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## MISSIONARY REVIVALIST SELECTIONS

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**THINGS THAT CHANGE NOT**  
By Elbert Dodd

"For I am the Lord, I change not." - (Mal. 3:6) "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever." (Heb. 13:8) We live in a changing world. Ways of living change, methods of transportation change. We one time thought traveling at 30 miles per hour in the old Model T was really traveling, but today, we can travel in a jet plane at 500 miles per hour, and think little of it. People change, those who stood for old fashioned holiness yesterday may criticize, and persecute those who stand for it today. Those who preached against all forms of worldliness yesterday may have a TV set in their house today. Those who were your close friends yesterday, may be your sworn enemies today. Though men change, and the world changes, thank God, God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost never changes.

Everything around us may seem to be changing but the Lord changes not. He is the same yesterday, today, and forever. Praise His matchless name forever and forever.

God's attitude toward sin and the sinner never changes, God hates sin because sin is of the devil, but God loves the sinner. Sin must be punished or forgiven and sin in the sinner must be punished or destroyed. God does not look upon sin with the least degree of allowance. But He loves the sinner, He loves him so much, God gave His only begotten Son, and His son loved the sinner so much He gave His life on Calvary's cross to redeem the sinner from His wayward sinful life. I thank God for the love of God for the sinner. The poet has said, "He loved me so, He loved me so, He gave His life a ransom." The Holy Ghost loves the sinner, He came to convict, reprove the sinner, to woo him, to bring complete redemption through Christ's blood to his soul. Thank God the love of God never changes.

God's moral law never changes. When Jesus came He did not destroy the moral law, He fulfilled the sacrificial laws, but strengthened the moral law. Note His moral laws, and how Jesus strengthened them.

"Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt not commit adultery: But I say unto you, That whosoever looketh on a woman to lust after her hath committed adultery with her already in his heart." (Matt. 5:27-28) "Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy. But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you;" (Matt. 5:43-44). "Ye have heard that it hath been said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth: But I say unto you, That ye resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also." (Matt. 5:38-39).

Sin never changes in its nature, and in its results--"For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit. For to be carnally minded is death; but to be spiritually minded is life and peace. Because the carnal mind is enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be." (Rom. 8:5-7) The sin nature is an enemy of God, hates God, and all good. Sin is deceitful, jealous, and proud. Sin in its nature never changes within itself, it can only be changed by the power of Jesus' blood.

The results of sin never changes. The wages of sin is death, death to the conscience of man, death to principle, death to the physical man, and death to the soul. The soul that sinneth it shall die. That was the truth in yesteryears, and is the truth today. God's truth can never change, God's Word cannot be changed. God's word is settled in the heavens forever. God's power to save from all sin is the same.

God's standards for righteous living, never change, His standards for the Christian never change., what was wrong 20 years ago is wrong today. The devil may try to make one think, that things that were wrong in the early days of the holiness movement are not wrong today, but remember the devil is a liar and the father of all lies.

Oh, Christian friend, do not let the devil fool you into thinking that standards of ethics or conduct can ever be changed. The Golden Rule is the rule of Christ to live by; if you live by it, they may call you a diplomat or a politician, but it will not hurt one what wicked people say, Christians know that Christ's rule never changes, and they must live by that rule. Because they know the Lord changes not.

The experience of death never changes, it is appointed unto men of all climes, all times and all ages to die, and all must die, this experience never changes.

Places in eternity never change. Hell is for the devil and his angels, and all wicked men never changes. It is a place of fire and brimstone, a place of outer darkness, where the worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched, it is everlasting punishment. And what ever wicked scoffers may say, hell is the same and will be forever the same.

Heaven never changes, it is a place, Heaven is a city with pearly gates, golden streets, running river, a place of mansions, a place of rest, peace, love and joy and is as eternal as God. Praise God for an unchanging eternity, and an unchanging Lord. He is my Savior, Sanctifier, and soon coming King. I love Him because of who He is, and I love him because He is unchanging. He changes not, He is the same yesterday, today, and forever. Glory to His name.

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## EDITORIAL

By Spencer Johnson

### THE AGELESSNESS OF HOLINESS

"Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever." (Psalms 93:5) Passing seasons, changing times, the departing of loved ones and the rapid march of the years, all indicate that life in this world is transient and frail. The sun of man's earthly day rises in the glowing dawn of childhood, brightens into youth, ascends to the zenith of manhood, then swiftly descends and fades into night. The writer of the old song had the proper evaluation of things when he wrote:

"Time is filled with swift transitions,  
Naught of earth unmoved, can stand.  
Build your hopes on things eternal,  
Hold to God's unchanging hand."

Since holiness is an attribute of God, it is timeless and eternal. Holiness will never grow old. Like the Lord whose nature it is, holiness is the same, yesterday, today and forever.

Holiness is unchanging in its requirements. The price to obtain a holy heart is the same as it was in the days of the prophets and the apostles. In the final sense, only God could pay the price that made the atonement and thus brought the possibility of the cleansing of the soul of man. But there is a price in obedience that man must pay before that precious, cleansing blood can be applied personally to his account. No one is qualified to seek the blessed experience of heart cleansing until he has been clearly and definitely born again. Every committed sin must be under the blood and he must have a clear witness to regeneration before he can seek deliverance from inherited sin, the carnal mind. "Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?" (Acts 19:2) "Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded." (James 4:8)

After regeneration one must make a complete consecration of himself and all that he has to God if he would be a vessel unto honor sanctified and meet for the Master's use. "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God." (Romans 12:1-2) "For this is the will of God, even your sanctification" (I Thess. 4:3)

The old "death route" is not a popular one but it alone leads to complete victory. To obtain the blessing of heart purity, one must die out to friends, loved ones, possessions, past, present and future. One must die to affections, ambitions, desires and aspirations. Everything and everybody must go on the altar of sacrifice, and last but not least one must die out to self. There must be complete submission and abandonment to the will of God before the Holy Ghost will come in and destroy the old man of sin. An experience that does not bring Complete and total deliverance from carnal anger, pride, envy, jealousy, peevishness and strife is not sanctification at all. An experience that does not eradicate the carnal nature is not the true holiness that is taught by the Bible. "Knowing this, that our old man is crucified with him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin." (Rom. 6.6) Thank God, it works today and will always work the same for those who are humble and determined enough to meet God's conditions.

Holiness is unchanging in its blessed effects. It completely satisfies the hungry soul. "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled." (Matt. 5:6) The cheap things of the world, its entertainments, adornments, pleasures and honors have no appeal to the sanctified heart. The holy heart is contented without the addition of anything else but more of God. This blessed experience has brought and shall ever bring the purity of heart that cleanses the desires, motives and affections. It is nothing short of freedom from all sin. "If we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin." (I John 1:7)

In this age of lethargy and indifference there is great need for this experience that motivates one to go forth to seek the lost. Such power is promised to those who receive the Holy Ghost in His cleansing fullness. Purity is power. "Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." (Acts 1:8) Tennyson in his "Idylls of The King," makes Sir Galahad to say, 'my strength is as the strength of ten because my heart is pure.' But the Lord promised, "Five of you shall chase an hundred, and an hundred of you shall put ten thousand to flight:" (Lev. 26:8) The pure are the truly strong.

It was this holy power that thrust the early disciples out from the ease and comforts of home to brave the wild dark mountains and the stormy seas preaching the gospel of Christ to their day and generation. This holy motivation caused the early church to sell all they had and lay the price at the apostles feet to forward the cause of Christ. (Acts 4:34) .... It made them unselfish and sacrificial both in their living and their giving. This call to holiness drew Abraham out from Ur of the Chaldees. It caused Matthew to leave his tax collecting, Peter his fishing nets and awakened Paul in the night to hear the Macedonian call. It will do the same today. If it isn't sacrificing and reaching out toward the lost of earth then it is not true holiness. It is the same generous nature that prompted the loving heart of the Saviour to leave Heaven's comforts and give the last drop of His precious blood on cruel Calvary. No man can be holy who is unwilling to sacrifice.

Holiness effects unity of spirit. It erases the barriers between old and young, rich and poor. Holiness bridges the chasm of the ages and binds the present church to the early church. It perpetuates the same standards of conduct, depths of devotion and purity of intentions in each

succeeding generation. Holiness exalts Christ in all ages. "No man can say that Jesus is the Lord, but by the Holy Ghost." (I Cor. 12:3)

Holiness is timeless in its rewards. In every age it has enabled men and women to face the future with the poise of unwavering trust and perfect submission. Clenard R. Price expressed this in verse when he wrote:

"I do not ask for pleasant scenes  
Along my path to lie,  
I only ask that every step  
Shall lead to God on High.  
I do not ask that sunshine bright  
May flood my path each day,  
I only ask that I may have  
His comfort on the way.  
I do not ask a place of ease  
With nothing hard to do,  
I only ask that in the test  
That God will keep me true."

A holy heart believes that in every circumstance of life, God will and is working out the pattern for him, though he may not always understand. Whether in light or in darkness the sanctified soul can and does praise Him alike. In prosperity or adversity he sees the hand of God. What blessed comfort it is to know that we can trust Him when we cannot trace Him! Holiness tunes our hearts to sing with Fanny Crosby:

"Perfect submission, all is at rest.  
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love."

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God. For he that is entered into his rest, he also hath ceased from his own works as God did from his." (Heb. 4:9-10)

Being ageless and a characteristic of God, holiness must culminate in bringing its possessor to Heaven, there to worship, adore and dwell forever more in the presence of Him from Whom he drew his likeness. "Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it; That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word, That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing, but that it should be holy and without blemish." (Eph. 5:25-27) "We two are so joined, He'll not go to Heaven and leave me behind."

Thank God for this glorious, ageless experience! It was the same in the early church of the past. It is the same here in the present church and it will be the same in Heaven's triumphant church in the presence of God. Then on with the glorious battle! Weak hearts may turn back and soldiers may drop out along the way, but Jesus our great Commander leads us on. We must spread

scriptural holiness to the ends of the earth in our day and generation. Let us be faithful. This year may bring the coming of our Lord. We are commanded to "occupy" until He comes.

Oh God, help us to face the coming year with strength and courage. Unseen dangers lurk in the darkness before us. We place our hands in Thine, confident that Thou wilt not lead us astray. Sorrows and heartaches may beset our way. We pray that Thou wilt give us grace to bear anything that Thou, in thy good providence dost permit to come our way. Deliver us from self pity, and slothful ease. Make us good soldiers in this final push against the forces of sin. Don't let us compromise in this crucial hour. Keep us united and in love with our comrades and may we have compassion on those who would be our enemies. Keep the vision of the lost ever before us. Make us successful soul winners for Thee. Help us to profit by the mistakes of the past. In a world of harshness and cruelty may we be possessed of kind hearts and gentle natures. In these dark days we look to Thee, the Light of the world. Grant that we may be children of light. Above all make us a holy people. Help us not to defile our characters with our tongues. May we remember that our conversation is heard in Heaven. Guide us into all truth as it is in Jesus, by the Holy Ghost. If this should be the year of Thy Son's return to earth, may we be found without spot and blameless, ready for His glorious appearing. May we have some sheaves to lay at His blessed, pierced feet. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

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#### THE IMPERFECTION OF HUMANITY By George E. Roberts Pastor, Boise, Ida.

"For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. For now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face; Now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. And now abideth faith, hope and charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity." In other words, divine love. (1 Cor. 13:9, 12,13)

Now a lot of people are superstitious, but I am not. They may think the apostle Paul missed it when he wrote this, but I believe he got right down to the ground floor when he wrote this thirteenth verse of the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians. Some people are afraid of Friday the 13th, but I am not afraid of the 13th chapter and the 13th verse of First Corinthians. "I believe it will carry me through. I have seen a lot of men in my day and have had a lot of men in my day and have had a lot of confidence in many of them, but I have failed to find one as yet that I thought was perfect in judgment. I think Paul bears this out in this scripture when he says "we know in part, and we prophesy in part." I am sure that is more true with myself than anyone else. Sometimes when I hear some of our men preach, I think that I will never try again yet I am sure one of these days all of our eyes shall be opened to see clearly. Paul says that we see in part and we prophesy in part.

You know when I was just a boy in the old church, I remember a man, whose name I could give, who took the idea that to keep the Sabbath day holy he could not throw out corn to his pigs on Sunday; he could not milk the cows on Sunday; nor could he pump a little water for the stock. I can yet see those pigs squealing as they walked back and forth along the fence. I can see the cows as they stood looking longingly for someone to feed and milk them. You know friends, this man soon faded out of the picture. The last I heard of him he was not known for his Godly life--he was just

another man. His religion wasn't grounded on divine love but rather on the extremes one way or the other. He, no doubt, was a good man, but let the devil get him off the main line.

The Pharisees found fault with the disciples when they plucked the corn on the Sabbath day. I am not liberal on the Sabbath day and I realize that there are too many people who desecrate the Sabbath day and even so-called holiness people, but there is a right and a wrong way to every question. (Colossians 3:4) "And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness." Friend, charity and perfectness go together. The more love we have, the more near perfect we will be. Let's dwell with love-not with fault finding and strife and division, but with love and unity.

Paul, again in Colossians 2:16, 17 says, "Let no man therefore judge you in meat, or in drink, or in respect of an holy day, or of the new moon, or of the Sabbath days; which are a shadow of things to come." I am fearful, friends, that something could be a shadow of the real thing. There is a lot of talk about this and that and something else, but I feel if we will stay with the main lines, which is love, God will take care of the shadows and take us through.

I am also reminded of another man who, when I was a young man, was most highly respected as a Christian man. He stood for good standards, etc. When anyone called for his daughter, he would meet them at the door and give them orders that they were not to take his daughter to a show or any place of question. But somewhere he started looking at the shadow, in this case, the lost tribe--prophecy is his only theme with seemingly no thought of getting lost souls to God. Today in his living room sets a nice T.V. set and he spends much of his time watching it. Friend, he must have missed it somewhere. A few years ago he was anxious to care for his children to keep them from the wiles of the enemy -- the shows, etc. Today he has succumbed to one of the greatest evils of our day. People are leaving the main line every day, my friend, possibly not over the lost tribe, but maybe something else.

Remember, we are knowing just in part and seeing just in part, but one of these days we shall know and see all. Friends, I am afraid of division over the shadows; many may be lost.

I am reminded of another group who have said that the evidence is speaking in tongues. But Paul said that though you could speak with the tongues of men and even of angels and have not charity it profiteth you nothing, so we know it isn't the speaking in tongues.

Give me a group of people who love God with all their heart and life; who love their neighbor as themselves; who have a compassion for a lost and dying world; who will be faithful to God's house (revival, prayer meeting, Sunday School, morning worship service, and evening evangelistic service). I am not so interested in the opinions on this question or that question, but that they love the souls of men and do their best to get them to God and hold the standard high.

I shall never forget one illustration that Dr. Morrison gave one Sunday morning in the little old consolidated schoolhouse when I was just a boy, He said that you could tell a bird dog by the blood he had in him -- if he was ready to hunt, he, no doubt, was a bird dog. The first bird dog he saw work, he couldn't figure out what made him go from one side of the field to the other with his nose down to the ground. Someone said to Dr. Morrison, "Why, man, it's the blood in him!" I want

to be like the bird dog. I want to have that something that puts the go in me to help get a lost and dying world to Jesus.

Remember, we know in part, and prophesy in part -- let's not be dogmatic about our opinion. We can never compromise or round the corners, but your opinion or my opinion could be mistaken. Samuel Chadwick has said, "When we are full of God, self dies". Let's get so full of God that self dies and when self dies it will not make too much difference if people agree with our opinions or not. "We know in part, and we prophesy in part".

I am glad for one thing -- we can know we have been made white by the blood of the Lamb and our sins are all gone; the desire for sin is gone; and that the old man has died and we are ready to meet our Maker. We can know we are saved and sanctified holy. Praise His dear name!

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## PERPETUATING THE GLORY OF THE CHURCH

By E. E. Michael

Text: "And the things that thou hast heard of me among many witnesses, The same commit thou to faithful men, who shall be able to teach others also." II Tim. 2:2.

These words are a part of the letter the apostle Paul wrote to young Timothy, Paul's "son in the gospel". Timothy himself had had a wonderful Christian background, reared in a holiness atmosphere. In some of the opening words of this second letter, II Tim. 1:6, the Apostle said, "When I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and in thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that in thee also."

The early church was already being threatened by the hand of corrupt leadership and false doctrine. Such men as Alexander the Coppersmith, who did Paul "much evil". Diotrophes the church boss with whom the apostle John had to deal. Jude spoke of "Certain men who have crept in unawares." . . . Crept in for no other cause than to undermine the foundations and seek to cause the whole superstructure to totter and fall in a heaping mass of ruins and utter destruction. Hence, Jude's admonition that we "Contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints .... "

The only hope for the church, (and I speak not of Christendom at large which is already hopelessly apostate) but rather the true church, the holy people, who are within the scope of Christendom; the only hope for the survival of the church is holy leadership. As water will find its own level, so will the church. Where is the water level of the church found? In its leadership. "Like priest, like people", one of the prophets wrote. Oh the responsibility of the leadership who holds the fate of the church in their hands. God's command to Moses was, "The fire shall ever be burning upon the altar, it shall never go out." Lev. 6:13. Then upon the priest was thrust this fearful responsibility to see that the fire kept burning perpetually. It was his task to perform the altar duties, cleaning out the ashes every morning and replenishing the fires.



When a church ceases to maintain this inner glory, and seeks to be like the world around her then God casts her into the salvage heaps of the dead centuries, and Ichabod is written over the door.

Will the church be able to maintain the Divine Glory? This has been the grave concern of the founders and early leaders in the history of the holiness movement. Wesley was deeply concerned at this point, and rightly so. He expressed it thus: "I am not afraid there will never be a Methodist church, but I am afraid that the time will come when there will be a Christianity without Christ, the altar without the fire," etc. Dr. P. F. Bresee was equally concerned, and the theme of his entire message across the years was the glory. His plea was "Keep the Glory down." God enveloped the early church in the celestial cloud of Heavenly glory. He said, "I will be a wall of fire round about her, and the glory in the midst of her". The pillar of fire hovered over the tabernacle by night and the cloud by day, while the shimmering light of the Shekinah glory overshadowed the mercy seat within, in the holy of holies. To safeguard this heavenly atmosphere, and perpetuate the divine glory we must have such altar scenes as would beggar description. Where the fires of conviction will surround the seekers until they will be afraid to do less than to pray clear through. Where a holy trembling will urge them on through all their restitutions, and where believers will take the death route and refuse to take no for an answer; dying to self and all carnality until they know the cleansing flame has consumed every inward sin, and the Holy Ghost abides in His fiery presence within. Fire not only cleanses the dross from the pure metal, but melts as well. If this is true with natural fire how much more with the Heavenly? Then our preachers as well as our laity must see to it that people pray clear through, as near as we are able to help them. Remember, it is the people who pray through at our altars who for the most part are destined to become the leaders of the church of tomorrow. Oh God, give us death route preachers and altar workers who will not compromise, but insist on praying until full victory comes.

Aaron is an example of weak, irresolute, compromising ministry. He yielded to the pressure. When Moses was on the Mount for forty days he left the people under Aaron's care. Then when they began to put the pressure on him to change his convictions to meet their whims and wishes he did so, made the golden calf and worshipped with them in their mad, lewd and frenzied orgies. Moses, when he came down from the Mountain and beheld this diabolical scene, drew the line holding to the original standards and precepts of the law God had given them, and saved the day for the church in the wilderness. Howbeit many thousands died in the plague that followed, victims of an unholy, vacillating ministry. Oh, the lost who will come up to the judgment with the doom of hell upon them, lost forever, blackened with the curse of their God, damned by a leader or some ideal of their own who succumbed to their attitudes, feelings and notions. Many who thus change blame God with the change by saying the Holy Ghost has shown me; God has given me new light, etc.; or the Holy Ghost impressed me'. No, God has nothing to do with a lot of changes, namely, when that 'new light' does not unite, conform, and parallel with the word of God. God doesn't change His word. Never! He is the same, "Yesterday, today and forever." Many who used to preach against the theater now feel it is all right to look at television and to have one in the home. Many who used to preach against women cutting their hair now think it is all right. Like, wise with makeup, women wearing men's apparel, shorts, jewelry, etc. All is now changed in the mind of many. On the other hand many have changed from good, substantial, scriptural holiness with mercy, longsuffering, and gentleness at its center, to that of cold-hearted, legalisms, Legalism is equally as dangerous, if not worse than modernism. It is more subtle, and takes more unawares.

The apostle Paul struck the keynote for perpetuating the church's glory when he spoke in the words of the text, "And the things that thou hast heard of me among many witnesses, the same commit thou to faithful men who shall be able to teach others also." Is this possible in the light of past experience? Anything is possible which has in it the command of God. The testing time is on. The demand upon the holiness people is tremendous, in these last days, in this vacillating age. Say preachers, it is one thing to herald from the pulpit the fiery truth of God, raising high the standards of holiness, but it is another thing to be possessed With Holy Ghost strength and stalwartness of spirit to cope with issue, to clash with personalities when the occasion demands it, and to enforce the rules and standards of the church. To beard the old lion in the den, sometimes old brother money bags has to be dealt with, sometimes old brother and sister influential. But if they are wrong they are wrong and should be dealt with as quickly as any other. Sometimes a dear close friend is involved.

The need is for men who will not bend under pressure, who will not be swayed by strong personalities, but who will bear up under the issues and pressures, keep sweet, and not change his God-given position. They must be clothed with the regal splendor of holy conduct and steadfastness. If they swerve the church swerves with them. Ezekiel, in his vision, saw a wheel in the middle of a wheel, and a fire enfolding itself about the wheels. When they went they went straight forward. Wherever the fire went that is the way they went. They turned neither to the right side nor to left, but went straight forward.

David summed up the whole thing when he said, "The Spirit of the Lord spake by me, and his word was in my tongue. The God of Israel said, The Rock of Israel spake to me, he that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God. And he shall be as the light of the morning, when the sun riseth, even a morning without clouds; as the tender grass ringing out of the earth by clear shining after the rain". This coincides with the words of our text: ". . . The same Commit thou to faithful men". Faithful in the experience of regeneration and sanctification. Faithful in all the great cardinal doctrines of the Bible. Faithful to the souls of the people and the standards of Bible holiness. Faithful to their own souls and faithful to God. Many in the holiness movement who firmly believe in the old-fashioned standards, that Holy Ghost light is always, light, still remember vividly how they were betrayed by the big power turncoats into the hands of modernism, and had to walk out under the stars in order to keep their God-given convictions and spiritual freedom. It is tragic enough when a lay member weakens and succumbs to pressures, backs up on his convictions and goes back to the world, but when a general leader gives way and become irresolute and yields to the pressures and betrays his people then this adds bitterness to the tragedy. He ceases to qualify as a dependable leader. As a consequence many will go down in the murky tide and lose their souls, others are shaken so that their faith totters, their confidence is broken, and their ideals are so shattered until it will take a miracle to enable them to regain their footing.

Look for a moment at the Biblical examples of holy leadership. Moses, a beautiful type of Christ. Elijah stood against great odds, but God stood with him. Joseph, one of the most perfect types of Christ and a holy ministry: John the Baptist preached his flaming message to all alike. The wicked king went away in a rage, but that didn't Change John's message. Under the power of the Pentecostal blessing the disciples "Stood up". Paul never changed his convictions one time, but

was the same all the way through. No wonder he is acclaimed the greatest of all the apostles down through the annals of the church.

Many holiness groups have met in business meetings for the purpose of formulating some kind of plan whereby to curb apostasy and safeguard the church for the future generations. They were sincere, and devoutly honest in these worthy efforts, but defeat eventually came.

Paul gives the only real, sure safeguard: "And the things that thou has learned of me among many witnesses, the same commit thou to faithful men who shall be able to teach others also."

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### I MUST PLEASE THE LORD

I cannot always live as others do  
Who claim to know and serve my Saviour too,  
But I to my convictions must be true.  
I must please the Lord.

I want for folk to think a lot of me,  
But if I do not live the way they see,  
I still must serve my Saviour faithfully.  
I must please the Lord.

And though some folk may think me very queer;  
Their thoughts and talk of me I shall not fear,  
But live alone for Christ, my Saviour, here.  
I must please the Lord.

-- By Mary Owen

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### THE TWO RESTS

By H. A. Erdmann

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls." Matt. 11:28, 29.

In Christian experience there are two rests, as promised here. They differ quite elementally. They are not experienced the same time. They are not of the same character, or nature, and they are not experienced in the same way. The second rest is NEVER attained till the first preceded it.

THE FIRST REST. "Come unto me." There is no rest for any unless they come to. Christ, surrendering themselves to. Him, and pledging their allegiance to Him. He invites all who labor. "Labor" here means the struggle of a weary soul, seeking satisfaction and rest. He has not found rest in spite of all his struggles. It refers to those useless and afflictive struggles and toils of the soul seeking satisfaction in self-righteousness, and thereby attempting to make peace for itself, but he is only tossed with more weariness. "And are heavy laden." Laden with sins unforgiven, with guilt and condemnation. Laden with the sentence of eternal death pronounced against them. Laden with disappointments in trying to find rest for their weary soul. Laden with discouragements and despair. Laden with fear that there is no rest to be had from all the load that sin has piled upon them. To such struggling souls, struggling under that load, Jesus promises, "I will give you rest." He will give rest from all that is implied in the "labor and heavy laden;" from all the vain struggles, from condemnation and guilt, from the fear of punishment for sin, from dread and anxieties. "All ye" includes every one that will come. Then the emphasis is on 'T'. "I will give you rest." None other can give rest. No church, no preacher, o church ordinance, no sacrament, no toil or labor, no good works. Jesus alone is able to give this rest. Rest from the burden of sin. This is full and free pardon. All sins are forgiven. This rest, then, is the result of a judicial act of God-pardoning, forgiving.

THE SECOND REST. This rest is conditional on "take my yoke upon you, and learn of me." "My yoke" means complete submission to the will and plan of God. It is derived from two Latin words, "sub" and "jugum", and signifies "going under the yoke." The figure is taken from the use of oxen, and hence means submission to the authority, guidance and service of Christ. That means the giving of one's self in complete consecration to our Lord. That, coupled with faith, results in entire sanctification, which gives rest from the fight with carnality, or inbred sin. Everyone must bear some yoke; either the yoke of Christ and His righteousness, or the heavy yoke of sin and Satan. Jesus invites all to "take MY yoke upon you." The yoke that consists in complete devotedness to Christ and to duty.

This yoke is never borne alone. To take Christ's yoke is not only to yield ourselves to Him in complete consecration for His service and His glory; it means also. that we are yoked WITH Christ; that is, become yoke-fellows, and co-laborers with Christ. Being yoked with Christ makes all burdens to become light. "And learn of me." From my precepts and from my example. "Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that we should follow His steps." "Go to school to me as your teacher, not to some false prophet, or compromising teacher. Not just for one lesson, but for all the time. "For I am meek and lowly in heart." He is compassionate and long-suffering. He will bear long with slow learners who are sincerely seeking to learn. Some lessons must be often repeated before some of us can grasp the real content of the lesson, but He is patient and bears with our stupidity. Thank God for such a teacher, one from whom it is pleasant to learn. "His doctrine gently distills on the minds of His disciples like dew upon the tender herb."

"And ye shall find rest unto your soul." This rest delivers from pride in our hearts, and passion in our minds; from all turbulence and inward discord. This rest is attained only after a supreme struggle of dying out to all of self and everything that God cannot smile upon. It is perfect peace within the soul. But rest is not stagnant repose. There is a continued battle to be fought against the enemy, but victory is assured. Genuine grace in the heart will not only generate conflict, but increases it from time to time. Satan will become more malignant, but He who has the "drawn

sword" always fights with us. Let no one get the idea that Jesus here promised a rest of inaction, neither that he will turn the thorns into roses, or that life's trials will be removed. No matter who is concerned, nor where, the rest here promised is not found in ease and self-gratification. Our Lord gives rest by giving us the Spirit and enablement to bear life's burdens.

So it is quite clear that this rest is entirely different from the first rest. It is sometimes said that sanctification is a little more of what you received in regeneration. Nothing is farther from the truth. When God forgives and regenerates the soul He does a complete work. Every sin is forgiven, new life is imparted. If all sin is forgiven one cannot be more forgiven. Regeneration is a judicial act of God dealing with sins committed. Sanctification is a ceremonial act of cleansing and deals with the sin principle.

When the second rest has been experienced His yoke is made easy, pleasant, agreeable, and comfortable. Obedience to Christ is now made easy and pleasant by our being made "partakers of the divine nature." Obedience then flows spontaneously from the divine life within. Of all yokes ever imposed on man, that of Christ is the lightest. "And my burden is light." Exceedingly light in comparison with burdens that sin lays upon man. It is made light because He helps us bear it; because of the "eternal weight of glory" it will work in us through Him.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### THE LAW OF COMPENSATION

We all should remember  
There is a rule today  
It's called the Compensation law  
And works the other way.  
What e'er we sow we're bound to reap  
It's ordered from above  
The harvest then is tenfold sure  
Whether Cares or perfect love.

-- Mrs. Ethel Otis Cook

\* \* \* \* \*

#### FOREIGN MISSIONS

Spencer Johnson, Secretary  
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REV. & MRS. JAMES A. TODD [SR.]

[See Graphics\hdm1689a.jpg]

As this issue of the Missionary Revivalist goes to press, Brother and Sister Todd and their family are soon to leave for British Guyana, South America. They should be arriving there on December 15. We will be giving you news about their arrival and the work in that country in the next issue of the paper.

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THANKS! THANKS! THANKS!

We appreciate so much the many churches who responded by taking special offerings to help toward the expenses of getting our new missionaries to the field. Because of the shortness of the time, the Todd's were not able to do a great deal of deputation so we appreciate so much the way so many of you rallied to the cause. The Todd's were able to have deputation services at Rock Island, Illinois, St. Louis, Mo., Nashville, Tennessee, Chattanooga, Tennessee, Wytheville, Virginia and High Point, North Carolina. All these churches gave liberal offerings to assist the work of missions. We thank these pastors and churches for their kindness to our outgoing missionaries. There were many other pastors and churches who wanted the Todd's for a missionary service. We are sorry that time would not permit them to come this time. We appreciated those who wanted to have them. We will be having other missionaries going out before long and we promise to do our best to arrange for each church that wants a missionary service to have one with our missionaries if at all possible before they go. May God bless you! Praise God for the missionary vision of our wonderful people!

Please don't forget to pray for Brother and Sister Todd and their family as they begin their labors in British Guyana, S.A.

\* \* \*

## THE UNEVANGELIZED

By Spencer Johnson

The plane flew over some of the most rugged mountains and some of the densest jungle I have ever seen. For hundreds of miles the green forests stretched beneath us. Every 20 to 50 miles could be seen a little clearing by some river bank and there would be a little settlement of 10 to 20 houses (huts to be more exact) here and there a spiral of smoke ascended heavenward indicating signs of human habitation. People lived down there. I could not but wonder what their burdens and problems were. What are their joys and their sorrows? No doubt, as all other people, their greatest problems are caused by sin. I could not keep back the tears as I thought of them. They are all people for whom Christ died. Who will ever brave the jungles and go to these few scattered and overlooked outposts of humanity and preach to them? What language do they speak? Perhaps some speak Spanish, others some native, unwritten Indian dialect.

Then there is the Republic of Honduras, a poor backward ignorant nation. They need the gospel desperately. I talked to a native preacher from down on the coast in Honduras. He says there is very little gospel work but that the government is favorable. The Catholics are predominate in the country but the government guarantees freedom of religion.

There is Salvador, a needy and backward nation. Priest-ridden, and hungry for the gospel. The country is favorable toward Americans. There is Brazil as large as the U. S. A. Then there are all those Islands. Island after Island of the sea where there is little or nothing done to spread scriptural holiness among the people. Oh God! Help us not to fail! There are so many, many, yet in the world who have never heard the gospel.

May God call scores of capable and strong young people who will go with burning hearts and will have patience enough to stick it out until they see something accomplished. May God so put the burden upon the church at home until it will burn its way through the lethargy and the coldness of our hearts that we may catch the vision of a world that is lost for whom Christ died! We have given such penury amounts out of the abundance that God has given us. We flatter ourselves by thinking that we are missionary minded and that we give a little each year to the cause of missions. We have not begun to touch the resources for missions that God has put within our grasp.

Without sacrifice we could raise enough finance to enter three or four new fields and send out twenty missionaries in the next four years. If we would pray until our hearts are melted and broken over the lost we would make some sacrifice and then we could raise the finance to enter eight or ten new fields and send out forty missionaries by the next General Conference.

What will we say when we stand at the Judgment and see the multitudes pass who were just as precious in God's sight as we were but who never had the opportunity to hear the good news of salvation? What excuse will we offer for our stinginess, selfishness, short-sightedness and luxurious living when we face Him Who gave His all?

What will our profession of holiness amount to when we see many who never even professed the wonderful experience and yet have done more to carry the gospel to the ends of the earth than we who claim that the experience of holiness will make us witnesses in Jerusalem, Judea, Samaria and unto the uttermost parts of the earth?

Oil companies seem to have no difficulty in securing volunteers who, for a certain price, will go into the jungles and rugged mountains and brave all the hardships to advance the interest of the industry. Even tobacco companies and liquor companies have men who have gone with their nefarious trade where the gospel has not yet been preached! What is wrong with the professed holiness church? Some will complain about the cost of missions and the lack of mercenary returns on the dollars invested. But what matters about the cost when souls are at stake? Jesus said "Go" and go we must with the Gospel if we are to please Him. What greater returns could one ask than souls? Jesus said, "He that reapeth receiveth wages." What wonderful imperishable wages they are! One soul is worth more than all the world!

Are there no capable, successful, red-blooded men and women who will offer themselves to carry the glorious gospel to the ends of the earth? Yes, thank God there are! We have some who stand ready now. Who will sacrifice and give that they might go?

\* \* \*

## PLEADING HANDS

By Roy Marler

Pleading hands, don't you see them?  
Pleading voices, don't you hear?  
Pleading, begging for some ray of light  
Ere they plunge to endless night:  
Bound by superstition, sin and fear,  
But, to Christ their souls are dear.  
For these, too, the Lamb was slain  
If not, then Jesus died in vain.  
Must these die in darkness of heathen night  
While we lag behind the light?  
No! There's hope if we will pray  
And give to help those who lead the way.  
If we fail to pay the cost,  
And these hungry souls are lost  
When we before our Maker stand  
Their blood will be upon our hand.

\* \* \*

## A DIAMOND FROM THE ROUGH

[See Graphics\hdm1689b.jpg]

It was a bleak, wintry day when the preacher made a call to a shack on a hill where ten to fourteen people hovered in filth, hunger, superstition and immorality. The members of the household were seated on crude benches about the table eating what was likely the only meal of the day. Bean soup was being eaten with the aid of only a baking powder biscuit. No spoons or forks were on the table.

Briefly and to the point the caller learned of their needs, prayed and was on his way to find help for this poor pagan Indian family on the Duck Valley Reservation. God helped the preacher to get funds and assume the responsibility to budget the money so that the household made it through the winter without starving. Contributions of clothing were given to them.

The approach of the preacher's car always brought a shout of delight from the children. Little Lorraine Jack (then possibly four years old) would call out, "Here comes 'peache'." Each call to the little shack caused compassion for the beady-eyed, tousled-headed, barefooted, thinly-clad little girl to grow in the heart of the preacher.

He would take her on his knee and have a romp with her. When he would take a member of the family to town to do the grocery shopping, he would suggest that Lorraine be permitted to go. Always he met with refusal on the part of the grandparents or aunts. Her mother was not there. Not



only was she deprived of proper food, clothing and care, but love as well. She knew of nothing but sagebrush, rocks, dogs, cats, ground squirrels and rattlesnakes.

At last the day arrived when she was old enough to enroll in the kindergarten. She was delighted with the new experience, but responded more like an animal than a child. She now began to learn about pencils, crayons, books, tableware and the general manners of society. In the meantime forces were at work to remove Lorraine as well as other children from the drunken hovel. By the time the first year of school had passed she, an older brother and a baby half-brother were placed in foster homes.

What a thrill it was to us when at the kindergarten graduation, Lorraine in white cap and gown led her class in the flag salute, Her educational pursuits were rugged at the start. Even though tests had shown that she possessed intelligence above normal, she had been in the first grade almost half a year before she began to read.

Now she is in the third grade. She is living in a foster home where she is truly loved and given fine care. She comes to school neatly dressed with her black glossy hair well groomed. She is a happy, skipping child, well liked by her classmates.

On two occasions she has been the week-end visitor in the "peacha's" home and has attended services of the Bible Missionary Church. Put Lorraine on your prayer list. She could be a Deborah to her people of the Paiute Indian tribe. -- Glenn and Lola Stout

Bible Missionary elders working on the Duck Valley Reservation Owyhee, Nevada

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#### CHILDREN'S PAGE

By Mrs. Paul King,  
Box 598, Grand Rapids, Mich .

#### THE TWO MISSIONARIES

An Allegory

There came a day when two angels, busy on errands for the King, met at two graves in a tropical land.

"I wonder who is buried here?" inquired the first angel.

"I can tell you," said the second, "if you have time to tarry a few minutes."

"Say on," said the first angel, folding his wings and his hands, and preparing to listen.

So the second angel let down his wings, and looking away as though at a distant scene, began: "Once there were two. missionaries, a man and his wife. They left home and kindred and

friends, and went out to the far-off fields where the harvest was plenteous but the laborers were few, to labor there for their Savior and Lord, and to gather in souls.

"After some months, the man said to his wife, 'Good wife, this is a very strange thing. Our support, which was faithfully promised, has dropped off; and this month there is but half enough to meet our needs. Perhaps we should not go to market for food today.'

" 'It cannot be that the Lord has failed us,' said his good wife cheerily. 'Though we gather but little, we shall have no lack; and the Father who feeds the birds shall feed us, and nestle us under His wings!'

" 'True,' said the man heartily, and they sat down and ate their meal of rice and sweet potatoes with thanksgiving. They did not go to market that day.

"On a later day, the wife said to her husband, 'This is indeed a very strange thing, as you said--this month our needs are not half met. What do you suppose the trouble can be?'

" 'Take heart, my good wife,' said the man, cheerily. 'Our Lord knew not only hunger, but thirst, as He went about His Father's business. He had not even where to lay His head: We must cheerfully sacrifice for the spread of the Gospel. In due season we shall reap, if we faint not.'

" 'True,' said his wife, and they sat down to their meal of rice, and gave thanks. Nor did they go to market that day.

"Back in the vineyard at home, in a town called Promising, there were very few who gave much thought to the missionaries. Occasionally one or the other prayed kindly, 'O God, bless these servants of Thine, and give them souls, and supply their needs--for the laborer is indeed worthy of his hire.'

"Once on a day, Mrs. Can't-Afford-to-Christian said, 'I really should keep my promise and send some money to those missionaries; but food prices are so high that it takes all our money to feed the family comfortably, and there is nothing to spare .... Come, father; come, children -- dinner is ready!' And they all sat down to their 'simple' fare of tomato aspic appetizers, roast sirloin of beef with Yorkshire pudding, cauliflower, hot rolls, pickled beet relish, butterscotch layer cake, milk, and coffee.

"Miss Forgetful-Christian said, 'Oh, dear! That missionary and his lovely wife have slipped my mind, and for some months I have neglected to send them what I promised. I must remember them with my gift very soon.' Yet somehow nothing was ever done about it; for when she did remember, to do so was not convenient at the moment, for her checkbook was not at hand.

"Miss I-Need-It-More-Christian took out her credit coin, and said, 'I know I really promised to support those missionaries, but I simply must have this new fur coat. It would be a shame to miss such a good bargain--only \$400, marked down from \$600! Of course, I cannot get much wear out of it this year--the winter is practically over--but I can save it till next winter.'

"Mr. Mean-to-Christian said, on a later day, 'I have been very lax in sending the support I promised to the missionary and his wife. I surely must do it soon.' Yet as the days went by, with the best of intentions, always meaning to, he never did.

"However, Mr. Faithful-Tither-Christian and Mrs. Widow's-Mite-Christian continued to send off their gifts regularly, together with their prayers.

"Then the missionary and his wife were taken sick with fever. 'Doubtless it is just because we have been so tired lately, dear wife,' said the man. 'Had we all our energy, we would perhaps not have succumbed.'

" 'True,' said his wife.

" 'We will be better soon,' he said.

" 'Quite better,' she answered. "Then they lay silently, and neither of them said what the other was thinking--that had they eaten sufficient food of the nourishing nature they might not now be lying on their backs but would still be laboring for the Savior. A Christian native came and ministered unto them in their illness.

"Some days later, they were both dead. All the natives, whom they had led to Christ, came and buried their bodies. They stood around the two graves and wept. 'Who will teach us of God and tell us of Jesus, now that they are gone?' they asked.

"Now when the news reached home, many dear Christians were much distressed at their going, and wondered why, including Miss Forgetful-Christian, Miss I-Need-It-More-Christian, Mrs. Can't-Afford-to-Christian, and Mr. Mean-to-Christian.

"'What a pity!' said Miss I-Need-It-More-Christian, wiping away a tear--'but I am so glad I did not send my contribution. It would have been only wasted, for they were going to die, anyway, weren't they?' "

With this, it seemed that the second angel's story was ended.

For a long time neither angel spoke. Then the first angel stirred his wings. "And they buried them?" he asked softly. "How very sad!"

The first angel's thoughts were still on the Christians in Promising Land. "So much for self -- little for souls," he said, as though he did not hear him.

"But there reward in heaven will be great, will it not?" asked the first angel. "It's too bad," he remarked, as he unfolded his wings' "that no one else knows about it." And having said this, he flew off on his errand. -- The Evangelical Christian

Children, be sure to learn the memory work and the questions and answers along with the scriptures on each one in this month's lesson.

As soon as you know it then write to Aunt Lucille King for your star each time.

\* \* \* \* \*

## THE NEW-COMER IN HEAVEN

By W. M. Tidwell

While this is a world of confusion and disagreement, there is one fact on which we all agree, and that is we will not be in this world very long. The Psalmist said, "There is but a step between me and death." Just one step. Our race in this world will soon be run. Our last day on earth shall be spent and the summons shall come and into eternity we shall be ushered.

But the departure is not the most solemn aspect of this occasion. The all important question is, "Where shall we spend this long, long eternity?" The Bible is clear that it must be spent in one of two places. Heaven or Hell. And both of these are realities. Not mere states but places. Jesus said, "I go to prepare a place for you." The rich man in Hell begged Abraham to send Lazarus that he might testify to his brothers, in a world, lest they also should come to the place of torment where he was. Luke 16:27, 28.

It is always interesting to enter a new country. Missionaries tell us it is a solemn occasion when they enter some unknown land where they are to spend all or much of their lives. We have tried to imagine, though we know it is impossible, to have some little conception of what it will mean for a redeemed soul to leave this world and pass beyond moon, sun and stars and finally come in sight of the celestial City and enter the Heavenly world.

When we enter a new country, and all seems so new and strange, we are inclined to ask many questions. We have thought of the new comer in Heaven, and of the many inquiries he might make. Probably the absence of many things that were in this world that we will not find there will greatly interest him. He might inquire, "I see no thorns, thistles or deserts in this fair land, where are they?" We think the answer would be, "These are not to be found in all the vast domain of this Heavenly world. They were the results of the curse that came upon man because of sin." "Here there is no curse and therefore we have flowers without thorns." Then again he might inquire, "Where are the prisons?" "I do not see any here." Then his heavenly informant would respond, "We do not have these here because there is no need for them." "The inhabitants of this land are all righteous, and it is quarantined against sin and sinners." "God is revered and His laws are gladly obeyed." "There is no crime or criminals here and therefore no need of prisons." "This is a world of liberty. The inhabitants are so renewed and transformed until they are permitted to roam through the vast heavenly fields of light where they desire." "This is the place of which the Prophet spoke when he said, "There the wicked cease from troubling and there the weary are at rest."

Then again this new comer might ask, "Where are the poor and destitute? I see no alms houses here. No bread lines. No provisions made for the relief of the needy." I think I can hear the answer, "These are not necessary here. This is a land of plenty. No rent, no water or light bills. Here the Lord of the country supplies every need. Here we have the River of Life clear as crystal

flowing from the throne of God. Also the tree of life which bears twelve kinds of fruit. All these are free to the inhabitants. Here they pave the streets with pure gold like unto transparent glass. These are the Children of the Most High and He supplies their every need."

"There is a land of pure delight, where saints immortal reign,  
Infinite day excludes the night, and pleasures banish pain.  
There everlasting spring abides, and never withering flowers;  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides, this heavenly land from ours."

But he desires further to know, "When this happy throng will put off their shining garments and begin to work?" He states, "I have been here for some little time now and have not seen any toil." "I wonder where the dingy, hot shops are where the people shall put off these garments of light and enter and begin their labor." But the answer comes, "The days of toil are over." It was not God's original plan that man should suffer and toil. And as to the inhabitants of this land changing their apparel this will never be. "Material clothes, worn in yonder world, were necessary because of the fall of man. Now these, you see here, have been purified and glorified, and the clothing you see is from within. It is the fine linen, which is the righteousness of the saints. The outshining of their holy characters. They are enveloped with garments of light and never again will they be bothered about obtaining clothing and putting off and on material garments. These will endure while eternity rolls and in fact become more luminous as the ages pass by." "They will be able to assimilate more of the character of God, who is Light, and therefore become more glorious while eternity rolls on. Their days of toil are ended. With no thorns or thistles with which to contend and no sweat on their happy brows they are to abide in this holy happy place forever."

But once more our new comer is wont to ask, "Where are the sick and old people? .... Where are the cemeteries? .... Since arriving here I have not seen an aged or infirm person." "I have not seen a funeral procession nodding through the streets bearing its precious cargo to the grave." "I do not understand all this." But the answer comes, "You must remember this is a different world from the one from which you have just come." "Here God has wiped away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death neither sorrow nor crying for the former things are passed away." "Here the inhabitants never get sick. Old age will never steal on. The old will be young here forever. The step will never grow feeble and the eye never grow dim. As to death they have put on immortality and cannot die anymore." "When God pronounced the curse upon man because of his sin He declared he was to die. But he was to die but once. "It is appointed unto man once to die." These have passed through the river and now while eternity rolls on they shall never die again. "There is not a grave on the hillsides of glory and no funeral train in the sky." "This is the place of which Charles Wesley sang when he said,

"There I shall bathe my weary soul in seas of heavenly rest  
And not a wave of trouble roll across my peaceful breast."

"These have reached that land and here, while eternity lasts, there will be no more sickness, sorrow, old age, pain or death."

"Beyond the flight of time,  
Beyond the vale of death,  
There surely is some blessed clime

Where life is not a breath."  
"There is a world above,  
Where parting is unknown,  
A long eternity of love,  
Where Jesus reigns alone."

But once more our friend inquires, "I have been here for quite a time now and it never gets dark. When will night come?" But we hear the answer, "Night will never come here. It will always be day. This is a world of light. This mighty throng you behold loved light and they shall have light forever. Heaven is day without a night. Here they need no candle nor the light and they shall reign forever and forever." "This is the country of which they sang when they said,

"O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,  
O they tell of that land far away,  
O they tell of a home where no storm clouds rise,  
O they tell me of an unclouded day."

"Here there will be no storms, no clouds and no night." "Here you may wander over the endless field of glory, with the blood-washed millions, and have no fear of approaching darkness."

But one more question, "I see two mighty throngs in this place who while alike in many respects, are dissimilar in others." "I see one countless throng who have wings and one numberless multitude who have no wings. What is the difference?" Then the answer comes, "Yes, you are correct, "They are all God's creatures, and this is the difference: The mighty throng with wings are known as "Angels." They were created long before the other throng. They have remained holy and true. There was a revolt in the long ago when one mighty angelic prince fell and many of these holy beings joined this revolt and fell." But these remained true and are and shall ever be God's holy angels or messengers. "The other throng you behold are a different order of beings from the angels and were created long after the angels were. They are from your world, and were sinners, but have been redeemed and washed in the blood of the Lamb. They have overcome the Devil and the temptations of the world and by grace divine, have reached this good land. They have passed their stage of probation and proven true and therefore shall so remain eternally. They have reached their heavenly home and shall go no more out. This is their eternal home. Time has passed and eternity has come." We think about this time a host of beautiful shining angels, among them the guardian angel of the new comer, accompanied by a host of the redeemed, among them loved ones known on earth, will arrive and greet him, with glad praise to God, saying, "We welcome you home. This is your home. Your happy, eternal home, enter thou into the joys of thy Lord, where you shall see His face and serve Him forever."

"I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem,  
Come down from Heaven a bride adorned, with jeweled diadem  
The flood of crystal waters, flowed down the golden street  
And nations brought their honors there, and laid them at her feet.  
"And there no sun was needed, nor moon to shine by night,  
God's glory did enlighten all, the Lamb himself the light.

And there his servants serve him, and, life's long battle o'er,  
Enthroned with him, their Saviour, King, they reign for evermore."

"O great and glorious vision! the Lamb upon his throne;  
O wondrous sight for man to see! the Saviour with His own:  
To drink the living waters, and stand upon the shore,  
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death shall ever enter more.  
"O Lamb of God who reignest, thou bright and Morning Star,  
Whose glory lightens that new earth, which now we see from afar;  
O worthy Judge Eternal, when thou dost bid us come,  
Then open wide the gates of pearl, and call thy servants home."

\* \* \* \* \*

### MY COMFORTER

Jessie H. Kennedy

Oh, Blessed SEARCHLIGHT of my soul,  
Thou HOLY GHOST, Divine,  
How horrid were the sights I saw  
When first Thy light did shine.

I saw an awful load of guilt,  
Of sin, envy and pride,  
Of bitterness and worldliness  
Not one thing I could hide.

Thou PURIFIER of my soul,  
The Saviour's PROMISE given,  
The FIRE that burns out roots of sin  
That fits for earth or heaven;

The SEAL for Time, Eternity,  
The KING upon His Throne  
That rules by my supreme desire  
In my new heart, His Home.

Oh, Blessed HOLY COMFORTER!  
Who makes a crumb, a feast,  
Who makes a word, a monument,  
Who bids my sorrows cease,

Who fills all empty spaces where  
Worldly delights have been  
Or dear loved ones transplanted far  
Beyond this world of men.

BLESSED ABIDING COMFORTER,  
My Life, my Joy, my Peace,  
Since I've relinquished every claim  
All inward struggles cease.

Thou art such BLESSED COMPANY,  
GOD'S OWN TRUE LOVE EXPRESSED,  
My absolute abandonment  
To Thee IS PERFECT REST!

\* \* \* \* \*

### IM ON THE HIGHWAY HOME

There was a time in other days  
I wandered off in sin,  
And traveled in forbidden ways  
With neighbors and with kin,  
And thought the joys of earth I'd gain  
Where pleasure-seekers roam,  
But stopped one day and said, "It's vain,  
I'll take the highway Home."

I'm on the highway Home, praise God,  
I'm on the highway Home;  
My weary feet no longer trod  
The paths that sinners roam;  
And in my heart there is sweet peace  
And sanctifying grace,  
With happiness that doesn't cease  
Along life's rugged race.

The highway Home -- sublime and grand--  
Was made by Christ our Lord,  
For all who'll take for Him their stand  
And live in sweet accord,  
And bear His cross and do His will,  
Be prayerful, strong and pure,  
And by His grace, through good and ill,  
All things for Him endure.

Along this highway saints have gone  
In robes both clean and white,  
Although they've suffered, off and on,  
As soldiers for the right;



But bless the Lord, they've made it through,  
By love and grace Divine;  
Some day with them, if we'll be true,  
We'll sing and shout and shine.

-- Walter E. Isenhour

\* \* \* \* \*

THE END