the Cross that we
might live,
And believe in Him.
Things may go wrong,
The world may seem to be
against us,
But think of the things that
Christ bore,
And at last died for us.
To teach us to live for Him,
And with all things in Him trust.
The little trials that are in this
world,
Are but small things compared
to his love.
He is with us wherever we may
be,
And is pleased when we get the
victory.
So keep pressing onward,
Upward and closer too,
To the One that is above,
Who has great things for you.
Remember the "All Seeing Eye,"
That is watching you.
The things that we have done,
He is willing to forgive,
But the things we do and say
now,
Are the things that will count;
When we are called upon by Him
For the life that we have lived,
What will the books show,
That the Almighty keeps,
Oh what will they reveal?
So let's live a life that is clean,
pure and true,
Let's live a Christian life,
That is brave, staunch and true.
So when the Great Scorer comes,
He will say "Well done" to you.

---HENRY

(Anthony, N. M.—I want to send in a few words of praise to the little Faith paper. It is a feast to my soul to read it. I praise God for the clean way of holiness. Glad that I ever learned

to trust Him and I know that He can heal, because He has healed me so many times. Several times since we came to Mexico, and we do praise Him for it. I am saved, sanctified and have the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. Pray for us that we will ever be true to Jesus.

MRS. DELLA COSPER.

We are sure glad to read each paper as it is food to our soul.—
C. C. Cunningham, Covington.

CHINA INTERIOR WORK

Continued from Page 1

had breakfast, and he felt much better.

After we had eaten I sent my card to the captain, superintendent of police of the city to inform him that I had arrived and let him know my business here. This is very necessary in a place like Yamchow as a visit from a foreigner is a very rare thing in these parts and it is advisable to let those in authority know what your business is. Yesterday I paid my respects to the Uen Cheung, that is the Mandarin or Magistrate of the Yamchow district. He is the highest official in the district and it is always well to visit him and let him also fully understand your business. Otherwise, sometimes awful rumors get started which may do yourself or your work great harm. Sometimes it gets abroad that the foreigner has come to steal little boys and babies and carry them off, or take out their eyes to make medicine, etc., etc. It would be interesting for you to see me dressed in Chinese clothes. We have felt it a part of wisdom to wear the Chinese clothes while traveling in the interior because the sight of a white-skinned man dressed in foreign clothes as we dress creates a great excitement and often gets us in a close place. So I decided to dress in the Chinese clothes so as not to be so conspicuous. It has proven itself, for now I can go along the streets hardly noticed. Some time I will send you a photo of myself dressed in Chinese clothes. It is a little hard to feel comfortable in these clothes because they are so different from our own dress, but I am willing to sacrifice all for Christ and the salvation of these I love. What will clothes mean to us when we have finished the race and stand before Christ with sheaves from China? My heart's cry is, take all but give me Christ and souls! My heart cries for these souls that are perishing! I want Christ to give them to us. Pray with us for them. He will give them to us.

June 1.

Yesterday I was telling you about the Uen Cheung and our visit to him.

Continued on last page

THE PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS FAITH

You remember I told you he was a very high official, indeed the highest in these parts. Little did I think that I or our work would be so highly honored as to receive a visit from him. In China an official is a very different personality from an official in America, the land of the free. The populace almost worship the official and it is with the greatest difficulty that they may go before him. The officials have the power of death or life in their hands and often wield it as well, as I will tell you presently. So we never expected a visit from this high official. It has not been many years ago when this mission was closed up by the then reigning Uen Cheung, and the whole work was stopped, not even were the Christians allowed to rent a house in the city. When we arrived here we determined to leave the official class with no excuse in not knowing something about the doctrine of Jesus. I have understood that the past missionaries left the officials entirely to themselves, which I do not think was a good thing, since so long as they know nothing about our work except what our enemies tell them, they could not think anything good about us, whereas if we ourselves could tell them and get our literature into their hands it, I believe, is bound to make them take a different attitude toward us. They are in a position to do us a great deal of harm if they wish to do so, or a great deal of good.

So I visited the Uen Cheung when I reached here. And as I have said, did not expect to have him call in person, but to send someone to represent him. For the custom is that he has to do one or the other. You can imagine, therefore, our surprise this morning when a runner came in and announced to us the arrival of the Uen Cheung at our front door. We rushed ourselves into our Chinese clothes and sent for him to come up to our rooms (it is not the custom to go and bring him up yourself as would be in America, but you must go to the door with him when he goes away). He stayed with us some little time and we talked over the matters of the mission and I had a glorious opportunity to tell him something of what we were trying to do, and he seemed to be very glad. He asked about our books and I had the added joy of putting the Bible in his hand which he said he would read. We sincerely thank God for this glorious opportunity. Formerly there has been considerable opposition to mission work in this great city of 60,000, but I believe that our candid ways with them is having its effect. The former missionaries have not been able to speak Chinese and have never been willing to dress in the Chinese clothes and I think that since we have put on the Chinese clothes and can speak to them in their own tongue it does not seem so foreign to them. Before the Uen Cheung left I showed him our school rooms and then he left us. He had an escort of soldiers and servants, being heavily armed. He was carried in a sedan chair by four men. Pray that as he reads this literature

we gave him that he may see the beauty of the gospel and be converted. He, besides being this official, is one of the most powerful and the richest man in this country.

I don't like to make this letter so long, but I feel there is one other thing that I must tell you so that you may the better understand the great need of the influence of the gospel in this dark corner of China. Here there is no law! Can you imagine that? The soldiers and generals take things in their own hands and do as they please. This morning we were out on the streets walking about looking for a place to hold street meetings, when we saw great crowds running out at the West Gate. We asked what the trouble was and was told that there was about to take place, out on the execution ground, an execution. In China, or rather in this awful dark corner, the condemned is taken out to the burying ground and killed there. So we fell in with the crowd and soon found ourselves nearing the place of execution. We at least expected that things would be carried out in order, instead this is what we saw: As we drew near we heard the sounding of bugles and the rattle of chains coming down the street; soon there appeared a general on horseback, with about fifty soldiers and three prisoners, these, each of them in chains, were being pushed along by two soldiers almost as fast as one could run. When they were near the execution spot they fairly drug the poor wretches on and finally with one big rush flung them to the ground and at the same time while they were still down shot them with rifles. The effect of the shooting was, as follows, because it was done at random: The first was shot through the top of the head, the whole top of the head being blown away and the brains being blown about four feet away from him; the second was shot in the face and died at once, he was an old gray-headed man; the third was a young man, and he was shot through the back, the bullet coming out through the stomach. He had been pushed down on his knees and when shot fell backwards. He was not killed, since the shot was too low. After a little while, seeing he would not die, the soldier who shot him reloaded his rifle and shot him through the head. This also did not kill him, and when I left he still had life in him, but of course would die before long. **They were shot for stealing!** To make the matter more terrible, certain ones followed the prisoners and as quick as they were shot prayed to their departing spirits to make them lucky hereafter when gambling! I have no spirit to tell you of the awful gambling and its awful effects upon the people here. Truly it is one of the darkest spots in all China! One of the most needy fields in all Asia. How we should thank God that he has permitted us to bring this glorious gospel to this dark region. We are the only mission in days' journey from here. Three days' journey, I think. Here are hundreds of thousands whose souls are as dark

as Satan can make them. Pray, pray for us that our strength may not fail us. We are doing our best to give up all for Christ. We have left our homes, our loved ones and come here in the midst of this kingdom of Satan, this region of utter darkness; we have adopted as far as possible the customs of the people, such as their clothes, their food, etc. Why? To win them to Christ! Pray that God will help us and we may have strength. We use the Chinese chopsticks all the time in eating and usually sleep on the bedboards they use (sim pvt three or four planks laid together, nothing more). It is often trying to the flesh, this dirt, this unspeakable filth, these running sores, this awful leprosy, etc., etc., but we are happy that we have been counted worthy to minister to these dark souls, to have been chosen to bring this wonderful gospel to them. Praise the Lord. We long that our brethren at home may realize the utter futility of riches, and worldly honors and commit themselves and all they have to Christ.

There is certainly much that I would like to say about the work of the Lord here. We have many big problems to solve and many difficulties as you would suppose. But the Lord is wit hus and we press on. It is such a joy to us here to think that in Oklahoma and other parts people are praying for us and the work of the church here. This is a new field and practically a raw heathen section. They are the worst I have seen in all my travels in China. What a glorious privilege our church has of being the first and only mission to so many of these people. Shall we not redouble our efforts? Shall we not make greater sacrifices? Are there not men in Oklahoma, young strong men, who are not simply willing to come here and labor but would be happy for the privilege? Surely there are. If so, will they not soon come to us? Why delay? We are praying that God will permit us to move to this wicked God-forsaken city some day and work this great district, not that it cannot be worked from Pakhoi, it can, but not only this city should be worked but the regions beyond. It would cost only a small sum to build a small foreign house for a foreign family to live in and from here not only this city could be reached but this great mass of people in the villages could be reached as well. While at the same time someone whom God has called and put His hand on could carry on at Pakhoi. All of this has run through my mind but God knows best and we leave all to Him. His time may not be yet; when it comes he will arrange. Praise His name. This is a great field and as I have said before needs three or four families or couples to work it. We are praying that some of these young ladies who are soon coming to China will be sent by the General Board to the Pakhoi field. Pray that the Lord's will be done.

Just lots of love to both you brethren and all the church in Oklahoma.

Yours in Him,

W. H. TURNER.