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BOUNTIFUL GRACE -- A CHINESE PREACHER
By Mrs. Woodford Taylor

With an introduction by Dr. John Paul
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INTRODUCTION -- BY JOHN PAUL A Lesson In Spiritual Dynamics

Strange and fascinating name for an Oriental to adopt when he finds his orientation under the gospel -- "Bountiful Grace." No less human, but far more refined than the names selected by our original Americans, such as "Big Cloud" and "Between the Logs."

The reader will like Bountiful Grace. With a personality more sharply defined than any character of fiction, one reads of him as one who represents reality; in whose mind there was no place for speculation and figment, and who had no rest for his soul and no program for his life till he found it in Jesus Christ; who proved the genuineness of his own discovery by a life of amazing action and unmistakable results.

We all like dynamic personalities. Some men are born dynamic, and their training enhances their inclination. This is true of some of the people who serve under Woodford Taylor in the National China Mission. But the fact that is challenging all who see it, is that the heroes of this marvelous mission have experienced a bountiful grace of full salvation that makes them all dynamic, regardless of temperament or training; and as like begets like in the spiritual as well as in the natural world, we have here a word picture of one of their dynamic sons.

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01 -- A NEW RELIGION

A Hungry Boy

Down in the bed of a dry pond on the parched earth sat Chang Er. He was a boy of fifteen. He was crying, not with a subdued cry, but calling out in the agony of his heart. He was hungry, and had been hungry so long that he could hardly remember being otherwise. He was poor (his father and mother had always been poor) and he had an older brother and a younger one. This year the crops had been very bad and things were worse than ever. At this time they had no house to live in, but lived in a hole dug in the side of the bank, with grass and straw for covering and door.

The family had always said that the gods were against them. When Chang Er was but a baby he had taken sick, and his mother, thinking that he could not live, had put him out on the roadside to die. But God had plan for that little life, began to get better at once and was taken back and nursed until well. He was called by a girl's name for the first twelve years of his life in order that no demon would attack him and hinder his growing to manhood.

But on this day his heart was overwhelmingly filled with grief. He had just finished a hard day's work and was tired and hungry and in despair and in his trouble he cried out, "Pity me, pity me, venerable father of the heavens, and give me something to eat." Soon in his weariness he fell asleep and in his sleep he heard a voice saying, "When you have a ruler you will have no sorrow." When he awoke he felt he had been answered. This he thought, meant a new emperor would come to the throne and then crops would be good and food plentiful.

Soon the dreadful drought of the "Boxer" year set in and his father died. He and his older brother started out across the Yellow River to find work and a livelihood. Suddenly his brother became demonized. Chang Er went to all the temples about and prayed for his deliverance but to no effect, so finally he went out into the open and prayed again to the "venerable father of the heavens." When he returned his brother was well. In their wanderings he became separated from his brother and failing in his search to find him returned to his home where he found his mother without food. The drought became still worse, so they sold all they had and started out for the south, for they had heard that rains had come to that part of the country.

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His Older Brother's Conversion

The older brother had failed to find work and was compelled to wander about from place to place as a beggar. He came at last to a town in the foothills of Honan province where there was an outstation of the Canadian Presbyterian Mission. While begging on the streets he heard singing in the mission hall. It seemed so strange and joyful that he stopped long to listen. But he listened from time to time outside the door for six or seven months before he had courage to ask any questions of the preacher, or let himself be known, for he was so ragged and only a beggar. He determined to secure a hymn book, so after some time he was able to save up three hundred cash, enough to buy one. One day he ventured in and made the purchase. The preacher was surprised to find a beggar asking for a hymn book so determined to follow him. This he did, and when he reached his hovel talked and prayed with him until he found Jesus as his Saviour. Then he began selling cups by day and studying the Bible by night. God so prospered him and filled his heart with longing to win his family to Jesus that he soon started off to find his old home. It was a happy reunion that took place upon his arrival for he had been considered lost. But there was sorrow mingled with the joy for the older brother would no longer worship the gods nor his ancestors. All exhortations were in vain. The mother pleaded with him not to follow the "foreign devils," but he would not listen, and what was more insisted upon the whole family listening to him. He finally persuaded Chang Er to go back with him to hear the Gospel. For twenty days he listened to the preaching and his heart was opened to see that the gods were false indeed and that he should worship none but the true God. His heart was hungry and he kept praying as he walked the long road home. The only mission that he knew of near his home was twenty miles away and so eager was he that he walked that twenty miles to attend a Sabbath service. His heart did not find satisfaction and he was delighted afterwards to discover that a mission had been opened in a city only thirteen miles away.

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Chang Er's Conversion

The first time he went to the place there was a quarterly meeting in progress. Mr. Taylor, Mr. Troxel and Mr. Moe were there. Chang Er was deeply interested and listened attentively, but before the series of meetings was over he came to Mr. Troxel saying that he must go home. He started but had not gotten outside of the city walls when the word came to him, "The settling day is

quickly coming. Make haste and believe Jesus." Such a flood of weeping and pressure came upon his heart that he could not go any farther. He returned to the chapel to hear more of the truth. That afternoon the meeting was one of great blessing. The power of God was manifest and when the congregation knelt to pray he began in a very stereotyped way, "Lord, I have broken the first commandment. Lord, I have broken the second commandment... when the exceeding sinfulness of his sin seemed to take hold of his heart. He stopped his formal praying and began to cry unto God for mercy. His heart was broken and melted as he continued to plead until the light broke in and the Cross was revealed. The consciousness of guilt was gone and praise filled his heart. Tears of sorrow changed to tears of joy. Having confessed his sins and found pardon, he began to thank God for sending the missionaries thousands of miles to lead him to the Saviour. The next day he started home a happy man. On his way he came to a large theater by the roadside. He stopped to look but just as he looked the thought came to him, "How can you look at that. Jesus has died for you." His heart was filled with such sorrow at the thought of the Cross that he wept and could look no more.

For two months he worked at home in the fields, and almost hourly the Cross of Jesus was before him. He wept and prayed as, in the field, Jesus' loving face kept coming before him with his blood-stained brow and wounded hands.

He only knew one hymn -- "Jesus Keep Me Near The Cross" -- and he sang it all those two months. When he sang, his heart would melt and he would weep and pray. It seemed at times as though Jesus came right up before his face. After such times he would be given great power in his soul. Toward the end of these two months, one day he was hoeing in the field when the burden of prayer became very great and he knelt down there and then and poured out his heart to God. "Lord, I want the Holy Ghost. I don't know all I need but I know He is good. Give me the Holy Ghost." Suddenly the Spirit came and his heart was filled with a burning love for the lost in his village and neighborhood. He ran to the house and said to his mother, "Mother, I can't hoe any more today. I must go and preach. I must tell this wonderful Gospel to others." He began at once telling his neighbors of his Savior. He said, "If I have to beg I must go and spread this good news."

His mother was greatly alarmed lest with his following this course they would all come to want. But nothing could turn him from his purpose. He walked 13 miles to services each Sabbath, starting at daybreak. He thanked God that he lived so far away for he could have the long quiet walks for prayer, kneeling down by the roadside every few miles. He drank in the Word which he treasured in his heart, and grew in grace and in the knowledge of the Lord.

As a child he had been taught the trade of idol maker. Most idols in that district were made of mud. Now he made mud dolls and having been provided with portions of the Scriptures, went out with a loaded wheelbarrow, selling mud dolls and Bibles, preaching as he went. God greatly blessed his business. One day he looked up and asked God which way he was to go. He turned to the east which was toward his home, and no peace came. He turned to the west and his heart found rest, but it began to snow. Still he felt God had turned him and he must go on. When he arrived at the fair to which he was going the snow had stopped, the sky was clear and he sold all his books and dolls. Then he learned to depend upon the Lord and came to see that He could give him guidance.

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02 -- EARLY TESTS AND TRIUMPHS

Chang Er's First Severe Test

Right in the midst of his great joy came a great temptation. He had arranged to work a small piece of land belonging to a rich farmer. It was a threshing floor which with great difficulty and labor he dug up and prepared for planting. At this point the man refused to let him plant. He was greatly distressed. He had spent days of hard work and planting time had come. What should he do? It was wrong for this farmer to break his word. He went down upon his knees and said, "Oh, Lord, what shall I do? This is the first time I have come into a hard place. What shall I do? I am in the right; my heart does not want to give up that land, but I will do just what thou sayest." The word came, "Give it up though he is wrong. My will for you is to be yielding." He arose from his knees and gave it over. The man was so much surprised and taken back that he turned about and gave him some wheat, for his heart condemned him.

Then came another temptation. Another man let him have his land to plant but would not agree to let him leave his work and go to meetings on the Sabbath. It was clear to Chang Er that this would not do, so he went out in the fields to pray. He cried unto God to open some way before him. He went over to a neighbor's, an old man. He found him in great grief because his two sons had run away and refused to plant his land. The old man looked up and said, "Won't you plant it for me?" He was so glad that he began at once. This land was three times as large as the other piece that he had given up. It was a dry season and this piece of land was one of six watered from a well owned by the six families. The arrangement was that each use the well in turn. His turn came the next day, which was the Sabbath. He at once said, "But I keep the Sabbath and go to the chapel." "Then," said they, "we will not let you use the well until we have all used it." This was a great test to him; the land was planted, and to wait until the other five families had watered their land would mean, he thought, the loss of his crop. He looked up to God and the cross of Jesus came before him. He said, "I would rather beg than break the Sabbath." Then he turned to them and said, "Very well, I must obey the Lord and will not use the well tomorrow." The dry weather continued for five or six days, then came a deluge of rain. Their crops were up and the rain on their already watered land was not able to soak in, therefore their crops were drowned, but his land, not having had any moisture, drank in the rain, the grain sprouted and grew splendidly, while most of the others had to replant. His profits from this land were three times what they would have been from the first plot spoken of. When he realized what God had done for him he could not but praise Him at each step. He would look around to see that no one was watching him, then he would jump and skip about like a child, saying to God, "I am your little child; I will sing unto thee and make a joyful noise unto thee."

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Chang Er's Uncle Converted

Up until this time there was no one in his village who believed in the Lord or would go with him to services. He talked much of Jesus to his uncle and after a time persuaded him to go with him. This uncle was an educated man but a great gambler and a great sinner, having broken all

the commandments. When he became convicted of his sin and in the meeting began to confess, he suddenly refused to continue his confessions and an evil spirit came upon him. For ten days he was as a mad man, refusing to wear his clothes, and in an awful state of mind. Chang Er took him to the missionary. The first night he was there he broke the glass window, (Chinese windows are of lattice and not easily broken), left his clothes inside, jumped out and over the wall and almost strangled himself to death. The next morning Chang Er and the missionary prayed for his deliverance and the evil spirit left him at once. He opened his eyes and said: "How did I come here? What is the matter?" After this he was converted and became a faithful follower of Jesus.

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God's Help in Money Matters

At one time they were destitute in the home and in much distress. Chang Er went out to find a place to pray, there being no place in the house, and fearing to kneel down in the fields of corn, cotton or beans lest the people would think he was stealing their grain (for he had been a bad one to steal), he asked the Lord where he should go, and after looking about for some time he found a graveyard where he could hide away and pray in safety. He asked God for money, and looking up he saw in the wild trees standing among the graves a kind of sour date growing in abundance. It came to him to gather this fruit and see if he could find sale for it. So he took off his small coat, made a bag of it, filled it with these dates and started off to the city. It was evening when he arrived and he was able to sell all that he had, realizing 400 cash for it. This was Saturday, so he went to the chapel and spent the Sabbath praising God for His answer.

Although he was a doll maker there was no sale for dolls except in the winter time and he must depend on some other way of getting money the rest of the year. At another time he was in need of money and again went out into the fields to pray, asking God to give a way to earn some. In a few minutes a man saw him and asked him what he was doing. He did not give any definite reply, but the man said, "I have a grape vineyard and the grapes are ready to sell. Will you carry them to the city and sell them for me?" He praised God for answering his prayer and began at once. His first load sold for twice the amount for which the man had agreed to sell them to him. Thus it went on; God helped him each day and he was making money fast. The home crops turned out splendidly, and so his mother had enough to eat at home.

Just at this time word came from Mr. Troxel asking if he would come and work for him. But word was sent back that it was feared Chang Er was making money so fast that he would be unable to leave the grape selling and go to work for the small wage of a Chinese laborer. But when he was told that he was wanted he was full of joy because he knew that at the mission he would be able to hear more about Jesus and also have a chance to witness for Him. He was much afraid of the missionaries for he knew he was a poor ignorant country man and was sure he would be saying things in the wrong way; so he had to pray. He prayed once, started for the mission and then turned back. Again he prayed until he had courage to go and be with Mr. Troxel.

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His Mother a Sorceress

Up to this time his mother had done what she could to hinder him from following the Lord. She was a witch doctor, or sorceress, and had constant intercourse with the evil spirits. She received this power from his grandmother, it being a common thing for such power to pass from one generation to the next in the same family. She talked to the spirits and was able to heal disease through their power. People came in numbers to be healed. As soon as she would put her hands on the patient she was able to tell the disease and the time they had taken sick. She required them to bring sacrifices of money and food to the spirits and gods, a part of which was used by the family. Once when Chang Er was a little boy out in the field he became very sick and was unable to go home. Someone passing picked him up and carried him to his mother. At once he became perfectly well. The evil spirit said to his mother, "I did not know it was your child or I would not have put this sickness upon him." As soon as Chang Er was converted he saw this was all the devil's work. He told his mother, and after a while, as he and his brother sang hymns and prayed much, the spirits said to her, "We are going. Your sons are believing in Jesus and we cannot stay. You might as well take down your gods for we are not going to give you power any more." Shortly after this she was converted.

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Conversion of His Younger Brother

His younger brother was very much against him and sought in every way he could to keep him from going on in the new way. He was of course trying to win this brother, but he would not listen. While he was away from home the brother gambled away some of the land he had bought with the grape money. He was dreading the return of Chang Er, fearing that he, as his elder brother, would be greatly displeased and would fight him. But when Chang Er returned he said nothing. This greatly surprised his brother. Then again, this same brother took about ten dollars of the family money to get his wife without asking Chang Er's consent. This he knew was wrong, and again he was expecting Chang Er to be angry, but when he returned and was told of it, he only said, "Praise the Lord. I was afraid that no one would be willing to marry into our family as we have now become followers of Jesus. This is good that you have secured a wife." This was too much for the younger brother. Chang Er said, "Now, you come along to the chapel with me." He went and was so moved upon by the Holy Ghost that he broke down, confessed his sins and prayed through to forgiveness. This brother was later sanctified and is now one of our evangelists.

There were those in his village who considered Chang Er crazy, but some saw that he had a good thing, especially those of whom he had asked forgiveness for past evil conduct toward them. In one case he went out to the field and was praying when the Lord reminded him that when he was about twelve years old he had stolen some standing wheat from the next field. He opened his eyes and saw this same farmer just then gathering in his harvest. He found no rest until he started off to confess his sin. He walked over and began to help the farmer to load his cart. The farmer said, "This is very nice of you; but why do you help me?" He replied, "Some years ago I stole some wheat from you just near the edge of the field and now I want to repay you." The farmer was dumfounded and said, "Oh, no, to confess it is enough." Many harvesters and gleaners were standing about and wondered at such a religion that would make a man willing to confess his

wrong and offer to restore. One woman, a Catholic reader, followed him back and said to him, "Let me see your book; our books do not tell us anything like that."

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03 -- BEGINNING HIS PUBLIC MINISTRY

Chang Er's First Witnessing in the Chapel

A few days after coming to help Mr. Troxel there was a large fair in the city and the street chapel was crowded. After Mr. Troxel had preached to them for some time he sent someone back to call Chang Er to come and take his place for a while. He went to his room to pray and said, "Oh, God, I can't go out into the chapel where the crowds are and stand up before them and talk. Besides, the missionary will be there. Then, Lord, I don't know anything. I can't read a letter of the Bible. I only know one song, 'Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross'." Then he got up. Again he was sent for and again he got down and cried to God for help. He said, "Lord, you helped me in selling the grapes; you helped me to push the doll cart and preach as I sold out the dolls. Oh, help me NOW." After the third call he went out to the chapel. He found it crowded to the utmost and when he saw he must go up to the platform he did not know how he could do it. But up he went. The power of God came down and he told of the cross and Jesus' wounds and wept. He told of sins forgiven and a new heart, and laughed and sang. For three hours the crowd did not move. God had helped him and his faith was strengthened.

He used his spare time in learning to read the Scriptures. Whenever he would see Mr. Troxel he would have some question to ask or some word to be explained. During the months which they spent together the missionary gave him as much time as he could helping him to read and understand the Word of God. At this time his name was changed to Hung En, which means Bountiful Grace.

After a time Mr. Troxel had to leave. Bountiful Grace was left as gateman or chapel keeper. It was during the summer, a busy time for the farmers, and few people were on the streets. He prayed, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do? I can read but a very little, and there is no one to teach me. Do give me a plan whereby I can reach somebody with the gospel." This is the way the Lord answered his prayer. As the street children played in front of the chapel it came to him to make small toy chickens out of corn stalks and give them to these little folk. The children were much pleased and were willing to come and play with him. He had by this time learned a few songs which he taught to the children. It was very hot and he let them come into the court and wash in his big pan of water. This they greatly enjoyed, so day after day they came to play. Soon the parents came and before long he had many to preach to.

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The Beggar Healed

One day a poor beggar, an opium eater and one far gone with dropsy, came crawling up to the gate. He was so far gone that he could go no farther. Bountiful Grace felt that he must help him,

so he picked him up off the street and took him into a small room. As night came on the man was in great agony and said to him, "If you want to save my life get me some opium." Bountiful Grace knelt down and cried to God for about two hours. As he arose he saw that the man had fallen asleep, so he slipped away and went to bed. About twelve o'clock he got up and went to the room where the beggar was and heard him talking. He was dreaming and saying, "Thank you, Lord. Thank you, Mr. Chang." He went back to his bed with joy and in the morning when he saw the beggar the swelling in his hands and legs was much reduced, and from that hour his disease disappeared and his appetite for opium was gone. In five days he was up and out, a well man.

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The Beginning of His Work in Shantung

After some months he went to a new district in Shantung. Mr. Taylor and Mr. Troxel had gone to the homeland. He went about preaching and selling portions of Scripture. Some days he would feel such power in his soul and such blessing and freedom in preaching that he would be able to continue all day long without stopping to eat. He thought, "What can it be? My throat does not give out, and these people who come to the fair to buy things stand here and listen and forget to make their purchases until the fair is over." A voice seemed to say to him, "Someone in America is praying for you."

One day at a large fair he talked all day until afternoon when his voice began to give out and he became so hoarse that he could hardly speak. What was he to do? The people made no move to disperse, so he cried to the Lord, "Lord you can do all things; you can touch my throat." Immediately his throat was healed and he talked the rest of the day. The people went away and said: "This religion must have the power of the gods for we have seen it."

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04 -- HIS MARRIAGE

One of the things of great importance in his life was his marriage. He feared that if he married and had a home it would interfere somewhat with his work, to which he had such a clear call, but still he wanted someone to be with him so thought he would take some little beggar boy to raise and love. He told his thought to Mr. Troxel, who said, "We must be sure what the Lord's will is. Perhaps the Lord wants you to have a wife and home." So he began to pray and for one year constantly besought the Lord to direct him in the matter and find him a wife. He said: "Lord, I want a woman with big feet (at that time practically all Chinese women had bound feet) so she can go about preaching with me, one who is not too young and one who is a Christian." At the end of this time he heard of a widow who was deeply interested in the Gospel and though much money had been offered for her she said that she would not marry anyone who was not a Christian. This is her story as she told it to us:

Peking was her birthplace. When but five years old her whole family of five left that city to move to Kai Feng Fu a distance of more than 400 miles. As poor people they walked, begging when they no longer had money for their food. While still on this long trip the mother gave birth to

a baby sister and before a month had passed both mother and babe had died. The father continued the journey after burying the mother and baby. The two older children also died, so that instead of reaching his destination, he put his little girl in the hands of strangers while he found labor in the fields. This little girl grew up without a mother, playing all day on the street with other children of the town and at night sleeping with the crowd of children on a brick bed.

When only thirteen she was given by her father to a wealthy farmer as his concubine, or slave, at whose hands she suffered great cruelty and despite. I suppose the father thought that at least she was married to a wealthy man, so that he could rest assured that she would always have enough to eat.

In this home she, being a child, was given the rough work around the house, even the feeding of the stock. She was very lonely, very unhappy in this new home as many of China's brides are. When she was telling me of this part of her life she seemed to think she ought to explain why she loved her father so much. "You see," she said, "when my mother was dead I loved my father as a mother." When the poor child could not seem to stand the loneliness longer she was one day sent back into a large empty yard where this wealthy man stored his fuel for drying. The child was glad to be thus alone for a time (Americans can not realize the feeling of anyone in this densely populated land where it is almost impossible to ever be out of the sight of others), and saw her opportunity to pray to the God of heaven. I had asked her when she first heard the name of Jesus, and she replied that her father had long ago in Kai Feng Fu heard the "Jesus People" preach on the street and he had told her that the idols that every one worshipped were only made by man's hands and that they could not be gods; that the real God was the God of heaven, who said, "Blow, and the wind blew; rain, and the heavens rained." So this day in her great loneliness and distress she had knelt down among the bundles of sticks and stalks and cried to God, "Lord of heaven, send my father to me again; send my father!" Then she said, with her eyes full of tears, "Three days later my father came to visit me -- and I knew God was a true God, for he had answered my prayer."

After being given to this farmer as a secondary wife she bore him four children, all but one of whom died of smallpox. Those were years of pain and sorrow but all this time she held in her heart the story of the true God and when this man died and she heard of a Jesus chapel opened near her home she made up her mind to find out more about it and follow the teaching.

Bountiful Grace felt that one who had suffered so keenly and lived in such bondage if truly converted would be full of zeal for the Lord. Soon after this he was given a chance to have her pointed out to him as she attended a prayer meeting. As soon as he saw her he felt in his heart that the Lord had answered his prayer. After this he daily cried unto the Lord, "Lord, don't let me make a mistake; don't let me make a mistake for this is my whole life's one great affair." One night some months later when he was sleeping on top of the house, the Lord said: "It's all right, go ahead." So they were married.

He felt sure she was converted, but kept on praying the Lord to give her boldness and strength in her soul. Then came the Revolution and the missionaries had to leave. Robber bands were all about. He felt this would be a test of her real faith if in a time of danger she was ready to give forth the Gospel. They were left alone in the compound and he asked her if she was afraid. She said, "No." Then he asked her if she would go in and preach to the women. She went in and he

went out and listened through the cracks. There she was preaching with great blessing. He turned around and praised the Lord, saying: "Surely God has answered my prayer."

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05 -- VARIED EXPERIENCES

Threatened by the Catholics

After the Revolution and the return of the missionaries he went out to preach in a large village and was greatly blessed, having a great number of inquirers. Daily in his preaching he kept saying "There is no other one who can forgive sins but Jesus." The Catholics who were quite strong in this village, said that they were coming on a certain night to bind him and whip him. Their grievance was that he was preaching that their priest could not forgive sins, which he had not said, only having said that Jesus alone could forgive sins. This greatly frightened all the inquirers, who when that night came, gathered in a body, all armed with sticks and iron clubs ready to defend him. He at once told them that no one should use any force to protect him and they all left him and went home. Being thus left alone with no one to preach to and his heart so full of joy he could not but go out on the street and sing. He walked up and down singing, "I am so glad that Jesus loves me." The inquirers, seeing that he had no fear, were given confidence. Soon all returned and they had a good meeting. The next day the leader of the Catholics invited him to come to his house and said: "Our priests can forgive sins. You must not preach that they cannot." He replied: "Well, if you think your priest can forgive your sins, you to ahead and preach that way -- but I know my Jesus can forgive sins, and I will go ahead and preach that." Then the Catholics said, "Your preachers marry and ours do not! Why is this?" Bountiful Grace said: "Bring out your Old and New Testaments and we will look it up." They said, "We have none." "Then," said Bountiful Grace, "I have no way to answer you." So he left.

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A Great Deliverance

The mother of one of the earnest inquirers had been possessed of an evil spirit for eighteen years, at times beating herself until the blood would come, crying and laughing by spells. It was with great difficulty that they could keep clothing on her. The young man asked him to go to his home and see what could be done for his mother. As he entered and she saw him she set her teeth, made a hideous face and ran out of the room. The walls were literally covered with gods. He prayed, "God, Thou art Almighty. Jesus, Thou hast conquered the devil, now deliver this woman." They called to her to come in but she refused to do so. Then he turned to the son and said, "Are you ready, in the name of Jesus to take all these gods down and destroy them?" He answered, "I am." So they took down all the gods, went out into the yard and tore down the little shrine, clearing the place of all idol worship. By this time the mother was ready to kneel. They prayed and immediately the evil spirit left her. She was entirely well and began to grow strong, her body having been greatly reduced with the strain of Satan's work in her. The son at once said, "Lord, you have delivered my mother. What wouldst Thou have me to do?" Bountiful Grace said to him, "Are you sure your sins are forgiven?" He said, "No." Bountiful Grace said, "Now, you pray steadily

until you see the Lord." So he prayed eighteen days and at the end of that time, while out in the field, the power of God came upon him; he saw himself a sinner and was reminded of the things he had stolen and wrongs he had done. He jumped up, went to those he had wronged, confessed his sins and came home shouting. Not long after this his mother began to weep most bitterly, crying out with a great noise. The younger brother called out to the young man to come quickly, that their mother was again possessed and was crying. He asked her why she was crying and she said, "Oh, my heart is so moved upon; I have been a great sinner." And going back eighteen years she began to confess things she had stolen and wrongs she had done. She could get no peace until she had made restitution, which she quickly did. Her heart was filled with great joy and praise and peace. This woman and her son are still standing true to God. The woman has been used of the Lord to bring many of her friends and neighbors to Christ and is truly a mother in Israel. The son also has been blessed in winning souls. He is now one of our helpers. As a result of this deliverance many were turned to God. Some were brought to conviction while at their work in the fields and would break out with great crying unto God for forgiveness.

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06 -- THE SNOW-BOUND REVIVAL

Snowed in at Kaoerchwang

After this he went to Kaoerchwang, where he was snowed in for two weeks, and during this time the Lord blessedly used him and gave him a wonderful ministry. The following account of those days is in his own words:

"The first two or three days were spent in giving the Word. One hunch-backed man, Mr. Wu, was very proud because he could read and was a doctor. When I began to preach on the Prodigal Son he called out in anger, 'No use to explain that; I understand all of that.' As the services proceeded he was moved and asked forgiveness for his hasty words and said, 'I am just a babe; I could read the characters but I did not understand any of its true meaning. I'll never talk so again.'

"The first one to pray through was a gambler, a very profligate man who was about thirty years of age. He did not live in this village but was visiting there. He was so melted and moved upon that he broke out crying and prayed through. That same evening he went to the gambling den and gambled though he trembled from head to foot. He knew God was striving with him, trying to keep him from it. His peace was gone. He sought us and we told him how wicked it was to disobey God. In tears he asked forgiveness and again found favor with God. That night he slept in the same room with one who was sick and troubled with a bad cough. He prayed and his friend slept through the night in peace. Like one who had found a new joy he ran before daylight to tell us that he knew he was saved for God heard his prayer for his friend.

The confession and weeping of this one frightened others away, as they said they did not want to lose face by admitting they had done wrong. We felt it wise then to use more time singing and helping them to learn. As soon as we would start to preach the people would go, so we began singing and continued for some time. Two days and two nights we kept singing; several were

touched but none prayed through. Finally some of the converts got so burdened for their wayward sons that they cried out in mighty wrestlings with God for their salvation. They went out to bring them from the gambling tables to meeting and succeeded.

During that same meeting three young men repented. Two of them were cousins, one eighteen and one twenty and they had been gambling partners for years. They had planned to run away because they had lost so much money. Both wept their way through to Jesus, and like the prodigal, cried out, 'I have sinned against heaven and my father.' The other young man too, obtained peace after he confessed to stealing a neighbor's halter and promising to return it. One under deep conviction ran out of the meeting, tears filling his eyes, but he was unwilling to repent.

The next morning before breakfast a twelve year old boy who had been interested in the singing, wanted more help on the song, "Nothing but the Blood of Jesus." I asked him if he had sinned. He replied that he had. "Where do sinners go when they die?" He answered, "I mean to repent; wait until I eat my breakfast." "'Now' says the Word," was my reply." "But I must take my bowl home." "'Now,' says the Word. Are you willing to repent now?" "Yes," he cried and down he went to weep and confess his sins to Jesus. Peace soon came to him and he went out and found a thirteen-year-old stammer lame boy and asked him to repent.

Some people were sitting on the brick bed in the room when the lame boy came in, sat down and said, "I want to repent." My heart was filled with doubt. Can a lad so stupid understand and repent? But I overcame and said, "Let us kneel in prayer." We prayed and prayed for this boy who stammered so that he could hardly pray. Finally God's power came upon him. He lifted up his head and wept -- his tongue was loosed and (he prayed until the room and the yard filled with curious onlookers who said, "Their God has come into their midst; hear that stammering boy pray." The twelve year old, first saved, said, "Confess all. Don't try to hide anything from God; you can't get saved if you do." The lame boy said, "My sins are gone; His peace fills my soul." Then he broke forth in prayer for his relatives, "Lord, save my grandmother and grandfather; save my father and mother; help them to know this great peace."

The boy continued wrestling in prayer freed from stuttering until the heathen said, "This is God! This is God! Truly their God has come down. In a short time ten boys were on their faces all crying out at once for pardon. Four of them and a lad of seventeen seemed to get through. The latter confessed to stealing, and when he went to make restitution, his uncle (dependent upon him for support) gave him one blow and said, "Away with you. If you don't steal we just can't live." The boy returned, knelt and prayed, "Lord, save my uncle who struck me. Pity him, Lord, pity him."

Then came Wu Lien Tai, the twenty-two year old son of the richest family in the village. He was so moved upon by the lame boy's prayer that he too prayed through to peace. He left for his home, destroyed all his idols and shrines, then returned praising God.

Another man was mightily worked upon by the Spirit, but said, "I won't repent in my home town; wait until I go to Nankwantao." He threw himself on the bed and covered himself up. For two days he was miserable, but went away still unsaved, being unwilling to pay the price.

One, Wu Lao Hsiang, who had repented some days before at Nankwantao, returned to his home and told his three sons his intention of making restitution to those he had wronged. They objected, saying, "All of us will lose face." They refused to let him make restitution and even to mention the name of Jesus in the home or on the street. The father said they must obey him or he would kill them. He ran into the house and came back with a sword. The three sons ran away. Then poor Mr. Wu realized that he had sinned. A few days later he went to the gambling place and was persuaded to gamble in the place of a neighbor who was not at home. At our meeting he was convicted and prayed through to a new sense of pardon. On going home he asked forgiveness of his three sons. They forgave him and at once became interested in attending the meetings.

On Sabbath day testimonies were called for by saying, "Only those who know they have found something too good to keep still about are asked to speak." More than ten men and two women gave glowing testimonials to sins forgiven. Others seemed greatly touched.

Monday Wu Lao Hsiang came saying that the women in his home wanted a service held there as they were frightened since all their gods were gone. So all went to his home. One who had attended services twice at Nankwantao, a man given to drink for years, came rushing down the street as angry as he could be and cursing. As he met us he demanded that we sing a song then and there. We sang and he went away, but just as we were having a blessed season of prayer he rushed into Wu Lao Hsiang's home to drag him out on the street for a quarrel and a fight. Unconverted neighbors took him in hand, pushed him away and led him home. Then we went into the street and some two hundred gathered to hear the songs and testimonies.

Wu Tung Tai said, "Don't tell me any longer that you must lie, steal and cheat to make a living. Yesterday morning I was going to a fair and prayed God to prosper me. An old woman bought leather shoe tips of me and gave me five more cash than she should. I immediately gave them back to her and told her now that I was a Christian I would be honest. There my business opened and before the day was over I had sold 5,400 cash worth of things. For seven years I have been in this business and never sold over 2,000 cash worth before in one day. Did not God help me earn that 5,400 cash?"

Just when the testimonies were being given and the meeting at its best, that reviler returned and commanded us to go to his house. To avoid a fight we went, for he was still angry. Some of the inquirers wanted to whip him then and there. I exhorted them to remember Jesus who "answered not." We could but go home with him and there exhort him. Wu Lao Hsiang said to him, "Forgive me if I have done wrong to you." The man quieted down and said that he had not wronged him. We returned to the place of meeting but found that the people had dispersed.

Some of us gathered then for prayer. We prayed for two sick people, both of whom were touched by the Lord, and one 80-year-old blind woman was gloriously saved. Though not fully healed she was much better, so much so that her heathen neighbors marveled.

In the night meeting eight rose for prayer but none prayed through. Later we had another street meeting and over a hundred eagerly listened. The next day the same reviler came along cursing again, this time naked to the waist. He was more furious than before but his brother made

him go home. A second time he came back and reviled until he got tired, for none of us would answer back. Thus we have had times of great blessing and also of persecution.

Two of the young men converted at this time are now preachers of the Gospel.

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07 -- REVIVALS IN OUT-STATIONS

First Days at Sang Ah Chen

Patience, not prestige, accomplished the work there. Those first days in San Ah Chen were far from easy. In the first place not every landlord wanted to rent to the "foreigner." Finally a small room in an undesirable location was secured. The roof was in very bad condition but the missionary paid the landlord the rent, also the price of repairs, which he promised to make. The first rain told the story that there had been nothing done in the way of repairs. Mr. Chang to avoid the anger of the heathen owner, repaired the roof himself, not even saying anything to the missionary about it. This display of patience won the hearts of the villagers. They marveled saying they had never seen anything like it, and with one heart agreed that the Jesus people should have a central location in the village. They chose the very best place that could be found and showed their delight in having Mr. Chang with them as the preacher of the Jesus' doctrine.

But Bountiful Grace had been here over a month and though preaching regularly had seen no one saved. He said, "I gave myself to much earnest prayer and heart searching to see why no one was converted. Satan tempted me to doubt. Had the Holy Spirit left me? The very next day a doughnut seller came in and was clearly saved. I marveled that one who had heard the Word but once could understand the way so clearly. I asked him and he told me that for a whole month he had followed me from place to place and purposely stood behind me and listened lest I should recognize him. I asked God to forgive me for doubting Him and felt I could never doubt Him again." This man is now boldly witnessing for Jesus.

Sometime later, as he was preaching in the chapel and the room was full of outsiders, a half clothed man came running in and cried out for help. Four had just prayed through to a sense of sins forgiven and were witnessing to the work done for them; but as the crowd was so eager to see they soon filled the front court as well as the chapel to overflowing for they all knew this man was demonized and wondered what the preacher would do. He slowly walked toward the man and repeated, "The Son of Man was manifested that He might destroy the works of the devil" and bade him in the name of Jesus to depart. Suddenly as they were praying the demon departed and the man was restored, lie asked for food, ate a hearty meal and then said he was sleepy. He slept for thirty-six hours, the first sleep he had had for days. After this long restful sleep he arose and started home when he was again possessed by Satan. Bountiful Grace said, "Quickly repeat your verse, 'Manifested to destroy the works of the devil'." In a voice, not the man's own, 'he replied, "That means destroy me. I am five demons. I live with seventy others in the poplar grove nearby. Let us alone; let us alone." Bountiful Grace said, "We will cut the trees down and drive you all away." "Don't do it, I'll obey and leave this man. Jesus is almighty and is pressing us so hard we can't longer claim this victim." Then the man became calm and restful as a child.

On another day toward evening when Bountiful Grace was returning from a fair where he had been preaching during the day he stopped at the home of one of the new converts and was talking with him out in the open field when a man came up and joined them. He had heard of this man and knew him to have a very bad reputation as a fighter and a rough character, but he began to tell him of the gospel and Jesus' power to save. For two hours he poured in the gospel message when suddenly this man became greatly agitated and seemed to be in much mental and physical distress. This condition increased and conviction deepened until he burst forth into a hideous yell, fell to the ground and began to weep and confess his sins, seeking forgiveness, praying thus for one half hour until peace came. He was soundly converted, afterwards became a preacher and now is one of our faithful helpers.

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God's Healing Touch

Bountiful Grace began to have trouble with his eyes. They grew worse until he was compelled to stay in a dark room for some weeks, and still no improvement. His heart was puzzled in this severe trial. He prayed much and was comforted by the thought that the Lord might be letting his eyes be in this condition in order that he could get a rest. While his eyes were still very bad the call came for all the evangelists to come to Tungchangfu for special meetings of prayer and Bible Study. He thought there was no use in his going for he had to be led about as his eyes were too weak to stand the bright light of day, but that night he had a dream in which Mr. Moe told him there was to be a great heathen festival at Tungchangfu at this time. When he awoke he felt sure the Lord would have him go. Now none of the missionaries nor the Chinese helpers had heard of such a gathering; but upon reaching the city it was announced that this year they would renew the celebration of the great lantern festival which had been given up since the republic began. The meetings for the evangelists were greatly blessed. On the third day, while in united prayer, the touch came to his eyes, and in a day or two he was able to go out on the street and preach for hours, which all the other evangelists also did, taking advantage of this great gathering, there being more people in the city than there had been for four years.

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Victories at Chien Kou

Bountiful Grace was next stationed at Chien Kou. During his first year and half at this place, there were a hundred converts. One day when the little room used for the meeting house was filled to overflowing with as many as fifty sitting outside in the yard, Bountiful Grace went to prayer. Kneeling down in the yard, he began to pray for a chapel big enough so that on rainy days all could be sheltered and hear the gospel. As he went on in prayer, the still small voice came to him saying, "Get up there is money." With hallelujahs he arose and told others of this answer to his prayer. About three days later Mr. Troxel came out to Chien Kou and Bountiful Grace told him how God had spoken to him. Mr. Troxel then said, "It is true, \$650 has just come for a chapel and now I appoint you to see to building it." He did not know how but he prayed through every step to the very end. The \$650 was not enough but the villagers sold trees belonging to the temple which

they had no use for now since they had become Christians. By being taught in a dream to cut down the length of the pillars one and one-half feet he was able to have after the chapel was completed, a few cents left in hand whereas if he had not thus lowered the ceiling by shortening the pillars he would have run \$50 into debt. The seating capacity of this chapel was from 300 to 400 but soon the crowds were so great that they had to "swarm" and another chapel was opened in Ho Chai a place five miles distant. The crowds again grew until there were too many for the Chien Kou and Ho Chai chapels so once more they "swarmed" and, by the help of the mission, opened a chapel at Pei Ssu Tou. Later it was necessary to open another at Tsai Pu and only a short time ago another at Hsin Chuang.

At Chien Kou one day a man came running into the chapel weeping, laughing and using bad language. Bountiful Grace at once went to prayer for him that the demon might be cast out. God heard and the demon left immediately. It was a wonderful time. People looked on and believed. The man at once repented, made restitution and for nine years has been a happy faithful Christian. He is now a volunteer preacher daily going out from his own home witnessing for Christ.

There was a Mrs. Wang -- a very homely and wicked woman -- who was thieving and reviling. She heard the Gospel and Mrs. Chang (wife of Bountiful Grace) dealt with her. She confessed her sins, made restitution and was happily converted. Her heart was so blessed that she was constantly bringing souls to Christ. So radical was the change in her life and thoroughly convinced were her neighbors of this fact that the man from whom she had stolen grain in the past hired her to watch his fields. She became a very intelligent Christian worker and is now the Wife of an evangelist.

Mr. Che, a very wicked man who had broken all the ten commandments, came often to the chapel at Chien Kou. Indeed, for two years and ten months he listened to the preaching under Bountiful Grace who with all patience and tender love held on to him though he knew him to be in the depths of all kinds of sin. Thank God the day came when at the close of a meeting Mr. Che fell on his knees and wept his way to Christ, was gloriously saved and is now after seven years still on the way rejoicing in the Lord and witnessing faithfully. He is a leading Christian in his neighborhood, is beaming with praise and is a pillar in the work.

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Working at Hsu Tsun

Mr. Chang (Bountiful Grace) is now working at Hsu Tsun. God is giving him fruit in this new field which has been an unusually hard one. He is very crude as far as education is concerned but is full of the Spirit of the Lord. He speaks of the deep things of God to the common people in language which they understand. Some became very angry with his straight preaching of restitution and the keeping of the Sabbath, but have yielded to conviction and have made everything right with God and man. Mr. Liang, of this number, is one upon whom the power of God has descended with great blessing. His prayers are a benediction to any meeting as he weeps and groans for souls. God has let Bountiful Grace see many healed and many delivered from demon possession even in this hard place.

Not many days ago while talking over the proofs of entire sanctification at our four days prayer meeting for the workers, Bountiful Grace arose and said, "I have discovered how to tell whether or not you have really been crucified with Christ and filled with the Spirit. I found that after I was sanctified people came to me talking against me and blaming me for things that I had really never done, but I could stand and smile at them instead of answering them back. This is the test. A man may preach ever so nicely on Sunday but if on Monday he can't stand being unjustly blamed and take it sweetly he had better look out."

Bountiful Grace has a beautiful family of children. His eldest daughter is one of our most trusted spiritual helpers. His oldest son is in training as a nurse in a neighboring mission hospital. His wife has proven herself a helpmeet in every sense of the word and a beautiful mother kin the home. God is still greatly honoring their ministry.

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THE END