

# HERALD of HOPE

A messenger of salvation, healing, comfort, good cheer, and encouragement to the poor, the needy, the unsaved, the sick, the afflicted, the heavy hearted, the distressed, the discouraged, and to all who are in need of blessing and comfort from on high.

Vol. 21

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No. 2

## Jesus Saves — Jesus Heals

"And Jesus went about . . . preaching . . . , and healing every sickness and every disease among the people." Matt. 9: 35

"Jesus had compassion on them, and touched their eyes; . . ." Matt. 20:34.

"Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day and forever." Heb. 13:8

"If ye abide in Me, . . . ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done. . . ." John 15:7

"Ye shall . . . , find Me when ye search for Me with all your heart." Jer. 29:13

". . . the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; . . ." Jas. 5:15

### How Is Your Disposition?

A small boy prayed: "Lord, make all the bad people good, and all the good people nice." Unfortunately, many "good" Christian people aren't "nice." A lady advertised for a young woman to be her traveling companion. She closed the advertisement thus: "Christian wanted; cheerful, if possible." Evidently this woman had found Christians who solely lacked a cheerful disposition.

A prominent evangelist refers to the bitter persecution he suffers for "righteousness' sake." Most of the so-called "persecution" aimed at him is not because of his "righteousness," but because of his disagreeable disposition and abrupt mannerisms!

A well-known minister's wife could be called a "modern Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde", because of her different dispositions. A woman had this to say about her: "When she's nice, no one can be nicer. When she's ugly, no one can be uglier." Her Christian testimony suffers as a result!

A famous Christian poetess had many a "sulky" day. If someone crossed her will, she let everyone know it! The poem she lived did not rhyme with the poems she wrote!

Christian friend, how is your disposition? Do your lips and life speak the same message? As a "born again" Christian, you have no doubt severed connections with worldly amusements and sinful habits. That's good! But that is not sufficient. You must have a victorious life that rises above the shadows and cares of this world. You must have a cheerful, Christ-centered disposition to keep you triumphant in a sin-soaked, crime-crazed world. Remember, "it's the little foxes that spoil the vines." The little fox of "bad disposition" can wreck and ruin your Christian life! Beware of "little things!"

A joyful disposition is the Christian's birthright. "The joy of the Lord is your strength" (Neh. 8:10). One of Haydn's friends asked the great composer why his church music was always so cheerful. Haydn replied, "I cannot make it otherwise. I write according to the thoughts I feel. When I think upon God, my heart is so full of joy that notes dance and leap, as it were, from my pen. Since God has given me a cheerful heart, it will be easily forgiven me that I serve Him with a cheerful spirit." Haydn had found the key to a happy disposition: keeping his mind on God. You can do the same!

Real joy does not depend upon your position in life, but rather your disposition toward life. "Christianity is to make us easy to live with."

A disagreeable disposition is the outward manifestation of the inward, miserable thoughts! If you desire a God-glorifying disposition, you must think God-glorifying thoughts! Isaiah wrote, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee" (Is. 26:3). Keep your mind on Christ!

Paul's cheerful disposition was most amazing! He could sing in jail; rejoice though persecuted; praise God, though stoned. Here is his advice. Read it, practice it, and watch your disposition improve.

"Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things" (Phil. 4:8).

Thinking on these wonderful things

### Divine Healing Is for You

In God's economy of grace, there is ample provision for all the needs of His people. As our Lord looked upon men He saw the needs of the whole man. He saw that people had physical as well as spiritual needs and determined to meet those needs.

That was the purpose of the coming of Jesus — to bring back to man what had been lost by rebellion against God. Therefore we naturally expect physical healing to be included in the work of redemption.

We have but to take the New Testament, turn to any portion which deals with the life of our Lord to see that throughout His entire ministry healing formed a major part of His work. He and His disciples were always busy preaching, praying, healing the sick, and doing everything possible to bless humanity.

"And Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues and preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people." (Matt. 9:35). They came to Him from all quarters, from leper colonies, from institutions, from the tombs, and they were healed, everyone.

The healing of the two blind men is a striking example of the compassionate heart of God to the people: "And as they departed from Jericho, a great multitude followed Him. And behold, two blind men sitting by the wayside, when they heard that Jesus passed by, cried out, saying, Have mercy on us O Lord . . . So Jesus had compassion on them, and touched their eyes; and immediately their eyes received sight, and they followed Him." Matt. 20:29, 30 & 34.

These blind men asked for the mercy of having their eyes opened, and Jesus granted unto them the mercy of healing. Thank God that mercy is still available to-day.

So many of God's children are continuing through life with a body broken and torn through disease. O child of God, lift up your eyes. Divine Healing is for you! God loves you and has you on His heart.

Long ago the Psalmist speaking under divine inspiration, declared, "The Lord is gracious and full of compassion; slow to anger and of great mercy" Ps. 145:8. To have compassion means to love tenderly to pity, to show mercy, to be full of eager yearning.

Thank God for the compassion of Jesus Christ. It was compassion that caused Him to heal the sick in His personal ministry and of the ministry of the Apostles. His compassion still causes Him to heal the sick: "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day and forever." Heb. 13:8.

Multitudes of people to-day know nothing about prayer to God for the healing of their bodies. Yet this has always been, and still is, a vital part of the Gospel of Christ. Divine healing is for you to-day!

In John 5 we read of a man who had been lame for thirty-eight years. Then one day he met Jesus! And immediately the man was made whole, and took up his bed and walked." For many long years this man had endeavored to be healed by lingering at the banks of a pool of water that was reputed to have curable powers. But he never succeeded in getting into the pool when its waters were troubled.

Jesus did not condemn this man for

was Paul's secret of a joy-filled, Christ-centered disposition. This factual, forceful formula worked for him. It will work for you. Won't you try it today?—Tract.

### Value of One Soul

Think of the value of just one soul. For one may be many. Andrew brought Simon—just one. But that one was many, for, under God, Simon brought 3,000 in one day. Joel Stratton, a waiter in a restaurant, brought John Gough to Christ. Just one. And John Gough brought many to Christ.

Ezra Nimball, a Sunday School teacher, brought Moody to Christ—just one man. But that one was many for Moody moved two continents toward God. One tract was given to a sailor in the Royal Navy. He has won thousands to Christ.

To lose your wealth is much,  
To lose your health is more,  
To lose your soul is such a loss,  
That no man can restore.

seeking healing in every way he knew. Neither should we condemn people for using every legitimate means available in seeking the healing touch of God. Rather, point them to the Saviour. He can save and He can heal.

In this day when many "prophets of healing," are making merchandise of the people, thank God there is still a sane, sensible, reasonable, practical and biblical healing taught in the Word of God. Let us continue to preach it.

Some have said: "How I wish I could have lived when Jesus was here on the earth! If I could but see Him face to face and hear Him speak my name and command me to 'rise up and walk', I know I would be healed." "It is a blessed privilege we have to-day that even though we have not seen Him, still He is the same Jesus Who trod the shores of Galilee, healing all manner of diseases.

How can I be healed? God's directions to the sick one who comes for healing are very simple, but they must be followed.

We must be abiding in Christ and living according to His Word. "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." John 15:7.

Then there must be a genuine desire to be healed. God cannot heal anyone who does not have a genuine desire to get well any more than He can save any one who does not have a genuine desire to be saved. "Ye shall seek me, and find me when ye search for me with all your heart." Jer. 29:13).

Have faith in God! Divine Healing is for you. "Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil, in the name of the Lord: and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him." Jas. 5:14-15. —Selected

### Behind The Veil

Thru all the mists that shroud my day,  
When gloomy doubts and fears assail,  
Yet gleams a light to lume my way,  
'Tis faith in God behind the veil.

Oh yes, Praise God, what e'er I feel  
He is there, tho hid from sense and sight  
And faith behind the veil doth steal  
To see His lovely face in light.

When burdens tempt us to despair,  
Deep pain and care my heart would break,  
Yet gleams His golden promise fair,  
I'll never leave thee, nor forsake.

Though to prove it must be tried,  
Through furnace fires of grief and woe,  
Yet know I'm ever by thy side,  
Yea, with thee, Child, where'er you go.

When cries to heaven seem all in vain,  
Sad, heart all broken, bleeding, crushed,  
My soul yet cries through all its pain,  
Yea, tho He slay me, yet I'll trust.

Although 'twould seem He does not care,  
The rack turns tighter as I wail,  
Yet faith preserves from bleak despair,  
I know He's there, behind the veil.

The frail saint must see His face,  
The carnal mind must understand,  
But faith yet trusts Him with no trace  
And presses on without His hand.

She trusts His wisdom, so profound,  
Creating character divine,  
Whose mellow richness shall be found  
With Him, within the veil to shine.

— P. Hansen Jones

### Have Courage

The skies are growing blacker  
We can hardly find the way:  
If it wasn't for the Master  
We wouldn't dare to pray.

But He's always there a-list'ning  
To what we have to say:  
So be quick to ask Him something  
To help you on your way

He knows your every heartache  
And sees the falling tear,  
So trust the loving Father  
He will keep you from all fear.

So let us all take courage  
In the face of every foe:  
And put our trust in Jesus  
Everywhere we go.

And when the storm-clouds gather  
To drown us in despair,  
Just look to God and whisper,  
"Please keep me in your care."

Flora Smith

### JESUS IS COMING SOON!

Therefore be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh. Matt. 24:44.

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"Christ our wisdom and righteousness and sanctification and redemption."

## Herald Of Hope

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Policy

The Herald of Hope is a faith publication. There is no subscription price for the paper but it is sent out free of charge as the Lord supplies the need.

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Los Angeles 42, California

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Paper currency sent to us from foreign countries can usually be exchanged here for United States money.

Offerings could be sent using international postal orders or bank drafts.

★ ★ ★

Many times papers, letters or books are returned to us because the return name and address was not plainly written. In every case, when writing us, print your name and address clearly on the outside of the envelope. This is especially necessary on letters from foreign countries.

★ ★ ★

As we are continually revising our file, we would be very glad if those of you who have not written to us in the past twelve months would inform us whether or not you would like your name to be kept on file to receive the HERALD OF HOPE.

## FINAL NOTICE

To some, this may be your final notice before we remove your name from our files.

We want to continue sending our paper into your home if it is a blessing to you. The only way we can know is when you write us.

Have you written us recently? Why not fill out the slip at the bottom of this page and send it back to us? That way you won't miss one copy of the paper. Thank you.

If you have recently sent us one slip it is not necessary to do so again. It takes us a little time to make the necessary corrections on our file after we have heard from you.

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7:30 p.m. Fellowship Supper at 5 p.m.

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If you have any chance to distribute a few papers, send and get as many as you can use. Our papers are too expensive to scatter indiscriminately but you can ask for them to send through the mail to friends, and to give to those who might come to your door, or to give out among your church people. As you distribute them as unto the Lord, God will bless you.

Write in for extra papers to distribute. When you give out a paper or pass on the tracts which you receive in our letters, you do not know how many souls may be saved, or how many suffering ones may be healed through this thoughtfulness on your part.

We will be so glad if you can join us in getting this message of salvation and healing to the people. Address your requests for papers to:

## HERALD OF HOPE

Box 68, Highland Park Station  
Los Angeles 42, California

## "HOPE FOR TODAY"

In answer to the many requests for such, we recently published a booklet of selected radio sermons heard on our Herald of Hope Broadcast. We would like to share these with our readers as well as with our listening audience. As long as our supply holds out, we will be glad to send one of these booklets, to all those sending an offering for The Herald of Hope work. The booklets will not be sent out unless requested by name: "HOPE FOR TODAY" is the title.

This offer is only made to those living within the United States, its territories, or Canada. We cannot send them to other countries. No booklets can be sent after our supply is exhausted so please write at once to Herald of Hope, Box 68, Highland Park Station, Los Angeles 42, California.

ATTENTION —  
FOREIGN READERS

Correspondence and offerings for various language editions of the HERALD OF HOPE should be sent as follows: (All English speaking countries) address:

HERALD OF HOPE  
Box 68, Highland Park Station  
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Address: R. Paulaseer Lawrie  
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Nagercoil,  
Kanyakumari Dist.  
S. India

To Our Readers  
And Prayer Band

As I was busy preparing this March-April edition of the Herald of Hope for publication, I asked myself, "What shall I write in my personal letter to our readers and prayer band?" Immediately there came to my mind the importance of getting this message of hope and deliverance to all the world as speedily as possible. This is my burden, but I know that such a great task cannot be done by one man. I must have the cooperation of all those with a kindred vision. I know that many of you share with me the burden for the lost, and that you realize that we must speed up our efforts if the world is to have its witness before the doors of opportunity finally close.

At times somewhat of a spirit of desperation seizes upon me as I realize the lateness of the hour and the magnitude of the task. Success in such a stupendous effort would be impossible but for the Lord. All things, we know, are possible to Him. We cannot cease from our doing because of the difficulties confronting us. We must continue to work while it is day. If we do our best, God will surely work with us, confirming His word with signs following.

What is our need? We need pray-ers. We need give-ers. We need do-ers. Regardless of who you are or where you are, we need you. Will you pray regarding your part in this end-time ministry? We must get this full Gospel message in printed form and send it throughout the world in as many languages as possible. So far we are sending out 100,000 copies of the Herald of Hope in the English language. Thirty thousand copies go out in Spanish. We still continue to print our paper in Tamil and Telugu dialects of India, but shall we stop here? My friend, you have the answer to this question within your own heart.

Our Herald of Hope work is not supported by wealthy sponsors, special funds nor foundations. The printing and mailing of this Herald of Hope is made possible entirely by the gifts and free-will offerings of those who have been blest and helped by its message. This work, as well as other worthy gospel efforts, is made possible because the poor give of themselves and their means liberally as unto the Lord. Thank God for sacrificial giving. The Lord will surely see and repay.

Don't forget to send your letters, your offerings for this Herald of Hope Literature Crusade, as well as your prayer requests to:

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Box 68, Highland Park Station  
Los Angeles 42, California

May the blessings of God be yours.  
Brethren, pray for us.

For Christ and Souls  
H. J. Smith, Editor

## Where To Look In The Bible

When in need of encouragement—  
Isa. 41:13  
When overtaken with anxiety—  
Matt. 6:25-34  
When faith is on the wane—  
Matt. 7:7-11  
When you are lonely or fearful—  
Psa. 27  
When in sorrow—  
John 14  
When you feel critical—  
1 Cor. 13  
When you have the blues—  
Psa. 34  
When pressed with business cares—  
Psa. 37  
For directions for finding God—  
Isa. 55  
If you want to know your duty—  
Eccles. 12:13  
For encouragement to the aged—  
Isa. 46:4  
For advice to all—  
Col. 3:12-17  
—Selected

## Sample Copy

If this is the first copy of our paper you have received, please let us know if you wish to have your name placed on our regular mailing list.

Please send us the names of those whom you think will be glad to receive the Herald of Hope. Whether they are rich or poor, and regardless of where they live, in any part of the world, we will be glad to send them copies of our paper.

To ask God to give to us when we refuse to pay our tithes and offerings is not praying but just idle talk.

If God wrote "OPPORTUNITY" on one side of open doors He wrote "RESPONSIBILITY" on the other side.

## If In Debt — Tithe

If a man owed me money and he was having a hard struggle to make a living, and by all commonsense reasoning there appeared very little prospect of ever getting my money back, I would try to persuade that man to BEGIN TITHING. I confidently believe if I could induce him to tithe his income, that is to pay one-tenth of it to the Lord, he would sooner or later pay me back every cent he owed me; because he would prosper.

Tithing solved serious financial problems for me and at the same time brought me spiritual blessing that far outweighed the material gain.

When I began tithing twenty-one years ago I was hopelessly in debt. Misfortune which came when I first began to be a wage earner plunged me "deep into the red" and in trying to work out, repeated misfortunes came one after another so that, like the frog endeavouring to escape from the well, when I jumped up two feet I fell back three. That was awfully discouraging and I had almost given up hope of ever getting out of debt when I was persuaded to begin paying tithes to the Lord, one tenth of what I earned.

When I was first challenged to tithe I almost smiled it seemed so ridiculous for me to think of it. Why I said it would be dishonest for me to "give away" any part of my income to church or anything else when I owed money to those who had trusted me; before I could give money I must pay my creditors. But I was troubled for I was a Christian and I knew that tithing was scriptural — that the Bible stated a definite portion (one-tenth) should be paid to the Lord each week.

So I prayed for light and understanding as to what really was duty in my own "peculiar" circumstances. Then there came to me this startling fact; the Lord was my first creditor. If any creditors should be given preference, it was He. He certainly had first claim on me. Then I looked at Malachi 3:10, and I saw God saying there that if I trust Him and tithe, He would open the windows of Heaven and pour out a blessing so big that there would not be room enough to receive it. So I decided to begin tithing and I nailed the purpose down with Malachi 3:10.

On the first of the following month when I drew my salary I took out one-tenth and put it aside for the Lord's work to be placed on the offering plate the following Sunday morning. During the first two months it went pretty hard, and I had to pray harder and harder and to hang on Malachi 3:10. It looked for a little while as if God had forgotten about opening the windows. But I set my jaws and hung on. I kept a careful account to be sure that I was fair with God, even to the penny. Then things began to come to pass. Ways came to me to earn more money — ways I never dreamed of. Altogether unexpectedly, my salary was increased. I have not the space here to detail the different means that came to my hands for making more money. I wish I could tell you about it sometime. It is like a thrilling romance.

In less than a year I was out of debt and buying my own home. Up to that time I had lived in a rented house. I saved up something against old age. That was all wonderful, but the greatest joy was in the dispensing of the "Lord's Tenth". It grew to much more than a tenth — more than double that amount. Formerly it made me grit my teeth to hear a missionary sermon or any appeal for money for the church that was over and above the tithe — I was so helplessly in debt.

How I wish somebody could have told me this story when I was fifteen! How much joy I have missed! How much financial misery I have suffered! How different it could have been if I had just known! Before I began to tithe, financing seemed to have a curse attached; since I began to tithe it seems to have a blessing attached to it. For twenty-two years I have not worried about money. Oh, sometimes there is close figuring, but it is always with the consciousness, that the Lord, my Saviour, Partner and I are figuring together and I know it will work out — and it does. — Selected

## GOD COLLECTS

If God gets His, and I get mine,  
Then everything will be just fine,  
But if I get mine and keep His too,  
What do you thing the Lord will do?  
I think He will collect—don't you?

If you want to be needy — HOARD;  
If you want to be poor, GRASP;  
If you want an abundance, SCATTER;  
If you want to be rich, GIVE.

Tipping God occasionally instead of "tithing" regularly will not fool God. He keeps record. He knows what you make—what you give—and what you withhold.

## I M P O R T A N T

If you have not already written us and you desire to continue receiving the Herald of Hope, please clip out this slip and mail to us at once.

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Please print.

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State

( ) I have moved. My old address was

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City

State



## The Drab Christian

The drab Christian is pathetic  
He goes mourning night and day.  
Never dreaming there is victory  
If he would just look up and pray.

To him the world is one dark shadow  
And his life is full of gloom—  
You may tell him Christ is Victor  
Still he lives among the tombs.

When you suggest that he try shouting  
He looks as sad as he can be—  
And says you don't quite understand him  
That he's not lost the victory.

If you tell him there's real victory  
That he should live above the clouds  
He seems depressed beyond expression  
And wonders why you don't allow.

That his way is rough and thorny  
More than most folks seem to know  
And that he is very lonely  
Since by himself he has to go.

Oh,\* my brother, stop your groaning  
God's not dead, nor gone to sleep  
He's on the job this very moment  
Caring for His needy sheep.

There is a life of constant victory  
Right down here, 'mid sin and woe  
Better exchange your mournful spirit  
For one with the Heavenly glow.

By Rev. A. G. Ward, Toronto, Canada

## The Joyful Christian

A joyful Christian is an asset  
To believers everywhere  
For he has learned the art of praising  
And that keeps him from despair.

He believes that God is working  
All things for his eternal good  
So it keeps him very happy  
Living as he feels he should.

When the day is long and dreary  
Still he sings the Victor's song  
Satisfied that God is faithful  
So in faith he plods along.

When his load gets very heavy  
He remembers Jesus said  
Cast your every burden on Me  
And this gives him perfect rest.

When the enemy says he's defeated  
He does not believe a single word  
But keeps shouting in the conflict  
While he marches straight ahead.

If things look as black as midnight  
To him everything seems alright  
For he sees the inner lining  
Of the cloud that's out of sight.

Joyful Christian, thou art worthy  
Of all honor here below  
And we are sure that Heaven's portals  
Will swing low to let you through.

By Rev. A. G. Ward, Toronto, Canada

## Selfish Christians

Selfishness imposes on others — monopolizes their time and their strength. Self pushes its claims and whims on other people. It takes an hour to say what could be said in a moment. It selfishly intrudes on busy people, tired and sick people. It takes the patience of its friends.

Self scolds others for its own failures. It is fussy and meddlesome, prying into other people's affairs, and insisting its interests are ahead of everybody else's — even ahead of the interests of the Kingdom of God Himself, and that of lost and eternity-bound souls.

Self loves to visit and fellowship, but self shrinks from the Presence of God in prayer. If these selfish souls knew how to deal alone with God, and remain alone with Him in heart-searching prayer, and talk little to people but a great deal to God, they would find Him giving His angels charge over them to keep them in His ways.

Oh, if that rattling, prayerless tongue would talk less and pray more, the Kingdom of God would be advanced on earth a thousand-fold more. —Sel.

## Another First Psalm

BLESSED is the Church Member who walketh not in the way of the worldling, or standeth on the baseball ground, or sitteth in the seat of the card player.

BUT his delight is in the worship of the Church, and to the services he goeth morning and night and during the week.

HE shall be like a worker in the vineyard of the Lord; who bringeth his friends unto Christ; his influence is also for good, and whatsoever he doeth is open and above board.

The indifferent church members are not so but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

## The Divers

By W. W. LOVELESS

Some time ago I heard a humorous story of a Negro preacher who waxed eloquent while preaching on the Lord's power to heal all manner of diseases. He had read in his Bible that "they brought unto Jesus all sick people that were taken with divers diseases," etc., and He healed them all.

The words "divers diseases" impressed the old preacher forcibly, so he elucidated somewhat as follows: "Brethren, our doctors can scrutinize you, analyze you, and diagnose you, and can give you medicine that can cure you of rheumatism, diabetes, palsy, arthritis, and all kinds of stomach troubles; heart troubles, and liver troubles; but brethren, when you get the divers, you are in such bad shape that no doctor can cure you. Only the Lord is able to cure the divers."

I thought, when I read the old preacher's statement, that he spoke more to the point than he knew, for I noticed that "the diver" is becoming very common in our churches all over the country.

We see perhaps 400 in Sunday School on Sunday morning. But when School is dismissed, about three-fourths or more make a dive for the door, and the pastor has 100, or not that many people, in the preaching service. This I believe is a fatal disease that will kill the spirituality of any church.

When this diving disease gets hold of folks, they hurry home from Sunday School, and many dive their noses into the Sunday newspaper. Others make a dive to the television to turn on their favorite program. As soon as lunch is over, many make a dive for the car and drive to some pleasure resort and spend the afternoon in Sunday desecration.

Yes, I believe with the old Negro preacher that "the divers" is a deadly disease, and only the Lord can cure it.—God's Revivalist.

## Church Gadabouts

Every City is plagued with a sizeable number of Church "gadabouts". They run from church to church, tasting sermons and holding a scrutinizing magnifying glass over every member and activity of the churches they visit.

They are the modern "loaves and fishes" crowds getting all they can from the church and making only a token contribution in return.

These hit-and-run Christians are seldom seen in prayer meetings (unless you have some sensational act, famous speaker or nationally known musical group). They never attend the beginning days of a revival when a faithful few are fasting and praying, the price for victory, but you may look for them when the showers of blessing begin to fall. Actually these "church samplers" are running from responsibility. They know that if they settle down long enough, someone will ask them to do something for lost humanity.

Since that does not suit their taste, which is geared to the sensational, and strikes at the root of their spiritual malady, they make a hasty exit before the pastor makes a "help wanted" plea.

These "in-and-outers" usually have eagle eyes and acid tongues. They quickly locate the flaws in every church and "noise them abroad." Each church is "honored" with their presence just long enough to stir up dissension and create suspicion.

While they are looking for "something better" their last victim is wrestling with the problems they created, often remaining in a quandary for months.

The prescription for church gadabouts is simple and readily accessible to all who wish to be delivered from this deadly disease which is dealing devastating blows to our churches and death to its victims. It is simply this: Repent of your irresponsibility and get loaded down with a burden for souls. Quit looking for perfection and start seeking perfection of heart for yourself. —Selected

## Horse Sense

A horse can't pull while kicking  
This fact we merely mention,  
And he can't kick while pulling,  
Which is our chief contention.

Let's imitate the good horse  
And lead a life that's fitting;  
Just pull an honest load, and then  
There'll be no time for kicking. —Sel.

An old preacher once said to his audience: "Some folks think they hurt the church when they get tired of it or mad at the way the church is run and they just quit. But they are wrong about that! It never hurts the tree for the dried up apples to fall off."

## Counterfeit

by CLEVA R. HANNA

"This twenty dollar bill is a bad one—it must be destroyed," said the bank teller.

"What's wrong?" exclaimed the astonished depositor. "It has been in use a long time, and it has done a lot of good. It has paid a sick child's doctor bill; it has bought food and clothes for the needy, and it is now helping to pay the preacher's salary."

"And yet it must be destroyed," repeated the teller, "for it is counterfeit. All its good deeds cannot make it worth saving now that the truth is known about it."

Jesus spoke of counterfeit Christians when He said, "Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many wonderful works? And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity." (Matt. 7:22,23).

"Sin in the life of a Christian is a very serious thing. Sin destroys spirituality."

### WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE CHURCH?

What's wrong with the Church, I used to ask.

What's wrong with the church, I wonder; She's not fulfilling her great task, She's lost her fire and thunder. Why don't we see what we used to see? Why don't we have revival? Why don't we hear of miracles? They happened in the Bible.

What's wrong with the church, I used to say,

And lifted my hands in sorrow; What's wrong with the church we have to-day,

And where will she be to-morrow? Why don't we see her go ahead, Triumphant and victorious?

What's wrong with the church? Can she be dead?

Is she no longer glorious?

But something happened recently;

I saw as in a vision It wasn't the church, but it was me!—And so I made a decision;

No more the church I'll criticize, But give it my best endeavor; For it wasn't the church at all, but me—Lord, keep me true forever! —Selected

## My Church

Sez I to myself, as I growled and growled, "I'm sick of my Church", and then, I scowled!

"The members unfriendly, the sermons too long— In fact it seems that everything's wrong."

"I don't like the singing; the church a disgrace

For signs of neglect are all over the place.

I'll quit going there, I'll not give a dime; I can make better use of my money and time."

Then says my conscience to me, sez he, "The trouble with you is, you're too blind to see,

That your church reflects you, whatever it be.

Now, come, pray and pay and serve cheerfully.

"Stop all your fault-finding and boost it up strong.

You'll find you'll be happy and proud to belong."

Be friendly and willing and sing as you work,

For churches aren't built by Christians who shirk."

## For the Want of a Smile

He entered the Church  
And He sat near the door;  
His head was just splitting,  
His feet were so sore;

His heart was so heavy,  
His hope was so frail;  
No wonder his cheeks  
Were so sunken and pale.

But nobody smiled on him,  
Nobody spoke;  
For he looked so shabby  
So hungry and broke.

In seeking for sunshine,  
The stranger found frost;  
For the want of a smile  
A soul was lost! —Sel.

Get yourself out of the way, then God can work.

## Don't Stay Away From Church Because —

YOU ARE POOR—there is no admission charge.

BECAUSE IT RAINS—you go to work in the rain.

BECAUSE IT IS HOT—it's hot at your house too.

BECAUSE IT IS COLD—it is always warm and friendly at church.

BECAUSE NO ONE INVITED YOU—people go to the movies without being begged.

BECAUSE WE HAVE AN EMOTIONAL RELIGION—how about the ball games?

BECAUSE YOU HAVE VERY SMALL CHILDREN—what if you didn't any longer have them?

YOU DON'T LIKE THE PREACHER—remember he's just human like you.

YOUR JOB MAKES YOU SO TIRED—you could lose your job.

THERE ARE HYPOCRITES—you associate with them every day. You should be accustomed to them by now.

YOU HAVE COMPANY—they will admire your loyalty if you invite them along, or tell them to wait until you get back.

YOUR CLOTHES ARE NOT GOOD ENOUGH—we do not conduct a fashion show.

OUR CHURCH STANDARD IS TOO HIGH—just take a look at the Bible standard if you think ours is high.

YOU HAVE PLENTY OF TIME YET—ARE YOU SURE? —Selected

## How to Make a Church Prosper

1. ATTEND ALL THE SERVICES: if possible, be on time. You need at least five minutes to compose body and soul, for the service.

2. NEVER MISS A SERVICE NEEDLESSLY. If you have visitors, invite them to go with you; they will respect you more as a Christian if you are faithful to your duty.

3. IF IT RAINS OR SNOWS MAKE A SPECIAL EFFORT TO GO. Our church stands much in need of storm-proof Christianity. Heb. 10:24-25.

4. TAKE PART IN THE SERVICE. Join heartily in the singing. You go to worship, not to be entertained. John 4:24.

5. BE DEVOUT IN EVERY ATTITUDE. All whispering should be avoided; but speak to strangers and invite them to come again. A good handshake will add much weight to the invitation. Remember handshaking never goes out of style.

6. ACCEPT GLADLY ANY WORK ASSIGNED YOU. If the Pastor is struggling under a burden, take hold and help; at least do not increase the load.

7. NEVER ENCOURAGE STRIFE; but be a peacemaker. Peacemakers you know are called the children of God.

8. AVOID GOSSIP AS YOU WOULD AN ENEMY. Gossip is one of the devil's best agents for starting church troubles.

9. GIVE CHEERFULLY. The Lord hath dealt bountifully with you—hence be liberal to His cause.

10. THINK OF THE SERVICES DURING THE WEEK. Speak of them to others and pray that they may be attended with divine blessing.

11. PRAY FOR YOUR PASTOR. The daily intercession for all his people will increase his usefulness.

12. NEVER FIND FAULT. It is a great deal kinder and braver to do something that will better conditions than to criticize. If you mean to help don't get in the front and block the way.

13. Last, but not least, DON'T FORGET TO PRAY, AND TO PRAISE THE LORD FOR ALL THAT HE HAS DONE FOR YOU. No Christian should ever be behind in his prayer accounts. So praise, pray, and push. —Selected

## Prescription For Worship

Enter the place of worship a little before the service begins. Enter expectantly God has promised to meet you there. Whisper a prayer. When the first hymn is announced, open your book to that place. If you feel you cannot sing, follow the words. Bow your head and heart, and close your eyes during the prayer.

As you make your offering of money, breathe a prayer that God will accept it and use it for His glory. During the special music be attentive and prayerful. Seek the message of the song and do not pick flaws in the singer.

When the minister stands to preach, pray for him, listen to him, make him to know that you are interested. When the invitation is given let prayer and reverence prevail. Be silent, except to sing. Forget your coat and your uncooked dinner. Souls are in the balance.

This do and you will leave the service saying "It is good to have been in the House of the Lord." —Selected



## Blest Handkerchief

Our authority for sending these handkerchiefs is based on the Word of God as found in Acts 19:11, 12, "And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul: so that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs or aprons, and the diseases departed from them, and the evil spirits went out of them." If it could be done then, why not now? Elijah was a man of like passions as we, yet he prayed and God heard and answered him. God will hear and answer yet today.

Paul said, "It is no more I, but Christ," We can also say, "It is no more I, but Christ." To Him be the glory. Do you want to add glory to His great name? One way you may be able to do this is to get the poor, sick, and discouraged ones, the devil-ridden ones, to write to us in a brief way, describing their case or situation. We will pray for them and send them the handkerchief, and our paper. We are sure that God will bless you in doing this as you do it in His name.

Please do not fail to read the Gospel tracts that are enclosed in the letters. They are sent for your benefit and better understanding. Read prayerfully the Scripture references and we are sure that you will be greatly benefited, for it is the entrance of the Word that giveth light.

Please do not send for handkerchiefs without giving the name of the person, their disease or trouble. We send them out, not only for the healing of the body and casting out demons, but also to take the place of laying on of hands of the elders for special blessing, as well as for power of service when elders are not available.

## TESTIMONIES OF HEALING

### NOTICE!

In view of the fact that the writers of the testimonies sent to us have sometimes been bothered by those writing to them for help, which they are unable to give in most cases, we have decided to omit their names and addresses.

### GOD LOVES US

It is again of great joy that our long awaited Herald reached our hands. And oh, how the messages inspired us. This is really a wonderful paper, bringing to us readers great spiritual help. This is really the paper every person of the world should read that their faith may be centralized in the One it speaks of, that they may be saved if still unsaved, and be healed if afflicted, and brought to a deeper spiritual life. Yes, even the testimonies are wonderful. God is still on the throne. Hallelujah!

A sister here was suffering from stomach trouble the other week and was not able to continue her work. I took one of the hankies you sent before and we placed it on her abdomen and prayed God to heal her, and praise the Lord she got well.

Another sister said that her husband often times prohibited her coming to church. She placed a copy of the Herald in his pillow case, and now her husband does not prohibit her coming. —P.A.P., Laoag, Ilocas Norte.

### SAVED AND REUNITED

I am still with the Lord and still doing my duty by speaking to the unsaved. My husband and I had separated and I wrote to the Herald of Hope, asking you to pray for me that God would put us back together if it is His will, and I want you to know that my husband got saved. We are back together and all is well now. —R.C., Tobago, W.I.

### NO ULCERS

I wrote for prayers for my husband who had to have X-ray pictures of his stomach, as the doctor wanted to be sure and was concerned that it might be ulcers or a tumor. The day after the pictures were taken the doctor called and said he had a very good report — no ulcers, tumor or cancer — for which we are very happy. —Mrs. V.J.W., Oakland Park, Fla.

### ARTHRITIS SUFFERING GONE

I was suffering with so much arthritis pains all through my body. I was unable to get rest or sleep at night, and I know I could not continue in that condition for long; my appetite also was gone. Words cannot express how grateful I am for your prayers, as I began to sleep better and those terrible pains left me very soon. Also I am enjoying my food again. —Mrs. H.C., Seattle, Wash.

### SUCCESSFUL IN EXAMINATION

I wrote to you asking you to pray for me in my examination. I am thankful and happy to say that I did well and have been successful. —Y.E.P., Gloucester, England.

### RECOVERS FROM CRITICAL ILLNESS

I wrote to you for prayer a little over 3 months ago, for my niece who was critically ill in the hospital. She gave birth to a baby girl and after being home one week from the hospital she began having trouble with her stomach. She went back to the hospital for a check up, so the doctor kept her there and she became very, very ill. My niece's stomach swelled as large as it was before the baby's birth, bowels seemed locked, and she couldn't eat. They gave her blood. He breathing was almost cut off, it was so short. It seemed as though she would pass out at any minute.

The day my niece got on the critical list, the doctor said there was nothing more he could do—"We can only pray to God, He only can help." So we got desperate. I didn't eat any more for a few days. I wrote to you for prayer and now I am sending this testimony in for the glory of God — God has healed her completely, glory to his wonderful Name. —A.M.H.

### RELIEF

I am so thankful for your wonderful help to me. I was so worried over all my pains and illnesses of life, and with your healing kerchief I have got such a relief. Thank God for you all and for His wonderful kindness. —Mrs. R.L., Kingston, Jamaica.

### BLOOD PRESSURE HEALED

Eleven weeks ago I had another nervous collapse, with blood pressure 200-50 and 2 nose bleedings. Such pains in my head I had never known. I had two doctors attending. It was after prayer, that the doctor called and said, "My, you do amaze me, your blood pressure has disappeared, so quickly indeed." —Mrs. I.F.J., Victoria, Australia.

### JESUS IS REAL

With heart full of thanks I wish to thank you for your kindness in sending me this beautiful fellowship paper of Jesus. This is the first understanding of the love of Jesus I have ever received. Every story is so real of Jesus. —Mrs. S.B., Grenfell, Sask.

### HARMONY IN HOME

Thank the Lord, I have been blest with my husband back home. He and my boy have been doing fine together. —Mrs. L.W., Macon, Ga.

### REQUESTS GRANTED

Sometime ago I wrote requesting prayer for my daughter's healing, and the return of my son. Well, thanks be to a prayer answering God, my requests have been fulfilled. My daughter is walking wherever she pleases and my young son is at home. —C.L.W., State Line, Minn.

### A CHANGED HUSBAND

"Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus." I have put my trust in Him, and my husband is a better man to his family now. I thank you for your prayers. —L.C.W., Careysburg.

### HEALED OF HEART TROUBLE

I want to add my testimony, as the Lord healed me of bad heart trouble; am also healed of bursitis, which I had for past 14 years. —Mrs. E.Y., Gallion, Ohio.

### BLESSED WITH A JOB

I wrote to you a year or two ago and asked you to pray that I would be blessed with a job. The Lord answered your prayer and I have been on my job ever since. —R.T., Orlando, Fla.

### HEALED WHEN CHILD

You all prayed for my son when he was 6 years old. He had appendicitis and God healed him. He is 24 now. —Mrs. J.J., Sr., Gonzales, Tex.

### DIABETES GONE

I want to thank you for your blest kerchief sent me so quickly. After using same, I went to my doctor and was informed that my diabetes is cured. I have no more sugar. Thank God. —G.K., Jamaica, B.W.I.

### SAFE CHILDBIRTH

Thank you so much for your prayers. God has delivered me safe of childbirth and the baby is growing nicely. —G.J., Kingston, Jamaica.

### HEAD DISTRESS GONE

It is with praise and thanksgiving to God for the help you have given me in sending the blest handkerchief. I placed it on my head every night and am happy to say that I have not had any spells of giddiness. —M.L., San Fernando.

### BEST JOB

The Lord gave me a good job — the best job I ever had. Thank you all for praying for me. —Carrie L., L.A., Calif.

### QUITS DRINKING, JOINS CHURCH

Since I wrote you to pray with me for my husband, he's quit drinking and has joined the church. Thanks be to God. —Mrs. M.V., Larchmont, N.Y.

### HOME REUNITED

My brother for whom we prayed has quit drinking and he and his wife went back together. —J.W.

### BLESSED OF GOD

I gave one of the kerchiefs to my son that has been suffering for some months with a severe heat in his hands and legs —sometimes it takes the whole body — and since he put the blest handkerchief on his body he is feeling perfectly healed, glory to God, and has received great benefits reading his Bible every day. —M.N., Habana, Cuba.

### LEG HEALED

I have received the blest cloths and your very nice letter and have been healed of the trouble in my leg. It was a miracle that my leg got well, as I was tormented terribly.

### PEACE IN THE HOME

I am receiving great blessing from God and such peace in the home, and in my husband such a great change has been made. Praise God for such deliverance. —I.H., Christ Church, W.I.

### GOD SUPPLIES

I had written you with three requests, which have all come to pass. No. 1, was for 2 sons to get steady work; they now have good jobs, and the other was for one that lived with me to rent house within his financial means. Well, praise the Lord, he not only got a house, but bought a nice home, and the wonderful Lord made it possible for him to make down payment on it. Also for me to get some living room furniture — my husband bought a room full, and wall to wall rug. He was not even willing before to buy anything. I give God all the praise for it. —Mrs. W.R.W., Modesto, Calif.

### WALKS TO CHURCH

Just five days ago I received a paper and handkerchief and could not walk two blocks, but can walk to my church 3 blocks away now. —Mrs. M.L.S.

### SON SAVED

I wrote you sometime ago about my two sons. They were not saved. I do thank God for your prayer—the Lord has saved them both. —Mrs. A.M., Durham, N.C.

### BLADDER HEALED

I was under care of a doctor, taking treatments for infection of the bladder, suffered much pain. I sent in for prayer, and within four days I was better and went back to the doctor for more tests and treatment and the nurse and doctor were surprised to find there was no trace of infection. —Mrs. J.B., Olive Hill, Ky.

### HEALED OF GENERAL DEBILITY

Thanks for the tracts, Herald of Hope and blest handkerchiefs. I feel it would certainly come to you as very pleasant news to learn that quite recently I have been delivered from an attack of whooping cough coupled with hiccup and general debility, through the aid of your blest handkerchief and prayers. —A.G., S. Nigeria, W.A.

### FINDS JOB

I asked you to pray that I might find a job. Well, I am very happy to say that about two weeks later I started to work and have been working ever since. —A.L.G., Washington, D.C.

### PAINS GONE

Thanks for your blest handkerchiefs and your Herald of Hope, my pains are gone and I am feeling fine. —M.B., London, England.

### PASSES CAR LICENSE TEST

I wrote you to pray that I pass my test to get driving license and, praise God, I passed without any trouble. —Mrs. V.J., Weirton, W.Va.

### HEART'S DESIRE

I wanted to teach, so I immediately decided to write for prayer. I want you to know that I am teaching English in college, my heart's desire. Surely the Lord is good. —Mrs. M.K.D., Jacksonville, Fla.

### A JOB AND A HOUSE

I wrote to you about four years ago, requesting prayer about a house and job. Well, praise the Lord, He heard and answered. My husband got a job and we have a nice place to live. —Mrs. M.B., Denton, N.C.

### HEMORRHAGE STOPS

Over a year ago I requested prayer for hemorrhage of the bowels. The Lord heard and answered prayer. —Mrs. H.T., Mt. Airy, N.C.

### HEALTH IS BETTER

I am wearing the anointed cloth you sent sometime ago and my health is much better. —Mrs. Mary K., San Diego, Calif.

### SAFE CHILDBIRTH

I wrote for prayer to have a safe childbirth and God answered your prayers. I have a fine little girl now, 3 weeks old. —A.T., Dalrey P.O., W.I.

### GOD IS ANSWERING

God is answering the petitions I have sent to you in a marvelous way. Sra. Esther A. de M., Monterey, Mex.

### FREED FROM LUST AND SERVING GOD

I sent you a very intimate request for prayer in regard to my dreadful illness of which I could not control myself, enslaved by a demon of lust. But, praise God, I followed your advice and pinned the anointed handkerchief on, and as the days went on I felt no different — the demons fought. At the 7th day, as you predicted, as I was praying I was laid unconscious for several hours; something tore and rent, but I held fast to your advice and remembered every word of it, and as I came to myself, I was set free. I could not wait till the next service at a Pentecost Church. I had to tell all the congregation how God in Jesus' name has set me free, and now the Lord has baptized me with the Holy Spirit. I now have a church under my supervision. —Sr. Edw. S., Holquin Ote, Cuba.

### SUCCESS IN EXAMINATIONS

I had written to you sometime ago to pray for my success in examinations. Thank you very much for your prayers, the Lord has wonderfully helped me and granted me success. —T.E.R., Secunderabad.

### PAIN LEAVES

I had a terrible pain on one side of my chest, and as I pinned on my anointed handkerchief the second day the pain ceased, praise the Lord. —T.M.J., Mazatlan, Mex.

### DISPOSITION GOOD

I want to thank you for praying for my son-in-law to be moderate and pliable in his disposition while here on vacation. He was wonderful, and the nicest I have ever known him to be — everything was nicer than I ever thought it could be.

### SPIRITUAL AND MATERIAL HELP

The motive of these few lines is for letting you know of our appreciation for the great help you have been to us when we really needed the spiritual advice both through the Herald and personal writing to us and most of all the prayers. —Rev. J.F., Antonio Solis, Mexico.

### BETTER IN SOUL AND BODY

I thank the Lord Jesus Christ for the Herald de Esperanza and some tracts you have sent us from time to time. Ever since reading that literature I have heard a Voice urging me on to better living. Before this I used to smoke and drink to excess. Ever since I have heard that sweet Voice I have to sing the praises of the Lord and I feel a great deal better, soul and body. —Sr. Blas A., Oro Grande, Calif.

### BLESSED AND SERVING

Yes, I did see Brother Smith. He prayed for me and that's the reason I have dedicated my life to the Christ your preach, praise God for ever more. Not only was I greatly privileged to have had the blessing of Brother Smith praying for me personally, but that's the time before the night was over when I received a great spiritual blessing from the Lord, and gave my all to the Lord. I am directing the Camp church here and the Lord has added 12 more men that want to go all the way with the Lord. In this camp of 240 men I have testified and I know God will convince many more. —Sr. L.F., Camp Zarzal Palmer, Puerto Rico.

### HEARS FROM SON

I sent a request sometime ago to hear from a son I had not heard from for many years. I thank the Lord I received a letter from him and he is all right. Oh, how good is the Lord! —Sra. A.C., Coahuila, Mexico.

### GOD ANSWERS

God is a good God. He surely answered on behalf of my daughter. She came home for five weeks, and did not touch a drink or did not want it. Thanks to prayer. She weighed 90 pounds when coming home and when she left, was 114. —Mrs. C.L.S., Beaumont, Tex.



**AT HOME AND IMPROVING**

I sent in for a paper to be sent to a Mrs. A.W., who had a girl 15 years old in the hospital. The doctor did not think she would live and they were waiting for her to die. She had cancer of the brain. But now she is home, able to talk, which she has not done in a long time. —Mrs. A.T., Phil Campbell, Ala.

**NERVOUS CONDITION GONE**

I wrote to you about two years ago for a blest cloth for my son that had a nervous condition and I took it to his house and put it over the door in the name of Jesus, and God healed him. He is well and healthy now, for which I praise God. —Mrs. E.S., McLean, Texas.

**POWER IN PRAYER**

I know that there is power in prayer. I haven't had that burning in my back since I placed the handkerchief on my back and chest. —Mrs. B.J., Fairmont, N.C.

**FAITH IN GOD**

I was sick and unable to travel. I took the paper and prayed to God, and thanks to God I was healed. Again, I was sick with a bad foot, couldn't walk, and I took the paper and with faith I believed that I would be healed and the foot was healed. —M.A.G., Jamaica, B.W.I.

**RESURRECTION LIFE**

I was ready to die, and like the woman in the Bible who had suffered much of many physicians and spent all she had, was worse and no better until she heard of Jesus, and that was the name that lifted me up, and He helped me to have faith in him. In a few weeks I was able to work for my three children, then after 5 years more had another son, which the doctor had said I would never have. —Mrs. G.K., Philadelphia, Pa.

**FEAR BANISHED**

I had a fear that continually tormented me. I put a Herald of Hope under my pillow and prayed. The prayers over the blessed cloth and the paper brought Jesus to my rescue and now I have peace in my soul. —C.R.F., Vernon, Ill.

**REFRESHED**

As I read your last letter, which came to me when I was so downcast, the Holy Spirit came down and healed and refilled me with His mighty Love. —L.L. de H., Colon, Panama.

**MIRACLE WORKING GOD**

The Lord answered the request I sent you to pray about. It took the miracle-working power of God and He worked wonders. —Y.M., Los Angeles, Calif.

**VARICOSE PAINS GONE**

I sent for an anointed cloth and put it on my varicose veins. I felt the power swing through my leg; all my pain is gone. —Mrs. M.T., Alta., Can.

**SISTER DOING FINE**

I asked for prayer for my sister who had tumors in her stomach and bladder trouble. She is doing just fine. —B.M., Kansas City, Mo.

**REQUEST GRANTED**

Last winter I wrote you concerning a child given to us. Before it was born, I requested your prayers that the Lord, if it was His will, would provide the funds necessary for the delivery, hospital care, and transportation to go to Winnipeg, Canada, to get the child and bring it home. We had no money at the time for any of these things.

I am so happy today to be able to tell you my request was granted. We now have a healthy, bouncing eight-month old son. —M.M., Cleveland, Ohio.

**RECOVERS FROM NERVOUS BREAKDOWN**

Over a year ago we called you on the telephone to pray for my recovery from a nervous breakdown, also to sell our house. God answered both requests. —Mrs. P.N., Lancaster, Calif.

**JOB SUPPLIED**

I asked you to pray for my husband to find a job. On the same day I received the blest cloth my husband was called to work. —Mrs. J.D.S., De Kalb, Miss.

**BUYS HOME**

I wrote asking you to pray that we would find a house we could buy and not have to pay so much rent. Thank the Lord we found one. —C.R., Seneca, S.C.

**SPINE IS STRONGER**

Many thanks for your blest handkerchiefs and prayers. My spine is feeling stronger, thank God. I can sit to table now and take my meals. —Barbados, W.I.

**GREATLY BENEFITED**

I must say thanks to God, I feel a thousand times better since you started to pray for me. —M.C., Jamaica, B.W.I.

**DAUGHTER HEALED AND SANCTIFIED**

I asked request for my daughter who was mentally sick and had a smoking habit. God wonderfully healed her and delivered her from smoking. She is saved and a worker in the Church. God filled her with the Holy Ghost, also her husband. I do thank and praise the good Lord for answered prayer. —Mrs. E.N., Waterford, Mich.

**DELIVERED FROM CIGARETTES**

I am writing because I have been delivered of cigarettes. I had prayed for over five years for the Lord to take them away, and now I am cigarette free. —R.H., Mansfield, Ohio.

**FEET HEALED, ASTHMA GONE**

My nephew's feet were healed and he now enjoys hiking. My Mother was healed from asthma since you sent the first blest handkerchief. Hallelujah! —E.M.A., Rosario, Pang.

**BLESSED DELIVERANCE**

Several months ago I wrote to you for prayer and a blest handkerchief. I could not eat, had lost weight, only weighed 110 lbs. I was having trouble with my head—sometimes could not even think clearly. Since you prayed for me and sent me the blest handkerchief my mind is better, my head does not feel the pressure any more, and I now weigh 153 lbs. —Mrs. C.R., Goldsboro, N.C.

**STOPS SMOKING**

Through faith in God I placed one of your papers on my chest and I stopped smoking right then. That's been 5 months ago. —Mrs. O.H., Macon, Ga.

**HEALED OF T.B.**

I wrote you for my sister who had T.B. and was in the hospital. Now she is out, and is well. When she came out she went to church. She had been out of church for 20 years, but now is in church working for God.

**FARM IMPROVEMENT**

I must say thanks for your faithful prayers. I used to suffer plenty of loss, but I must say that our farm is making plenty of improvement now. —E.J., Claremont, Jamaica.

**PRAYERS ANSWERED**

Our prayers have been answered and I am so full of God's love and victory. I could almost burst. God has seen my tears, felt my heartaches, known my way, and kept me as the apple of His eye. God is blessing my little store and business. The jobs of work are coming in like a flood tide, and our retail sales are double to what they were a few months ago. —Logan, Ohio.

**QUITS LIQUOR**

I had been a drinker for many years and the drinking habit had gotten me into all kinds of trouble. One day I was given a copy of the Herald of Hope, and I read it, and that same day I made a decision to pray the Lord for help. My prayers have been answered. I really quit the Devil road and now Jesus is my guide and leader. —P.A.S., Albuquerque, New Mex.

**TUMOR LEAVES**

I wrote you to pray for the healing of a tumor which I thought had turned to cancer. I was suffering so much pain. Just 3 days from the day I mailed my letter to you, all pain left, and the swelling left, and I have no more trouble from it at all. —Mrs. P.T., Patroit, Ohio.

**CHEST HEALED**

My daughter wrote to you last week for prayer for me. My trouble was in my chest. When I would swallow it felt as though it wanted to choke me. Since I received your blessed cloth I can't express just how good I feel. God has healed me. —M.M., Los Angeles, Calif.

**TERRIBLE PAIN GONE**

It is some time since I sent in my petition to be prayed over. I applied the anointed handkerchief on the side of my body for, as you know, I had a terrible pain so that I could hardly move. Praise God, after a few days I was healed and feel well. I do my household work very well. —A.C., San Ysidro, Calif.

**GOD OF MIRACLES**

The five anointed handkerchiefs you sent me were full of power from on High. Two brothers in Christ have been completely healed by the power of His might, according to Acts 19:11, 12. Brother Smith, these were miracles, praise the Lord. —D.T., Peru, S.A.

**STOPS SMOKING**

I wrote to you to pray for my son and me to stop smoking. Thank God, we stopped smoking, and we thank God for supplying us with work. —Mrs. V.N., Ballinger, Tex.

**GOD ANSWERS PRAYERS**

When I was in Jamaica I wrote to you to pray for me regarding my swollen knee, and through prayer and faith in God I was healed. God also answered prayer for my successful Third Jamaica Local Examination. Since I have been in England to study to be a nurse I sent for prayer that I may be successful in my Preliminaries. Truly the Lord answered. —M.E.S., Gloucester, England.

**LOVES THE LORD**

Many preachers have come this way and many believers, and we have prayed together and the Lord has manifested His Presence in a wonderful way. Praise God for ever. One thing I have desired of the Lord, that I follow my Lord in water baptism, and because of the steep mountain to get to the small church I cannot climb it, as I am 78 years old. But the Lord Himself in vision appeared to me and made it known that He was not mad at me, because of His smile, as my own family are Romanists and do not care whether I go to church or not, as every one leaves me alone on the Lord's day. Jesus comes to the side of the mountain to comfort me and I am learning of Him so many wonderful things pertaining to the joys in the world to come. I am a believer in the Pentecostal way because Jesus made me so. In one of my meetings with Jesus I heard many voices from many gray haired people and they were praising the Lord for an hour or more and I heard your name and address mentioned — that's why I wrote to prove whether it reaches you. I know the Holy Ghost never makes mistakes. —M.P. de G., Argentina, S.A.

**WONDERFULLY HEALED OF HEART ATTACK**

This is my testimony of what God did for me in 1944 with a bad heart attack. I was taken with it the last night in March and wasn't downstairs 'til Memorial Day (May 30), and the next day I was taken with a much harder attack and lay for seven weeks, didn't raise my hands off the bed or turn myself in bed, was perfectly helpless.

Finally I began to gain, and the first of August they took me to my son's home where I was, I thought, gaining, but couldn't go upstairs as I slept on the studio couch in the dining room and my son and wife slept upstairs. One night I was taken with another spell with my heart and they heard me making a noise and came running downstairs and got me in a chair, as I couldn't lay down, and the next day they called Doctor M., a medical and osteopath doctor, and he examined me and said he wouldn't dare to give me a treatment, for my heart was so bad, so he only left me 2 pills, thinking I wouldn't live to take any more. So my son called Dr. C. He came and examined me and just stood and shook his head and left me one pill, didn't think I would even live to take that. After he left I had a feeling go over me—I thought I was dying. The HERALD OF HOPE paper laid on the dining room table—I grabbed it and put it around me in Jesus' Name and it hardly touched me 'til I was well. I undressed myself and went to bed, got up the next morning, ate breakfast with my son and wife and helped her do the work, and worked right along with her. I was healed by the mighty power of God and it has never bothered me since.

I have had two doctors examine my heart since. One didn't know the other had examined it, and they both said I had a good heart. I am now 86 years old last July, with the best of health and just getting over a case of flu.

Now this all happened in 1944, and here I am. People can't understand it; God can and I can. —Mrs. M.O., Franklin, Pa.

**FAST, EASY CHILDBIRTH**

I want to thank God for answered prayer. I wrote you for prayer for a safe and easy delivery of my 6th child. I had read of many testimonies in your paper of an easy delivery and wondered if God would bless me, too, as I suffered so in child birth. Thanks be to God, I had a wonderful delivery. He was so fast I couldn't wait for Delivery Room... he was born in hall with just screens set up. —M.C.

**SOUL WINNER**

I had received your Herald just in time to help someone. I met a woman with a bad ankle, coming from the hospital. She was so depressed, not knowing what was wrong with her ankle. I sent her one of your papers. She came to my house the following week to give me thanks. She said the moment she held your paper she felt like a different person. Her foot felt better and the bandage was off. Then she came to the Church of God and accepted Christ as her Saviour. I felt very happy when I saw her in church. —I.G.L., London, England.

**RHEUMATISM GONE**

I am 76 years old and for 36 years I had been suffering from rheumatism, and as the little piece of anointed cloth was pinned on me, after the 7 days of prayer, exactly at the midnight hour I felt a tingling all over my body and saw someone that was praying for me, and the following day I started walking as though I never had been afflicted. Praise my Jesus for ever. Oh, what a miracle has He wrought! —F.M., Colombia, S.A.

**HEALED OF DIARRHEA**

My six-year-old child, 3 months with chronic diarrhea, was losing weight and was about to pass away. Praise God for Jesus Christ and you dear praying people. We gathered only those that believed in Divine healing and as we were praying we saw a blue mist come in the room and a charge of electricity was prevalent as the anointed handkerchief was pinned to the child. We felt the mighty Hand of Jesus lift up the child with a heavenly smile, and now he is completely healed. —Sra. S.R., Colombia, So. America.

**HEALED OF ECZEMA**

I wrote to you some while back to pray and to send me the anointed handkerchief. Previous to this I was obliged to see a doctor who diagnosed my case as incurable — my arms and back full of sores of eczema. But praise God, I am completely healed, all the sores are gone. —Sra. R.L.H., Guatemala, C.A.

**BUSINESS DOING WELL**

I wrote to you sometime ago to pray for me in my sewing, and now I am doing well for myself and the home. Thank God. —A.W., Jamaica, B.W.I.

**SPIRITUAL AND MATERIAL HELP**

The motive of these few lines is for letting you know of our appreciation for the great help you have been to us. When we really needed the spiritual advice, both through the Herald and personal writing to us and most of all the prayers unto the Great Lord of the harvest. Every petition has been answered, in such a way that astounds everyone. —Rev. J.F., Sabinas Hgo. N.L., Mex.

**BLESSED SPIRITUALLY AND PHYSICALLY**

Your magazine and your blessed handkerchief have reached my hands and God is working His purpose out. My growth has disappeared and I have much improved. God has changed my physical and spiritual life. —D.R., Vineyard Toyn, Jamaica, B.W.I.

**Faith . . .**

FAITH is the eye that sees the invisible.

FAITH is the ear that hears the inaudible.

FAITH is the hand that feels the intangible.

FAITH is the power that works the impossible.

FAITH has three elements:

1. Knowledge—You must know before you can believe.

2. Assent—You must mentally give assent to certain truths before you believe. This is all the farther many church members have gone.

3. Appropriation—There must be an appropriation—a taking to yourself of the things that we know, concerning Christ and his work.

FAITH appropriates and acts upon the promises of God. Here is the difference between belief and faith: Belief is mental, faith adds the volitional. We may have belief without the will, but not faith. Belief is a realm of thought, faith is a sphere of action. Belief lives in the study, faith comes out into man's everyday life and action.

FAITH substantiates belief, gives substance—life and reality and activity to it. Faith puts belief into active service, and connects possibilities with actualities.

Facts, faith, feeling—this is God's order. Satan would reverse this order and put feeling before faith. Facts must lead, Faith with its eye on Facts following, and feeling with its eye on Faith brings up the rear. All goes well so long as this order is kept. But the moment that Faith turns its back on Fact and looks at Feeling, the procession wobbles.

**Don't Tell Me**

Don't tell me what you will do  
When you have time to spare;  
Tell me what you did to-day  
To ease a load of care.  
Don't tell me what you will give  
When your ship comes in from the sea;  
Tell me what you gave to-day  
A fettered soul to free.  
Don't tell the dreams you have  
Of conquest still afar;  
Don't say what you hope to be  
But tell me what you are. —Sel.



## "Pantry Alcoholic"

She's attractive, well dressed active in civic affairs, president of a club—and a "pantry alcoholic," according to the Topeka Capital Journal.

The pantry alcoholic—the housewife who hides bottles and pulls down the shades to drink—is a far cry from the old-time picture of the woman drunkard forever being hauled out of the gutter into the police paddy wagon. There are 5,000,000 alcoholics in the United States today, and nearly one million of them are women.

OF THE ESTIMATED 30,000 alcoholics in Kansas, 5,000 are women.

While there are numerous women alcoholics who drink openly and get into trouble with the law, there are many more who drink secretly for perhaps a dozen years before they seek help.

There is no typical woman alcoholic. They are all ages, all educational levels and of all economic stratas.

Mary, Jane and Sandra (fictional names), are examples who are now members of Alcoholics Anonymous.

Mary didn't particularly enjoy drinking but drank to "keep up with the Joneses." She and her husband celebrated each week end, then began finding reasons to celebrate in the middle of the week.

"ALL TOO SOON the week ends grew longer and the mid-week shortened" she said.

Jane had a beautiful home, financial security, a husband and a little boy she adored. Her husband's business required that he be away from home a lot. She began with a couple of drinks before dinner. It was only a short time until she passed the liquor cabinet one day and wondered, "What's to keep me from taking a drink in the daytime?"

"We went through the bottle-marking, bottle-hiding stage," she said. "My boy was beginning to notice the change in me, referring to it as 'mother's silly moods'. At the end, he was actually afraid of me."

Sandra was seven years old when she began drinking. She broke her arm, and her mother gave her whisky all night to ease the pain.

"I REMEMBER I loved it," she said. "That was the way our home was; alcohol was a commodity like bread and butter. Mom would be just as apt to pour gin on a cut finger as iodine. If the canary was sick we gave it a drink. I have even seen Mom clean her rings in gin."

"Liquor was never denied me as I grew up. Mom wanted me to know how to handle liquor when I dated. I think yet that she was very wise," she said. "By the time I was 18 I was a legal stenographer; could drink most men under the table and was having a wonderful time."

Her problem drinking began two years after she was married.

"MY HOUSEWORK schedule was very simple and quickly done, and all my friends either worked or had small children. So I was alone with money, time on my hands and real love for drinking. I decided then to drink when ever I felt like it, and I found that I felt like it most of the time. Then one fine day I wound up in the hospital with violent d.t.s."

The alcoholic to the normal drinker is a puzzle.

The normal drinker wonders, "Why doesn't she stop after she's had two drinks?"

The answer is, "She can't."

THE ONLY HOPE for the woman alcoholic is that she must stop drinking entirely. She'll never be able to take "just one drink" and then stop.

"There is no simple cause of alcoholism," Dr. Hammersley said. "Leaders in the field feel that it is interrelated between the physical and mental makeup of the person."

TREATMENT is no simple task. People sometimes confuse the 'cure' with the 'sobering up' process. I view treatment as a long-term sort of thing. The biggest barrier to treatment is the woman's refusal to admit that she is an alcoholic."

Because of a blind spot about drinking, the woman alcoholic hides behind a cloak of respectability long after other people can see she has a problem.

—The National Voice

"Total abstinence from all intoxicants is the Christian rule for the individual" —The Nazarene Manual.

## Praying Through

Luke 18:1

Don't stop praying but have more trust;  
Don't stop praying! for pray we must;  
Faith will banish mountains of care;  
Don't stop praying! God answers prayer.

—Selected

## Drinking Up in the U.S.

The Gallup Poll has just completed its 1960 audit of drinkers and abstainers in the adult population. Highlights of the study are:

1. There are approximately 64,900,000 civilian adults (62 percent) in the country at the present who, on occasion, drink alcoholic beverages — beer, wine, or liquor.

2. In 1958, the number who drank was 56,900,000. There has been an increase from 55 per cent to the current 62 per cent.

3. The most marked increase in the proportion of drinkers is noted among younger adults in the population. In 1958, six out of ten persons between the ages of 21 and 29 said they drank alcoholic beverages. In the current audit, seven out of ten younger adults say they drink beer, wine or liquor on occasion.

4. There has been a sharp increase in the proportion of women drinking. Over half of all women interviewed by the Gallup Poll said they drank on occasion; in the 1958 audit, less than half of the women said they drank.

5. An increase in the proportion of drinkers is noted at all educational levels. It is marked, however, among those persons with high school educations.

The overall proportion of drinkers today is higher than in any of the audits conducted since 1947.

Since 1945 the trend has been as follows:

	Drinkers	Abstainers
1945	67%	33%
46	67	33
47	63	37
48	58	42
49	60	40
50	59	41
51	60	40
52	60	40
56	60	40
57	58	42
58	55	45
60	62	38

The above results were obtained by the following survey question: "Do you ever have occasion to use alcoholic beverages such as liquor, wine or beer — or are you a total abstainer?"

The following table gives the changes in the "drinking population" over the last two years:

	% WHO DRINK	
	1958	1960
All Adults	55%	62%
Men	67	69
Women	45	54
College	66	71
High School	58	67
Grade School	46	48
21-29 Years	60	70
30-49 Years	60	67
50 Years & Over	48	53

The Pennsylvania Issue

## Alcohol

OKLAHOMA CITY, Okla.—Alcohol can do nothing for the human body, either medically or scientifically, that cannot be done better and with fewer bad side effects with medicines and chemicals, according to Dr. Lester Keyser, director of medical services at Southern Methodist University.

Speaking of "How Alcohol Affects the Body and Behavior" at the National Youth School of Moral Concerns, meeting in Oklahoma City, Dr. Keyser told the 70 young delegates that there are too many misconceptions about alcohol.

He said that contrary to common beliefs alcohol is not a stimulant, not good for treating colds or snakebites, and not useful for warming the body. He also pointed out that alcohol is definitely not a food.

"It is intellectual dishonesty to say that alcohol is a food," he said, "for there is no storage, no growth repair or development, and it decreases the performance."

Classifying alcohol as an anesthetic, narcotic, and anesthetic, Dr. Keyser further explained that it is absorbed into the blood stream and is not digested.

"The amount absorbed by the blood depends on the type of drink, the contents in the stomach, the amounts a person drinks, the person's size, and the regularity of drinking," he said.

Dr. Keyser, who has served as a member-at-large of the General Board of Temperance for the past four years, was the second lecturer to address the youth conference. —The National Voice.

He is a path, if any be misled;  
He is a robe, if any naked be;  
In any chance to hunger, he is bread;  
If any be a bondman, he is free;  
If any be but weak, how strong is he!  
To dead men life he is, to sick men health;  
To blind men sight, and to the needy wealth;  
A pleasure without loss, a treasure without stealth.

## Liquorite Liars

Prohibition Does Not Prohibit? Neither is water watery nor fire fiery, eh? That is just as sensible talk.

The word "prohibit means forbid; it does not mean prevent. Practically all the Ten Commandments are prohibitions. "Thou shalt not." So are a large proportion of the man-made laws on our statute books. Prohibitions are what hold our nation together as decent, civilized people.

Lie No. 1 scotched!  
Prohibition Can Not Be Enforced? It is enforced. Go fishing without a license and see. Go hunting out of season and what will the game wardens say? Sell dope on the open market and what happens?

Prohibition Was a Failure. Was it? Consult the government statistics. It was just before the depression that the 18th Amendment was adopted, but financially and otherwise it was the most prosperous time that America has seen for many years. Why? Because jails were emptied and sold, prison populations depleted, children kept from loafing and absorbing wickedness on the streets, because they had comfortable homes to live in, and taxes were correspondingly reduced.

Prohibition Was Put Across. While the Men Were Away Fighting? World War I ended November 11, 1918, and the men came home. The 18th Amendment was ratified in 1919; the Volstead enabling act some time later. This disposes of that canard.

As a matter of fact, the Prohibition Movement started in 1733, when Georgia barred distilled spirits.

Prohibition Prevents Individual Liberty. So do laws prohibiting murder, rape, arson, mayhem and the like.

Prohibition Is a Kill-Joy. Who wants to attend a "dry" party? There is no "fun" there. So some talk.

If some people have to depend on a so-miscalled "stimulant" to enable them to carry on a decent, respectable and interesting conversation, such people are to be pitied. There is something lacking in such a one's birthright, early environment, heredity, education or somewhere—or he has a "screw loose." After imbibing, it is not really his true self who is driving in inanities, stale anecdotes, and shady jokes, because the liquor has paralyzed his cerebrum, the upper part of the brain, where reason, sense, and self control dwell.

And the morning after! Oh, if we could get the stimulus without the after-effects, how happy we would be!

But you can't do it. "He who dances must pay the fiddler." For alcohol in any form—beer, wine, ale, rum, whiskey, vodka—is an anesthetic classified chemically with the other "dopes" only slower in action and of different origin.

Opium, morphine, heroin, and most of the rest are derivative of plant life. Alcohol, on the other hand, is filthy excrement. If this fact were generally known, how decent people would spurn it with utter loathing!

It is not to be wondered at that the wise Shakespeare put into the lips of one of his characters the following:

"O God, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains! that we should with joy, pleasure, revel, and applause transform ourselves into beasts!" —Donald P. Hurlburt The National Voice.

## Alcoholism

IN WHAT SENSE IS IT A DISEASE?

—From Nat. Prohibitionist—

1. Does it strike like scarlet fever, or like any epidemic?
2. Is it like cancer, some subtle microbe attacking unseen?
3. Is it like typhoid fever, the result of bacilli working in the catarrhal affection of the intestines?
4. Is it like heart conditions, the result of faulty organs, or of overexertion and strain?
5. Is it the result of self-indulgence, contracted knowingly, and willfully invited?
6. It does resemble disease in that it "puts one out of commission," but with this difference: in physical disease, although unable to function normally, one still retains his mental and spiritual faculties and may be a blessing to his environment; in alcoholism one loses also his mental and spiritual faculties and is a total burden to his environment.
7. If it is a disease, instead of just nursing the victims, why do we not take the usual steps necessary to eradicate the cause?
8. If it is a disease, why do we sell the privilege of promoting the disease as a commercial enterprise with profit to the promoter, who uses every device of advertising and of propaganda to increase the spread of the disease?

Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink.

## What'll You Have?

I have seen your advertising  
Of the wines that sparkle clear  
And have heard your assertion  
That it's smart to drink your beer.

Then I saw him at the corner—  
Just a man who read your ad;  
And the drink that looked so harmless  
Made him dirty, mean and bad.

Watch him dribble; watch him slobber;  
See him vomit up the stuff;  
You can tell that he's "polluted"  
There's a man who's feeling "tough"

I have seen his wife tremble;  
Wiped the tear drops from her cheek—  
Tears of love, and shame, and pity  
For the strong man, now so weak

I have heard his children screaming  
As they feared his drunken rage  
Yes, he saw your advertising  
But that wasn't on the page.

Courtesy "Christlife Magazine"

## 'Couldn't Take It Any Longer!'

A thirty-one-year-old truck driver, who said he "couldn't take it any longer," walked into police headquarters in Long Beach, California, and confessed to the slaying of a university student. "After I finished my drive from Wichita to Omaha, I drank a lot of beer and drove around to try to pick up a girl. I spotted a girl, and said to her, 'Come on, come on, get in the car!' 'No, no, no,' said the frightened girl who began to run away. I was so drunk I don't remember exactly what happened next. I don't remember actually shooting her, but I must have done it! My conscience tortured me so, I had to give myself up!"

The mother of crimes is drink. How long will God withhold His judgment upon our nation which condones and legalizes this murderous destroyer? —Gospel Herald

## "Someone Stood By Me"

There was a church official who lived an exemplary Christian life. He was blunt, however, in his speech and manner. Often he offended others. The critical ones, however, ceased to be offended when they learned that the church official was standing by a converted drunkard. For months, he met the converted drunkard where he worked, especially on pay days, and walked with him to his home. He went all out in his effort to grow the weaker one into a strong Christian character. When the pastor commended the church officer for his splendid help, he said, "Pastor, someone stood by me when I was first converted. Thank God they did, because I was a drunkard, too! Jack's coming along fine. He will be a splendid Christian yet!" —Sel.

## MONEY DOWN A RATHOLE

More than \$900,000 was spent for advertising alcoholic beverages on nineteen different pages of a single issue of Life (December 14, 1959). —The National Voice

## "MOST PRECIOUS RESOURCE"

"I have an unshakable faith in the overwhelming majority of fine, earnest, high-spirited youngsters who comprise this rising generation of Americans.

"Youth are the most precious resource of our nation—a whole generation of Americans who will someday make their country's policies and dispose of its great power." —President Dwight D. Eisenhower, in opening the Golden Anniversary White House Conference on Children and Youth.

## Blot or Classic

Awaiting their fate in the quill of the scribe,

Were two little drops of ink:  
One was the fast but careless sort,  
The other took time, to think.  
The hurry-up drop came right down to the point,

And pushed way ahead of the lot;  
Then he leaped out onto the parchment,  
But all that he made, was a blot.  
Now the other drop thoughtfully took his time,

Not as fast as the one that would, show 'em  
But, with the deft touch of an artist,  
Created a beautiful poem.  
We are all, just ink, in the Recorder's pen

And each day we write a page,  
A blot, or Classic to be read  
By those of the Golden Age.  
Oh, live your life, each day, my friend  
So thoughtful — so carefully,  
That GOD might your life story read  
As a book of poetry.

— John R. Federmeier



## A Tragic Story

## Too Late!

A few years ago I was closing a meeting, and said: "Are there any here that would like me to remember them in prayer? I would like to have them rise." And there was a man who rose, and when I saw him stand up, my heart leaped in me with joy. I had been anxious for him a long time. I went to him as soon as the meeting was over, and took him by the hand, and said: "You are coming out for God, are you not?" He said: "I want to and have made up my mind to be a Christian; only there is one thing that is standing in my way." What is that, I asked, "Well," he replied, "Lack of moral courage." Naming a friend of his he added: "If he had been here to-night, I should not have risen; I am afraid when he hears I have risen for prayer he will begin to laugh at me, and I will not have moral courage to stand up for Christ."

I said: "If Christ is what He represented in the Bible, He is worth standing up for; and if Heaven is what we are told it is, in the Bible, it is worth living for." "I lack moral courage," he answered; and the man was trembling from head to foot. I thought he was at the very threshold of Heaven, and that one step more would take him in, and that he would take the step that night. I talked and prayed with him, and the Spirit seemed to be striving mightily with him, but he did not get the light. Night after night he came, and the Spirit strove with him; but just one thing kept him back—he lacked moral courage.

At last the Spirit of God seemed to leave him, and there were no more strivings. He left off coming to church, was going out with his old companions, and would not meet me in the street; he was ashamed to do so. About six months afterwards I got a message from him, and found him on what he thought was his dying bed. He wanted to know if there was hope for him at the eleventh hour. I tried to tell him there was hope for him and any man that would accept Christ. I prayed for him, and day after day I visited him.

Contrary to all expectations, he began to recover; and when he was convalescent, finding him one day sitting in front of the house, I sat by his side and said "You will soon be well enough to come up to Church, and when you are, you will come up; and you are going to confess Christ boldly, are you not?" "Well," he said, "I promised God when I was on what I thought my dying bed I would serve Him, and I made up my mind to be a Christian; but I am not going to be one just now. Next spring I am going over to Michigan, and am going to buy a farm and settle down, and then I am going to be a Christian." I said, "How dare you talk that way? How do you know that you are going to live till next spring? Have you a lease on your life?" "I am never better than I am now; I am a little weak but I will soon have my strength. I have a fresh lease of my life, and will be well for a good many years yet," he answered.

I said, "It seems to me that you are tempting God," and I pleaded with him to come out boldly. "No," he said, "I have not the courage to face my old companions, and I cannot serve God in Chicago." I said: "If God has not got grace enough to keep you in Chicago, He has not in Michigan." I urged him there and then to surrender his soul and body to the Lord Jesus; but the more I urged him the more irritated he got until at last he said: "Well, you need not trouble yourself any more about my soul; I will attend to that. If I am lost it will be my own fault. I will take the risk." I left him and in about a week I got a message from his wife. Going to the house I met her at the door, weeping. I said: "What is the trouble?"

"Oh, sir! I have just had a council of physicians here, and they have all given my husband up to die; they say he cannot live." I said: "Does he want to see me?" She replied: "No" "Why did you send for me?" "Why" she said I cannot bear to see him die in this terrible state of mind." "What is his state of mind?" "He says that his damnation is sealed, and he will be in Hell in a little while."

I went into the room but he turned his head away. I said: "How is it with you?" Not a word; he was as silent as death. I spoke the second time but he made no response. I looked him in the face and called him by name, and said, "Will you not tell me how it is with you?" He turned and fixed that awful deathly look upon me, and, pointed to the stove he said: "My heart is as hard as the iron in that stove; it is too late; my damnation is sealed, and I shall be in Hell in a little while."

I said: "Don't talk so; you can be saved now if you will." He replied, "Don't mock me, I know better." I talked with

## The Prodigal Mother

A certain man had a wife and three children. The wife becoming dissatisfied with housekeeping, and coveting the money being earned by her neighbours, said to her husband, "Husband, secure for me the social security number that falleth to me, and divide unto me a portion of thy trousers . . ."

With a reluctant heart the husband granted her desire and divided his wardrobe.

And not many days later the wife donned slacks, and with tool box under her arm, waved good-bye to the children, and took her journey into a far country and there secured a man's job in a factory.

She made big wages but she associated with the wicked and listened to the vulgar stories that they told.

There was a mighty spiritual famine in that land, and she grew lean in her soul.

The children turned loose at the mercy of the neighbours, soon forgot that they had a mother; but the husband remembered the duties of a wife and wished that his wife would return to her home.

The husband dined on cold lunch meat, while the wife tried in vain to fill her stomach with the husks of the cheese crackers that fell from the canteen vendors' machine.

And no man gave unto her the respect due unto a lady.

One day at rest period as she sat engulfed in cigarette smoking and smutty stories, she came to herself.

She said to herself with remorse, "Here I sit, surrounded by vulgarity, and sacrificing the respects due a lady. At home is a deserted husband, while my children roam the streets unrestrained. The money I make seems small compared to the peace of mind and soul."

In vain she tried to smother her conscience with the thought that she was contributing to the national effort. So she said to herself, "I will arise and go to my husband and will say unto him, 'Husband, I have sinned against Heaven and neglected my family in a terrible way. I am no more worthy to be called thy wife, nor the mother of thy children, make me as thy hired housekeeper'."

So she gathered her tools together, and started home. And when she was yet a long way off, the husband saw her, and forgiving her, ran and clasped her in his arms. And the wife said: "Husband, I am no more worthy to be called thy wife, nor the mother of thy children."

But the father said to the children, "Run and bring hither a dress and the best apron. Put stockings on her feet, and rush to the meat market and get a steak of the fatted calf and let us have a warm meal once more. For this your mother was lost, and is found." So they rejoiced and made merry. —Selected

There is a wealth of unexpressed love in the world. It is one of the chief causes of sorrow evoked by death; what might have been said or done that never can be said or done. —Arthur Hopkins

him and quoted promise after promise, but he said not one was for him. "Christ has come knocking at my heart's door many a time, and the last time He came I promised to let Him in! and when I got well I turned away again and now I have to perish without Him."

I talked, but I saw I was doing no good, and so I threw myself on my knees. He said, "You can pray for my wife and children, you need not pray for me; it is a waste of time, it is too late." I tried to pray but it seemed as though the heavens were brass over me. I rose and took his hand, and it seemed to me as though I were bidding farewell to a friend that I never was to see again in time or eternity.

He lingered until the sun went down. His wife told me that his end was terrible. All that he was heard to say was these terrible words: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and I am not saved." And just as the sun was sinking behind those western prairies he was going into the arms of death.

As he was expiring his wife noticed that his lips were quivering. He was trying to say something, and she reached over her ear, and all she could hear was, "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and I am not saved"; and the angel bore him to judgment. He lived a Christless life, He died a Christless death.

We wrapped him in a Christless shroud, nailing him in a Christless coffin, and bore him to a Christless grave. O, how dark! O, how sad! I may be speaking to someone to-day, and the harvest may be passing with you, the summer may be ending. Oh, be wise now and accept the Lord Jesus Christ! May God's blessing rest upon us all, and may we meet in glory, is the prayer of my heart. —Selected

## Soiled Garments

A young woman who was defending her continual attendance at some doubtful places of amusements once said, "I think a Christian can go anywhere."

"Certainly she can," rejoined her friend, but I am reminded of a little incident which happened last summer when I went with a party of friends to explore a coal mine. One of the young women appeared dressed in a dainty white gown. When her friends remonstrated with her, she appealed to the old miner who was to act as guide to the party.

"Can't I wear a white dress down into the mine?" she asked petulantly.

"Yes, mum," returned the old man "there's nothing to keep you from wearing a white frock down there, but there will be considerable to keep you from getting black spots on your frock."

Let us avoid going to places where we would get spots of sin on our spiritual garments. —Selected

## What Would You Have Done?

Two young girls were walking down the street one Tuesday afternoon. As they came to the gate leading to the home of one, the following conversation took place:

"Ruth, I have tickets for the concert of the Bellingers on Wednesday night; can you go?"

"No, it's Prayer Meeting night."

"I know, but they sail for Europe Friday night, and this is their last concert."

"But I never stay away from Prayer Meeting for anything."

"But this is a sacred concert and we can worship as well there."

So against her convictions, Ruth consented.

That night she dreamed that an angel stood beside her and asked:

"Where are you going to-morrow night?"

She answered: "I thought I would go to the concert."

Then the angel said: "Have you so little appreciation for the value of a human soul?"

The question kept ringing in her soul to the extent that the next day she cancelled her engagement to go to the concert and went to prayer meeting instead. As she listened to the singing of some of the great old songs a strange joy flooded her soul. When the music ceased she sprang immediately to her feet. "I meant to hear the Bellingers to-night," but I decided I would rather go to Prayer Meeting, and I am happier than if I had gone to the concert, and I am sure no music could be sweeter than the hymns we have just been singing."

At the close of the service the Pastor gave an invitation and a woman came forward to accept Christ. The service ended, she requested an introduction to Ruth. Upon being presented she said: "I wanted to tell you that I owe the fact of my being a Christian tonight to your testimony. I have not been in a church for ten years. I came tonight to please a friend, and when you said you gave up the concert for the prayer meeting and that no music could be sweeter to you than the hymn 'Jesus Lover of My Soul', I thought to myself there must be something to religion and I am going to have it."

I tell you, Beloved, it pays to be true to Christ. Are you? —Selected

## Finney - Sodom &amp; Lot

When Finney was a young preacher, he was invited to a country school-house to preach. On the way there he became much distressed in soul, and his mind seemed blank and dark, when all at once this text, spoken by the Angeles to Lot in Sodom, came to mind: "Up, get you out of this place; for the Lord will destroy this city." He explained the text, told the people about Lot, and the wickedness of Sodom, and applied it to them. While he spoke they began to look exceedingly angry, and then as he earnestly exhorted them to give up their sins and seek the Lord, they began to fall from their seats as though stricken down in battle, and to cry to God for mercy. A great revival followed; many were converted, and a number of the converts became ministers of the gospel.

To Finney's amazement, he learned afterwards that the place was called Sodom, because of the extreme wickedness of the place, and the old man who invited him to preach was called Lot, because he was the only God fearing man in the place.

Evidently the Holy Spirit worked through Finney to accomplish these results. Such inspiration is not uncommon to those who are filled with the Spirit.

If you would lift others up you must be on higher ground yourself. —Selected

## In Father's Kneeprints

By CARL E. RUBLE

The funeral was over, and Jim stood staring unseeing out of the north window of the old farmhouse. Here, he thought, was where Father had stood so many times gazing across the undulating fields to the hills beyond, from which he would turn and say, "I've just been thinking—" and those thoughts were always interesting. Now, Jim was thinking. Just four days ago Father had seemed as well as ever, Mother had informed the family. Then three mornings back he had arisen from the breakfast table, sat down in the living room, and opened his well-thumbed Bible to read for morning prayers, but his head dropped forward on his chest and his spirit slipped away. Jim had no doubt but that Father was "with Christ; which is far better."

During the funeral, Jim was made to realize more keenly than ever that he was the only one of the seven children—all now grown up and living away—who was not ready to follow their father. Now among the familiar surroundings of the home, Father seemed strangely near, yet separated from him by a great gulf. As others were moving about the house and talking, he wandered off to the barn to be alone with his thoughts.

Moving almost aimlessly, he found himself nearing the end of the feedway. Suddenly he stopped and stared. There in the hay before him were the distinct imprints of a pair of knees—he knew who had made them, and that he had prayed for him that last early morning here on earth. A moment later his own knees were in the kneeprints of his father, and while he knelt there, his "broken and contrite heart" yielded itself to his father's God. Arising to his feet, he paced back and forth for a time in the exultation of his newfound joy, then hastened to the house. As he burst through the doorway, his mother looked into his face and, before he could say anything cried out, "Oh, Jim, I'm so glad!" And in that household which should have been grief-stricken, there was joy such as the world cannot understand.

Many successful fathers would be delighted to have their children walk in their footsteps, and many sons have followed their father into the same profession or business with outstanding success. But far more important than to have impressive footsteps for a son to follow is to leave kneeprints which will point the "generation that follows" toward the highest goals in time and eternity. There are many footprints made by fathers along life's way, but how many professed Christian fathers are such men of prayer that they are leaving "kneeprints" for their children—sons and daughters—to follow?

A godly father once declared, "Before my children open their eyes to a new day, I've already presented them to the throne of grace. And after they have closed their eyes for another night, I ask their Father in heaven to blanket them with His love and care, not only for the night, but all through life." Is it any wonder that those children early found and faithfully served the Lord?

If children had more fathers' kneeprints to follow, there would be more Christians in the generation to come. Father, where are your kneeprints?—The Free Methodist.

## Too Late

In Dundee Scotland, a wild and reckless boy broke his mother's heart through sin. Blindly drunk, he left for Australia. He reached the gold fields and there he struck a pocket of gold. One nugget after another came up out of that pocket. Then he said "Mother, I will go back to old Dundee and buy you the finest home in the city. I will get you the best car that runs." Soon he was on his way to the old town. Standing in front of the little house, he looked, but there was no light in the window nor smoke in the chimney. When he rapped at the door, there was no answer. Then he went to a neighbor's house who took him out to the church yard. Past the graves they went until at last they came to a new grave. It was the mother's grave. On the front board, he read his mother's name. He got down on his knees and buried his face in his hands and sobbed as only a big man can sob. "Mother, mother" he cried. I did love you. I did love you." The one by his side said to him "Jack, you told her too late."

Better do a kindness near at home than walk a thousand miles to burn incense.

## Please

When writing to the HERALD of HOPE, ALWAYS write your name and address clearly on the outside of the envelope.



## Rev. R. W. Neighbour Writes,

People today are so troubled. Everywhere, north and south, east and west, burdens are bearing down upon human hearts until we live in a veritable madhouse. One out of ten people is emotionally ill; who, in turn, upsets others, so that heartaches become an endless chain affecting all of us.

There are many contributing causes of our grief; however, the basic reason is our spiritual declension. Not only have people ceased to go to church; the church they attend, when their distress drives them to God, oftentimes is merely a spiritual camouflage which sends them away empty because it fails to offer the cure for sin.

There are many who are mentally ill as a result of the sin guilt that comes from sins that have been deep-rooted and of long-standing, which have not been confessed and forgiven. Nothing but the atoning blood of Christ can cover sin and remove guilt from the human conscience. Man is a moral being. His sins must be forgiven; otherwise, he will eventually be driven by endless fears into a state of insanity.

We need to return to the old-fashioned altar where sinners cry to God and find relief from the burden of sin. We have become so sophisticated and proudly intellectual that we no longer believe in the humiliation required to get right with God. Churches have departed from the revival meetings of yesterday, scorning them as emotional disgraces which are not becoming to our modern enlightenment. The result is that sins smolder within our souls until we go into tantrums of emotional upsets.

We then seek a psychiatrist to alleviate our mental pain and sickness instead of removing the cause of our troubles by confessing our sins to the Lord and applying the cleansing blood of Christ.

We have also forsaken the counsel of the Lord and have disobeyed His rules of life. The order of the day is strife and conflict, in which we selfishly seek our own desires. There is constant conflict between labor and management. One strike follows another. Oftentimes, the disagreement reaches such proportions that tempers are completely lost and bodily injury is inflicted upon those who have become enemies.

These continuous quarrels and conflicts produce a growing feeling of hate between management and labor. The individual laborer then works in an unfriendly environment of unrest which is not conducive to peace and happiness. The relationship of workers and management is strained.

Jesus taught us to love our enemies; to do good to those who do evil against us. If we are asked to walk a mile, we are to walk twain; if our enemy takes our coat, we are to give him our cloak also. We have not abided by this Christian principle; therefore we are not happy. Our environment is one of unrest. We are paying the penalty of forsaking Christ, His teaching and the Bible.

Millions of Americans have turned to liquor and dope to soothe their troubled minds. They foolishly have tried to drown out their sorrows and silence the voice of God by numbing their conscience with alcohol. In doing so, they have added to their troubles by becoming slaves to another master. By poisoning their bodies and nerves, they have become even more ill, both physically and mentally. Liquor dulls the conscience so that sin becomes more attractive. Liquor produces more sorrows and woes!

Indolence and disgraceful actions which result from drinking liquor are disgusting. Drink destroys personality and intellectual sagacity. Nothing is more nauseating than the mental childishness of a drunkard. Drink also leads to unfaithfulness which eventually breaks up homes by separating husbands and wives, thus leaving children without love or security. Is there anything more pitiful than a mother being robbed of her children because she is no more capable of raising them? She has become a slave to liquor. The sorrow caused by drink is beyond measure.

Divorce is worse than a funeral. How pitiful it is when children must be taken from either parent because the marriage contract is broken. Unconfessed sin, sick minds, and drunkenness lead the divorce court. Troubles increase for all concerned when this final stage of wickedness is reached.

Husbands are oftentimes burdened with heavy alimonies which make a future life of bliss almost impossible. Many times, the husband may be the innocent victim of a dissolute wife when he himself is not at fault; and he suffers while she goes deeper into sin and drunkenness. Other times, it is the wife who is the innocent victim of a drinking husband.

If only people would seek the Lord and return to God, their lives could be supremely happy. They need not live in sorrow. Isaiah 26:3 promises, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind

## May God Save America!

By A. S. LONDON

We are living in a transition period. No man knows what the next few months or years may bring forth. Forces are at work to tear down our ideals, wreck our moral standards, and overcome our spiritual heritage.

We face a crisis. This nation was born in prayer, and we have been a people to seek guidance of Almighty God. Our forefathers set sail from distant shores for a land where they could have religious liberty, and live according to the dictates of God and their conscience. While the storms were raging the wind howling, and the snow falling, the Puritans were on the "Mayflower" looking for a place where they could build their homes and churches and live as they believed by the laws of God.

These Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock. It was Saturday. All night they prayed and praised God. And may I say that no nation has ever been wrecked on the principles for which these men and women stood!

Fifty-five men gathered together in Philadelphia, and for five months labored and struggled to give us a document which William Gladstone, "The Grand Old Man of England," said was the most powerful and wonderful ever put out by the brain of man.

Benjamin Franklin said, "I do not believe an empire or a republic can be launched without help from Almighty God," and he made a motion that the convention open with prayer, and that "we petition divine guidance and help in the steps we are about to take". Before this Republic was organized, the men knelt in prayer.

The Bible is the Foundation of our government, the Source of our laws, and the Anchor of our liberties. From the foundation of this government there has been a deep religious strain.

Toynbee, the British historian, says that twenty one civilizations have gone down, and nineteen of them collapsed from within. We are in the grip of decay—moral, economic, and spiritual. A baptism of supernatural religion to revive our national conscience is the greatest need of our nation today. Someone has said, "It is a revival or a revolution."

Can we be saved from a collapse while seventy millions of our people patronize the liquor traffic at a cost of ten billions of dollars annually?

Can we be saved from decay while thirty-six millions of our young people are not receiving any kind of religious training?

Can we be saved from an inner collapse while a major crime is committed every fourteen seconds and a murder every forty minutes?

Can we remain true to the standards of our forefathers while fifteen million pieces of dirty literature are placed on our newsstands every month of the year?

Communism worked two million men to death in the slave camps of Russia. Millions were executed in China. There were horrible atrocities in Korea. Tens of thousands of innocent people were shipped in boxcars to Siberia and brutally murdered. Communism denies the very existence of God. It has closed churches, expelled missionaries, and murdered Christians.

But our greatest foe is not without. It is within our own ranks. Will we collapse from within? May God save us from joining the other nineteen civilizations that went down from the inside is our prayer!

—The National Voice

## Lovers of Pleasure

Americans are spending annually as much for hunting and fishing as they are giving for religious purposes. Late surveys indicate that both stand near the \$3,000,000,000 mark annually. But hunting and fishing are not the only pleasures of Americans: They spent \$1,407,151,000 annually in motion picture theaters; \$334,243,000 for golf; \$196,840,000 for bowling; \$74,981,000 for billiards and pool; \$53,410,000 for baseball; \$72,750,000 in dance halls; \$31,642,000 in skating rinks. And Americans spend millions of dollars on other forms of recreation. Added to this, Americans tried to "drown their sorrows" by spending \$10,099,000,000 for alcoholic beverages in one year.

Some say, "You can tell a lot about a man by the way he spends his money." Americans seem to be much more concerned over pleasure than they are about God. There is a boredom and emptiness in their lives which they seek to satiate by doing things, never realizing that only Christ can truly satisfy the longing soul.

—Gospel Herald

is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee." Isaiah 32:17 advises: "The work of righteousness shall be peace; and the effect of righteousness quietness and assurance for ever."

## Crime School

A true situation, quite as fantastic as any fiction, has been uncovered by Brooklyn, N.Y., police. It reminds one of the famous school for pickpockets operated by Fagin, in Dickens' *Oliver Twist*. It is, in fact, a real crime school. Young men who plan to make crime their life work can start modestly as apprentices in the "school," working under experts in burglary and more serious crimes.

The crime school is reported to have been uncovered during an investigation of a slaying — which had been carried out possibly as "instruction" as well as a sinister warning to the apprentice criminals, lest they become tempted, as was their victim, to expose the workings of the school and its proprietors.

The existence of such a "school" in this nation, in our times, is so fantastic as to be almost incredible. Yet, the idea is by no means new. In some oriental countries in the past there have been actual social classes of thieves, who made a career of stealing, and passed on the tricks of the trade to their children. There have been cults of murder, such as the Assassins in mediaeval Palestine, ruled by the iron hand of the "Old Man of the Mountains." But to find such a system of "education" in crime in a presumably enlightened nation under Christian teaching for centuries, is indeed disheartening.

No doubt, crime, including burglary, is considered to be a skilled occupation. It is obvious that the stupid bungler will be caught early in his career of crime, and that it must take some degree of skill and intelligence to pursue a career in crime without being caught. Indeed, further investigation proved that the apprentice criminals were required to live "cleanly" almost like athletes in training, abstaining from heavy drinking and the use of narcotics. They had to stay in good physical condition.

There are other less attractive aptitudes requisite, of course. The criminal must be self-centered and ruthless, unconcerned about the property and lives of other people, the community and nation. He looks upon honest work as foolish and lumps all productive, honest, industrious workers as "dopes." It does not seem to occur to him that if everybody shared his cynical philosophy, there would be nobody to rob, for nobody would work at producing anything for him to steal.

The newspaper reporting the existence of this crime school did not give any details about the curriculum, but we gather that its courses are intensely practical with considerable field work, like a laboratory course in more conventional education. Whether it grants degrees or diplomas was not stated. —The Church Advocate.

## Don't Make Them Famous!

We had a very interesting conversation some time ago with a minister in New York City. He was a scholarly man, well appreciated by his congregation, and an earnest believer in the fundamental teachings of the Bible. As we conversed on religious topics, the subject matter drifted to the controversy between the so-called modernists and we fundamentalists. "Modernists?" he challenged. "They're not modern. They are as old as the men who wrested the Scriptures in the apostle Peter's time, and the Gnostics who perverted the truth and brought down the righteous wrath of John on their heads."

Then the name of a prominent modernist (so-called) preacher in New York City was mentioned. "I know him well," countered our friend. "He is a powerful influence for modernism now; but he never would have been more than a second-rate preacher in an obscure church, if we fundamentalists had not made him famous."

"You see," he continued, "when this man brought forth some of his doubting views, we fundamentalists raised such a hue and cry over him that the attention of the public was focused upon him, and in a short time he became famous. If we had not headlined him, his little theories would have died a natural death, or at the most lived a very obscure life, in the narrow surroundings of his own church."

"All the devil wants is for we who are faithful to the inspired Word to be his advertising agents. Let's not do it! Let's preach the Word, and spend our energies bringing men to the cross, and let the great modernist personalities go unadvertised. If we leave them alone, people will soon tire of the husks that are offered, and come where they can get good food to satisfy their soul-hunger."

We believe the minister was right. What do you think? —Sel.

Wise men learn more from fools than fools from the wise; for the wise avoid the error of fools, while fools do not profit by the examples of the wise.

## New Spine Chilling Novel

London, England—Crime novelist John Creasey has written a new spine chiller. There is no gunman but tens of thousands of people get killed, violently. They die on the highways of the western world and the killers are people who drive cars.

Creasey is the leader of a campaign intended to end the slaughter on the road which killed 6,520 PERSONS IN BRITAIN last year and 45,000 IN THE UNITED STATES. He has written his book in a bid to awaken public awareness of the massacre which he says has the terrifying proportions of disaster.

It is a true story. It is more blood curdling than any of his fictional thrillers.

It sounds like a whodunit—"They Didn't Mean to Kill." But there is no mystery about the guilty men — Creasey names them as the drivers who take a corner too wide, who take dangerous risks, who drive too fast, who not only kill others but sometimes themselves as well.

To stop the slaughter, the 52 year old writer has put forward a twofold plan: To stir the influential British press, which headlines other disasters, to play this as a disaster, too, and to recruit a corps of road defense wardens to keep a watch on bad drivers and bring legal prosecutions against those guilty of repeated offenses.

A hundred thousand people in the west die every year in road smashes, Creasey says. And the cost—in money, health and tears—is enormous.

By Creasey's statistics in Britain last year the cost of accidents—in lost earnings, hospital charges, repairs to vehicles and such—was 219 million pounds (613 million dollars). The cost to the United States was far greater—\$5,500,000,000 in 1958. Neither figure considers loss of production. He writes:

"Road accidents are rising all over the world. The better the standard of living of the country the more cars. And so the more people die and squirm and groan on the highways, so that the part of the world most seriously affected by the road toll is the west."

"The roads of the United States in any five years will seriously injure (hospitalize at the very least) 15 times as many people who were injured in battle in World War II."—The National Voice.

## Earth's Axis

The recent statement that "a concussion of H-bombs is . . . sufficient to blow the earth off its axis 16 degrees which would affect the seasons."

While scientists hastened to refute the statement that such a thing could happen because of H-bomb tests, they nevertheless were in strong agreement with the last part of the statement: a shift in the axis of the earth would definitely change the seasons.

Newsweek magazine, in its science pages said, "If the earth's axis were tilted 16 degrees toward the vertical (from its God given inclination of 23½ degrees), the seasons as man knows them would disappear. The days and nights would always be about twelve hours long. Weather and climate would become interchangeable with an eternal vapid spring."

On the other hand, the magazine continued, "If the earth's axis were tilted 16 degrees in the other direction, lining up the poles more directly with the sun, the seasons would change far more violently than they do today. Winters would be far colder, summers far hotter, far brighter. Daily weather would probably be continuously catastrophic."

So say the scientists. Could it not be that the Edenic conditions which the Bible leads us to believe will exist during the millennium, will be brought about by God moving the earth's axis back toward the vertical?

## Grace and Glory

There is not such a great difference between grace and glory after all. Grace is the bud and glory is the blossom. Grace is glory begun; and glory is grace perfected. It will not come hard to people who are serving God here to do it in the world to come. They will change places, but they won't change employments.—Moody.

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