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The **ELIM**
EVANGEL
and
FOURSQUARE
REVIVALIST
December 25th 1934

Christmas
Double
Number **4^d**

The Elim Evangel

AND FOURSQUARE REVIVALIST

Editor: Pastor E. C. W. Boulton.
Official Organ of the Elim Foursquare Gospel Alliance.

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL:

Principal George Jeffreys (President).

Pastors E. J. Phillips (Secretary-General), E. C. W. Boulton,
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Vol. XV. December 25, 1934 Nos. 51 & 52

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4 Watch these Dates 4

ABERTYSSWG. Dec. 29—Jan. 1. Elim Tabernacle, Station Road. Convention. Speaker: Pastor S. J. Cooper (Ireland).

BRIGHTON. Dec. 23. Elim Tabernacle, Union Street. Visit of the London Crusader Choir at 6.30. (Afternoon Choir at Lewes Prison).

HORNSEY. Commencing Dec. 9. Elim Tabernacle, Duncombe Road. Revival Campaign by Pastor D. Forsyth.

Christmas and New Year

CONVENTIONS

BIRMINGHAM. Dec. 25—27. Elim Tabernacle, Graham Street (off Newhall Hill). Christmas Day, 11, 3 and 6.30. Boxing Day, 3 and 6.30. Thursday, 7.30. Speakers include: Pastors W. L. Kemp and D. Vanstone.

BRADFORD. Dec. 23—26. Elim Tabernacle, off Leeds Road, 23rd, 10.45 and 6.30. 25th, 10.45, 3 and 6.30. 26th, 3 and 6.30. Speakers include: Mr. W. Uprichard (Lurgan) and Mr. F. Carson (Lurgan).

CARLISLE. Dec. 25—28. Elim Tabernacle, West Walls. Christmas Day, 11 and 6.30. Boxing Day, 3 (Baptismal service), and 6.30. Thursday and Friday, 7.30. Speakers include: Pastors A. Longley and F. J. Slemming.

DOWLAIS. Dec. 24—27. Elim Tabernacle, Ivor Street. Annual Christmas Convention. Speakers: Pastors S. J. Cooper, A. T. Carver, J. R. Moore, and P. S. Brewster. Convener: Pastor W. J. Patterson.

LONDON, East Ham. Dec. 25, 26. Elim Tabernacle, Central Park Road. Christmas Day, 11. Boxing Day, 11 and 6.30. Speakers include: Pastors H. W. Fielding, J. McAvoy and D. Forsyth.

LONDON, Kensington. Dec. 25, 26. Kensington Temple, Kensington Park Road. Christmas Day, 11. Boxing Day, 3 and 6.30. Speakers include: Pastors H. W. Fielding, J. McAvoy and D. Forsyth.

SHEFFIELD. Dec. 25—27. Friends' Meeting House. Special speakers.

Christmas and New Year

FOURSQUARE GOSPEL

DEMONSTRATIONS

BELFAST. Irish Foursquare Gospel Demonstration in the Ulster Temple, Ravenhill Road, Belfast. Christmas Day (Tuesday) to Thursday, Dec. 27th. Christmas Day and Wednesday, 11.30, 3.30 and 7. Thursday, 3.30 and 8. Speakers include: Principal George Jeffreys, Pastor P. Le Tissier, and Mr. Gwilym Francis.

GLASGOW. Scottish Foursquare Gospel Demonstration in the City Temple (opposite King's Theatre, Charing Cross). Dec. 31st (Monday), Watch-night service at 11 p.m. New Year's Day (Tuesday) to Thursday, January 3rd. New Year's Day and Wednesday, 11, 3, and 6.30. Thursday, 3.30 and 7.30. Speakers include: Principal George Jeffreys and Pastor P. Le Tissier.

CHRISTMAS

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APRIL 22 1935
Easter Monday

Foursquare Gospel
Demonstration in
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Hall.

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FROM ALL PARTS

The Elim Evangel

AND FOURSQUARE REVIVALIST

The Elim Foursquare Gospel Alliance was founded by Principal George Jeffreys, its present leader, in Ireland, in the year 1915. Its General Headquarters is the Elim Bible College, Clapham Park, London, with national Headquarters at Belfast for Ireland, Cardiff for Wales, and Glasgow for Scotland. Since its inception this virile orthodox revival movement has grown rapidly throughout the British Isles, chiefly as a result of the Principal's campaigns. He has pioneered the combined message of Salvation, Healing, Baptism of the Holy Ghost, and the Second Advent of Christ in the largest auditoriums including the Royal Albert Hall, Crystal Palace, Queen's Hall and Alexandra Palace, London, the Bingley Hall, Birmingham, the Cory Hall, Cardiff, the Ulster Hall, Belfast, the Dome, Brighton, and the St. Andrew's Hall, Glasgow. Long queues have lined up, sometimes for hours, outside the largest halls, and these packed to capacity, have become inadequate to accommodate the crowds. The movement stands uncompromisingly for the whole Bible as the inspired Word of God, and contends for THE FATH against modern thought, Higher Criticism, and New Theology. It combats extravagances and formalism in every shape and form. It proclaims the old-time Gospel in old-time power.

Vol. XV., Nos. 51 & 52 DECEMBER 25, 1934

Fourpence

From the Heart of the Principal to the Hearts of his People

For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given—*Isaiah ix. 6*

CHRISTMAS! Bethlehem! The Manger! What memories they awaken! Twenty centuries have almost rolled away since the Babe was wrapped in swaddling clothes, yet the intervening years have only served to deepen the emotions of the human heart as it meditates upon the marvels of the Incarnation. Sixty successive generations have since marched across the bridge of time, yet in each one the sons of men have treasured the sacred influences that have emanated from the Bethlehem Manger.

How time flies! It is nineteen years since the first Convention of Elim Foursquare Gospellers was held in Belfast, the capital of Northern Ireland. Little did the few who gathered realise the potentialities and possibilities of the great Movement of to-day or understand that within a score of years hundreds of thousands would march step by step in the ranks

of the Foursquare Gospel Movement.

What God hath wrought! The first Elim Convention was a small one numerically but it was possessed of that dynamic that was destined to blaze the trail for the Conventions and Campaigns that have commandeered the largest auditoriums to accommodate its offspring. It nursed the faith that would one day see the ever-increasing family carrying the glorious message throughout the length and breadth of these isles of the sea, on the Continent, and even to the ends of the earth.

Throughout the year 1934 the goodness of the Lord has again been lavished upon the leaders who are still at the head of the Movement, cementing still more closely the unity that has characterised the leadership from the commencement of the work. Upon the Ministers who have so lovingly given of their time, talents and their all in the service of those entrusted to their



Principal GEORGE JEFFREYS

charge Upon our Crusader Movement with its leaders and youthful enthusiasts who have charmed the vast audiences by their spiritual songs in our great meetings Upon the College with its efficient faculty, its indefatigable Superintendent, the students and workers, so that the name "Elm Woodlands" has become a household word amongst those who have been privileged to sojourn in this home from home Upon the large number of Foursquare Gospel Communion services which are held week by week, many of them in magnificent edifices in prominent places throughout the land How eloquently these Breaking of Bread gatherings testify to the finished work of Christ in an age of spiritual declension! Upon Superintendents, officers and teachers who so tenderly nurture the rising generation of Foursquare Gospellers in Sunday School and Cadet meetings Upon our heroic Missionaries who, while gathering the golden soul-grain from the fields of pagan lands are translating the vision of their heavenly calling into vocation Upon the Printing and Publishing works, its competent Managing Director and splendid staff who have so persistently followed the task of spreading the Word of God through the printed page

We have oftentimes been asked questions like these—"What is the secret of Elm's success, of the amazing solidity, fidelity and unity of its leaders, of the undying friendship, loving sacrifice, unswerving loyalty of its forces, and of the lasting bond of brotherly love that exists amongst such an ever-increasing Foursquare family?" My reply has always been, "This is the Lord's doing, it is marvellous in our eyes"

Words are inadequate to express our indebtedness to our prayer-warriors and to those who have supplied us with their gifts, who have followed us in our Campaigns and who have upheld us as we have declared the message before some of the largest audiences in the history of Evangelism There will be a great revelation at the Bema of Christ when is manifested the quality and quantity of the building material which some

of these obscure Christians have sent on as luggage in advance.

As I write, letters with the Season's greetings are pouring in from beautiful Switzerland Shall we ever forget the scenes of revival there as we moved from city to city reaping the mighty harvest of souls during the spring of this year? The spiritual awakening with its thousands of Foursquare Gospellers in that delightful land was indeed given in answer to prayer

Appeals are coming in from all over the world for campaigns and it would take far more than the lifetime of the present Revival Party to respond to the calls from other lands

A casual look through the "Elm Evangel" of the past year will reveal the activities of our God-given Movement After the revival campaigns the Churches which are established are bearing forth the fruit of the Spirit and exercising the gifts of the Holy Ghost They continually reap in souls and miraculous bodily healings repeatedly confirm the ministry of the Word They regularly break bread on the first day of the week and frequently immerse candidates in the waters of baptism according to our Lord's command The glorious work is going on independent of any special human channel and it will continue, I believe, until the advent of our Lord

Let me assure you that I more than appreciate the kindness of your large hearts, that I am glad to be known as your leader in Christ You have surrounded me by your prayers, you have strengthened me by your practical sympathy, you have encouraged by your loyalty and I have been inspired by your example You have treated me as a brother and have honoured me as an Apostle of Christ God bless you one and all! I close wishing you a very happy Christmas and a glorious New Year

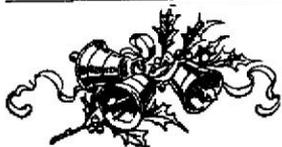
Yours,

A servant of Jesus Christ,

George Jeffreys.

A Year's Survey of the Work

By Pastor P. N. CORRY (Dean of Elm Bible College)



HAVE you ever sat down to glance through the newspapers of a twelvemonth at a sitting? It is a weird experience. Days seem to flash past with a turn of the leaf, months pile up under your hand as the news sheets mount up. Spring in a few minutes has given place to summer and summer to winter again before you have become used to it. Pictures of snow ploughs somehow become confused with the other sort of ploughs. Why do it, did you say? Oh, just to get a bird's-eye view of the happenings of twelve months. I shall remember 1934, for I have not only lived it but now devoured it afresh in tabloid form for your benefit. Yes, for you, dear, patient reader, so that together we may get a view of what the Lord has been doing in this portion of His vineyard during the last twelve months, for that was the purpose of my search through dusty newspaper files. Only I trust the memory of the Lord's doings will not be dry and dusty.

JANUARY Fogs, so thick that traffic was often brought to a standstill. If you have any doubt, ask Pastor and Mrs. Tweed and Pastor Johnson how they enjoyed their run from Birmingham down to London on a certain day in January. Inside the Woodlands all was warmth and good cheer as many workers gathered in fellowship, but the night outside was dismal in the extreme. Then almost before January's fogs were dispersed came the news of devastating earthquakes in India. Communications for days seemed to be broken off with no certain news obtainable. Meanwhile the world stood aghast at the horror of the picture that was conjured up by the telegrams that were received. Cities in ruins, thousands dead, whole districts laid low and numberless folk homeless.

How hearts ached for India and for news of our missionaries and for many who were labouring for Him in that land. News at last! All safe, and the work going on with unabated zeal and with added responsibility as fresh doors were opened in many hearts. Some whose hearts were not too strong had

been in the cities' streets while they heaved like a monster, yet through it all they had been "kept" by the power of God. While conferences were gathering in the Mansion House, London, to speed forth the Lord's Mayor's appeal for India, we at Headquarters were in conference about the future of the work. The Deed Poll, which should add stability to the future of the work, was being considered. Not that there is any thought of settling down and becoming a monument. The work is still a movement and will continue to be so while God the Holy Spirit can get His way in the hearts of all His people.

There is nothing like a good breeze for clearing fogs, and in January comes news from Belfast of the power of the Spirit moving upon the Convention so that people were swept off their seats, baptised with the Spirit and spoke in other tongues. Hallelujah! That is the way to clear fogs, and in every convention the glad news is received of blessing upon blessing. Interest is maintained and the news is spread abroad to many hearts as the printing presses of the Publishing Company scatter no less than 120,000 announcements of meetings through the length and breadth of the British Isles. Quickly the days flash by until FEBRUARY fill-dyke is with us once again. But the rain that fell during the month would not fill an egg cup, let alone a

dyke. As the month progresses, adding days to the average of dryness (January had also been a dry month) the growing story of alarm is seen to gather in force. Near the end of the month plans are made to meet the drought, Parliament votes a million pounds as a precautionary measure, appeals to folks to save water, and though a few showers fell toward the end, the story ends with prayers for rain being offered in the churches of the land. While in the natural realm things are not moving in their ordinary course, so in the world in general there is much disturbance. Riots in Paris, conflicts in Austria, barricades in the streets, bloodshed and street fighting, and then the sombre notes of funeral



THE REVIVAL PARTY

A. W. Edsor,

The Principal

R. E. Darragh

J. McWhirter

The spirit of brotherhood, of unity, and affection that exists in the Revival Party has called forth admiration all over the world. R. E. Darragh, the song leader who joined the Principal nineteen years ago is still singing his way into the hearts of the multitudes. James McWhirter, the efficient organiser, who came in fourteen years ago is still making more and more room for the monster crowds eager to hear the Principal. Albert Edsor, the pianist, who became a member of the Party six years ago is still charming the vast audiences by his touch and dexterity on the instrument he loves. The Revival Party, just like the Firm work as a whole, is cemented together by a lasting bond of true Christian fellowship.

music filling the air as King Albert of the Belgians is buried after his tragic death while out climbing.

While outwardly there is no rain, in the spiritual life of Elm showers are falling. In York the campaign has started. Waves of revival are moving through the ecclesiastical metropolis of the north. Meanwhile the Crusaders at Kensington are experiencing a deluge of blessing. Seats have to be brought in to accommodate the crowds and the Spirit of God moves with power in the hearts of consecrated youth. News from Sparkbrook tells of a new church opened by the Principal and of crowds thronging the building so that they were forced to open doors long before the time. Hallelujah! More news. Scarborough is in the midst of unprecedented revival scenes. The first contingent from the November campaign pass through the waters of baptism. No shortage of water or of blessing to report from this centre.

Nor is there any space for the funeral dirge, for the Publishing Company report that Elm Songster No. 7 has just been published and all over the land these hymns will set more and more hearts rejoicing. College days are as full as they very well can be and activity tingles through the life of the churches. The best of all is God is with us.

MARCH did not come in like a lion this year, but with blankets. Blankets of fog enveloped the dear old city of London, trains were running late, eyes were sore and not a few tempers raw. Dryness and fogs seem to go together. I wonder if that is true spiritually, it is in some churches that I know. Came the seventh day of the month and rain began to fall at last in good showers, but it did not last and in a few days the old story of dryness was repeated and the river which had begun to fill up again remained very low. News of strikes in Spain, serious trouble in Turkestan, disaster in Japan, where a large city was destroyed by earthquake, fill the pages and that queenly soul, Queen Ena, the Queen Mother of Holland, slips away to Glory in a ripe old age. Her name and her work will long remain a rare memory in the Netherlands.

News from York, thrilling news. Over fourteen hundred conversions up to date, and the vast auditorium in the Exhibition Buildings is packed. Miracles of healing confirm the Word and a permanent centre is established. Not much fog in York evidently. The truth is clear enough and hearts that will accept are filled with the joy of a new birth so that they become "saints." York has long been famous for its stained glass saints, now the city is thrilled with some that are of flesh and blood. Four years ago only one Elm Foursquare person in York, and now nearly fifteen hundred. Glory to God! Not long ago I saw in a book that dear old John Wesley travelled about eight thousand miles in the course of a year preaching the gospel, and the Revival Party, using their modern chariot, leaving York, were off on their travels again. In Northern Ireland new Tabernacles are opened at Portadown and Ballysillan, and from there the party move with speed to South Wales. In Cardiff, the new Tabernacle, a building of rare beauty, was opened and on the Sunday evening

a cinema holding two thousand was packed to capacity. Then on to Swansea to open what was formerly a Welsh Wesleyan Chapel as the home of the Elm Foursquare Gospel in that city. So the time speeds onward until Good Friday when a move must be made towards London once again. Still the news rolls in of blessing received in many quarters of these blessed isles from Southport, Ilford, the Channel Isles and in other parts, nor is the Publishing Company left out, for at the General Meeting of the Company, Pastor F. B. Phillips, the Managing Director, handed over a handsome cheque representing the Publishing Company's contribution to the funds of the Alliance for the furtherance of the Lord's work. That is better than fogs and strikes. The happy family combine to forward the work, no matter if it is by motor car, by campaigns, by printing press, or in the office, "workers together" the secret, the glory of God the goal.

APRIL. The month of showers it should be so that the flowers of May be not lacking, but those dusty files tell of dry days with cold winds and hardly were we settled in the month, but the Metropolitan Water Board were issuing warnings regarding the shortage of water. One statement says the year ending March, 1934, was the driest on record with an estimated shortage of 533,000,000 gallons. This is followed by threats of immediate measures to conserve the water supply. Poor plants, you must go thirsty and perhaps perish, for the hose is forbidden and many fines are recorded in those news sheets.

Hello, what's this! Why bless me, the papers are full of Elm and of photos of the railway accident in which the party from Nottingham were involved. We are only in the news when lives are in danger, but bless God for the memory of His goodness in saving many from injury or death who would have been in that last coach but for the grace of God. The Royal Albert Hall rang with praises to God when news is brought of their protection and the added thought of His mercy gave wings to the worship of thousands. About a hundred were saved in the three meetings of the day and the breaking of bread service was more sacred and solemn than ever. Besides the Royal Albert Hall, convention meetings were held in other centres, and from all the same fact emerges—blessing, showers of blessing, and no shortage. No sooner had the Easter meetings ceased than the Revival Party began a campaign at the Clapham Tabernacle during which the chorus, "Jesus, Thou loving Saviour, Jesus, Thou blest Redeemer," that has been sung to such effect all over the land, was composed by Mr and Mrs G. Parker. Its melody seemed to sing its way through every meeting.

Some folks are becoming gaoil birds. I feel quite an "old lag" myself and some members of the London Crusader Choir must be getting to know their way very thoroughly about prisons such as Wormwood Scrubs, Maidstone, Braxton, and some of the Borstal institutions. It is worth a lot to bring the gospel in song to these less fortunate members of society, and to hear the rounds of applause after the meeting shows that the men enjoy the visit.

During the year the London Crusader Choir made over fifteen prison visits and conducted twenty-eight other services besides taking part in large demonstrations. Most birds sing best in spring, but these servants of Christ keep on singing all the year round.

Once more the Principal in his car is off again, this time to Scarborough, where he laid the foundation stone of the new Tabernacle, and then to Huddersfield for a grand opening service in halls that were unable to hold another person.

Breezes blowing from the South bring Dr and Mrs Taylor and Pastor and Mrs Mullan from the heart of Africa to the homeland on a well-deserved furlough. None of them looked too well when they arrived, but rest and homeland air soon made them strong again and keen to return to their fields of work.

MAY Flowers in the garden. Crocuses giving place to daffodils and they in turn to bluebells so that the Woodlands seemed to be an endless show place of spring flowers. Still the rain does not come, and from America comes the news of the Black blizzard laying waste 1,500 miles of corn-growing lands. Russia has also a story to tell of crop failure and of large shipments

of grain to that country instead of the usual steady outflow from it. While other lands thus suffer a great loss in the corn belts of the earth, spiritual nourishment still abounds. Conventions seem to fill the pages of the *Evangel*, Pentecost is in full swing. Meetings at Clapham, East Ham, Kensington, Bournemouth, Brighton, Southend-on-Sea, Letchworth, Eastbourne, Southampton, Sirhowy, besides the demonstration in the Town Hall at Birmingham, show that the saints enjoy fine corn, not a blizzard of empty words. The Woodlands had another mighty time of blessing as many candidates from the Clapham campaign passed through the waters of baptism. No sooner was this over than the Revival Party fly off to Leeds, this time for a mighty week-end of blessing in the Tabernacle opened three years ago.

JUNE A few showers to report but no great change in the rain situation. Reservoirs dry in the north, rivers very low in the south, and again the Water Board cry "Take care." One optimist writes to suggest rockets to bring down rain, but while nothing happens in the natural realm, an enlarged and enthusiastic party of Elim workers is off with the Principal to Switzerland for a month of meetings.

What meetings they must have been! Switzerland was gripped from Bienne to Geneva, to Berne, Basel and Zurich, the party moved through the land bringing blessing upon blessing. Let us stop in this land of big mountains and big blessings—but we cannot. The days fly by and move we must, up and up and then out and on to other places. A tired band returns, but the glow is still on their faces and the memory of those days of glory will never fade like the sunsets from the mountain tops.

Caterham is now in the news with a blessed campaign going on under Pastor W. E. Smith, and many who have longed for years are rejoiced at last. Now we hear of blessing from the North. Scarborough and Northern Ireland are visited again to open new Tabernacles and to be on the spot with blessing on the 12th of July. Yes, we are in JULY now.

Holidays and sunshine with a few clouds but with much more blessing than we can hold. Aberdeen has its first taste of an Elm Holiday Home with Bible readings by the Dean and believe me, there'll be "nae muckle" room next year.

The second edition of *Elm Choruses No 3* is out this month along with the



handiest *Evangel* self-binder you ever saw. A child can bind the back numbers now so that your copies of the *Elm Evangel* are kept and enjoyed. At least, I can bind mine, so it must be easy!

Dear me, where is the Revival Party? Lost! A Revival Party, last heard of in Northern Ireland. Oh, there you are away in your tent in Bournemouth. You make me lose my breath trying to keep up with your motor car. "Hungry crowds, conversions, healings" runs the headline, and well it may for God was there. But we are hushed as we remember two dear fellow-workers gone home to Glory. Pastor J. E. Gorcham and Miss Bagshaw went home this month and we shall always miss them, but will meet them in the morning.

AUGUST came in with cold winds but bright days so that camp and holiday homes were filled with happy crowds. One item says that forty-five visitors received the baptism of the Spirit at the Scarborough Holiday Home. At Brighton the Dome was filled with radiant crowds and at Barking the tent was packed to hear the gospel proclaimed in power. Then on the 18th came the Crystal Palace Demonstration with meetings of every sort and character going on.

all over the place East and West mingled in harmony, missionaries and those who loved them met in glorious fellowship, nor were the workers still on the field forgotten, for their work and labour of love was told by Miss Henderson, who so tenderly keeps her hand on the missionary pulse of the Alliance, and many who desired obedience above all things followed the Lord in baptism. The happy day ended with a glorious meeting in the centre transept. Records of blessing are exchanged and Elim Records are bought, so that we may never forget that Easter singing at the Royal Albert Hall. Now we are off again in a hurry. Where now? Leyton, and then away north to Aberdeen to open a new centre in each place and to rejoice more hearts with the glad news of a mighty Saviour and a satisfying Lord. How many miles have we covered now Mr. Corry? Don't know, can't say, but I am not tired, are you? Let us be going and see how the Kingdom of God fares throughout the length and breadth of the land. Here we are south again to find the Revival Party is still holding the fort in Barking while the Principal moved around.

What's that noise going on at Clapham? Printing presses getting out the eighth edition of the Elim Chorus Book No 1, so that soon they will be spreading the good news like leaves of September.

SEPTEMBER Yes, and before we know it a new term will be commencing at the Bible College, but before that the Annual Conference of Ministers under the leadership of the Principal begins at the Woodlands. My, what a crowd of pastors, and how they can sing! No wonder the churches are full of singing if the leaders have the root of the matter in them. Days, long days of deliberations and business, yet somehow one is not tired, the atmosphere seems to fill one with new life though it is September, and the public meetings at the City Temple and the Kensington Temple show that Elim folk are interested in Conferences as well as Ministers, for they listen to reasoned addresses and to many testimonies with more than ordinary keenness. In an hour or so the Pastors have flown, North, South, East or West to large Church or small Tabernacle, to great centres or lonely outposts. Off they fly for their Sunday meetings, but they will always remember the fellowship that was theirs and the unity that abides.

While we recover and get down to the study of the Book at the Bible College, the Revival Party slips away and almost before we know it begin a campaign in a closed-down church in Grosvenor Street, Manchester, near the heart of the city. How many tens of thousands of miles the Party cover in twelve months we do not know, but this constant rush of meetings and the multifarious duties at Headquarters and in opening churches fully warrant the heading in the *Evangel*, "Has Wesley Returned?"

OCTOBER comes with rain but not as much as is needed, but all thought of weather is forgotten at the ghastly assassination of King Alexander of Yugoslavia and M. Barthou. Nor is France the only land to be humbled, there is much bloodshed in Spain, revolution is running riot and once more the world

peace seems to hang by a hair. Thank God Brother and Sister Thomas are kept in perfect safety and the work goes on in spite of troublesome times. With the thought of the Foreign Fields comes another missionary from India. Miss Marion Paint arrives at the Woodlands. Milden Hall to Melbourne in seventy-one hours—what a race! But ours is more important for we are racing dispensations, and seeking to save the lost before the Lord returns. Good news from the North. Over three hundred conversions up to date—much prayer going up from all the Churches for much blessing on Manchester, and here comes the answer. "Late News"—"Over one hundred saved on 21st October. Fire spreading to other halls, and the Piccadilly Theatre ringing with the songs of the redeemed. 27th October, Free Trade Hall packed on Saturday for large demonstration." Folks had said, "You will never fill it," now they say, "It's all emotionalism, and will never last." There is no pleasing some folks, so let

NOVEMBER fogs swallow them up along with their grumbles. Fogs, did you say? Yes, in plenty, and then through the mist comes the sound of the Abbey wedding bells pealing out the nation's joy at the wedding of the King's son, but we have a thrill far greater than that, in the knowledge that sinners are turning to the Lord. Cardiff has been moved again on Armistice Day. The testimony at Peckham is strong. From North and South comes the news. Manchester is catching aglow. Eccles feels the warmth, and down in Park Crescent yonder, new books such as Andrew Murray on *Divine Healing*, *When God makes a Pastor* by Mr. W. F. P. Burton, *The Browns of 'Wonderway'* by Robin Fuller as well as new Bible Games to remind us that Christmas is on the way. They as well as we must get our presents ready. Then at the very close of the month one of the big daily papers comes out with a three-column headline, "The Drought Goes On." Does it? Not spiritually at any rate, nor will it if we keep asking for rain and live with our hearts all open for showers of blessing. God make it so not only for 1934 but make 1935 the mightiest year in His kingdom that we have ever experienced yet.

*Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun,
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity*

An Earthly King's Counsel and the Heavenly King's Ambassador

By Pastor JAMES McWHIRTER (of Principal Jeffreys' Revival Party)

FOURSQUARE GOSPELLERS will rejoice that Mr John Leech, K C, has now joined the Faculty of the Elim Bible College and become a Commissioner of our Crusader Movement

When Principal George Jeffreys commenced the work in Ireland, Mr Leech became one of his staunchest friends and a most loyal supporter He was, and still is, a member of the first Elim Alliance Council That Mr. Leech should have been identified with the Elim cause when its first church was in one of the poorest districts speaks eloquently for his Christian character

Considering that he was constantly receiving invitations to preach in some of the best pulpits in the British Isles, it was a great privilege to have Mr Leech grace our Convention platforms and speak at our back-street Mission When he was at the zenith of his power as a leading K C it was lovely to see him accompanied by his devoted wife, the late Mrs Leech, worship at our little meeting Later, during the busiest period of his life when he was a Judge, he found time to speak at some of our Elim Churches and assist in the administrative department of the work in consultation with the Principal On one occasion he walked fifteen miles on a Sunday to keep an appointment to preach at one of our churches

The Irish rebellion proved Mr Leech to be one of the most fearless sons of the soil His courageous spirit inspired the young men of Elim in the early days, and our Ministerial Conference of 1934 revealed that he was still a hero among men We are confident that Mr Leech's contribution to our College and the Youth Movement will be in the interests of the Foursquare Gospel Church and to the glory of God

The following are some of the distinctions won by Mr. Leech during his brilliant career He is a Master of Arts and Bachelor of Laws of Dublin University and First Honourman of Trinity College, Dublin, Plunket Gold Medallist for Oratory (Legal Debating), Honorary Member of the College Historical Society

T C D, a member of the Bar of Ireland, and one of His Majesty's Counsel (K.C.), a Member of the Bar of England, a Bencher of the Honourable Society of King's Inns, and a Bencher of the Inn of Court of Northern Ireland He was Senior Crown Prosecutor for County Longford, and Chairman of the Incorporated Council of Law Reporting for Northern Ireland He was a leader of the Irish Bar For over three years he was a Judge of the Belfast Recorder's

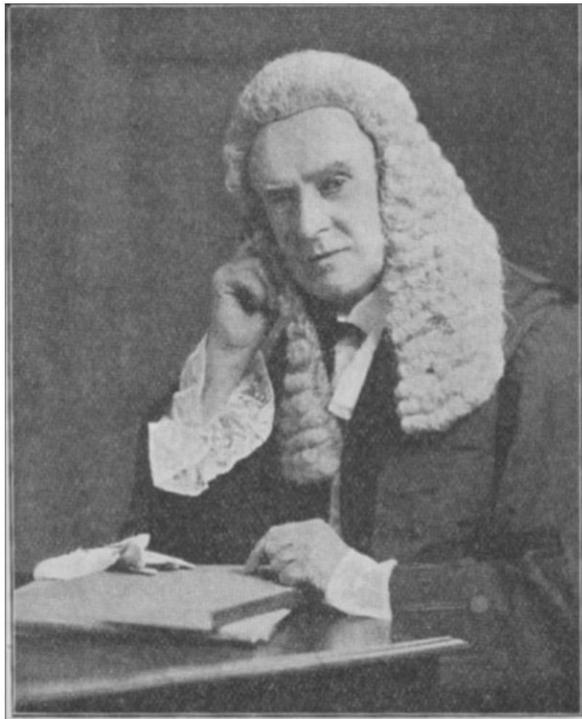
Court and of the County Court of Antrim, during which period, in addition to ordinary Civil and Criminal jurisdiction, he had to adjudicate upon claims amounting to many millions of pounds sterling arising out of the disturbances in Belfast

Mr Leech was the "Father" of the North West Bar (by election) until that Bar ceased to exist owing to the division of Ireland, and he was elected "Father" of the Circuit of Northern Ireland He was Commissioner for the Reconstitution of District Electoral Divisions of Northern Ireland, and Chairman of Trade Boards He was several times appointed a Commissioner for the trial of Local Government Election Petitions He was Chairman of the Advisory Committee to hear appeals of interned prisoners, and to advise the Government of Northern Ireland as to their release or retention Until he left Dublin to live in Belfast he was a

member of the Dublin Diocesan Synod of the Church of Ireland, and of the Dublin Diocesan Council, also Judge of the Court of the Diocesan Synod and President of the Irish Church Union

On applying his classical scholarship to the study of the Holy Scriptures he soon became an eminent prophetic student

We rejoice when talent such as this is consecrated to the service of Christ and placed at the disposal of God's people for their edification How much the Church owes to these devoted men and women who have, like the Apostle Paul, served their apprenticeship in academical circles



[Photo by]

in the King's Service.

[Elliott & Fry

MR JOHN LEECH, M A, LL B, K C.

Ever since the inception of the Elim work nineteen years ago Mr Leech has been a true friend and brother beloved to the Principal—another remarkable instance of the enduring nature of Christian friendship as it exists in Elim



A Christmas Meditation

By Rev. EZRA S. GERIG

Unto us a Child is born, and the government shall be upon His shoulder —Isaiah ix 6

“GOOD tidings of great joy” was the theme of the angel-messenger’s advent song

What good tidings are wrapped up in these words —“Unto us a Child is born the government shall be upon His shoulder”! May the Spirit of God interpret to every reader its glorious meaning at this Christmas season and make its message a living experience in the new year

Like all great prophetic visions, this one contains the far and near view “The government shall be upon His shoulder” will be true in the age to come, when “the Lord of hosts shall reign in Mount Zion, and in Jerusalem, and before His ancients gloriously” This is the far view. Those who comprehend the profound meaning of “a Child born . . . the government upon His shoulder” and who “receive abundance of grace and of the gift of righteousness, shall reign in life by one (the Child) Jesus Christ. This is the near view

Have you, dear friend, placed the government of your life, your home, your varied interests upon His shoulder? That is where it belongs. To fail to put it there is to experience enslavement to self, petty sins, difficulties, circumstances, fear, and to rob the Child of His rights in your life and of the glory that life should bring to Him. To put “the government upon His shoulder” is to enjoy the glorious experience of “reigning in life”

How Christ rules His government assures spiritual conquest, for He is “the mighty God” He never rules in the believer’s life by argument or controversy. Love is the motive and essence of His reign. Have you tried to control circumstances, conditions, personal sins, tendencies of self by painful struggle and fruitless effort? Have you tried to win people to Christ or to your way of thinking by argument or insistence? Let Him govern you, and His love and power in you will triumph where struggle, self-effort, logic, and persuasion have failed. Let Him rule in your life and His patience will be experienced in daily life and deeds. He “waits, that He may be gracious.” We want to rush things through now, but He waits. We impatiently try to force issues and “put things over big” at once, and then we are ashamed of the wretched failures and annoying predicaments we get ourselves into. Let Him reign in your life, and “patience will have her perfect work,” and “he that believeth will not make haste”

His government brings victory “He faileth not” His conquests always end in triumph. Let Him control your life and you will enjoy victory within and without. Let Him govern your affections, and the pangs of jealousy will never cause you grief nor others pain. Let Him control your thoughts, and your life will be kept pure. Let Him rule your tongue, and many will be spared the heart-wounds that would otherwise be inflicted by your words. Let Him govern

your desires, then your unwholesome appetites, unholy ambitions, and selfish lustings will be displaced by His desires, and then will be fulfilled in your experience the promise, “He shall give thee the desires of thine heart” Let Him govern your home, and He will hallow all its sacred associations, create the spirit of harmonious fellowship, and make it doubly, “Home, Sweet Home” Let Him rule your business interests, then fear, worry, strain, will give place to quiet confidence and surprising achievement. Let Him govern your whole life with all its interests, and yours will be the blessed experience of constant, unbroken, unmarred peace, rest, power, victory day by day

“His name shall be called Wonderful” Where He reigns the life is filled with wonder and praise “Counsellor”—then let Him direct, and His counsel will flood with light every difficulty “The Mighty God,” “with whom all things are possible”—let Him reign and the impossible becomes the actual “The Father of eternity”—turn your life over to His control and “of His government and peace there shall be no end”, no sad interruptions in the experience of peace, provision, power, and performance, with glory begun now and consummated in His everlasting kingdom “The Prince of Peace”—so put the government of your life wholly upon His shoulder, and His peace will flow through your soul like a Nile of blessing leaving its immeasurable enrichment in your entire life here, and heaven will be stored with rich reward by the quiet achievement of your Christ-controlled, Christ-endowed life. Have you put the government of your life upon His shoulder for this day and all the days till He come?

Have You Heard?

That Pastor E. F. Cole, who has been in Ireland for some considerable time, is now temporarily in charge at Sparkbrook, Birmingham

* * * * *

That Pastor David Forsyth is campaigning in the Elim Church at Hornsey

* * * * *

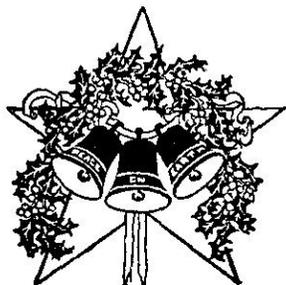
That Pastor A. F. Rash, recently in charge of Sparkbrook, Birmingham, and later at Coventry, has accepted a call to the Foreign Mission field and leaves Coventry just before Christmas

* * * * *

That a Prison Chaplain, after a recent visit by the London Crusader Choir to one of H.M. prisons, expressed astonishment that such a fine band of singers had not yet broadcast. One never knows!

* * * * *

That in the January issue of the “Young Folks’ Evangel” will appear a unique photograph of Principal Jeffreys which has never before been published, and can only be obtained in this issue. Also many other interesting items will be appearing in this splendid little monthly during 1935 (see Cover iv). You should send your subscription in to-day (only 1/6 per annum, post free)



“Unknown”

By Pastor R. E. DARRAGH

(Of Principal GEORGE JEFFREYS' Revival Party)

THE Voice! The Voice! The Voice! The people of the East became greatly stirred because of it. It was the

talk in the market-place and in the field. It was the topic in conversation at the mill in the early morning as the daughters of Israel ground the corn for the daily bread. It was the discussion at the well as the water-carriers filled their water bottles for the day. The priests, scribes and elders of the Sanhedrin talked it over together carefully. The news reached the palace, it was discussed by soldiers of every rank. The servants passed it on to their fellow-servants until it reached the ears of the King. Slaves whispered it behind closed doors. The whole land of Judah and the city of Jerusalem was stirred as it had not been stirred for over four hundred years. So moved were the inhabitants that camels were loaded and preparations made for a journey. Great crowds began to move from every direction towards the glittering desert. Whole villages were forsaken, the city became almost empty as they poured their gaily robed inhabitants into the wilderness. The message of the Voice that was crying in the wilderness had reached them and they felt the weight of their sins. The burden had become unbearable. It was so awful that it threatened to crush them to Mother Earth. How anxious and afraid they became for what would be the result? They came in their thousands, all the land of Judæa and they of Jerusalem. The banks of the Jordan became one moving mass of humanity. The waters fill with those who obey the Voice and have repented, confessing their sins and who are being baptised in its waters. Many of them returning to their homes with burdens lifted. Others return in distress. The Voice has been awful, the message terrifying, the price too great to pay. Others were made angry. How dare that Voice thunder at them? Were they not already religious? Did they not fast? Did they not give tithes of all they possessed? Did they not observe all the ordinances laid down by the Fathers? Did they not pray much and wear the garments of the order of the Pharisees? Were not all

their actions moral and strictly legal? Did not the common people look up to them? Were they not preachers and teachers in Israel? Why should the Voice speak to them? But the masses felt burdened by their sin. The Voice made them strangely uneasy and sad. He also spoke of Someone else who should come. He called Him “The Mighty One, the Salvation of God and the Hope of Israel.” And so they looked. One day a stranger with a striking personality comes along the banks of the Jordan. Who can He be? Where has He come from? are the questions asked by the fascinated crowd. Listen, the Voice is speaking again, “Behold, here He comes. God’s Lamb. Behold, the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world. This is the One you have been looking for. Every lamb slain since the days of the

Fall has prefigured this Lamb. The Prophets have talked of Him, the songs of the singers in the generations of the past have sung about Him.

He appears one morning in the Synagogue and reads a very strange Scripture and applies it to Himself. He walks up and down their streets and heals their sick. He speaks words of comfort to the sorrowing and He weeps with those who weep. Out of a heart of love He even raises their dead. He takes little children in His arms and He loves and blesses them. He helps those who are in difficulties. He sat down by the seaside and on mountain top among the people and taught them about heavenly things. He fed thousands with a few loaves, afraid that if they went away hungry they would faint by the way. He opened the eyes of their blind,



PASTOR R. E. DARRAGH.

He unstopped the ears of their deaf. He made their dumb to speak, He bound up the wounds of their broken-hearted. No wonder the people were strangely drawn to Him. His mysterious personality fascinated them. His sayings gripped their hearts. As He spoke to them they felt a strange peace stealing over their spirits. His beautiful eyes held them. They followed Him and touched His garments. They felt the better after being in His company. And yet when the question was asked, “Who is He?” The answer came, “The son of Joseph, the carpenter of Nazareth.” Some said, “Elias,” others, “Jeremiah,” and many said, “One of the Prophets.” “They knew Him

not " How terrifying these words are to the Christian How awful the thought to those who know Him and who love Him To know Him not means that the life becomes empty and void once again That one still sits in dense darkness Instead of the joyous laughter of the delivered soul there are the tears of the hopeless and the heart-breaking sighs of the condemned

To know Him not means spiritual starvation To know Him not means one will surely die of soul thirst Life becomes worthless and one has nothing to live for The Voice had said, "There standeth One among you whom ye know not " John the Baptist had gone through this experience He had been brought up with Jesus in the same town They had played together as boys When both grew up many a serious talk they had together " He was before me," said John, " for thirty years and I knew Him not I have even preached about Him but did not know Him " *It was true then It is true now* He moves about our busy streets, He walks about our brilliant shops, our factories, our offices He stands outside our luxurious West-end homes We fly past Him in our motor cars, we sail by Him in our magnificent ships, we rush away from Him to our bridge parties, to our night clubs, to our cocktail evenings We push Him aside as we enter the theatre and cinema Away we go to our pleasures, our excitements and our frivolities We go

AT BREAKNECK SPEED

into all kinds of sin but still He moves in our midst always trying to gain our attention We meet Him in our churches, He moves up and down our aisles, He bends silently over our pews, but we see Him not We sing to Him, we listen to sermons about Him, we are there to worship Him, but we are worshipping an *unknown God* We love the beautiful service, the music, the rich tones of the organ, surely the organist is inspired, we often say The sweet chanting of the choir is so heavenly, is often remarked We love the subdued lights, the beauty of the stained glass windows The story of the Cross often moves us to tears We bow our heads, we bend our knees, we confess our creeds, our belief in His birth, His life, His death, His resurrection, but He Himself is a stranger to us We know Him not We celebrate His birthday, we love Christmas with its joys and laughter, the family gatherings the happy children's voices, the festive air, the season's greetings, the gifts given and received

We keep His birthday in the church and in our homes Every shop window full of choice gifts speaks to us of Him who is the greatest of all gifts Every gift bought talks to us of God's unspeakable gift, the Lord Jesus Christ We lay ourselves out to make everyone happy except Him whose birthday it is All our friends are welcome to our home at this festive season, but Him we shut out Why do we shut Him out? For the same reason as those of old We do not know Him We are so busy,

OUR LIVES ARE SO FULL,

we have to make plans and carry them out Then He might interfere with some of them Some of our engagements might have to be cancelled Some of our friends dropped Our business life would have to be cleaned up He might show us our selfishness, spending so much upon ourselves when His work is in great need He might interfere too much We are having such a wonderful time and we are considered by our friends to be such good sports To know Him would mean a revolution in our home-life our business life and in our Church life Yes, it would mean all this and perhaps much more But to know Him is not to have the life emptied but to have it filled with the things that are worth while To know Him is to have Him step over the threshold of the life, taking the responsibility of it, bearing its burdens, planning for its good To know Him is to love Him At this season the whole earth is vibrant with the joy of Christmas There is something in the spirit of it that warms and thrills the hearts of men Chiming bells proclaim it, choirs carol it Love is evident at Christmastide as at no other time and gifts are the expression of our heartfelt love and affection God's Christmas gift still endures " God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son " Those who receive Him will get to know Him whom to know is life eternal To those who do know Him may your richest gifts be to Himself Gifts of love and praise and joyous service In giving to others may we not forget it is His birthday " Freely ye have received, freely give "

If we can kneel as did those men of old,
Who laid their frankincense, and myrrh and gold
Before the Christ-child's feet—
If we can bring our gift, a grateful heart,
Where unkind thoughts and envy have no part,
And love dwells true and deep,—
Then in Christ's birthday we may fully share,
And feel His presence with us everywhere—F R

FEED MY SHEEP

By BERNICE W LUBKE

Lead us, O shepherd, into pastures green,
Beside still waters where we can drink deep,
Where, in His presence, we may rest serene
We would see Jesus, shepherd of His sheep

Give us no husks—they will not feed the soul—
For He has given you a trust to keep
You have abundance, then why should you dole
The living bread, O shepherd, to His sheep?

Ill fed, still thirsty, send us not away—
The valleys are so dark, the hills so steep—
To bear again the burdens of the day
We would see Jesus, shepherd of His sheep

Sunday on the Mission Field

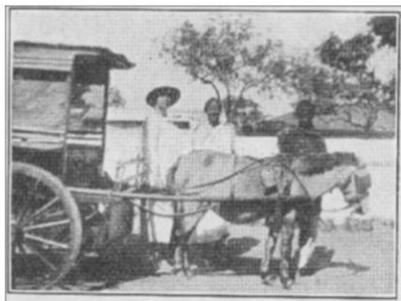
Arranged by Miss A. HENDERSON (Missionary Secretary).

SPAIN (Pastor and Mrs Thomas) Sunday in Spain is entirely different from our English Sunday. Shops and stores are open on that day, but as in most Roman Catholic countries, Sunday is not a day of rest and worship. The public market is even busier than other mornings and people flock there to make their purchases. During the warm weather the men sit in large numbers outside the cafes, sipping their coffee, wine and other drinks, the baker's man goes along the street on his donkey selling bread as on other days, likewise the greengrocer on his donkey laden with baskets of vegetables and fruit. Other noises heard on Sunday morning are those of the lime seller who shouts at the top of his voice, "Cal, Cal, buena Cal" (Lime, lime, good lime). This is for whitewashing the houses outside and in, which, among the poorer people, is usually done on Sundays. In Spain Sunday is the all-important day for bull fights. Last Sunday there was a bull fight here and people came in special trains from towns and villages for this. The programme consisted of killing six ferocious bulls, bred especially for this purpose. Such is the ordinary Sunday in Spain, but we who have taken upon ourselves the name of our Lord Jesus, spend it differently. At 11 o'clock we remember the Lord's death. Sunday school in the afternoon for the children. During the summer the attendance is not so good, in the cooler weather we have

MORE THAN A HUNDRED CHILDREN

In the evening the gospel service. In winter these services are at 8 o'clock, but in summer we have to hold them at 9 or later to get the people to the meeting. Attendances at the gospel service have been good, especially during the cooler weather, and many have expressed a desire to be saved, but we have learnt that not all that make a profession are saved or able to walk the narrow way.

CALCUTTA, INDIA (Miss Newsham) Sunday is a full day for the missionary in charge at the Church in Calcutta called The House of Prayer. We praise



Front of Mission House, Girdih, India,
Just off for a day's preaching

Him for the glory that rests as a cloud by day and as a fire by night upon His tabernacle, proclaiming to India's sin-sick souls that "Jesus never fails." In

this, the second largest city of the Empire, this little house of prayer sends forth the gospel call and many have found their way via the Cross into the arms of a loving Saviour. The services range from 8 o'clock in the morning Bengali service, to 8 o'clock in the evening preaching service, which is attended by Hindus, Mahomedans and Anglo-Indians when we have a choir of children's voices. Some high-caste Indian girls about seventeen years of age attend this service. Many souls find their way to Jesus in the evening gospel service from week to week. In between these two services there is the Sunday school from 9 to 10, and the Bible reading from 10 to 11 attended by

INDIANS AND ANGLO-INDIANS.

KODARMA (Miss Ewens) Sunday in Kodarma commences with Sunday school (Bengali) at 8.30. There are twenty-four names on the register and the majority of them attend regularly. The children who attend belong to Bengali parents holding important positions in this small town, such as Postmaster, Stationmaster, merchants, bankers, doctors, etc. At noon a Hindi service is held for our Christian workers and servants. Occasionally this is followed by the Lord's supper. At this service a freewill offering is received every Sunday morning. At about 2 p.m. our wee gospel chariot takes us along to the market-place where crowds are gathered together from villages near and far buying and selling. This crowd reminds me of a Saturday evening crowd at Woolworth's Stores, Brixton. It is surprising how many will stand a long time in groups and listen to the glorious world-wide message, "Jesus saves." The gospel chariot forms our pulpit and so we move on to different parts of the market-place. After preaching to each crowd, gospel portions are readily bought up and individual contacts are made. The day closes with a praise and prayer service at the mission house at 4.30 in Hindi.

E TRANSVAAL (Mr W. H. Francis) On the first Sunday in July last I held my farewell service at Koedoeshoek. Much prayer was offered up and much preparation made for the day before we were to meet. By the time we had all met for the Church service

THE CHURCH WAS FULL.

Many children sat on mats in the front. As I saw them all, my heart was full of thankfulness, realising what God had done there and what He had been to me during my charge of the work. After greeting the people and our members from surrounding assemblies, a word was given to the Church to continue steadfastly in the faith, according to God's Word, and finished with an exhortation to the unrepentant. We all then made our way down to the river to preach and joyfully baptise five new believers. After this followed the gathering round the Lord's table in the Church, once more to praisefully remem-

ber His death and to receive in new members. Finally after committing each other unto God we dispersed that those who came from afar might reach home before dark Our prayer meeting at night finished a happy and blessed day with the Lord and His people

JAPAN (Miss V Hoskins) Sunday in Japan is always a busy day for me Sunday school begins at 8 30 a.m., but long before that time the click-



Ishino San,
Miss Hoskins' second
convert



Higeshitoki San,
The first woman to be
baptised in the Holy
Ghost under Miss Hos-
kins' ministry

clack, click-clack of little wooden shoes (geta) can be heard coming round the corner and very soon a crowd of children of all sizes and ages are pushing their way into the Sunday school, making such a to-do and nearly falling over each other to see who can get seated on the floor first Some of them look as though they have just tumbled out of bed, but bless their little hearts, Jesus loves them all and so do I After Sunday school comes a

SIMPLE MORNING WORSHIP

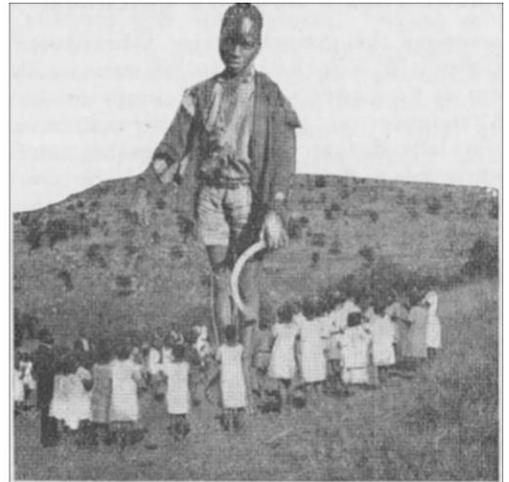
service from 10 a.m. when the blessing of God becomes very real to us, for our number is small After lunch I prepare for my own girls' Bible class from 2 to 3 in the afternoon when we study the precious Word and commit these dear girls to God in prayer that they shall be kept hiding His Word in their hearts against the more troublous days that are ahead. About 3 30 my Bible-woman and I take tracts and visit people in their homes and invite them to the evening meeting Then a joyful surprise follows—a visit from Pastor Yumiyama—a fine, Spirit-filled man of God He thought it worth while to break his journey at Kakogawa on his way back to Tokio from an evangelistic tour in the south and incidentally to give me a bit of encouragement in my work here He gladly consents to preach for me at the evening meeting and after enjoying a quick Japanese meal we kneel in prayer for God's blessing before we go out to the open-air service from 6 30 to 7 30 at which one young woman accepts the invitation to come out for the Lord She came back with us for the gospel service. The little room in which the service is held is full and Pastor Yumiyama in the power of the Spirit preached a splendid message from I John 1 10 Tears flowed freely during the singing of "I hear that welcome voice" and several hands were raised

as a token of their acceptance of eternal life in Jesus Christ our Lord.

E TRANSVAAL, Nelspruit (Pastor and Mrs H C Phillips. Come with us and spend a Sunday at Nelspruit. You must be ready for breakfast at 7 o'clock or be prepared to have it alone At 7 45 we have prayers in the church for missionaries and natives living on the compound and borders Now we go either kraaling in the villages for a few hours, or with the local preacher to an outstation, or to the gaol with another, or speak at two Sunday schools White Sunday school is at nine and black school at 10 30 Good, you will speak at both Sunday schools, then perhaps you will give a little word at the believers' meeting at 11 30 At this meeting we have no set time for coming out, we just stop when we have finished The roll is called, we inquire about the absentees, pray for the sick, minister the Word and listen to the joys and troubles reported by the members present It is our weekly family gathering 3 30 is the gospel service Come in, we won't ask you to preach just now if you will give a message tonight Evangelist Mabope is here with his message red-hot from the Word "You are neither hot nor cold, just lukewarm Not a Christian, nor a heathen, nobody knows what you are At a distance they think you are a Christian, but as they come nearer and look at your life they think you are a heathen Come and repent, kneel down here

IS THERE ANOTHER?"

Preachers are now coming back from their services reporting that souls have been saved at Mataffin,



Some of the black children on the Mission Station, where Mr Francis is working

praise the Lord! Not many at Magugu to-day, much sickness in the district Now is the time for prayer and then the night meeting What a nice lot of young men have come! They are from our night school Now will you please give the Word and draw in the net Next Sunday you must come with us to the kraals and then to a baptismal service at one of the out-stations



The VEILED EMMANUEL

By
Pastor E. C. W. BOULTON

"God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself"

WHEN considering that first advent of Christ attention is usually directed towards the supernatural phenomenon that attended His birth. The heaven-lit plains of Bethlehem, the awe-inspiring song of the celestial choir, the star-led Magi, and all the solemn grandeur of that holy hour. And yet in such a contemplation we may easily miss the wonder of the splendid simplicity of that natal scene. There is an undefinable charm, an irresistible glory about this lowly birth which must not be allowed to escape us.

Though it is the coming of a King which the angels herald yet it is the unpretentiousness of that Bethlehem bed that impresses us most. There is naught in those obscure surroundings to suggest that He that was born was the Lord of Glory. Embodied in the Incarnation is the Lowliness, Meekness and Gentleness of God. It is the entrance of the Creator to human life in its humblest form, to redeem and transform; the voluntary veiling of the Divine Glory in a robe of flesh.

Here is an advent destined to change the history of the world, yet which left the world unstirred, unchallenged and even unconscious of the mighty event which was taking place. To all but the anointed vision of the seer the

SIMPLICITY OF THAT SCENE

seems as a veil to the magnificent purpose that underlies it all.

Most of the great movements of the Spirit have, like their Lord, been born amid humble and sometimes despised surroundings. There was no room for them within the pale of organised and orthodox religion. Hence they made their debut *outside* the circle of the popular and princely. Not many have discerned the greatness of that to which God was giving birth. The "wise and the prudent," the schoolmen of the day passed it by as unworthy of notice.

Alas, unlike their Lord, some movements born *outside* have found their way within the circle of the recognised, and in so doing have lost their birthright of blessing.

"We beheld His glory," cries John. Beheld it shining through the veil of mortality. Blessed are the eyes that pierce the covering of common clay and behold the beauty of the divine handiwork; that see in that Body born of Virgin's womb the divine and human wedded.

The pen of the poet and the brush of the artist

"AFTER Bethlehem human pride must lay its head in the dust and human ideas of honour and pre-eminence be reversed, for Christ has set the fashion of true distinction in the line, not of self-assertion, but self-renunciation, and henceforth 'if any man will be great, let him be the servant of all.'"

have conspired to rob this scene of its sweet simplicity, they have woven their golden dreams into the story, surrounding it with an unwarranted halo. However when we turn to the biblical narrative we find the record of the Incarnation in all its

UNVARNISHED AND UNADORNED

simplicity.

It is this attempt to surround the Christ with dazzling and bewildering mystery that has kept many a sincere seeker out of the Kingdom. We array Him in the vestments of sacerdotalism, or veil Him in the garments of an impenetrable mysticism, and in so doing merely succeed in estranging Him from those He came to save. Men are not satisfied with the simplicity of His advent, and so they proceed to envelop it with a halo of mystery. They strip the manger of its rudeness, until it is no longer the actual stable of an Eastern hostelry. They touch up the picture here and there so that it may have a larger appeal and a wider acceptance, trying to paint in a bigger background. They are afraid that the divine prestige may suffer in the eyes of creation if the scene is not given a more refined and regal setting. They fear lest the rudeness of His nativity may hide His divinity, yet it is the human attempt to unveil Him that really results in obscuring His true identity from the world.

Shall we not find here a rebuke to that spirit of ostentatious display and proud parade that sometimes invades the Church of God? The poverty of Bethlehem's manger must ever stand in condemning contrast to the gilded and glittering ceremonial which seeks to cover the nakedness of spiritual bankruptcy so often existent. The table of the Lord is converted into

A CANDLE-LIT ALTAR,

and sickly-smelling incense takes the place of the sweet savour of worship from Blood-washed hearts. True greatness requires no such artificial aids to stamp it as divine; it is littleness that resorts to aids of this and other kinds.

God's greatest Living Thought found expression amid the lowing of the oxen and the braying of the ass. When Jehovah chose to speak that Authoritative Word—that Word which was to be the crown and climax of all prophecy—that Incarnate Thought, the Ocean into which all the wealth of inspired seer and sage had flowed—He spoke the Dynamic Word in the Judæan manger.

There is both the urgency and yet the delicate

reticence of Love in the manger advent of God. He comes to bless and banquet with His creation in lowly guise. Coming from the bosom of Infinity and Eternity He deliberately chose this humble method for the impouring of His ineffable grace and glory.

Methinks Bethlehem's deepest meaning is found in the theme of the angelic choir, "on earth peace". It is God establishing agreement 'twixt the warring elements and jarring factions of earth, the resourcefulness of Jehovah in gracious manifestation, the gospel of traveling and triumphant Love to which the mystic star leads. That lowly manger is eloquent of all that the world of to-day needs for its moral and

SPIRITUAL ENFRANCHISEMENT

It is the evangel of re-gene-sis that is incarnate in that Divine Child.

We must not forget that all spiritual birth issues from this great primal birth. Out of the crude cradle and the cruel Cross springs the Good News of re-creation.

Bethlehem is the Eternal Lover in the form of the Immortal Babe and the Unde-filed Lamb setting out in tireless pursuit of a renegade and sorely wounded world from which life threatens to ebb.

Surely there never was an hour in the history of the world when the deep significance of the manger and the Cross was more relevant to the problems of the human race than to-day. If the clashing world interests would only listen to the appeal of the Lowly Babe—if they would but pause amid their passionate rivalries, and hearken to the pleading voice of the Incarnate Son, then would the day of their deliverance dawn.

Men are looking wistfully in various directions for deliverance from the burdens under which they groan. To many Socialism claims to be the solvent of their problems, to others Fascism offers freedom from their bondage. Yet amid the complex conditions and confusing social, economic and spiritual conditions to-day there is only one true solvent—the God Man. The only place where the antagonisms which

CONVULSE THE WORLD

can perish, be they international or individual, is in the Christ. The highway to millennial conditions is via the Manger and the Mount. There is no other way. Racial antipathies and animosities, colour and

class distinctions can only disappear at the feet of the Galilean. The message of the Manger to the world contains at this time a call to worship.

In the presence of that precious Peace Gift how can men continue to entertain the thought of bitterness and bloodshed? Surely Bethlehem bids us sheathe the sword and seek the settlement of strife in the Lowly Nazarene.

The voice of the Incarnate One would fain quell the storm that now rages in the breast of mankind. Are we merely going to call a truce to the enmities that divide whilst we formally celebrate this great Festival of Peace? If such is the case what a hollow mockery it will all be. Or are we to yield to all the deep content and claims of Christmas? Shall we bring those festering sores that the Balm of Bethlehem may heal them once and for all? Let us cease to emblazon our banners with the emblems of enmity.

Peace midst the strife of evil
Joy beyond mortal ken,
Wondrous refrain for sinners' ears—
"Peace and good will to men"

If those millions of slain warriors who fell on the war-scarred battlefields of Europe could only speak, methinks it would be one insistent cry for peace that would be heard, in united chorus they would declare

NOW VAIN IS ALL STRIFE.

Surely the Babe of Bethlehem is the Living Expression and Embodiment of that passion for peace which burns at the heart of God. Stealing o'er the plains of time from the Manger comes the wooing notes of peace. The Gift of God. Peace! Peace built upon the basis of sacrifice. Christ came to show the path to power—to reveal the way to the throne—to spiritual dominion. But it was via Bethlehem and Golgotha. He came to save! To save man from self-destruction by self-surrender. Those swaddling bands are emblems of that peace which the world so sadly needs.

If at this time of commemoration we could translate the song of the celestial creation it would be of peace, I trow, they would carol

"To God be praise, for Love hath done her best,
That earth in Him might find abiding peace,
The Christ was born to break the bonds of sin
And give to burdened souls complete release"

Christ is Born

By JESSIE F. MOSER

*Wrapped in the shadowy mantle of night
Lies the earth, hushed ev'ry sound,
Dim, on the hills, in the twinkling light,
Shepherds and flocks prone on the ground*

*Softly the music of fluttering wings
Stealth around, dazzling bright
Glory, the glory of King of all kings,
Sun of all suns, Light of all light!*

*Cloudburst of joy from the luminous sky
Floodeth the earth "Glory to God!"
Peace unto men who are far, who are nigh,
Riding the sea treading the sod*

*Tidings of rapture float out on the air
God is with men! Love has had birth,
Born in a manger, thy sorrows to share,
Jesus thy Lord! Praise Him O earth!*



Editorial

To our readers at this glad season of the year we extend warmest Christian greetings. May God's own hand fill to the overflow each cup with Holy Ghost gladness

We trust that the true Christ spirit may invade the home circle and glorify all life's relationships during this holy and hallowed festival of commemoration

There is no season of the year when the tree of gracious beneficence blooms so freely as at Christmas 'Tis then that the seals of Christian charity are loosed The will to give seems to be reborn in human hearts, and men and women delight to express their joy in mutual gift Countless lives are gladdened by the loving expression of good will Character is enriched by the exchange of tender and true greeting.

At this time we are celebrating the advent of God's Greatest Gift—His Great Redemptive Gift Let us keep this holy day not in selfish social indulgence but in sanctified and sacrificial fellowship In remembering one another let us not forget Him In our eagerness to bring joy to others let us seek to add to His joy To what greater or nobler end could this festive occasion be dedicated than this? In this way Christmas may hold for Him and us the deepest, sweetest and most sacred significance We may make it the occasion of fresh and more entire surrender of ourselves to those great and noble ideals for which the gospel stands Like those wise men of old we may bring our offerings unto Him—but not in form of frankincense and myrrh—rather our lives as whole burnt-offerings we would lay upon Love's altar

Let those who at this time will be surrounded by loving and lavish tokens of friendship not forget those whose lot is cast in a solitary place, and who are shut in some sanctuary of suffering Remember that shared joys are multiplied

We propose commencing 1935 with a special New Year Number of the *Evangel* which will contain a number of appropriate messages some of which will be from the pen of our own ministers It is hoped that the forthcoming year may see some improvements introduced into the pages of the magazine which will add to its usefulness and fruitfulness It is our desire to make its ministry increasingly edifying to our large circle of readers The Editor hopes to write a series of articles dealing with subjects of importance and interest in connection with the Lord's work, whilst from other sources it is expected that valuable contributions will be forthcoming

Whispers from Within the Veil.

The Wonderful Christ

By Pastor E. C. W. Boulton

His name shall be called Wonderful —Isaiah ix 6

O Christ, in Thee all virtue dwells

And from this spring three wells

All that my thirsty spirit craves

S EARCH where you may, Jesus Christ must ever remain the outstanding Personality of history.

There is no other life so incomparably glorious, so unspeakably precious, so overwhelmingly wonderful as that of the Man of Galilee His spiritual splendour utterly eclipses all other luminaries in the expanse of time His life in all its transcendent beauty His teaching in all its unrivalled purity, and His sacrifice in all its redeeming efficacy meets us in magnificent challenge

Perhaps He is most arresting in the humiliation of His humanity "God was in Christ" is the divine interpretation of Bethlehem That lowly manger became the medium of manifestation Heaven itself must have been staggered at the stupendous stoop which Christ made to enter this world as its Redeemer and Reconciler God arraying Himself in the garments of mortality in His supreme endeavour to clothe a fallen creation in the raiment of His own spotless righteousness The Son of God making Himself of no reputation, veiling His inherent glory in a vesture of flesh The Omnipotent One accepting and accommodating Himself to the limitations of a mortal body. The Infinite and Eternal tabernacled amongst men in the form of a servant Who can fathom the depths of this marvellous condescension!

As we gaze with reverent eyes upon that manger birth the Holy Spirit makes known the sublime meaning of it all It is the advent of our Emmanuel! That humble scene tells us that God is with us—in our midst That He has come to declare and demonstrate the exceeding greatness of His power in those who believe

Wonderful grace in that Name now I see,
Wonderful life in that Cross all for me,
Wonderful power through that Risen Life,
Wonderful victory o'er sin and strife

Blessed Master, do Thou crown all my service for Thee with that sense of wonder Let Thy revelation never become commonplace to me Make my heart to burn with holy passion and pride at the remembrance of what Thou art and what Thou hast for those who wholly yield to Thee Let not unbelief
(concluded on page 826)



Composite picture

THOUSANDS THROUGH THE PRINC

What a remarkable year 1934 has proved in the history of the Elim Movement is graphically demonstrated and described by the above panoramic pictorial survey of its outstanding events. Thus there is set before the reader a striking commentary on the present-day power of the gospel to captivate the crowds for Christ.

LEFT-HAND SIDE OF THE PICTURE commencing at the top: The Olympia Cinema, Cardiff, Wales; Crystal Palace, London; queue at City Temple, London; Exhibition Building, York. **Interior of the famous City Temple, London:** Elun Edwards; Bradford, and the Large Tent at Barking.



WIPAL'S CAMPAIGN MEETINGS

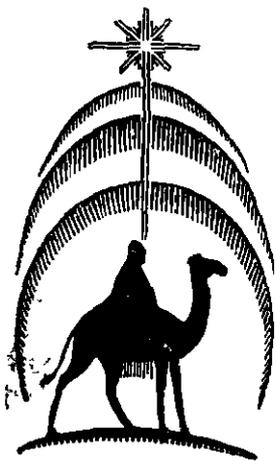
[arranged by Pastor P. N. Corry]

CENTRE: Principal George Jeffreys, Film Ministers in Switzerland, in front of the Reformation Monument, Geneva, opening of the new Tabernacle at Portadown, Northern Ireland.

RIGHT-HAND SIDE: Baptismal service at the Crystal Palace, opening of the Film Tabernacle Aberdeen, Scotland, the Free Trade Hall Manchester, the Town Hall Zurich, the Royal Albert Hall, London, opening of the Film Tabernacle, Scarborough, and the Baptistry at the Royal Albert Hall.

Rich in Faith

By Principal P. G. PARKER



CHRISTMAS-TIME reveals our resources. It proves whether we are rich in this world's goods or not. Christmas sharply and sadly discriminates between the children of the rich and the children of the poor. Many a poor widow and a poverty-stricken man shed tears of bitter disappointment when they find the simple luxuries and pleasures of Christmas-time beyond their grasp.

Yet the glad tidings of this Christmas is not to a select few. It has a message for all men—all can be rich. *All can be rich in faith.* The poorest man, the shabbiest child, can be rich in faith. It is a possibility within the grasp of all. The majority sneer at such riches. The whole thing is too shadowy for them. To them it belongs to the dreamland of the fanatic. But the Word of God makes it clear that there is no richness like it. Nothing can touch in quality the wealth that belongs to the investor in faith.

There are, of course, different forms of riches. This is true even of worldly people. Some are rich in money, others are rich in love, still others are said to be rich in their children. But there is one form of riches which the world knows nothing about. It does not know what it is to be rich in faith. This form of wealth is only

FOR THE CHILD OF GOD.

Only the believer in God can be rich in faith. The richest man in the world is the one that is richest in faith. A Christian may be poor in money, poor in education, poor in social standing, but he can be rich—immensely rich—in faith.

Was Moses richest in Egypt or in the wilderness? In Egypt he had a bulky proportion of the riches of Egypt at his disposal. Probably he was being trained to be the future Pharaoh of Egypt. Servants, soldiers, luxuries, all were at his disposal. In the wilderness he possessed none of these. In the wilderness he was stripped of his Egyptian robes. He was only a poor shepherd. His homespun garments were in strange contrast to the robes he might have worn in Egypt. The world would have looked at the shepherd Moses and said "Poor Moses." Yet where was he the richer? In Egypt or in the desert? There can be no doubt. He was the richer in the wilderness—for there he was rich in faith. Trust in God made him wealthier than all the pomp, popularity and pay of Egypt.

Was David the shepherd-boy or Goliath the giant the richer? No doubt Goliath could have commanded gifts in abundance. No doubt he was loaded with

wealth by his admirers. But who really was the richer? There can be no doubt—it was David the shepherd-boy, for he was rich in faith. George Muller delighted in speaking of his own poverty. Again and again he referred to himself in his journals as a poor man. But he was rich in faith and God used him in a thousand ways.

But what is it to be rich in faith? Concisely it is to—

- (a) Believe there is a God.
- (b) Believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God.
- (c) Believe that God loves us and has reconciled us to Himself through the Cross of the Lord Jesus Christ.
- (d) Believe that all things work together for good to them that love God.
- (e) Believe that God's love expresses itself in discipline as well as blessing.

Faith believes that God never makes a mistake. Faith believes that the hand of God controls the most bewildering circumstances. Faith believes that God has a solution for every problem, a remedy (if he chooses to use it) for every pain, and a pathway of usefulness for every hour of the day. Faith does not fear, it trusts. Faith does not grumble at appearances, it relies upon the power of God who can turn midnight into midday and who can manipulate the storm until it becomes like the cooling

GLOW OF A SUMMER EVENING.

Faith looks off circumstances and looks unto Jesus. Faith believes that Christ is the Author and Finisher of faith, and that he is responsible not only for the A and Z of faith but for the B to Y as well. Faith holds the hand of Christ and walks through the mists of life without a tremor. Faith looks to Christ and walks upon the sea of life without the slightest fear of sinking. Faith can see the shipwrecks of business and prosperity all around, but it knows that there is always a lifebuoy which will float into the desired haven. Faith sits down to a meal of boiled rice more happily than a millionaire sits down to his seven-course dinner. Faith smiles when it rains on Saturday afternoon and does not worry if a hurricane prevents the scheduled steamer keeping to its time-table. Faith always has an explanation that satisfies itself, although it may not satisfy Mr. Worldly-Wiseman. Faith always tells its own heart that God knows best and so does not worry when long-prepared plans suddenly collapse. Faith is a wonderful virtue. It is not a respecter of persons. It can be as much the possession of the poor as the rich. With it the poor man is not poor and without it the rich man is not rich.

Are we rich in faith? Faith laughs at depression.
(concluded at foot of page 820)



The Sign of the Incarnation



By Pastor A. LONGLEY (Glasgow)

Therefore the Lord Himself shall give you a sign, Behold a Virgin shall conceive, and bear a Son and shall call His name Immanuel — Isaiah vii 14

THE normal things of life are very little noticed. Regularity of landscape and environment does not generally impress the mind much. People erect a sign when they wish to draw attention to themselves or their commodities. A sign stands out vividly by its contrast to its background or its surroundings. The art of advertising is to obtrude upon the ordinary by the extraordinary. To advertise His works God goes further still. He obtrudes upon the natural by the supernatural. He draws attention to Himself and to His works by bringing to pass the impossible and by turning the improbable into actual fact. The supernatural contrasting so vividly with the natural surroundings not only becomes a sign that attracts but which also stamps an incident as divine.

The entry of the Son of God the Saviour into the world must needs be unmistakable. Sin-stricken souls long for the birth of Salvation with more eagerness than the storm-driven sailors long for hopeful dawn to be born out of the womb of a perilous night. The birth of Christ is the advent of Eternal Life. It is the Dawn of Hope to the hopeless,—Light to them that sit in darkness. For the anxious watchers' sake His birth must be unmistakable. His coming must be in a manner which is in striking contrast to the manner of the coming of all others. His coming must be a sign so that none who desire Him shall miss Him.

Much has been said by the critics about the impossibility of the Incarnation. Certainly it is a physiological impossibility. The Virgin Birth must seem absurd to the wisdom of this world so long as it is treated as purely physiological. But the text tells us that it is a sign. It is something extraordinary. It does not belong to the realm of the natural but to the supernatural. Vividly against the background of universal natural conception stands this supernatural conception. The angel of the Lord said to Mary's husband "that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost." The Incarnation is a sign of the power of God. The wisdom of this world is destined to stumble over this marvellous event. God's signs will not yield their secrets and significance to the microscope and the test-tube. Linguists could not read the handwriting on the wall of Belshazzar's palace. It could only be understood by the spiritual mind of Daniel. God is accomplishing physiological impossibilities by healing incurable diseases in these days of the outpouring of

His Spirit. In this way He is confirming His Word with signs just as He confirmed the prophecy of the Virgin Birth.

Christ is "God with us." The name Immanuel signifies this. The Almighty, the Most High, the Perfect and Holy One seems to be separated from us by an impassable gulf, but God in Christ is so near. The high priest of the Old Covenant had to be one "who can have compassion on the ignorant, and on them that are out of the way, for that he himself is also compassed with infirmity." Christ understood human infirmity because He inhabited a human body. He is therefore qualified to be the link between God's interest and man's need. God interested Him-

self in human affairs long before the Incarnation, but by becoming man He stepped into the realm of human feeling as well. Christ was not content to understand human nature by omniscience so He learned by experience. "Though He were a Son, yet learned He obedience by the things which He suffered" (Heb. v. 8). Thus insatiable interest brought God into realms He had never before known. By the Virgin Birth He entered the realms of temptation, suffering and death. The Incarnation which is a sign that God is concerned with us is a social improbability. It is certainly a reversal of the social scale when the infinite perfect God concerns Himself with the imperfect creature of time whose life

"For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich."

—II Corinthians viii 9

is but a vapour. The Jews had no dealings with the Samaritans. The high caste Hindu will not contaminate himself by associating with the low caste. The elite despise those of humble birth. The aristocracy remain aloof from the plebeians. Impassable social barriers separate humanity into classes and kinds. There is more difference between God and depraved man than there is between the emperor and the scullion. The flaming seraph is much higher than sinful man in the scale of created beings. It is highly improbable that the seraph would find delight in the company of sinners, but by the Incarnation God has smashed a more formidable social barrier. He made the greatest social improbability a glorious fact by clothing Himself with human nature and having fellowship with sinners. The Incarnation flashes across the world the message of God's interest in man. The sign of the Virgin Birth denoting God's concern for the creatures who are so far below His greatness stands out vividly.

against the background of that aloofness between the segregated classes and kinds of humanity

The Babe of Bethlehem is the most disarming and inoffensive attitude that God could adopt. There is nothing repelling about a baby. The Virgin Birth is a sign that God is thinking thoughts of peace and not of evil toward men. Had God intended evil He would have presented Himself at the door of the world in flaming fire. Instead the Babe tells us that God is good. Bethlehem is the House of Bread, not of blood. The Babe was born to save, not to slaughter. God is with us disarmed. His thunderbolts are laid aside. His consuming glory He has shed for the soft, sensitive flesh of the child. His angels have a song not a sword. They sing of peace on earth and good-will toward men. Such a method of visiting man is a judicial improbability. God is the Judge of the earth. He reads the depths of the sinful heart of man and finds men guilty. Though hoping to evade the visitation of His wrath the conscience but taught us to expect it. Instead of the Incarnation the scene might have been entirely different. It might have been that the loud knocking of God's judgments upon the gates of the world would have compelled men to strive with feverish haste to ram home any bolts that would prevent the entrance of so solemn a visitor. Yet "God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto Himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them" (II Cor. v. 19). The Judge as the Babe. How extraordinary. The Babe cannot impute sins. The Holy One with the fault-finding eyes comes not to judge but to reconcile. The judicial improbability has happened.

When Simeon took up the Child Jesus in his arms he said, "Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace according to Thy word. For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." The Virgin Birth is a sign of God's salvation. Six thousand years of human skill put into operation by the strength of the human will has earned for man the true title of sinner.

HUMAN PERVERSITY

has broken leagues and treaties of nations and the mighty structure of civilisation is only just bearing the weight of that perversity to-day. Splendid and heroic efforts have been made by humanitarians to make saints out of sinners, but without success. All the social, moral, and intellectual machinery of ages has failed to turn out one godly soul. The task of saving man has baffled the brilliance of philosophers, the power of kings and the heroism of social reformers. Salvation by one is a practical impossibility after time has proved that the might of many cannot

save. All other children are, to a great extent, the creatures of their environment. This Child is born the master of His environment. He alone was holy every moment from His birth and thus fit to be a Saviour. He is greater before He is old enough to speak His first word than the most powerful and mature of men for He is without spot while they are but sinners. The practical impossibility of finding one among men fit to bear the sins of the world is overcome by the Incarnation. "Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree" (I Pet. ii. 24).

Man is condemned by the law of God. The law has no heart. The Commandments cannot have mercy. They demand their "pound of flesh." The man that tries to debate with the exactness of the Law will find himself baffled. The Law was born on rugged Sinai amid fire and lightning, in a cradle that was rocked by thunders and a quaking earth. It had a body of cold stone. It left condemnation wherever it went. It was legally impossible for God to let man go free when the Law condemned him as a sinner worthy of death. Divine laws uphold creation. They are the framework of matter. Some machinery has to be bored and

TURNED TO A THOUSANDTH PART

of an inch or it will not work properly. The thickness of a hair makes all the difference between smooth running and destructive friction. The laws that frame the universe cannot deviate without causing destruction. Man in his waywardness has felt the hard immutability of those laws. The principles embodied in the Ten Commandments are embodied in all the laws of the universe. Love cannot eliminate one law without weakening the universe. To smash the Law that is against us is to shatter the world and scatter it as dust through space. It would not be mercy but murder for God to ignore the righteous principles that uphold the universe. It is legally impossible for God to ignore the sinner's guilt, but by the Incarnation that impossibility has become possible. That body born of the Virgin was fitted to bear the curse of the Law. "Blotting out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, which was contrary to us, and took it out of the way, nailing it to His Cross" (Col. ii. 14). The Incarnation is a sign of the mercy of God. In Christ God has satisfied the demands of the Law and shown His mercy as well.

Great is the mystery of godliness. God was manifest in the flesh. Let us contemplate the wonder of the Babe of Bethlehem and praise God for so great salvation.

RICH IN FAITH (continued from page 818)

In fact faith refuses to be depressed. Faith enjoys a happy Christmas Day and 364 happy days beside. Faith can always sing—

I'm richer than a millionaire,
I've found the Christ,
Who never can be priced
I'm richer than a millionaire

Faith can sing "I have Christ what want I more?" Faith can wake up and find no gifts in

its Christmas stocking but faith always finds the richness of its own heart sufficient. Faith is satisfied with God and does not allow the surface of the heart to be aggravated by the failures of men. Faith is satisfied with God's great Christmas Gift for it knows that with Him God will freely give us all the things that are essential for our life on earth. Happy are the rich—the rich in faith, for they shall never know bankruptcy of heart.

Christmas Day Repeated

By GEORGE D. WATSON

THE birth of the Son of God as a human child into this world was perhaps the greatest epoch in the universe up to that time. That the infinite God should send His Son in human flesh to be a man was an amazing revelation to all the angels of God, and Scripture tells us that when He so decreed, He said all the angels of God should worship Him. It is interesting to study the birth of Christ from every standpoint, but if we will look at the advent of Christ into the world in the light of prophecy and in relation to His second advent it will make Christmas Day a great deal larger, and more significant.

Let us notice some of the points in which Christmas Day will be repeated at the second coming of Jesus.

First There was no previous announcement concerning the exact time that Christ should be born, but He came into the world in the night, and at an hour when no one knew it except Mary and Joseph. It is true that all devout Jews were looking for His coming, but no one knew the day or the hour. Now in like manner when Jesus comes to catch away His saints in the Rapture, that stage of the second coming will not be announced beforehand. He will come as a thief in the night to call away His elect saints who are prepared to meet Him, and the people in the world will not know it till after the righteous dead are resurrected and the living saints caught away.

Second As soon as Christ was born it was then revealed to a few chosen ones who were in heart prepared for the good news, such as the pious shepherds, Elizabeth and Zacharias, and the wise men who were godly scholars in Persia, and were living in expectation of the birth of the Messiah. But the good news was not made known to any sinner. In like manner this Christmas fact will be repeated at the time Jesus comes in the Rapture, for it will be made known to those who are prepared to be caught away, but the great world and those professors of religion who are not prepared will not know of the great events till after the Rapture has occurred.

Third As soon as Herod and the Jewish rulers heard of the birth of Jesus they were in great trouble and anxiety at the news, because they supposed it would put an end to all their authority and power and earthly glory, and hence were filled with consternation. This same thing will take place again when

Jesus comes in the Rapture and catches away His people. When the people who are left behind find out that the Rapture has taken place, it will throw all the rulers and people of the world into great alarm and distress, for they will know that it is the beginning of the end of all earthly glory and power, and that the time of the Judgment Day has begun. Hence the affairs of this world in the sectarian churches and in government and in commerce will all be thrown into utter consternation.

Fourth By a special providence the Lord led Joseph to take the young Child and His mother and

flee to Egypt, a foreign country, that Jesus might escape the sword of the soldiers, and be protected in a distant land by another government. This same thing will be repeated at the second coming of Jesus, for He will take His own people, as they took the infant Jesus into another region, up in heaven that they may escape the terrible calamities of the Great Tribulation. The slaying of the innocents by Herod was a prophetic event of the Great Tribulation which will take place as soon as the righteous have made their escape to meet Christ in the air.

Thus we see that all the features connected with the birth of Christ will be repeated at the second coming. Hence we can look at the birth of Christ in the light of history and also in the light of prophecy, and in this manner we see a largeness and

significance in Christmas Day far beyond the ordinary importance with which the advent of Christ has been studied in the past. At the first advent the Son of God came down to Bethlehem, at the second advent those who belong to Christ will ascend to meet Him in the air. At the first coming of Jesus He came to suffer but at His second coming His people will rise into glory and escape all their sufferings. At the first Christmas God came down to live with men, at the last great Christmas the children of God will rise to live with Him.

"For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God and the dead in Christ shall rise first then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air and so shall we ever be with the Lord" (I Thess iv 16, 17)

O EARTH AWAKE

*O earth awake from slumber,
For heaven is bending low,
And angels without number,
In glory come and go,
And one, the Holy Herald
Of God, brings tidings sweet,
Glad tidings of salvation,
With love and joy replete
O earth put on thy beauty,
While heavenly anthems swell,
Awake to love and duty,
While angels wonders tell.
The Prince is born, our Saviour
The promised Hope of light,
Awake, O earth from slumber,
And greet the holy night*

—Sel

Gold and Frankincense and Myrrh—(Matt. ii. 11).

By Pastor P. J. Le TISSIER

ALMOST two millenniums have rolled into eternity since that momentous night when the heaven-born stranger touched the shores of time. Notwithstanding, the miracle of the manger will be the meditation of multitudinous minds at this festive season of the year. The passage of time has failed to impair the freshness and fascination of the Bethlehem story, for it is the very heart of the gospel story and the foundation of the whole edifice of the Christian faith. No event in the annals of the world's history is comparable to the fact of the advent of Christ into the world. Unnoticed as it was at the moment, it has changed the face of the world. Since

the promise given in Genesis three and fifteen, the coming of the Prince of Peace was, for long centuries, eagerly and anxiously anticipated. How easily the Almighty might have given to the world evidences of His boundless love. He might have inscribed it in letters of light on the expansive parchment of the firmament. Radiant planets might have whirled from His fingers, fraught with fresh opportunities as the new habitat of man and beast. But we marvel at the wonderful stoop from the throne of glory to a wayside hostelry. As another has said: "It is a long staircase to the incarnation," but Christ brought life with Him, the infinite became a span long, lying in the arms of the woman He had made. He came on scheduled time, no retinue of servants attending Him, neither was He surrounded by the "entourage" that kings have, but His coming marked the most astounding revelation and revolution in the chequered career of the human race. The time was fully ripe for the gospel of Christ. Iniquity was rife and immorality rampant—slavery, bloodshed and butchery in the gladiatorial shows, even human sacrifices were not only tolerated but encouraged. All forms of philosophy and sophistry were effete. Stoicism, regarded as a virtue, was now an empty husk. Epicurism had descended from a lofty ideal to a voluptuous and sensual creed. It was indeed darkest midnight when amid the music and minstrelsy of the spheres a supernatural star shone in the galaxy of heaven and

advanced to indicate the Redeemer's birthplace. Spurgeon says "A star is deputed on behalf of all stars, as if it were the envoy and plenipotentiary of all worlds to represent them before the King." Starlighted and directed visitants from afar, came to the Saviour bearing and offering costly gifts. We do not know who the Magi were. Doubtless they hailed from Persia, for they were studiously minded and acquainted with astronomy, the most ancient of sciences. We do know from reliable authenticated statements of Holy Writ that they were wise. Observe how wise they were in their worship and adoration. They did not venerate Joseph or worship the privileged Virgin

Mother. When Simeon held the child so eagerly and ecstatically in his arms, he also blessed Joseph and Mary, but not the Child. He held in his arms the greater than Levi—the eternal Melchizedek. The lesser was blessed by the greater, hence Simeon's *Nunc Dimittis*. The wise men worshipped the Son of God. They saw the infinite in the infant, the Godhead gleaming through the manhood. Bowing in rapt adoration before the mysterious Child they offered the most precious of metals and sweet spices, an offering to the King of gold, an offering to the Priest of frankincense and of myrrh to the Child. In giving their best, they acknowledged His priority and rightful claim to three titles, their gifts symbolising our Lord as Prophet, Priest and Potentate.



Pastor P. LE TISSIER

1. A Prophet to Reveal

Myrrh was one of the rare Eastern products spread across the coverlet of our Lord's improvised cradle. When hanging upon the Cross He was also offered the same sweet aromatic. Precious, sublime emblem of His sweet and gracious humanity. From the crude cradle to the cruel Cross He was the embodiment of all that was pure and good. He went about doing good. The sprig of myrrh we venture to say portrays our Lord's prophetic ministry. The meaning of the term prophet is a bearer of tidings. Christ's gracious words were special words reserved for Him by the Father. He breathed the divinity and deity into His very words. No mere human being of such a charac-

ter as "Jesus of Nazareth" would venture to offer to every age and to the dwellers in every part of the terrestrial globe, rest of heart, peace of conscience and forgiveness of sins. Think of His offers to troubled hearts and disquieted souls. "Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." Only the Christ could claim the prerogative to do this. In His official capacity as a prophet He thus speaks. In

HIS INFINITE CONDESCENSION,

knowing that no mortal could bear to look on the unveiled glory of divinity and the indescribable brightness of deity, God veiled Himself in human flesh, became a babe, a man, a prophet, a saviour, that He might touch us with human hands, speak to us with a human voice, and love us with a human heart. But we must never forget that within the veil of His human nature was the Godhead. His office as prophet was assumed that He might reveal the Father and minister to the needy. To the homeless He offered a house not made with hands and an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled. The friendless and lonely were assured of the ministry of angels and the love and sympathy of His own compassionate heart. To the penniless He offered the treasures of the skies which gold and pearls cannot purchase. The thirsty in spirit bathed their souls in the crimson stream of His blood and caught a glimpse of that day when God shall wipe away all tears.

2 A Priest to Redeem

Like the sweet frankincense emitting its sweetness when touched by fire, Christ Jesus the Lord passed through the fiery experience of the Cross. He ceased to breathe, was wrapped in linen swathes, entered and was sealed up in the womb of the earth. But He came forth out of it. He arose. Declared to be the Son of God with power, according to the spirit of holiness by the resurrection from the dead. He came forth from the prison house of death in triumph, not God without His human nature, but a glorified man in His resurrection. He lives now in the power of an indissoluble life. A risen Lord has gone to heaven.

O joy! there sitteth in our flesh
Upon a throne of light
One of a human mother born
In perfect Godhead bright

He lives in His dual and composite nature beyond the stars, a man in the glory, indwelling a body incorruptible in substance, resplendent in form, and exalted in appearance. He lives in heaven, really God and really man, possessing the same capacities and sympathies and affinities as when on earth. He lives to keep the heart that bled on the Cross, beats on the throne. He is a priest to redeem. He ever liveth to make intercession for the saints. He lives to consummate the possession of us secured by His death. He died to give us birth and rose to care for His offspring. The frankincense of His atonement makes vicarious His

UNFAILING INTERCESSION

Dear fellow believer, are suffering and sorrow your lot this Yuletide? Does the exigency of the hour perplex

and distress? Remember the merciful and faithful High Priest, open your heart to Him, give Him your confidence. When friends are farthest, He is nearest. He is there when you least know it, governing your life anonymously. Pour out from your bruised and broken spirit the frankincense of prayer and pure devotion, then that subtle intuition of His care and presence, which faith awakens, will be your portion.

3 1 Potentate to Rule

We should look up, the prophet and priest is also the heavenly Potentate. The gift of gold in the hands of the Magi typifies the golden glories of His transcendent reign. The regal head of the Holy Babe shall wear the crown adorned with a myriad of sparkling diadems and the Baby hand is destined to sway the sceptre of power and dominion,

Full is the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing e'en soar

The culmination of the ages has been revealed by One who is very God, before whose omniscient gaze the eternal future is as naked and open as the transient moments of our own mortal existence. Nations are still seeking expedients to purge themselves from desperate memories. Many dictatorial despots have waded through seas of blood to places of authority. Amid the smoking ruins of former rival

HOPES AND IDEALS,

they stand in their momentary triumph to reign as undisputed masters of nations and destinies, hurling ridicule, calumny and obliquity on others now driven into exile, suffering, misery and death. The policy of "safety first" is but the flamboyant signal of strife and contention. No fire brigade can extinguish the fires of faction and hate. Once the darker passions are aroused, how impotent is the dominance of man or nation to overcome the conflagration, or to stop the smouldering embers from fanning into lurid flame once more. The outlook may be dark and forbidding, but the uplook is bright with the rainbow-hued promise of the second advent. The blessed hope is no mirage of the mind, no idle dream of vagaries or visionaries. The Christian hope is built upon the word of prophecy made sure. Christ will return as the heavenly Potentate to rule and reign in righteousness and equity. The victory of "The Lamb for sinners slain" is certain. What holy calmness and peace this vision of ultimate victory brings to the heart.

Stayed upon Jehovah
Hearts are fully blessed
Fulfilling as He promised
Perfect peace and rest

Wars and rumours of wars may rage without the fortress of the soul, but within is calm and inward peace. Like the deep clear lake in sequestered rural districts, sheltered by shelving banks and hanging woods,

THE UNRUFFLED SURFACE

lies still and smooth, while across it the wild winds blow roughly and clouds are imaged in it, flying fast across the sky above. So will the conquering Christ breathe a holy calm upon the Christian heart. The

(continued on page 826)

The Christmas Song

By Mrs. HOMERA HOMER-DIXON



“G LORY to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men”

We all know the sweet old story of this song,—the shepherds were guarding their sheep on the dewy hill-sides that first Christmas night, when out of the velvety star-sprinkled skies a radiant angel floated down with a wonderful message of joy. Usually the heavenly beings are hidden from mankind but the overwhelming wonder of the good news snapped the bands of invisibility.

“A Saviour from your sins is born, who is Christ the Lord, the Anointed Jehovah.”

And as the shepherds listened, suddenly the skies were filled with a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and chanting their threefold song,

“Glory to God
In the Highest,
And on earth peace
Among men satisfaction”

(This is the literal translation from the Greek.)

As the angels came singing down the skies, they probably watched to see some glorious change spread over the earth, for they knew that sin was the cause of all misery, and had not God Himself come down to “save people from their sins”?

Their song was a promise of an exact reversal of present conditions. The world now will not give praise and “glory to God who dwells so high,” and

“Hallowed be Thy name” is a prayer that looks to the future for its world-wide fulfilment.

There is no “peace on earth” now. All the ages have seen wars, turmoil and disasters. Creation has never known peace since man first sinned. And

“Thy kingdom come” is the longing of “the whole creation.” Thank God it will come, when the Prince of Peace will reign gloriously here on this poor old earth.

“Satisfaction among men” Peace and satisfaction are very far away for they are the elements of heaven, that land is “very far off.” Complete, full, satisfaction can never be where there is sin. Ten thousand needs and wishes keep the human heart perpetually churned up, tossing like the unquiet sea. And the whole trouble is that mankind chooses its own will instead of God’s. It is—“what I want”—that is the source of worry, not—“what God wants.” The overflow of heaven to earth will be when we can say

“Thy will is done in earth, as it is in heaven.” There is no joy so deep, no satisfaction so true as doing the will of God, our beloved Father.

Never let us think for an instant that the angelic song was a mistaken prophecy. It is still to be fulfilled. If the world had not rejected the Lord Jesus, it would have come true then. As it is, it is merely pushed ahead two thousand years.

Our dear Lord, the Son of God, brought these two

wonderful gifts, peace and satisfaction, when He came to earth the first Christmas. But most people hated Him for His holiness, His goodness and His true nobility,—they “loved darkness rather than Light, because their deeds were evil.” The Holy One of God was condemned to death by sin-loving ritualists, and the Prince of Peace was slain by war-loving militaristic soldiers. And the Almighty allowed Himself to be killed, and He hung on the Cross a willing Victim, that He might bear the punishment of our sins.

But that is not the end. He who is Life could not be held by death and He rose triumphant from the grave, and ascended to His seat in the highest.

And soon He will revisit the earth, as He has so often promised to. But it will be quite a different sort of coming. Before He was “despised and rejected of men,” in humanity’s weakness, a holy Babe cradled in the fragrant hay of a Judæan stable.

His second coming will be with glory that “every eye shall see.”

“All the tribes of the earth” shall see Him, “coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.” “When the Son of Man shall come in His glory, and all the holy angels with Him, then shall He sit upon the throne of His glory.” “And the Lord shall be King over all the earth.” “And He shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks. Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.” “But they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig tree, and none shall make them afraid. . . and the Lord shall reign over them in Mount Zion from henceforth, even for ever.”

“And My people shall dwell in a peaceful habitation, and in sure dwellings, and in quiet resting places.”

“Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree.” “The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.” “The desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose. It shall rejoice even with joy and singing.”

Then the song of the angels will be truly fulfilled and heaven and nature will rejoice, “and the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads.”

“Glory to God
In the Highest,
On earth peace,
Satisfaction among men”

God’s name will be revered, His kingdom is coming, His will will be done, on earth as it is in heaven, for ever and ever.

ELIM ESTABLISHED IN MANCHESTER

Soul-Stirring Scenes

PRINCIPAL'S CLOSING MEETINGS

RIGHT IN THE HEART OF THE GREAT CITY OF MANCHESTER ANOTHER PERMANENT ELIM FOURSQUARE GOSPEL CHURCH HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED AS A RESULT OF THE GREAT CAMPAIGN CONDUCTED BY PRINCIPAL GEORGE JEFFREYS AND HIS INDEFATIGABLE REVIVAL TEAM. RIGHT FROM THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE MEETINGS IN CHURCH, THEATRE AND PUBLIC HALLS THE WORD OF GOD HAS BEEN SOUNDED FORTH COMING WITH CRASHING FORCE UPON THE CITADELS OF FALSE RELIGION, SIN AND DISEASE OVER EIGHTEEN HUNDRED SOULS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED FOR CHRIST AND HUNDREDS HAVE TESTIFIED TO MIRACLES OF HEALING. SCENES AKIN TO THOSE DESCRIBED IN THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES HAVE BEEN WITNESSED OVER AND OVER AGAIN, AND THE CONVERTS BEAR THE MARKS OF TRUE CONVERSION TO CHRIST. THE LARGEST NUMBER OF BORN-AGAIN PEOPLE EVER KNOWN IN THE CITY HAVE GATHERED AROUND THE LORD'S TABLE FOR BREAKING OF BREAD SERVICES THE BAPTISMAL SERVICE, THE FIRST EVER HELD IN THE HISTORIC FREE TRADE HALL, SAW NEARLY TWO HUNDRED, THE FIRST BATCH OF CONVERTS, PASSING THROUGH THE WATERS BEFORE THE VAST AUDIENCE OF WITNESSES THE REVIVALISTS, WHO HAVE PIONEERED THE POWERFUL GOSPEL IN ITS FOUR ASPECTS IN THE LARGEST HALLS THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM, ENTERED THIS CITY PRACTICALLY AS STRANGERS AND HAD TO CONTEND WITH ALL KINDS OF OPPOSITION BY THIS TIME THEY HAVE WON THE FRIENDSHIP AND FELLOWSHIP OF THOUSANDS, AND THROUGH THE POWER OF GOD, PRAYER AND THE SWORD OF THE SPIRIT HAVE OVERCOME ALL CONTENDING FORCES. MANCHESTER WILL NEVER FORGET THE BEAMING FACES OF THE GREAT AUDIENCES WHO HAVE BEEN HELD SPELLBOUND IN THE GRIP OF THIS HOLY GHOST REVIVAL PASTOR AND MRS TWEED WHO HAVE ENDEARED THEMSELVES TO THE PEOPLE ARE IN CHARGE OF THE CHURCH

REST

Two painters each painted a picture to illustrate his conception of rest. The first chose for his scene a still, lone lake among the far-off mountains.

The second threw on his canvas a thundering waterfall, with a fragile birch tree bending over the foam, and at the fork of the branch, almost wet with the cataract's spray, sat a robin on its nest.

The first was only *stagnation*, the last was *rest*.

Christ's life outwardly was one of the most troubled lives that ever lived. Tempest and tumult, the waves breaking over it all the time until the worn body was laid in the grave. But the inner life was like a sea of glass. The great calm was always there.

At any moment you might have gone to Him and found rest. And even when the human bloodhounds were dogging Him in the streets of Jerusalem, He turned to His disciples and offered them, as a last legacy, "My peace."

Rest is not a hallowed feeling that comes over us in church, it is the repose of a heart set deep in God.
—Drummond

Higher Criticism

A botanist found a beautiful plant by the wayside. He sat down to analyse it. He pulled it apart and examined every part under a microscope.

When he had finished he could tell the colour of the flower, its classification, the number of stamens, pistils, petals and bracts, but the life and the beauty and the fragrance were gone.

It is even thus that many treat the wondrous sayings of our Lord, and lose their life and power.

Form of Bequest

The following form is suggested for incorporation in a Will. For any further information or assistance in the matter please write to the Secretary General 20 Clarence Road, Clapham Park, London S.W.4, marking the envelope Private.

I bequeath to the Elim Foursquare Gospel Alliance, of 20, Clarence Road, Clapham Park, London, S.W.4, the sum of £ _____ free of duty, for the general purposes of their work, and I declare that the receipt of the Secretary-General for the time being shall be a good discharge for the said legacy.

Silent Night

JOSEPH MOHR.

FRANZ GRUBER.

1 Si - lent night! ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright,
 2 Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Shepherds quike at the sight!
 3 Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light,

Round you vir - gin mo - ther and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten der and
 Glo - ries stream from hea ven a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le lu -
 Ra - dant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing

mid, Sleep in ha - ven - ly peace, Sleep in ha - ven - ly peace.
 in Christ the Sa - vi - ar is born, Christ the Sa - vi - our is born
 grace Je - sus Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth

Bible Study Helps

THE GREAT THINGS OF THE GOSPEL
 (1. Timothy 1, 15).

I. A Great Saviour—"Christ Jesus"

Set forth as—

- 1 Redeemer
- 2 Saviour
- 3 Friend

II A Great Purpose—"To save sinners"

Came into the world—

- 1 To seek
- 2 To find
- 3 To forgive and cleanse
- 4 To save and keep

III A Great Example—"Of whom I am chief"

Having saved "the chief," He is abundantly able to save all other sinners

- 1 The deeply immoral sinner
- 2 The highly moral sinner—J J E

LOOKING UNTO JESUS.

(Hebrews xii. 2).

Looking unto Jesus for salvation (Matt 1: 21, Heb vii 25)

Looking unto Jesus for daily strength (II Cor xii 9, 10, R V)

Looking unto Jesus for support (Psalm lv 22)

Looking unto Jesus for security (Isaiah xxv 4, I Sam xxii 23)

Looking unto Jesus for succour (Heb ii 18)

Looking unto Jesus for supply (Phil iv 19) —R 1

Young Men Wanted

OPENINGS are continually occurring for the right type of young men to enter the Ministry under the auspices of the Elm Foursquare Gospel Alliance. The Elm Bible College Synod is prepared to consider applications from those who feel definitely called to full-time service for God. Applicants should have the following qualifications: they should possess a sound, scriptural, spiritual experience, a good experience, extending over a lengthy period, as a member of an Elm Foursquare Gospel Church; they should be well recommended by the Pastor and leading brethren in the Church, and should, above all, have a passion—not for position or occupation, but for Christ and the salvation of souls. They should possess a fairly good education, some ability in public speaking and should have sufficient personality and wisdom to be able, in the spirit of Christ, to lead others. It should be borne in mind that those who have not made a success in secular work they may have been engaged in are not likely to make a success in the Lord's work. In view of the conditions of the work, the pressing need is for unmarried men, who for many years at any rate will not concern themselves with marriage, but who are prepared to remain single for the sake of the work of God, and the extension of His Kingdom.

The most creative hours in a man's life are when silence reigns about him

The Wonderful Christ

(Continued from page 815)

limit the manifestation of Thy power in my life, nor hinder the display of Thy risen virtue within me. Make the temple of my being the habitation of Thy praises. Let life's most sacred vocation be to extol Thy glorious name and extend Thy dominion on earth.

O Thou King of Humanity, in Thee let me see the pledge of that final emancipation of creation—the earnest of that time when the glory of the Lord shall cover the earth like a mantle, when the uttermost parts of the earth shall be clad in the garments of millennial splendour.

All hail to Thee, Glorious Emmanuel! Thou Lord of Life! Thou Prince of Peace! Thou Wondrous Redeemer!

Gold and Frankincense and Myrrh

(Continued from page 823)

strife of venomous tongues, the gloom of melancholy, the jarring of uncontrolled passions, the warring of nations, the storms of religious persecution ruffle not this peace. It is said of Michael Angelo, who for years wrought unremittingly on the frescoed domes of cathedrals, he had acquired an habitual upturn of the countenance; strangers observing him in the streets thought him eccentric, visionary and fanatical. Beloved, our citizenship is in heaven, from whence we look for the Saviour. If our faces this Christmastide are uplifted in divine joy and expectation, others will catch the vision and share the victory.

FAMILY ALTAR



The Scripture Union Daily Portions Meditations by Pastor H. A. COURT

Sunday, December 23rd. Malachi iii 1-12

“ Prove Me now ” (verse 10)

Have you been tempted to think that God's fulness of blessing can never be yours? You have seen others who seem to be loaded with blessing and you have heard them testify in glowing terms of a God who is bounteous. To you He seems niggardly, and you feel that you have not been noticed. Have you put God to the test? Have you proved Him? It is not enough that you have prayed and expected. You must act. For God has a divine order. Possession of a key to a locked apartment does not get you in. You must turn it in the lock. Now the key to blessing is found in the little word “ bring ”. What have you brought to God? His blessing rests only on that which you have given Him. Could not the charge of niggardliness be laid at your door? Have you brought in the tithes? Have you acknowledged His right of possession? Give freely to Him now, and you will certainly prove Him.

Monday, December 24th. Malachi iii 13-18—iv 1-6

“ A book of remembrance was written ” (verse 16)

The libraries of this world have some amazing records. Statements, both good and bad, of famous men have been preserved in the annals of history. Sublime utterances and strange eccentricities alike find their place in the books of time. These things, however, are limited in their scope. They affect only the great or the noteworthy, or the notorious. The ordinary person is passed—unmentioned. Not so in the eternal records. In God's great tome there is a place for the most insignificant. You are mentioned there, irrespective of rank. Those kindly words of encouragement pressed on to some fellow-saint were noted. You have perhaps forgotten them, but they are in the book. Even those precious thoughts that stirred you on to a deeper devotion to your Lord have been entered in this marvellous memorandum. Unnoticed by the crowd you are observed by the heavenly Recorder. Let us then check our thoughts and our actions, and our words. Lord help me, that they may be beautiful and lovely, that when I see the record of them I may know no shame.

Tuesday, December 25th. Matthew i 18-25

“ And he called His name Jesus ” (verse 25)

No name has endeared itself to men and women more than this. Of all the names by which we know Him none is so precious as that given Him on that first Christmas morning. By His name

Jesus He has become known to us as Saviour. It was whispered in the stable, it was written on His Cross. Blind men breathed it and received their sight, and from it fearful demons fled. To-day it has come to us as a glorious heritage. Did He not bequeath it to us as a subscription to our prayers? It has entered our songs, and our lips love to declaim it. It is our most priceless possession, for it unlocks to us stores of immeasurable wealth. It gains us entrance to the Holy of Holies, and because of it we have audience with the God of heaven. Thank you Father, for Thine unspeakable Gift given on that first Christmas Day.

Wednesday, December 26th. Psalm cxlv 1-21

“ One generation shall praise Thy works to another ” (verse 4)

Pass it on! Spread the good tidings. It is not enough that you have received the message. Your fellows must hear it too. How came it to you? Did not the men of other ages pass it on? The Galilean disciples heard it, and they sent it on. From generation to generation it came until we heard the sweet sound. There were times when it seemed that its course would be checked. But men carried it through fire. They waded through seas of blood that we might hear the good news. They braved the tempest, and feared not the lury of the blast, so eager were they to perform their task. Dare we in this our day hesitate before we sound our saviour's tidings? Away with this cold apathy, and let us put the trumpet to our lips. Another generation is arising after us, and already it is impregnated with the scum of impiety. One course only is clear before us. We have the truth. We must pass it on.

Thursday, December 27th Psalm cxlv 1-10

“ The Lord looseth the prisoners ” (verse 7)

No day will stand out to us more than the day when we first discovered this truth. Like Wesley we sang “ My chains fell off ”. It was a glorious day. What a sense of relief we had as we realised that at last Satan's grip had relaxed. How happy we were in our emancipation. We leapt in our joy. We had found liberty. Since then the years have passed. Are we still enjoying liberty, or have we allowed some other thing to make us prisoners? For sin is not the only captor. Some are imprisoned in the strait-jacket of pride. They cannot bend. Others are slaves to themselves. Many are in bondage to pet ideas and fancy notions. Obsessions hold some men so that they have no knowledge of liberty. Where are you to-day,

friend? Are you a prisoner despite that earlier liberation? The Lord looseth the prisoners. Do not remain another day in the chains that hold you. Get free now.

Friday, December 28th Psalm cxlv 1-20

“ Great is our Lord and of great power ” (verse 5)

Most of us have proved this in some way or other. To each one of us who are saved the Lord has shown His greatness. In saving us He led for us what no person or organisation could do. Not only has He cleared our guilt—and that in itself is a great act—but He has completely changed our lives. By the greatness of His power He has made us so that we now have new desires. But sure that day there have been further manifestations of His might. Many of us can tell of healing. He healed because of the doctor's assertions we came to Him and found the impossible. And one might go on enumerating the many expressions of His greatness. The main thing is that our knowledge of His greatness is not theoretical. He is not great to me because He made the heavens and the earth, but great because He redeemed me.

Saturday, December 29th Psalm cxlv 1-14

“ He commanded and they were created ” (verse 5)

Creation is the greatest work of all. Man's work is not creative. He conceives. Looking at the results of his predecessor He adds to and improves. He does not form from shapeless nothing. He moulds from the existing city. But God creates. Some limit it to the past—He created. That is not the whole truth. He has been creating through the years. As at the beginning He commanded the light so has He done through the centuries. For every man is a separate world, dark and dull. God commands, and where no light existed light appears. Darkness is dispersed, and the gospel brings in the light of truth. And with light comes life. In each new world the Christ-life springs to birth. Christianity is not an evolution—it is a separate creation. It has no connection with any other religious system. It is not a compromise of ideas. God spoke, and His voice carried command. And wherever to-day you find a true saint of God you have a creation.

Sunday, December 30th Psalm cxlv 1-9

“ The Lord taketh pleasure in His people ” (verse 4)

Here is an amazing thing. The worst offender gives God His greatest pleasure. Man is the only part of the creation that fell. The sun kept to its appointed path, the moon has not deviated from its course, and the stars are so certain that man can trust his life to them. It was man only who disobeyed. Yet God tells us that it is in us He will take delight. Surely this is a mark of His wonderful grace. And since God is prepared to receive pleasure in this way ought not I to exercise myself thereto? Let me

seek in every hour in whatsoever place I be to do that which will please Him I have an example in the Christ, for did He not say "I do always those things which please Him"? My first discovery will be that in pleasing God I shall fail to please man. That is the price. But what matters? When I see His smile I shall feel that it is worth it.

Monday, December 31st. Psalm cl 1-6

"Praise ye the Lord" (verse 6)
 What better note can there be for the passing of the old year? It is the summary of all my feelings as I look back over the year that has almost gone. It was not in vain that I began it with God. Not that it has been a bed of roses. I cannot find that promised in the Word. There have been difficulties, tests of faith, barriers that seemed insurmountable. The hot tears have flowed, and there have been some bitter waters. But there have also been times of gladness. Joy has no stood aloof. I have dwelt on the mountain. I have seen the sun. He has taught me to take the bitter with the sweet, the shadow with the sun. Whatever my lot there has been a Friend in it all. I have received help from One that is mighty. I have not been forsaken of Him. On the mountain and in the valley He has been the same. So as I look back over the year with its mixed blessings, I am stirred to say one thing—Praise ye the Lord!

Tuesday, January 1st Genesis 1:1-19
 "In the beginning God" (verse 1)

The bells have announced the birth of another year. How did you begin it? Were you in close commune with God when this new year of possibility began? When you plunged into yet another phase of the unknown future did you ask God to hold your hand? Did you take Him into your confidence? Did you tell Him your fears? There is no other way of counterchecking the worries and cares that threaten to pester you in 1935 than planning the way with God. It is the only wise beginning. But having begun you must go on. It must not be a spurt in January and a sleep in June. When the novelty of the new year has gone with it will have gone many of the rash decisions that were made at its inception. They who begin with God and are prepared to go on with Him need not fear this. When new year themes are things of the past you will still be walking with God.

Wednesday, January 2nd. Genesis 1:20-31—1:1-3

"It was very good" (verse 31)
 God was satisfied with His work. That is not a bit surprising since all that He does is done well. The blade of grass is perfect, faultless. And the feather of the bird. Look closely into it. And then closer. Every tiny strand is a marvel of perfection. Have you ever handled a dragon-fly? Is that not a wonderful work? And who is behind it all? When you have multiplied to infinity the marvellous works of God you will then begin to understand what He has done. And He says that it is very good. Let me mention another work of creation. It

does not belong to the six days. God rested on the seventh. But what happened on the eighth day? It is the day of Christ's resurrection. With that resurrection came the new creation. It is another work that God says is very good. Let us by His grace maintain the standard, so that whenever He sees He may say "It is very good."

Thursday, January 3rd. Genesis 1:4-14

"And the Lord God breathed" (verse 7)

And with that breath God put man into a category by himself. God made everything, but He reserved His breath for one only. All things shared a common act in that they were created, but upon man God performed an extra act. He breathed into him. By this He separated man unto Himself. Man could look after the animals, but God would personally attend to man. God's contact with man was different from His contact with the animals. He breathed Himself into man, and then man possessed God. There has been a second breath. It came through the Cross. For man lost his first estate. In the wonderful plan of God man is being restored. God is once again finding a habitation for Himself, and men are becoming the temples of the living God. And so to-day we are enjoying the presence of God as did our forefathers in that far-off day.

Friday, January 4th Genesis 1:15-25

"The Lord God closed up the flesh" (verse 21)

Perfection always attaches itself to the Godhead. For man's benefit God performed an operation upon him. He started the work, He went through with the task, and He finished it. It may be that you have been watching for the

Lord to work. Perhaps you think that He is taking a long time. Never mind. Trust Him and wait. When He has closed up the flesh you shall see what wonders He has done. Can you not imagine the surprised look on Adam's face when he beheld a fellow mortal? But he was oblivious of the cure. He did not feel the effect. God did not wake him until the flesh had closed up. And then he was too taken up with his help-mate to consider whence she came. It is so with us. God wants to spare us the trial of the process. We become impatient, and begin to examine the pros and cons. We cannot wait until the flesh is closed up. But as in all other things God's way is the best way. Let us leave it to Him.

Saturday, January 5th Genesis 1:1-13

She did eat, and he did eat" (verse 6)

The blow has fallen. The page has been spoiled. The lovely picture has become marred and disfigured. The charm has gone and the spell has been broken. Into the beauty of a tranquil scene has stalked the open-mouthed monster. Hatred creeps thus with his subtle allurements. And so a precedent is created which 6,000 years of humanity has blindly followed. It was a simple act. They ate. But it had all the enormity of disobedience. Unhappily this tragedy has been re-enacted many times in our lives. And the appearance is just as simple. The principle of obedience, however, is at stake, and it is there like our forefathers, we fail. Many people spend their lives cursing Adam. They would do well to consider themselves under circumstances that do not greatly differ from this they yield to Satan's temptation. One thing is left to me. Let me by His help in all things obey.

CHRISTMAS BOXES

When planning your Christmas gifts please do not forget the needs of this great work for evangelising in this and other lands. Doors are opening wide. Will you help us to enter them and carry the Foursquare Gospel to those who are still in darkness?

We ask our readers to pray about it, and then enter their gifts below. If you do not want to tear this out, you may make a list of the numbers on the boxes and the amount you wish to give to each. We will understand and place amounts as you request.

Please send to the Secretary, Elim Foursquare Gospel Alliance, 20, Clarence Road, Clapham Park London, S W 4. Cheques and postal orders should be made payable to the Elim Foursquare Gospel Alliance.

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CONTENDING FOR THE FAITH

The Conquering Power of the Cross—Widespread Victories

SIXTEEN SOULS

Healthy outpost

Brighouse. The blessing of the Lord is resting upon the work here. Eight months ago the assembly consisted of twelve to fourteen members meeting in a small hired room. Then began real earnest prayer. That prayer has now been answered. A sister has been healed instantaneously at the touch of the Great Physician, after having suffered for many years. This is indeed a great deliverance. Three others have also received the blessed gift of the Holy Ghost according to Acts ii 4. Sixteen souls saved.

Recently we were privileged to have with us Pastor Cloke of Halifax, at his invitation the Brighouse believers took the meeting at Halifax on a recent Saturday evening. The power of God rested upon the meeting from the beginning to the end. After the message and altar call had been given yet another soul passed from death unto life.

SUCCESSFUL EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGN

Reaching parents via the children

St Leonards (Evangelist F Shadlock) The saints meeting at Boscobel Road, St Leonards are rejoicing because in their midst the Lord has been doing great things. A three weeks' campaign has just concluded. Evangelist Shadlock was assisted by Evangelist Chuter and a time of great refreshing was experienced as these two servants of God fearlessly proclaimed the truth.

The first week of the campaign was for the deepening of the spiritual life of the believers, and this object was gloriously accomplished. A wonderful spirit of revival is now in the midst, young and old are inspired with a greater zeal for service, and a determination to live closer than ever to the Master whom they love so dearly.

A special feature of the campaign was the children's work. The day schools were visited and invitations given to the scholars. It was most encouraging to see crowds of children arriving for the first meeting. The two Evangelists who were known to the children as Uncles, soon won their way into every heart.

Through the children the parents were reached, many of them coming to the services.

Miss Joan Holman also rendered assistance in the meetings on several occasions, and it was an inspiration to listen as she sang the gospel.

On the closing night of the campaign messages were given by Miss Holman and Pastor Chuter.

As a result of his special effort souls have been gloriously saved, backsliders restored, one sister baptized in the Holy Ghost and many received touches of healing from the hand of the Divine Physician.

The revival fire still burns brightly in the midst and by His grace the Church is determined to go on from victory to victory. On Sunday three more precious souls were born again.

NEW ELIM TABERNACLE

Enthusiastic workers

Ealing (Pastor G Hillman) The picture below is of the newly-acquired Foursquare Gospel Tabernacle with some of the band of voluntary workers, under the supervision of Pastor G Hillman.

The church was first formed at Cranmer Hall Northfields, and is now a live-wire fellowship, and although there have been several removals to other places and a few deaths, it has more than held its own and numbers well over 100 members with a substantial sum in the building fund and an excellent band of Crusaders whose desire is Ealing for Christ and Christ for the world. One and all are justly proud to have their own Tabernacle in the main thoroughfare, where

they can assemble in a building consecrated wholly to the worship of God.

It is hoped that the future may hold much blessing for this Church, that it may be increasingly a soul-saving agency in the district.

SPECIAL ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

Progress in all departments

Barnsley (Pastor J R Knight) Steady progress is being made in all branches of the work in this Church. Meditations upon The Spiritual Gifts to the Church are creating a deeper desire for God's best. Many more are attending the writing meetings. Pastor Knight has just commenced another series of Bible studies upon The 23rd Psalm. Under the supervision of Mrs Knight the children took part of a recent Sunday evening service, the gospel message being given as song, recitation and musical item. A fortnight later the Crusaders took the services. In the afternoon two brothers gave sermonettes and a sister gave a message in song. The evening service was well attended the hall being full. A praise service formed the first part. The Crusader Choir then rendered the anthem "I was glad," all being greatly appreciated. The four fundamental truths of the Foursquare Gospel formed



By courtesy of

"West Middlesex Gazette"

Preparing the New Ealing Tabernacle

the message of a brother and three sisters, each giving a definite testimony. The anniversary services were held last weekend, the special speakers being Pastors Farlow (Sheffield), McAvoy (Glossop) Miles and Maccullough (Leeds). The Word went forth in the power of the Holy Ghost.

Monday evening, signs were given of God's covenant to man which are still in evidence to-day. Our concluding message gave us a picture of Jesus in the type of a dove.

THE CROSS AND THE CROWN

Inspiring studies

Tamworth (Pastor R. A. Gordon) God is very graciously blessing His work in this corner of His vast vineyard. The saints have been greatly blessed during the faithful ministry of Pastor R. A. Gordon.

Recently the congregation has been most interested in a series of chart studies given by the Pastor, entitled,

From Cross to Crown. One felt thrilled as week by week the story of the chart was so clearly unfolded in a most inspiring way, revealing the hidden things and deeper truths from God's most precious Word.

These studies have indeed proved most beneficial and very edifying to all who have with joy sat and listened to them. One felt a

ping of regret as the series came to an end but with the concluding study God's people were constrained to cry, "We will cherish the old rugged Cross, till our trophies at last we lay down; we will cling to the old rugged Cross, and exchange it some day for a crown."

Another baptismal service has just been held, during which two of the newly enrolled Crusaders followed the Master through the waters of baptism. Prior to immersion the candidates testified to the saving and keeping power of God, also receiving a very fitting and encouraging promise from God's Word. Truly God was in the midst with the Spirit's quickening power. At the close of this very blessed service, Pastor Gordon tested the meeting, asking if any present, who had previously been baptised, would do

so again if possible? Hands were very eagerly raised in every part of the building, showing what a glorious experience water baptism is. Others expressed their desire to take this step at the next opportunity.

And so as past blessing is remembered and reviewed the Lord's people press forward, gloriously conscious of the fact that, "So long His power hath blest us, sure it still will lead us on."

ILLUMINATING BIBLE READINGS.

Opening up the Book.

Plymouth (Pastor J. Woodhead) The Church here has recently enjoyed five weeks' ministry by Pastor F. J. Stlemming. Each evening the gospel message of free salvation was preached faithfully and clearly and as a result souls have accepted the gift of eternal life from the Lord Jesus Christ.

The messages delivered on Friday evenings have been more especially for believers, the preacher basing his practical talks on the Lord's sermon on the mount, and these have been a blessing to all God's people who heard them.

The Bible readings during the last week of Pastor Stlemming's visit were much appreciated and enjoyed.

IMPRESSIVE BAPTISMAL SERVICE.

Representative gathering

West Smethwick (Pastor L. H. Newsham) The mighty power and blessing of God continues to rest on the Smethwick assembly. God is working and men and women are being born again of the Spirit. One Sunday evening following a stirring sermon by Pastor Newsham entitled *The Shattered Temple* six precious souls sought and found the Saviour. Thank God for the old-time power of the gospel!

The ministry of Pastor Bishop of Hove who was recently in the midst, was greatly appreciated especially so was his rendering of a solo, "The old-fashioned way."

A large congregation gathered to witness a baptismal service conducted by the Pastor and held in the Baptist Church here (kindly lent for the occasion). Pastor Le Tissier of Nottingham was the speaker for the evening and preached a powerful message on Water Baptism, after which two backsliders returned to the Lord, and a further two came to Christ.

The Foursquare Churches of the Midlands were well represented on the plat-

form, being Pastors Barton, Bishop and Dunk, also Pastor Gordon who had come with a good contingent from Tamworth. The united Crusader choir gave a beautiful rendering of the piece "Blessed be His Name." The candidates were given a promise from the Word of God, and then having previously testified to their salvation, they were immersed by Pastor Newsham. This service aroused great interest in Smethwick and the surrounding district. To Him be the glory!

CHRIST THE VICTOR

Moving on with God

Islington (Pastor V. S. Pritchard) Precious souls are being won for the Lord—one here and one there—slow, but sure, and we believe the Holy Spirit is working in other hearts.

This last week there has been a decided "breaking through" on to the victory side, as saints have been heard to testify to this effect after having been bound for some weeks. Praise the Lord, He is ever the Conqueror over Satan!

Sunday morning meetings always provide a 23rd Psalm experience—"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, He leadeth me beside the still waters." The very presence of Jesus can be felt in the midst and one's soul is lifted and lit up with the joy and peace of His wonderful love—the peace that passeth all understanding! What wonderful blessing is experienced as the people of God sit at His feet and feast with Him around His table partaking of the emblems of His broken body and shed blood—truly a foretaste of heaven!

Much blessing was derived from the gospel meeting the other Sunday when the Crusaders ably took the entire service. It was a success because Jesus was manifest throughout—these young people, fired with a zeal to do something for God, were willing and pliable vessels in the hand of the Master Potter—channels only for the Lord to bring His message of peace, love and salvation in word and song to the hearing of those who are still outside His Kingdom. Many hearts were touched and we are now praying for God to complete His work by bringing about a definite decision for Him.

On a recent Sunday the saints had the joy of listening to the marvellous testimony of Pastor Mullan from the Congo—it was thrilling from beginning to end to hear how wonderfully God undertakes in all things, even at death's door—"He is able, abundantly able to deliver all who trust in Him."



Pastor
R. A. Gordon.

Finding the Christmas Joy

Tidings of great joy . . . ye shall find a Babe—Luke 11, 10, 12

The promise of joy leads in an unexpected direction. Pathways to Christmas blessing are devious and yet accessible. There is something of a fine art in the discovery. There must also be recalled the distinction between joy, and those other words—pleasure, amusement, happiness.

I—Simplicity. There was the pathway of simplicity rather than complexity. It led to the town, not to the city; to the Babe not to the Monarch.

II.—Accessibility. The way to the place of joy was broadly accessible for the shepherds as well as for the wise men. Childlike faith discloses perspectives.

III.—Expression. The shepherds rejoiced. Christmas joy is not for private consumption. Christianity is a singing religion. Note its carols, hymns, and anthems. When there is true joy, there must also be expression.

—C R S



The Starlit Way

A CHRISTMAS MEDITATION FOR CRUSADERS

By Pastor D. B. GRAY (Chief Crusader Secretary)

MATTHEW in his second chapter portrays to us a vivid pen picture of the birth of Christ. One of the primary features and lessons shown in his writing is that God speaks to men in ways they can understand, for, these Chaldeans from their very childhood had been star-gazers. They possessed a passion for the study of the starry heavens. They had watched the stars with a patience and an accuracy such as were never suffered to go unrewarded. Now by the guidance of these heavenly bodies, of which their knowledge was supreme, they are brought to the feet of the Infant in the Manger.

The shepherds, however, were not Chaldeans, they were Jews, who had been trained in the knowledge of the angels. Thus it was by the long-expected voice of the angels that the shepherds received the tidings of the Christ. God therefore spoke to the two companies in separate voices, but the voices were those that each could understand. This is an ever true illustration and worthy of our meditation, for His voice is as the sound of many waters, speaking to men and leading men to the Christ in unlikely and by varied methods.

Let us return for a moment to the Wise Men (the Magi) from the East,—ardent students of astrology, who having observed the unusual star in the heavens, and beholding the vision, they obeyed and came seeking the "King of the Jews." And, now, "in the fulness of time" the star of Christ, burst out with resplendent glory, out of a sky of abysmal blackness, into a blaze of radiance, paling all other constellations and bringing into central focus the stage ready and set for the world's greatest and most momentous event. Well might the incomparable Milton write, "Thirty million island universes paused in their celestial orbits and with all creation, paid obeisance while the majestic Star of Bethlehem 'stood over where the young Child was'—the object of their quest—a King, whose palace was a stable and whose throne was a manger of hay, the advent of whom was to change not only the lives of the ancient Magi but the course of the whole world."

"And lo, the star, which they saw in the East, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young Child was." This star ignored kings, princes, potentates, even education and wealth, and "stood over where the young Child was." The star shed light upon the Child and childhood from that moment took on a new significance. In view of this it is not surprising that Herod gave orders that all

children of two years of age and under should be slain, in the hope that he might slay Jesus. Is it not generally agreed that child-life had a hard time before Christ placed His hand on their heads and blessed them? Infanticide of a deeper dye than Herod's act was a crime dreadfully rife at that period. The wisest of the ancient lawgivers made the Spartan law that as soon as a boy was born he was visited by the elders of the tribe, and if a weakling, was taken to a lonely place and left to die. Baby girls were not desired. One of Rome's most distinguished authors, after making a great oration on humanity, became infuriated with his wife because she would not destroy an infant daughter with her own hand. To the Athenian Goddess Diana, an annual festival was held when the young children were assembled on the marble steps of her temple, which was said to be one of the seven wonders of the world, and whipped until their red blood stained the white marble. Plutarch, the historian, states that with his own eyes he had seen a great many children lose their lives at this horrible festival.

This then was the nature of mankind and these were some of their practices when the angels sang of "Peace on earth, and good will toward men."

It was indeed the midnight of the world, but into its darkness, heralded with melody, came the Sun of Righteousness with healing in His wings.

In returning to the Wise Men we read, "They presented (or offered) unto Him gifts—gold, frankincense and myrrh." They had in their hearts a divine urge to see the child Jesus and worship Him, coupled with a longing to lay before Him

such gifts as would be acceptable to a King, thus causing them to open up their treasures and give their best to Christ. These Wise Men exemplified the true spirit of Christmas,—following the star, worshipping the King, and laying at His feet that which cost them something. How symbolic were their gifts. They brought gold, an offering to the King, frankincense, an offering due to God only, for it signifies the adoration of the soul within. As in Old Testament days when frankincense was specially stored in the Temple for the morning and evening offering on the golden altar (Neh. xiii. 5), and to sprinkle the shewbread and meat offering, and myrrh, symbol of suffering and death. What a strange combination of gifts, each having its own significance!

It has been expressed that there are two factors necessary to the perfection of a gift—the gift itself and the spirit in which it is bestowed. For behind every gift there lies a motive, and when it is that sovereign urge of love that impels, the gift is of greatest value. Was not His coming a true manifestation of the perfect love of God? as declared—



Pastor D. B. Gray.

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life" Truly the Gift No doubt at this season we have been making and receiving gifts from loved ones Seeing He has bestowed such a gift on us, may we not forget Him, but in return show our full appreciation and admiration in our offerings to Christ, our King, giving Him, as Crusaders of the Cross, body, soul and spirit, and including in our gifts, our love, loyalty, devotion, consecration and service

Lastly, let us stir ourselves with the blessed certainty of Luke 1:30-33, for the Saviour in His humiliation has already come, but as King of Kings and Lord

of Lords, we live in glorious expectation, for He shall reign over the house of Jacob and upon the throne of His father David for ever So to us, redeemed by His precious blood, the eternal dawn is at hand when the King in His beauty will meet us with a welcome, and we with the wise men from the East who beheld and followed the star, will know that the journey to Bethlehem, together with our service and labours for Him are well worth while, for He is worthy

Jesus is worthy to receive,
Honour and power divine,
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine "

A Note to Gramophonists

By "MUSIDIOR"

Elim Gramophone records during this Christmaside will play a big part in bringing joy and happiness to thousands of homes throughout this country and even in far-off lands We would like to point out that to get the best and proper results from these records care must be taken to see that the records are played at the speed of about 78 revolutions per minute Watch therefore, your speed indicator Attention should also be given as to the needles used For a record of many voices (Albert Hall recordings as

an example) soft needles should be used in order to secure detail without a blast When one gets concentrated on to a needle-point between 2,000 and 10,000 voices it is only reasonable to assume that these records should be played with a soft needle The Elim records are of the highest recording standard and finish if played properly and treated fairly Then again it cannot be expected to reproduce first class recordings on instruments of lesser ability

Christmas Sunday in Prison

The London Crusader Choir will be spending Christmas Sunday afternoon in Lewes Prison Our readers will, we know, specially pray for blessing upon their service at this time, and that each member will receive joy and encouragement as they so willingly and sacrificially give their time and talents to the service of Christ From Lewes they journey to Brighton for the evening meeting

"Take Time to be Safe!"

By S STEWART

MANY travellers on our modern highways are all too thoughtless and careless Perhaps they are out for a holiday trip, or on a vacation tour and their only thought is to get to some place as quickly as possible Speed prohibitions and traffic regulations are not adhered to, and consequently disaster and even death often have been the sad end of what was expected to be a pleasant outing Recently the writer came upon such a case on the highway The car was overturned in the ditch, and several persons seriously injured One of these a woman in evident pain, sorrowfully lamented "Our vacation is all spoiled!"

How much wiser it would have been to spend a few extra minutes, driving cautiously, than to spend some days or weeks in a hospital It is better to be safe than sorry

TAKE TIME TO BE SAVED

If we take a look at what prevails in our towns and cities, what do we find? We can see many people, young and old, running here and there They are always going to places and doing things From morning until night, and in not a few cases well into the night, it is a steady whirl Some are in the mad pursuit of pleasure Others are feverishly on the chase for material gain, fame, or, it may be, scarcely knowing what they are after On, and on, the multitudes are rushing, but where are they going? It is a serious question

Let the reader forget not that he has a precious soul to save In the midst of the hustle and bustle of this

life, take time to be saved Pause! Think! Consider!

That is what the prodigal son did He had been going at a fast pace for many a day, as he wasted his substance with riotous living But at length "he came to himself" That is to say, he came to a dead halt, and seriously considered his case As a result of that investigation, he discovered that he was lost and perishing Then he firmly decided to return, as he was, to his father, to whom he confessed "Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son" (Luke xv 21)

Has the reader come to himself or herself? Have you paused long enough to consider your soul's deep need and latter end? Do you not know that you are lost, and personally need to be saved? If not, stop here and now and discover what and where you are in the sight of God God declares you to be a lost sinner, and in urgent need of His salvation

Take time to be saved, and take that time this moment Turn, as you are, to God A loving welcome and eternal salvation will be yours The father received the repentant prodigal, and God will receive you, if you come to Him in the same humble manner Delay this no longer Time and opportunities are quickly passing, and soon will be no more

"Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow, though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool" (Isaiah 1:18)

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30 words (minimum) 2/6 per insertion and 1d. for every additional word. Three consecutive insertions for the price of two. Box numbers 6d. per insertion extra.

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WITH CHRIST.

GOLDRING.—On November 22nd, Miss Lily Goldring, aged 63, member of Kingston Church, passed within the veil as the result of a street accident. Funeral conducted by Pastor J. C. Caris.

MOUATT.—On November 19th, Mrs. Dora Mouatt, Elim Crusader, passed into the presence of the King. Funeral conducted by Pastor H. A. Court.

WOOD.—On November 26th, Mrs. Sarah Wood, of Dagenham, aged 75. Former member of Elim Tabernacle, Clapham. Funeral conducted by Pastor H. A. Court.

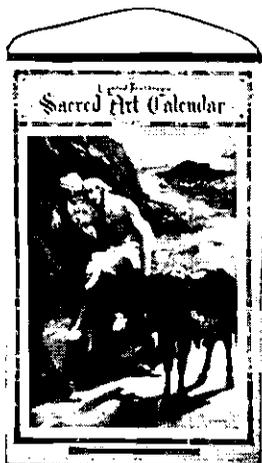
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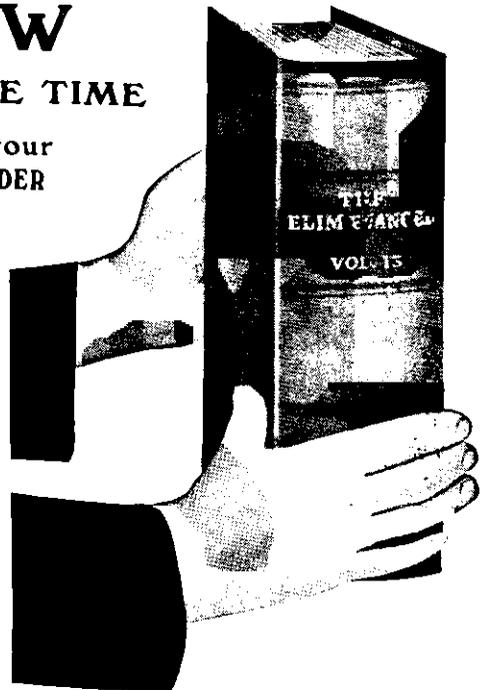
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Are you 7? Are you 70? THEN THIS PAGE IS FOR YOU

We are introducing some entirely new features in the "Young Folks' Evangel" during 1935.

In addition to a New Year's letter by Principal

GEORGE JEFFREYS

there appears in the January issue

A Special Unique Photograph

of him which has never before been published, and can only be obtained in this issue.

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HOW BOTTLES ARE MADE

WHAT IT IS LIKE IN A COAL MINE

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MODERN CAR MAKING

etc., etc., etc.

LOOK OUT FOR THESE

Dear Boys & Girls,
If you will look at the centre of this page you will see that we are going to have some jolly times in the New Year. I have visited quite a number of places, and am going to tell you what I have seen.

In our competitions next year we are going to give certificates of merit as well as prizes. So don't forget to have a good hard try, and remember that neatness as well counts.

One other thing. Why not try to get other boys and girls to buy the "Young Folks'"? We all love it. Why not try to get others to love it, too. By so doing we shall be sharing our blessings. Your loving friend,

THE EDITOR.

Dear Grown-ups,
I would like to take this opportunity of drawing your attention to the "Young Folks' Evangel."

While this penny monthly is written primarily for our young folks, you will find much in it to interest you. I believe I do not make too great a claim when I say that it is a miniature 'vade mecum' for Christian workers. The stories are suitable for telling at open-air and other meetings, while the new series of industry talks will provide a fund of telling illustrations.

May I then ask for your support? Buy one for yourself, and they are cheap enough to buy to give away.

Yours in Christ,
THE EDITOR.

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