

# 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. 20

October-November, 1960

No. 6

## Jesus Saves — Jesus Heals

"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." Heb. 11:1.

"... Faith cometh by hearing. ..." Rom. 10:17.

"... Without faith it is impossible to please God." Heb. 11:6.

"I live by the faith of the son of God." Gal. 2:20.

"... If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ... nothing shall be impossible unto you." Matt. 17:20.

"Lord increase our faith." Luke 17:5.

### Faith Makes The Difference

Cora L. Vinal

"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen" (Heb. 11:1). Faith is the assurance that everything written in the Word of God is truth, and that every promise is absolutely dependable. Faith makes the unseen things just as real as if they were in plain view. It makes the Word of God easy to understand. It makes prayer a time of holy communion with God. It makes weak ones to become strong, and unlearned ones to become wise, and those of low estate to become heirs of the infinite riches of God.

"But without faith it is impossible to please God." Without faith it is impossible to accomplish anything worthy of the kingdom of God. Without faith the achievements of men, though piled high as the mountains, must eventually become but fuel for the consuming fire of God. Without faith religious activities are vain, and an empty profession of Christianity is but a cause of stumbling to this perishing world. Who can ever describe the poverty of a human being without faith? Such ones are like wayward, wandering souls, without any real consolation in life, and without any hope concerning the future. Without faith men live only for what this world affords, and die in sorrow.

Faith cometh by hearing the Word of God. And that Word is centered in Jesus Christ, and Him crucified. As it is written: "The Word is high thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart ... that if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved" (Rom. 10:8-11). Saving faith must be based upon the fact that Jesus Himself bare our sins in His own body on the tree, and that He took them into the grave with Him, and then arose again, having won the victory over Satan, and over all that sin brought upon the human family. Faith is knowing down deep in the heart that it is so. And when the seeking soul responds to that truth, and confesses it, he becomes a new-born child of God.

"For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. Who is the Son of God?" (1 Jn. 5:4, 5). Faith is therefore the secret of victory. But it must be a certain kind of faith. Not the kind of faith that is based upon the teachings of Jesus only, nor upon His nobility of character and blameless walk before men. Not faith in the prophets of old, nor in the religious leaders of today. Not faith in some outstanding experience, nor in any kind of natural ability. But faith in Jesus as the very Son of God. That kind of faith causes the world to wonder, and that kind of faith causes the enemy to flee. That kind of faith walks through this troubled world without fear, and without taking part in any of its idolatrous practices. For that kind of faith is centered in the One to Whom all power has been given in heaven and in earth.

"And this is the confidence that we have in Him, that, if we ask anything according to His will, He heareth us; and if we know that He hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of Him" (1 Jn. 5:14, 15). Faith is knowing that our prayer has been heard. It is such a strong assurance in the heart that we count it done. And no one can take that confidence away from us. But that definite assurance can only be experienced as we ask according to the will of God. To ask

amiss is to receive nothing. To keep on praying outside of the will of God avails nothing. If there is unconfessed sin God cannot answer. If there is an unforgiving spirit God cannot overlook it. The Psalmist cried out thus: "If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me" (Psa. 66:18). If anyone has been wronged, or mistreated in any way, and such things have not been repented of, God must wait until, as far as possible, the wrong-doings have been made right.

Faith makes the difference between righteousness and unrighteousness. "Through faith (Moses) kept the passover, and the sprinkling of blood, lest He that destroyed the firstborn should touch them. By faith they passed through the Red Sea as by dry land: which the Egyptians assaying to do were drowned" (Heb. 11:28, 29). The difference between life and death on all such occasions is faith. Faith makes the difference between a shout of triumph and a groan of despair. Faith makes the difference between a bright hopeful outlook and the dread of future calamities and distress. Faith cannot be seen, but the effects of faith are so far-reaching that only when the books are opened in heaven can the wonderful works of faith be fully known.

"For by (faith) the elders obtained a good report." They had learned to endure much of persecution and opposition. They knew the meaning of privation and suffering. But such things mattered little if they might gain the approval of God. And so it is recorded: "By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous." But it cost Abel his life at the hand of his angry brother. "By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death ... for before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God." But it cost Enoch a life of separation from the worldly-minded ones of his day, and a close and constant and careful walk with God. "By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house." But Noah must have suffered much of scorn and derision, and perhaps hateful interference with his building, from that wicked generation. "By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out unto a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went." But his obedience to God called for some extraordinary patience and perseverance before his faith was rewarded.

And thus the remarkable record of what the great pioneers of faith accomplished goes on and on. They were not just ordinary men among men, living for what this world affords. They were not seeking their own pleasure and advancement. They were not scheming, and pushing, and using all kinds of human policies, in order to out-do their fellowmen. They were not so taken up with earthly things that they had no time for God. They were men with God-given convictions, and men of authority, noble characters, influential persons, the salt of the earth. And God has ever had men and women of like caliber all down through the centuries. And such persons are in this troubled and distressed world today. They have purposed in their hearts to do the will of God. They are bold to take their stand for righteousness. They can be relied upon at all times, and under all kinds of circumstances. They can sing a song of praise while the world seems all wrong. They can face these present frightening world conditions with confidence, knowing that their redemption draweth nigh. But at the same time unbelieving

### The Bible

The Bible is no ordinary book; it is incomparable. There is no book in the English language, or for that matter in any other language, to compare with it. Its claims, its contents, its influence — all far exceed that of any other writings.

It claims to be the inspired Word of God, revealing the will and way of God for mankind. Its contents cover the past, the present and the future. Its influence extends the world over, its contents having been translated into over one thousand different languages and dialects. It is the best seller, more copies of it being sold each year than of any other book in the world.

"Thinking of it as a book among other books," says Dr. G. Campbell Morgan, "there are three tests of value. Taking them in an ascending scale: First—How does it sell? Second—How long will it live? Third—How far is the book of sufficient elemental human value to demand translation into other languages than the one in which it is written? By these tests the Bible is far and away in advance of any book ... Leaving out all others, there are only two books, so far as I know, that have gone into over one hundred translations. Those are John Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress and The Imitation of Christ by Thomas a Kempis ... and they are the offspring of the Bible!"

By any standard, the Bible is unrivalled and stands supreme. And this because it is God's book to men.

The Bible is a library in itself. Containing sixty-six books in all — 39 in the Old Testament and 27 in the New Testament — written by between thirty and forty authors, over a period of approximately fifteen hundred years, and in three different languages in the original — Hebrew, Aramaic and Greek — the Bible is nevertheless essentially one book. From its opening chapters, which give the story of creation and the origin and fall of man, right through its pages to its closing chapters, dealing with the destiny of man and the consummation of God's purpose in man's redemption, there is one central continuous theme, a unity of thought and purpose that could only come from one over-ruling mind — the mind of God.

If we were to take from secular English literature the writings of between thirty and forty different persons, from varying walks of life, over a period of fifteen hundred years, and bind them into one vol-

ume, what discord and contradictions we should find! Not so with the Bible. Its harmony and lack of contradiction is remarkable. This can be accounted for by only one fact — that all its writers were inspired by the one and self-same Spirit of God. Indeed, we are told in II Timothy 3:16, "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God," and again, in II Peter 1:21, "Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Spirit."

### Read It Daily

Read the Bible every day,  
Ever let it be thy guide;  
A beacon light for all who may  
Drift upon life's restless tide.

Teach me, God, Thy holy will;  
Hold my hand lest I should stray;  
Ever in my spirit dwell,

Bless and keep me all the way.  
In Thy World sweet hope I find,  
Balm for every troubled mind,  
Light to guide through ev'ry gloom  
E'en through the darkened tomb.

Daily, then, O Father God,  
A pledge I take to read Thy Word;  
I will read it carefully,  
Lovingly, and prayerfully,  
Yes, at least one hour for Thee.

— The War Cry.

### Billy Sunday's Testimony

"Twenty-two years ago, with the Holy Spirit as my Guide, I entered the wonderful world of Christianity.

"I entered the portico of Genesis, walked down through the Old Testament art galleries, where pictures of Noah, Abraham, Moses, Joseph, Isaac, Jacob and Daniel were hung on the walls.

"I passed into the music room of Psalms, where the Spirit swept the keyboard of nature until it seemed that every reed and pipe in God's great organ responded to the tuneful harp of David, the sweet singer of Israel.

"I entered the chamber of Ecclesiastes, where the Lily of the Valley's sweet-scented spices filled and perfumed all my life.

"I entered the business office of Proverbs and then into the observation room of the Prophets, where I saw telescopes of various sizes, pointed to faroff events, but all concern the Bright and Morning Star.

—Fairview Baptist Bulletin

### 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.

### CHRIST FAITH MISSION

Box 68, Highland Park Sta.  
Los Angeles 42, Calif.  
Return Postage Guaranteed

Non-Profit Org.

U.S. Postage

PAID



— OUR CREED —

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

**Herald Of Hope**

CHRIST FAITH MISSION, Publisher

Editor:  
H. J. Smith  
Box 68, Highland Park Station,  
Los Angeles 42, Calif.  
Phone, CLinton 5-4783

Printed in U. S. A.

**Herald Of Hope 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. The Herald of Hope does not receive its support from any fund or foundation. The printing and mailing of the paper is made possible only by the free-will offerings of friends who have been blest and helped by its message.

**HERALD OF HOPE RADIO PROGRAMS**

K G E R — Long Beach, California  
1390 Kilocycles  
Monday through Friday, 7:00 to 7:15 A.M.  
K B U C — Corona, California 1370 Kilocycles.  
Monday through Friday, 8:15 to 8:30 P.M.  
X E M O — Tijuana, Mexico, 860 Kilocycles. Monday through Friday, 8:15 to 8:30 P.M.

**'OLD PISGAH' TABERNACLE**  
6026 Echo St., Los Angeles 42, Calif.  
Regular services every night 7:00 p.m.  
Prayer Meeting each morning except Sunday at 10:00 a.m.  
Sunday School at 9:30 a.m.  
Morning Worship at 10:45 a.m.  
Fellowship Meetings on the 15th of each month with services at 2:30 and 7:30 p.m. Fellowship Supper at 5 p.m.

**CONCERNING DISTRIBUTION OF HERALD OF HOPE**

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

**Important Notices**

The Post Office Department has established Zone districts in all large cities to help speed delivery of mail and they request that your Zone Number be placed directly following the name of your city. BE SURE and give us your Zone Number when writing.

Address mail to us as follows:  
**HERALD OF HOPE**  
Box 68, Highland Park Station  
Los Angeles 42, California

★ ★ ★

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.

★ ★ ★

**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.

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.

**"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.

**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.

**To Our Readers and Prayer Band:**

Tomorrow? What may tomorrow bring? We know not. Yet, today is still the day of salvation. (deliverance) The Lord of hosts is with us. The God of Jacob is still our refuge. We must not fear though the earth be removed and the mountains cast into the depths of the sea. If God be for us, He is more than all that can be against us. Let us continue to trust in the Lord. No evil shall befall, and no plague shall come nigh the dwellings of those who fear the Lord and trust in His name.

We are still doing our best to get the Gospel out to those who have not heard. Daily week-day broadcasts are being made over KGER, KBUC and XEMO. Radio broadcasting is certainly a very expensive effort, but most gratifying when we know we can carry the Gospel by voice to many sick, needy and elderly ones who need a message of hope and comfort.

This past issue of the English Herald of Hope was completely exhausted before the new paper was even set up. The demand for the paper is still much greater than the supply. We trust that soon we will be able to print many more copies. Now comes a request for thousands of copies of the Herald of Hope for a great literature crusade in Ethiopia. That great nation is reaching out her hands to God. We must not fail them. Here is a country of millions of earnest people. English is their second language. Will you help us flood this now opened country with the light and hope of the Full Gospel message?

God is moving greatly in the Spanish speaking world. Letters every day tell of increasing hunger for the word of God and greater response to the truth. Our Spanish paper, El Heraldo de Esperanza, is in great demand. We only wish we could send out as many copies as are requested. Before we can do this, God must move upon many hearts to make this increased circulation possible. Will you pray?

We have had wonderful news from India. Brother Samuel is still publishing Nirikshana Dhuta in the Teluga dialect. We trust our readers who are burdened for this part of India will write him direct and encourage him with offerings for further publications. His address appears in the box below.

Our Brother Lawrie writes us from South India that during the recent visit of the Oral Roberts Abundant Life Youth Team in his area, he printed 20,000 copies of the Herald of Hope in Tamil for distribution to the many thousands who came to hear this group of American young people. Pray for and send your offerings for Nambikayin Thoothan (Tamil Herald of Hope) to Brother Lawrie whose address is also listed below.

We are only able to carry on this work of the Lord as we are called to do, when God's people remember to pray for us and willingly share with us their offerings. We do appreciate our many friends who stand with us faithfully, otherwise we could not do as much as we do.

Will you share with us in this great end-time ministry? Send all letters, prayer requests and offerings to:

Herald of Hope  
Box 68, Highland Park Station  
Los Angeles 42, California  
May God bless you one and all.  
For Christ and Souls,  
H. J. Smith, Editor.

God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are always ready to guard it.  
—Daniel Webster

**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  
Los Angeles 42, Calif. U.S.A.

(Spanish):  
**HERALDO DE ESPERANZA**  
Box 68, Highland Park Station  
Los Angeles 42, Calif. U.S.A.

(Indian): **NIRIKSHANA DHUTA**  
(Teluga Herald of Hope)  
Address: P. Abraham Samuel  
Faith Home  
Bezawada 2  
Andhra, India.

**NAMBIKAYIN THOOTHAN**  
(Tamil Herald of Hope)  
Address: R. Paulaseer Lawrie  
"Elim"  
Nagercoil,  
Cape Comorin,  
S. India

**India's Attitude on Foreign Missionaries Summarized**

The following summary is reported to indicate the present principles applied to decisions concerning missionary visas for India.

(1) The admission of new missionary personnel or replacement will require that the applicant have high qualifications or specialized experience in a line not available in India.

(2) Doctors, nurses and specialists coming to work in medical institutions should be freely admitted, provided there are no suitable Indian substitutes to take over their work.

(3) Missionaries leaving for furlough should normally be re-admitted (except for border areas in some cases) provided they have not been brought to the adverse notice of the government.

(4) Those missionaries who are already working in India, even in border areas, should not be disturbed, except on grounds of national security.

(5) No new mission or institution should be allowed to be opened in India without the prior permission of the government.

(6) No new foreign missionary should normally be accepted for work in border and tribal areas, while the number of those already in such areas should be reduced as far as possible.

(7) Christian missionaries from Commonwealth countries will receive no special consideration and will be considered under the same principles as foreign missionaries. They will be required to secure special endorsement for entry into India.

Officials figures on the number of foreign missionaries registered in India show a steady decline since January, 1956, when the number was 5,691. In January, 1957, 5,521 were listed; 4,844 in January, 1958; and 4,802 in January, 1959. The drop between 1958 and 1959 was smaller than in other years, which may be a favorable sign.

India at present recognizes 50 Protestant and 66 Roman Catholic societies in the United Kingdom and the United States from which applications for missionary visas are accepted.

**Resolution**

(Editors Note—The following resolution was recently adopted by The Church of God of Cleveland, Tennessee. We cannot help but wish that all Christian Church bodies would be as determined, honest and brave.)

The foundation of the Church of God is laid upon the principles of Biblical holiness. Even before the Church experienced the outpouring of the Holy Ghost, its roots were set in the holiness revival of the past century. It was, and is, a holiness church — holiness in fact and holiness in name.

The passing of three-quarters of a century has not diminished our holiness position or convictions. The years have, instead, strengthened our knowledge that without holiness it is impossible to please God.

We hereby remind ourselves that the Scriptures enjoin us at all times to examine our own hearts. The continuing and consistent life of holiness requires this. Conditions of our day desperately require it. The subtle encroachment of worldliness is a very real and unrelenting threat to the Church. We must therefore beware lest we become conformed to the world, or lest a love for the world take root in our hearts to manifest itself as lust of the flesh, lust of the eye, or pride of life. For these reasons, we present the following:

Whereas, the Church of God is historically a holiness church, and

Whereas, we are enjoined by the Scriptures to be so, and

Whereas, a tide of worldliness threatens the spirituality of the Church,

Be it resolved that we, the Church of God, reaffirm our standard of holiness, in stated doctrine, in principles of conduct, and as a living reality in our hearts.

Be it further resolved that we, as ministers, maintain this standard in our own lives, in our homes, and in our pulpits.

Be it further resolved that we, as ministers and members, rededicate ourselves to this purpose, and guard our lives against conformity to the world in appearance, in selfish ambition, in carnal attitudes, and in evil associations.

Be it further resolved that we, as ministers and members, seek to conform to the positive virtues of love, mercy, and forgiveness as taught by Jesus Christ.

**NOTICE**

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.

**IMPORTANT**

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.

CUT ON THIS LINE

( ) Please place my name on the revised mailing list.

Please print. Name

Street City Zone State

( ) I have moved. My old address was

Street

City

State



## This Is the Move of God!

When people speak with bated breath,  
Love not their lives e'en unto death,  
But softly walk before the Lord,  
Armoured with the Spirit's sword,  
— This is the move of God!

When men will prostrate fall and cry  
For heaven's mercy, lest they die;  
Conviction's winds begin to blow,  
And stir afresh each living soul,  
— This is the move of God!

When the Spirit into action sweeps,  
Till the proud knee bends, and bows, and weeps,  
While tears of godly sorrow flow,  
And in humility falls low,  
— This is the move of God!

When men will make the wrong things right,  
Forsaking all the works of night,  
And turn to walk the blood-stained way,  
As new-born children of the day,  
— This is the move of God!

When men will leave their man-made creeds,  
And toss aside their flesh-wrought deeds,  
Count all but loss for Christ the Lord,  
And cleave to Him with love's strong cord,  
— This is the move of God!

When the Holy Spirit has full sway,  
To lead men forward in this day,  
Away from all the earthly maze,  
Till all upon the altar lays,  
— This is the move of God!

The move of God, may it increase,  
Till Christ comes forth to reign in peace,  
Within the Church — glorious and white,  
A mighty beacon in the night,  
— THIS IS THE MOVE OF GOD!

— by Ray Prinzing, Jr.

## We Quote:

Emotion in Religion: "A crudely emotional approach to religion is preferable to religious formalism which is purely aesthetic and orderly and lacking in dynamic power. One of our serious troubles in the church today is that it has become legitimate to be emotional in anything but religion. The need is for something that will summon one's whole enthusiasm. The moment the church becomes completely programized and depersonalized, it becomes a monument to God's memory and not an instrument of His loving power." Dr. John A. Mackay, former President of Princeton Theological Seminary in an address before the 1960 General Assembly of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church.

### IT'S IN YOUR FACE

You don't have to tell how you live each day,  
You don't have to say if you work or you play.  
A tried, true barometer serves in the place.  
However you live, it will show in your face.  
The false, the deceit that you bear in your heart  
Will stay inside, where it first got a start.  
For sinew and blood are a thin veil of lace:  
What you wear in your heart you wear in your face.  
If your life is unselfish, if for others you live,  
For not what you get, but how much you can give;  
If you live close to God, in his infinite grace,  
You don't have to tell it, it shows in your face.

### "BUT DOERS ALSO"

It's not what you'd do with a million,  
If riches should e'er be your lot,  
But what are you doing at present  
With the dollar and quarter you've got?  
—Selected—

## Perfect Love — Is It Mine?

Slow to suspect — Quick to trust  
Slow to condemn — Quick to justify  
Slow to offend — Quick to defend  
Slow to expose — Quick to shield  
Slow to reprimand — Quick to forbear  
Slow to belittle — Quick to appreciate  
Slow to demand — Quick to give  
Slow to provoke — Quick to conciliate  
Slow to hinder — Quick to help  
Slow to resent — Quick to forgive  
"Therefore ALL THINGS whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets." Matt. 7:12.

Contributed by Fannie Wilson

There is no right way to do a wrong thing.

## Poor Indeed

By H. J. SMITH

Poor indeed is the man who does not know God. Though he may have his millions down here, he is still poor without the knowledge of Christ his Lord.

In Amos 8:11 we read these frightening words, "Behold the days come, saith the Lord God, that I will send a famine in the land, not a famine for bread, nor a thirst for water, but of hearing the words of the Lord." There are those who are poor in this world's goods and yet have that which can make many rich. What does it matter, really, if we have little here if our soul is rich toward God?

Let us consider for a few moments some of the things which contribute to spiritual poverty. In Prov. 6:10-11 (R.V.) we read, "Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep: so shall thy poverty come as a robber and thy want as an armed man." Many are becoming poor today in the Lord's goods because they slumber spiritually. There is a thief abroad in the world who comes to steal, to kill, and to destroy. His special targets are sleeping saints. There are many today who are at ease in Zion. Their hands are folded. They sleep while the world rushes on to despair. They are quite unmindful of the lost ones about them. They have lost their first love and their early zeal is no more. These are quick prey to the enemy of the soul. He enters the window of their soul; he tip-toes through the door of their life, and before they realize it, they have been robbed and spoiled. Spiritual poverty paves the way for the anti-Christ. He cannot come as long as saints are alert and about their Father's business, for resting upon them is the Spirit of Eternity, the restraining power of God. We are in the days of the falling away, my friend, and many are asleep. Let us not sleep as do others, but let us shake ourselves, for the day is far spent. Let us arise from our slumber and gird on our beautiful garments.

Poor indeed is the man who is miserly. To keep for oneself that which has come to us from God, is but to assure our eventual poverty. Water that does not move, stagnates. I fear there are many lives today that have bred pollywogs and wiggle-tails. If you want to keep your Christian experience, my friend, share it with others. Prov. 11:24, "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth; and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty."

Poor indeed is the one who loves pleasure more than he loves God. In Proverbs 21:17 we read, "He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man: he that loveth wine and oil shall not be rich." These are the last days, my friend, and the world is being flooded with pleasurable things . . . fine cars, beautiful homes, radio, Hi-Fi, T.V., swimming pools, the best of everything; and yet, so many are not rich toward God.

Poor indeed is the one who indulges in drunkenness and gluttony. I am sure there are those today who live to eat. They know much about feasting, but so little about fasting. They know all about plenty, but little about poverty. They have grown fat like the scripture speaks of Ephraim of old who grew fat and kicked. They today have plenty, but groan and complain constantly. Listen to Proverbs 23:21, "For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty; and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags."

Beware lest you as a child of God become inebriated with the things of earth. Beware lest you have so much that when your stomach is full and your flesh is satisfied, you forget the Lord. Remember the gluttons of Israel who cried out for meat, and when they found what they desired and while the meat was yet in their teeth, the curse of God fell upon them and the fattest of them died. Death is not far away to the forgetful hearer of the Word, who refuses to be a doer.

Poor indeed is the one who chooses his associates from among the world. Let me read you Prov. 28:19, "He that tilleth his land shall have plenty of bread: but he that followeth after vain persons shall have poverty enough." My friend, you can find companionship of a sort anywhere you may look. Many Christians have come to spiritual poverty because they were not selective enough in choosing their associates. Christian business men have learned the hard way, who have chosen sinners as their partners. Evil associations brings spiritual deterioration into an otherwise beautiful life. Find your friendships among your kind, my friend, and they will help you find a full, rich life here and a heaven in days to come.

Let us then in wisdom, set our heart and affections upon things above, for those who have the upward look shall never suffer want.—Herald of Hope Broadcast.

The most difficult part of getting to the top of the ladder is getting through the crowd at the bottom.

Save when you are young to spend when you are old.

## Are You Senative?

Morbid sensitiveness requires heroic treatment. A sufferer who wishes to overcome it must take himself in hand as determinedly as he would if he wished to get control of a quick temper or to rid himself of a habit of lying, or sealing, or drinking — or any other defect which prevents him from being a whole man.

"What shall I do to get rid of it?" asks a victim. Think less of yourself and more of others. Mingle freely with God's people. Become interested in things outside of yourself. Do not brood over what is said about you, or analyze every remark until you magnify it into something of greatest importance.

Do not have such a low and unjust estimate of people as to think that they are bent on nothing but hurting the feelings of others, and depreciating and making light of them on every possible occasion. A man who appreciates himself at his true value and who gives his neighbors credit for being at least as good as he is, cannot be a victim of over-sensitiveness.

When a prominent congressman was told that a member of the house of Representatives had insulted him, he replied; "No gentleman would insult me and no one else could." "But I am not derided," calmly remarked Diogenes to one who told him he was derided. The philosopher knew that only those are derided who feel the ridicule and are hurt by it.

Super-sensitive people are very carnal minded. That self life must be crucified and slain — then sensitiveness will not have any more part in their life.

## Someone Is Watching

"Ye shall be witnesses unto Me." A friend of mine who had been a hold-up man and a kidnapper for twelve years, met Jesus Christ in prison. Christ said, "I will come and live in you and we will serve this sentence together." And they did.

Several years later he was discharged, and just before he left he was handed a two page letter written by another prisoner. After the salutation it said in effect, "You know perfectly well when I came into this jail I despised preachers, the Bible and everything. I went to the Bible Class and the preaching service because there was nothing else interesting to do. Then they told me you were saved, and I said, 'There's another fellow taking the Gospel road to get a parole;' but Roy, I've been watching you for two and a half years. You did not know it, but I watched you when you are in the yard exercising, when you were working in the shop, when you played, while we were all together at meals, on the way to our cells, and all over, and now I'm a Christian, too, because I watched you. The Saviour Who saved you has saved me. You never made a slip."

Roy said to me, "When I got that letter and read it through I came out in a cold sweat. Think what it would have meant if I had slipped, even once."

—Selected—

### A MODEL MISSIONARY

The wife of Adoniram Judson, in 1825 listed these traits as most desirable in a missionary—equally appropriate in 1960: "In encouraging younger men to come out as missionaries, do use the greatest caution. One strong-headed, conscientiously obstinate man would ruin us. Humble, quiet, persevering men, men of sound sterling talents, of decent accomplishments and some natural aptitude to acquire a language, men of amiable, yielding temper, willing to take the lowest place; to be least of, and the servant of all, men who enjoy much closet religion, who live near to God, and are willing to suffer all things for Christ's sake with out being proud of it. These are the men we need."

The Baptist Standard

## God's Grace

The Grace of God can make us sing when suffering. — Acts 16, 25.

The Grace of God can make us rejoice when persecuted. — Acts 5, 41.

The Grace of God can make us pleased when reproached. — 2 Cor. 12, 10.

The Grace of God can make us joyful when tired. — 2 Cor. 7, 4.

One ship drives east and another west  
With the self-same winds that blow  
Tis the set of the sail, and not the gale  
That determines the way they go.

Like the winds of the sea the ways of fate  
As we voyage along through life  
Tis the set of the soul that decides its goal  
And not the calm or the strife.

"I have noticed that when a man is full of the Holy Ghost, he is the very last man to be complaining of other people" — "Be ye filled with the Spirit!"

## How About You?

REV. A. B. SIMPSON

I was reading the other day of a good deacon who dreamed that he had died and gone to heaven. He was received in glory, and oh, the rapture of that hour! After a while he tells how his beloved wife came to join him, and how he found here and there the loved ones that had passed on.

But one of his old friends was missing. He looked hither and thither, but he could not find him. One day he found his way to the Master, and he said, "Lord, may I presume to ask why So-and-so has not come?" The Lord looked sorrowful as He said, "Nobody ever asked him." "O Lord, won't You let me go back and ask him?" He awoke from his dream. He was not yet in heaven, but he was sleeping in his little cottage.

He arose, for it was an early winter morning, and he harnessed the horse, and hitched up the sleigh, and hurried to the blacksmith in the village yonder, for it was he whom he had missed in heaven, and he said, "O my friend, I have been in heaven. I never dreamed it was such a heaven. It was so happy and so sweet, and so many were there that I loved, but I missed you and I asked the Master why you had not come, and He told me that nobody had ever asked you. I pray you to forgive me that I have not asked you before, but remember I ask you now. I have seen it, and I have come to tell you. Oh, give up your sin and accept Jesus and come along. If you don't, remember, I asked you." And the man went on his way.

He had not been home very long until the blacksmith's sleigh arrived and the message came, "The blacksmith can't sleep, or work, or eat till you come." He went with his good wife, and they had a prayer meeting together, and the end was that another soul was ready for the open gates of mercy. Is there here somebody for whom Jesus is waiting? Is there somebody waiting for you to ask them? —The Youth's Counsellor.

GOSPEL HERALD

## Sermon From a Child

"Is your father, the doctor, at home?" I asked of a child.

"No, he's away."

"Where do you think I could find him?" "Well, with a considered an — you've got to look for some place where people are sick, or hurt, or something like that. I don't know where he is, but he is helping somewhere."

And I turned away with this little sermon in my heart.

## Poverty

There are types of poverty besides an insufficiency of food and money, perhaps far more injurious than mendicancy.

There is a poverty of compassion, a poverty of tolerance, of concern and regard for the welfare of others.

There is a poverty of perception, a poverty of justice, of vision, of fidelity, of integrity, of human understanding.

There's a poverty of humility, of forgiveness, of consecration and of loyalties. Vast numbers of people in the world today are starving for love and understanding.

Perhaps the deepest abyss of all poverty is a complete lack of sympathetic feeling for one's fellow man, a poverty of brotherhood and poverty of sustaining faith.

—Lion Magazine

## Gleanings

"Doing the will of God from the heart" (Eph. 6:6).

"And if a Levite . . . come with all the desire of his mind unto the place which the Lord shall choose; then shall he minister in the name of the Lord his God" (Deut. 18:6,7).

To accept the will of God never leads to the dull, weak, sleepy acquiescence of indolence. He asks for something vivid and strong. He asks us to cooperate with Him, actively willing what He wills—our only aim His glory. To accept in this sense is to come with all the desire of the mind unto the place which the Lord shall choose, and to minister in the name of the Lord our God there—not elsewhere. Where the things of God are concerned, acceptance always means the happy choice of mind and heart of that which He appoints, because (for the present) it is His good and acceptable and perfect will.

—A. C.

To will God's will is well,  
For the willing will, that wills God's will  
Within God's will shall dwell.

★ ★ ★

After the initial act of surrender, the secret of a strong, winsome Christian life is in spending time daily alone with God over His Word and in prayer.—Fragment



## 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 ANSWERS

I had requested your prayer for my wife's safe arrival and the procuring of employment near to our home. Both these requests have been answered. She arrived last Wednesday and received a job on Friday, and it's very near to home.—V. P. D., Balham, London.

### TROUBLES ARE OVER

I had written to you while I was suffering with a fluttering heart and a creaking sound in my jaws when speaking. You sent me one of your blest handkerchiefs. After placing it on my chest for a few days I found that all my troubles were over.—Mrs. A. E. G., Jamaica, B. W. I.

### EASY DELIVERY

More than a year ago I wrote you a prayer request for safe delivery during childbirth. Thanks to the Lord and your prayer, the birth was safe, very easy and less than three hours for labor.—Autryville, N. C.

### TOE HEALED

Sometime ago I got your blest cloth for a bunion on my toe. So far, all pain is gone and my toe, which I thought to be a cancer, is now healed and smooth.—A. G. A., Jefferson, Texas

### HEALED OF FIBROID GROWTH

I am healed of a fibroid growth. I had received your healing cloth and the same night my growth was healed. I had a distinct touch—I was so frightened—what-ever was in me got loose at the name of Jesus.—M. S., Jamaica, B. W. I.

### QUITS DRINKING

I wrote to you all last winter to pray for me and my home to be made happy, and for my nervous condition, and I'm much better. You also sent me healing cloths and I pinned one under my husband's mattress with faith that the Lord would stop him from drinking, and I want to tell you he quit, and is planning on going to Sunday School.—Mrs. V. W., Goldsboro, N. C.

### SUCCESSFUL

Just before Easter I wrote to you asking for your prayers for my nephew who was facing a rather stiff examination and was very nervous and full of fear. We have received his results and, praise God, he was successful.—D. B., Bolton, England

### GOD IS WORKING

I was much delighted to hear from you and to receive the roll of Heralds. God is honoured in healing the sick, through the use of the handkerchiefs and the prayer of faith. Time fails me to relate what the Lord is doing here.—Bro. H. S., Cairo, Egypt.

### PATIENT IS WELL NOW

Your prayer really helped us a lot. My patient who is now over 89 years old is real well now.—R. O., Quebec, Canada.

### STOMACH TROUBLE HEALED

Since I wrote you the last letter, I have been healed of the stomach trouble.—V. C., Waycross, Ga.

### GOOD NIGHT'S REST

Many thanks for your lovely paper HERALD OF HOPE. I love to read it. I even placed it on my body on Monday night and I had a good night's rest and didn't have to rise once. I had been bothered with much night rising.—A. E. P., Vancouver, B. C.

### GOD ANSWERS

I am glad to say I got a flat—nice and sunny. Also, a lump went away that was about the size of a pea on my eye lid—had been there a long while.—Mrs. B. B., St. John, N. B.

### MOTHER AND BABY WELL

About four months ago, before my baby was born, I was in a very bad condition. We were very worried about the baby, because of my condition. But thanks be to God, he was born normal. He is 3 months old now and is fine in every way. I want to thank you all for praying for me.—Mrs. M. G., Overt, Miss.

### BELIEVES IN HEALING

A friend gave me one of your papers. I like it very much, and believe in healing; have been definitely healed three times. First, when I was 18 years old, of T.B., in answer to my Mother's prayer; no recurrence ever. Twice I called upon my Lord—one time when I was traveling: had been examined by two doctors; one said I had chronic appendicitis; had suffered three months. My time was up to return home. I boarded the train, and when the train moved out I thought my time had come to leave this world. I leaned back on the seat and said, "Lord, lay your hand on my side and give me rest for tonight." His healing touch came almost instantly; I slept well all night and awoke next morning feeling well and really hungry; no recurrence ever. Praise His Name forever.—Mrs. N. Y., Lakeland, Fla.

### TERRIBLE ITCHING GONE

Two or three weeks ago I wrote for an anointed cloth you sent me for a very nervous condition and a most terrible itching all over my body. Almost immediately after receiving the cloth, the itching left.—Mrs. A.

### GOD IS FAITHFUL

Many times I have written you. One case, the son didn't believe he could be healed by prayer, but the Mother wore the hanky and prayed for him and he is better, no more symptoms, and has done all his farm work this year; the disease was similar to Parkinson's.—Mrs. C. B.

### HUSBAND QUITS DRINKING

My last letter expressed my life living in the home with my husband, which was very bad, chiefly when he drank his rum; but thank God, now through your prayer, he got saved and is getting on well with the Lord. He will not be seen drinking, not even a beer.—A. B., Jamaica, B. W. I.

### VERTEBRAE PAIN GONE

One night I went to bed and the vertebrae that had been giving me much misery thru my pregnancy (the only pain I've suffered) was so bad I couldn't lay my legs flat and it took all my strength to turn over on my side where I could get some relief. So I got the paper you had sent me and read a couple of articles. Later I got up and saw some papers lying on the floor; looking at them I saw they were tracts, a note and the blest cloth—they had been in this issue all that time. I placed the cloth on the vertebrae and the pain left. I was healed.—Mrs. B. H., Mercer, Pa.

### HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE HEALED

I wrote you all to pray for my mother who had high blood pressure. It was up to 185, and she now is healed.—G. S.

### GOD IS GOOD

I asked you to pray that we may have our home remodeled, and thanks be to God, our home is now remodeled and looks nice. We also asked you to pray that we may get our pump fixed—we had been trying for 13 years—and thank God, it is fixed!—R. M., McCain, N. C.

### CHILD HEALED AND FAMILY BLESSED

Regarding the family with the 19 month old child who was miraculously healed. I saw this child the other night and talked to her father and mother. My friends, God is to be praised and thanked in this. Just think—child healed, father and mother saved, praising and glorifying God, having a new addition to their family, and the father finding employment.—Bro. R. M., Logan, Ohio

### SAVED AND SANCTIFIED

Sometime ago I wrote your Prayer Band to pray for me to get work. Thanks be to God, I am now working. I am glad to report to you that I am now a changed girl, for I got saved and sanctified.—M. L., Jamaica, B. W. I.

### GOD BLESSES

God has been so good to answer your prayers. I obtained a post suitable for me. Thank God. And conditions have changed for the better in the home that I am living in.—Mrs. C. J., Kingston, Jamaica

### SAVED AND DELIVERED AND BLESSED

God recently led Birmingham Bible Tract Depot to send me a copy of your paper. I praise God for the blessing it was to my heart. How I rejoiced in the testimonies of healing and deliverance and in the Spirit-anointed messages.

For about five years I have been interested in religion, going to church, saying my prayers and reading my Bible, and even preaching the Gospel. I really believed at times that I was saved, but as I looked at my life I realized I was deluded and in terrible, terrible danger of hell. Praise God, He led me the other night to spend a long time of prayer in a Park nearby. How the Spirit of God hovered around me and revealed my sins. He showed me that I was bound by demons. I had been telling lies and deceiving even my own parents. If anything went wrong I would swear and curse. I didn't like church people to know I smoked, but tried to deceive them, and yet I smoked twenty a day and my fingers were marked. I might have deceived others, but I could not deceive God. Praise God, He revealed my state to me and set my heart crying for Him, and, praise Him forever, He heard my cry and cast out all demons—delivered me from my sins and brought me into the life of liberty—Jesus—and oh, glory to God, what joy He has given me! I know now that I am saved and set free and I KNOW that Jesus has given me my freedom and filled me with the Holy Ghost—I know it! I felt my heart lift into RESURRECTION life. I felt myself brought into union with the living God! Hallelujah for ever!—Peter N., Bradford, Yorks., Eng.

### GOD SAVES

I have written so often for prayer. Mother and sister have been restored to the Lord and my sister filled with the Holy Spirit, also her boy friend got saved.—Mrs. D. C., Toronto, Ont., Canada

### QUITS DRINKING AND SMOKING

I had written you several times to pray for my husband to stop drinking and smoking. Praise the Lord, he hasn't drank or smoked in almost 3 months.—Mrs. H. F.

### GOD TOUCHES MOTHER

Almost a year ago, I called you long distance to ask prayer for my Mother. She had an enlarged heart and heart damage. A blood clot had formed in her leg and an infection had set in. A few days later she had pleurisy. They took her to the hospital and she had pneumonia, and later a heart attack, and was placed in an oxygen tent. The doctors said to call the children. Some of them came over a thousand miles. At this point I called you long distance, and you said you would go to prayer for her at once. She began to improve almost immediately and was out of the hospital before long and is constantly improving.—Mrs. D. M., Minnesota

### HUSBAND DIFFERENT NOW

My husband is still not working, but he is a different father to the children, and he is a different husband to me. He is so dutiful to us in the home I just can't tell you the difference.—Mrs. D. A. C., Lapland, B. W. I.

### HEALED OF BARRENNESS

I remember writing to you sometime last year, asking you to pray for me so that I may have a child. I am now expecting a baby.—G. B., Kingston, Jamaica

### STOMACH CURED

I thank the dear Lord for curing my bad stomach, which I wrote to you about sometime ago. I received your handkerchief in the name of Jesus. I was healed two days after.—Mrs. P. W., Jamaica, B. W. I.

### WONDERFULLY HEALED

I listened to your talk on KGER on Divine healing and it was a real inspiration to me. My husband and I were in a bad car accident and the Lord has wonderfully healed.—Mrs. W. B.

### PRAISES GOD

I praise the Lord for having permitted you to come our way by correspondence, and personally I have not been the same, nor ever intend to be otherwise. Oh, if I had known my Lord earlier in life everything would have been different.—Sr. L. F., Varzas

### PEACE

I am writing to let you know that I am so much better. I want your Prayer Band to keep praying for me and with me. I have had more peace since I wrote you than I have had in ten years.—Mrs. A. B. F., Hampton, Va.

### NORMAL CHILDBIRTH

I wrote you in June, 1959, and asked for prayer because I was going to have a baby. God answered prayer—I had a baby boy without any trouble at all. My doctor couldn't understand it because he had me scheduled for O. R., but the baby was born normal.—Mrs. A. M. B., Chester, Pa.

### DAUGHTER RETURNS

I wrote you asking for prayer for my daughter that had left home without anyone knowing where she was. I wrote on Sunday and on Tuesday we got a letter telling us where, and on Wednesday she came home.—Mrs. T. M., Atlanta, Ga.

### DEAL IS CLOSED

I want to inform you that our prayers have been answered that my home be sold. May 5, 1960 I sent in for prayer—May 7th a man and lady came to look at the home, and the deal was closed June 5.—Mrs. A. R.

### CHILD HEALED

Regarding the present condition of little K., 19 months old, who fell from the porch of her home and received serious head injuries, losing her sight and the use of tongue, feet, arms and legs: After my first request for prayer and blest cloth, God undertook and she began to show signs of improvement. The doctors were amazed. The Lord marvelously healed this child, and after several weeks in the hospital she was returned home, her sight and the use of her limbs restored.—Bro. R. M., Logan, Ohio

### OBTAINS WORK

My daughter has been out of work for about 2 years. I called and asked for prayer and, thank the Lord, she got a job. She is doing so much better and is so happy, having been out of work for so long.

### SUCCESSFUL

Your prayers for my son have been heard. After a number of various interviews with the authorities, we were successful.—E. M., Trinidad, B. W. I.

### GETS ARMY PENSION

I asked that you help us to pray that my Brother would get his Army Pension. He received his first check last week.—B. J. Oakdale, Pa.

### NO MORE VINEGAR & SODA

I couldn't eat and, after I ate, would have to take vinegar and soda. I wrote for prayer and an anointed cloth and you did. It has been over a year ago. God healed me through your prayers. I haven't taken any more vinegar and soda.—V. G., New York, N. Y.

### HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE DOWN

Thank you for your prayers for relief to my high blood pressure. My doctor had warned me for several years about high blood pressure, but a week ago he checked my pressure and was delighted to find it was normal.—V. S., Los Angeles, Calif.

### MENTALLY RESTORED

I wrote you to pray for my husband who was in an insane hospital. He came home last October. Now he asks me to write to you to pray for him to be saved and filled with the Holy Ghost.—Mrs. J. G.

### THANKS GOD

I shall never forget how on August 19, 1958, you all prayed for me. The doctor said I had cancer and needed another operation. But thanks be to God on high and to Pisgah Prayer Band for praying for me. God bless and keep you humble at His feet.—E. W., Jacksonville, Fla.

### RECEIVES RAISE

Sometime ago I wrote concerning a raise. A short time later I received what seemed impossible—the raise in my salary, which was so greatly needed. I am enclosing a small token of praise.—Mrs. R. C., Phila., Pa.



**SKIN TROUBLE GONE**

I wrote you for prayer for my bad skin trouble. Thank the Lord, it was gone before I knew it.—M. H., Wilcoochie, Ga.

**DELIVERED FROM WITCHCRAFT**

I had withdrawn from Standard Six in 1957 because of the sickness which affected me by witchcraft. But I thank God today, I am healed through Jesus. Now I am repeating my Standard Six, living with my uncle.—C. E., Onitsha

**PRAYER ANSWERED FOR PAST TWENTY YEARS**

The prayers of your ministry have often been answered to bring healing to me and my family for over twenty years. Praise God!—Mrs. L. Von B., L. A., Calif.

**QUITS DRINKING**

R. has quit drinking and is taking care of his wife and two beautiful children.—Mrs. S.

**HEALED OF SHINGLES**

I recently had a severe attack of shingles, but had a prayer cloth you sent me and applied it, and have recovered nicely.—E. R.

**GETS SALESMAN JOB**

I wrote to you asking you to pray for me in connection with my application as a salesman. I must first give thanks to God for answering my prayer. I have got the job and am now on 3 months probation.—F. A. A., Trinidad

**LUMP ON BREAST HEALED**

I have been healed of a lump on a breast by the prayer of believers.—C. V., Monterey, Mexico

**TURN FOR THE BETTER**

Several weeks ago I wrote asking for prayer for Mrs. J. H. The last report is that she took an unexpected turn for the better and is progressing well.—M. R.

**RECEIVED BAPTISM OF HOLY GHOST**

I wrote you to pray that I receive the Holy Ghost. The Good Lord has baptized me.—F. W., Kingston, Jamaica

**OPERATION UNNECESSARY**

I received your letter and blessed cloth. Immediately I felt the presence of God. I placed it on my baby and prayed a prayer of faith. When I returned to the hospital with him I was told that an operation would be unnecessary.—M. F. J., Macon, Ga.

**PHYSICAL EXAMINATION PERFECT**

I want to thank you for your prayers in my behalf. Last week I had X-ray, blood count and electrocardiograph. All came out perfect.—Mrs. L. B., Altadena, Calif.

**PRAYERS ANSWERS**

I am glad to inform you that your prayers for me are answered and my family and I are in perfect health, and my affairs are moving in the same level with that of my mates.—O. A., Zaria, Nigeria, W. A.

**FRIEND SAVED**

I requested prayer for my friend. I want to thank you folks for helping me pray for him, as he is now a Christian.—Mrs. N. W., Arapahoe, Wyo.

**DESIRE GRANTED**

In spite of long distance, when I was under pregnancy I called for prayer from your ministry that God should help me give birth to a baby-boy, for out of female children I have delivered there was no inclusion of male. God looked down upon our request, and I have given birth to a baby boy.—A. W. E., Uyo, Nigeria

**BUSINESS DIFFICULTIES SETTLED**

I had occasion to call you a month or so ago regarding my son who was having difficulties with his partner in business. The Lord heard our prayers and he was able to settle them. Now he has found another business which is much better.—M. R. S., Hollywood, Calif.

**FAITH INCREASING**

Thanks to God for your great help in praying for me. I have overcome my fear, and am also regaining my faith more and more each day.—M. S., Republic of Panama

**BOY IS HOME AGAIN**

We asked you to pray for us in time of our troubles. Thanks be to God, our desires were answered, and the boy is home again.—E. R., Jacksonville, Fla.

**BOY RECOVERS FROM GUNSHOT**

We sent a prayer request to you about ten days ago for 12 year old D. H., who was accidentally shot through the chest and very low. The Lord answered prayer—his recovery was sudden and wonderful. He is home from the hospital. Praise the Lord.—Mrs. B. R., Selma, Calif.

**BLESSED BY PAPER**

My, I got such rich blessing from HERALD OF HOPE paper this week. I am so happy when I go to post-box and get the paper. It's just like welcoming a friend.—A. L. P.

**GOD SENDS BUYER**

The day after I wrote to you a purchaser came about the house and next day she paid down on it.—Miss W. H., Jamaica, W. I.

**GOD IS WONDERFUL**

I am almost sure you will agree with me when I say God is wonderful toward His children, when we look around in this world of unrest, to see the many in need, suffering and distress, and there is no one that they can turn to but our loving Father who dwelleth in Heaven, one who despothet not our prayers and in all long suffering directeth a way for us.

Isn't He really wonderful? We do not deserve his goodness, yet he is merciful and kind, and forgives. He says, ye shall call upon me in trouble and I will deliver. Yes, He delivers, in such trying moments when in trouble or distress of the home, or at work. He stands by us in our trials; He has faithfully promised not to give us more than we are able to bear; most of all, He delivers us out of them all. Oh, may we continue to praise the God of our life and our salvation, for He is wonderful. He loved us, He gave his beloved Son for us, we can never love Him enough. If only we will commit our lives into His hands, then we will be able to prove His Almighty Power.—Mrs. E. P.

**QUITS IMMORALITY**

Sometime ago I wrote you to pray that God would stop an affair my husband was having with a woman. Thank God, that was broken up.

**NERVE CONDITION GONE**

I asked you to pray for my sister who was very sick in the hospital from a nerve condition. Now she is well and out of the hospital and living with me. She has a job and doing very well.—F. J., Arlington, Va.

**MINDS SET FREE**

Thank you for your prayers. E. R. and L. J. both have come back to their right minds. E. testified at church last Sunday the most wonderful testimony we have ever heard, saying God delivered her and set her mind free and she was so grateful. They had kept her locked up for four weeks, tied down. She had cut herself up trying to take her life. God spoke to her and said, "E—, are you going to do what I told you to do?" She said, "Yes, Lord." And God set her free when she said, "Yes." It was to pray at home before her husband. She was afraid he would leave her because he did not believe in Pentecost.—Mrs. J. W. L., S. Mulberry, Fla.

**SEVERE ULCER HEALED**

You have helped us in praying for my husband, who suffered from a severe ulcer. We wish to thank you for your prayers and give Jesus all the praise and thanks—he is healed.—Mrs. M. R., Brakpan, So. Africa

**SAFE DELIVERY**

Sometime ago I sent in for a prayer cloth for my wife to have a safe delivery of her baby and God brought her through without trouble.—G. M. A., Nigeria, W. A.

**GETS SUITABLE JOB**

I wrote asking you to pray for me that I would be successful in getting a good and suitable job. God has really placed me in the right job. I could not desire better.—Oxford, England

**GOD ANSWERS**

I requested prayer that my widowed mother could receive Social Security. Praise the Lord, she now receives it. Thanks for your prayers.—Mrs. D. H. S., Aliceville, Ala.

**SAFE DELIVERY**

Last year I wrote you for prayer for myself and my then unborn child. The doctors said my blood was RH and a transfusion would be necessary at delivery. I received your prayer cloth and believed God. My baby was born without any need of a transfusion and I give Jesus all the glory.—Mrs. O. B., Vancouver, Man.

**HEART HEALED**

I had been suffering from a heart condition which was very painful and sometimes it was difficult to breathe. Although I didn't consult a doctor I was very concerned about it. When Brother Branham was here in meetings and asked those to stand who were in need of healing, I stood and was immediately healed.—V. G., Kingston, Jamaica

**PRAISES GOD FOR PHYSICAL DELIVERANCES**

Now you may be a little surprised, but even though I will be 65 in 4 days I am feeling much better than I have for some time, due to the fact God has answered your prayers for me.

In 1955 I had a ruptured artery in the wall of my heart. Then in 1957 I had a break at the esophagus entrance to my stomach, also a ruptured hernia in the stomach, and a partial block of intestines.

Then in 1958, I was put in the hospital again and the x-rays showed a hole in the heart. In 1955, I was given two days to live, but I would not give up, and in 1957 I refused operations and was healed.

Now I am retired and the doctors tell me I am one out of 2500 to live through such sickness. God has answered your prayer for me.—Milwaukee, Wis.

**A JOB AND BETTER HOUSE**

I wrote one week ago today requesting you to pray that my nephew would find a job, and praise God, he and his family came driving in our home last evening before I received your reply, and he has a job, also a better house for his family. I always feel so confident that when you dear folk help me pray, prayer will be answered.—N. B., Logan, Ohio

**GETS JOB**

My daughter, about whom I wrote you for prayer that she would get a job, got one the very same week. W. L. D., Cumberland Dist., Jamaica

**COMFORTED AND HAPPY**

Early last year I wrote to you that I had to go for an operation and was terribly afraid. While waiting and praying, I had a call to the hospital. Deep in my heart I still had the fear, but I asked the Lord to help me to feel His nearness. I was in the hospital seven days and they were the happiest days one in that condition could spend. I had no pain. I am so happy. I have returned to work and been promoted.—D. G., St. Michael, Barbados

**ANSWERED PRAYER**

Through your prayers my husband has undergone a complete change of heart. Peace reigns in our home for the first time since we got married.—A. K. W., Kingston, Jamaica

**FATHER SAVED**

Last year I wrote to you folk and asked you to pray for my Father to be saved and delivered from smoking. Praise God, he is now saved and is a deacon in the church. Through your prayer cloth I have been healed of shingles.—C. S. W., St. Elizabeth, Jamaica

**MUCH BETTER**

I have had arthritis in my spine and hips for 3 years, but I am so much better—I feel that someone is praying for me.—Mrs. B. R., Alton, Ill.

**HAPPY NOW**

I wrote you all before when I was down and in tough luck. After receiving your handkerchief I have received the Holy Ghost and am so happy.—L. M. J., Miami, Fla.

**HUSBAND RETURNS**

Through your prayer my husband came home to me. I send thanks from the depths of my heart.—S. P., Gregory Park, P. O., Jamaica

**RECEIVES PROPERTY**

I hasten to write to let you know of the progress that took place since last I wrote you about my affairs here at Venezuela. I succeeded in getting the Court to turn over the property to me. Praise the Lord, "Not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord."—J. D., Venezuela

**MUCH BETTER**

I wanted you to pray for my health—I was not able to work and couldn't get a job. Now I feel better and got a little job, and am much better in health.—M. W., Bryson City, N. C.

**MANY BLESSINGS**

Here I am thanking God and for your sincere prayer—rain in time for the corn, sold tractor fast, children passed their grades, sold amount of chickens for the price, and better car. Doctor tells me growth is gone. Many other blessings.—Mrs. A. P., Moulton, Texas

**ENCOURAGEMENT**

I wrote you sometime ago for your prayers. I was very sick. The doctors were treating me for cancer. One month I went to his office for a check up. He told me they could not do any more for me, only try to make me comfortable. So I came home with your prayers. I believe I got them for when I went back to his office, he said I was getting along fine.—G. H., Kimball, W. Va.

**WALKS WELL NOW**

My son is walking very well since I put the blest cloth on him. I thank God and you for your many prayers.—M. C., Golden Grove, W. I.

**PRAYER CHANGES THINGS**

Many thanks to you all for your prayers concerning my problem. I am now rejoicing for prayer certainly changes things.—V. H., Cross Roads, Kingston

**BLADDER HEALED**

Thanks for your prayer cloth and tracts. Praise God, I am healed of the bladder trouble.—I. F., London, W. I.

**GOD ANSWERS**

Thanks for praying. The lady at the General Hospital is getting along nicely and will not lose her eyesight. Praise God.—A. F.

**GREATLY IMPROVED**

My thanks cannot be written on paper. Only the good Lord can bless the HERALD OF HOPE for me. My health has greatly improved. I once suffered for nearly 10 years, having been to about 20 or more doctors and could not get any relief, from severe pain and vomiting. So now I want you to add my name to the HERALD OF HOPE testimonies. I have not seen a doctor for 2½ years now, since you started praying for me.—Mrs. S. C. S., Jamaica, B. W. I.

**HEALED OF ARTHRITIS**

I wrote you a letter four or five weeks ago for prayer. I want to thank God for remembering me. I was very sick with arthritis, couldn't walk, and was suffering untold pain. Well, praise His Holy Name, I am walking and working again.—E. B. T., Oskaloosa, Ia.

**BLESSINGS**

I have been completely healed from my nerve trouble. I have a job, just the type for me. My daughter isn't drinking as she had been and is staying at home. God is a good God.—M. N. T., Ports, Va.

**JESUS HEALS**

The arm and shoulder which was broken a little over a year, and for which the doctors said they could do nothing because of my age and heart condition, is so much better. I can use it just as well as before. I know it was only through prayers that it was healed and I give God all the glory.—C. G. B., Benton Harbor, Mich.

**ARTHRITIS SUFFERING GONE**

I wrote to you as I was suffering with 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. I began to sleep better and those arthritis pains left me very soon after. I do thank the Lord for healing me.—Seattle, Wash.

**FINDS WORK**

I wrote you a few months ago to pray that God would enable me to find work, and by your prayers I am now working.—F. F., Philadelphia, Pa.

**HEALED**

For years I have been ill with my back and hip. I could hardly stand up. I had been in many hospitals, then a friend came and brought one of your papers and I wrote to you for prayer. When I put the blest cloth on my body my agony and pain stopped. Jesus healed me.—L. B., Kingston, Jamaica

**GETS GOOD JOB**

I wrote to you asking you to pray that my husband would get a job. I am glad to report the Lord answered prayer and he now has a good job.—E. H., New Green, Jamaica

**BILL PAID**

Your prayers have been answered. The lease tenants started paying their rent. Also my grandson arrived safely in England.—D. G., Vineyard Town, Jamaica

**QUITS CIGARETS**

I was a great smoker and would spend my last six pence to buy cigarettes. I heard the song, "Just as I am without one plea, but that Thy blood was shed for me," and went to the altar, and the pastor prayed for me. When I was going home, I threw the cigarettes away and since then haven't smoked.—Whitfield-town, Jamaica

**SON FINDS JOB**

I rejoice to tell you that my son is now employed by the Federal Government, and though it isn't the exact job he applied for, it is one that with God's grace will eventually lead to that or better. I know that he is now in the right place at the right time and I can say from my heart, "Thank you, Father, and thank you Herald of Hope."—V. W., San Juan, W. I.



## Letter From Havana

By SIDNEY CORRELL

*Editors Note—Sidney Correll, Director of United World Mission, is a fine Christian minister with a world reputation as a zealous crusader for foreign missionary work. His group is active in supporting and operating schools, hospitals and mission stations in at least a score of different countries.*

The American public is certainly kept well informed of all of the negative reforms that are taking place in Cuba at the present time. Economically, people are getting hurt, and that is the reason they are objecting to the reforms. Opposition to the Cuban revolution stems largely from the middle class and wealthy people of Cuba. The American furor is predicated by sympathy with American business interests that have invested heavily in Cuban economy, such as the mining interest, the oil company, sugar mills and cattle. This grave concern stems from the accusation that Fidel Castro is a communist and that the revolution is a communist revolution and that the patterns of intervention or appropriation is of communist technique. By simply looking upon the Cuban revolution and the Communist takeover as a "fait accompli" and by denying sympathy to the Cuban revolution, we encourage the continued Communist thrust into the Cuban revolution and defeat ourselves. How rarely does any writer have anything good to say about the Cuban revolution and herein lies our weakness.

By denying the Cuban people sympathy for their revolution and the agrarian reform, we have thrown them into the arms of Moscow. In Latin America, we have the very, very rich and the very, very poor, with a small emerging middle-class, but the great masses are socially depressed, with little or no hope. In a recent survey of 2500 farm families in Cuba, it showed that the average "campesino's" buying power is 25 cents a day, that 60% of these people live in two-room huts, with no running or drinking water; only 11% drink milk, only 4% eat meat, and only 2% eat eggs; 14% suffer from tuberculosis and 36% from dysentery.

In my opinion we are making a terrible mistake in Latin America. We support the dictators against the masses. Whenever there is some restless effort on the part of the masses, we follow the dictators' line by tagging the effort as communistic. Possibly nearer to the truth would be hunger for bread.

Our backing of the dictators is confirmed by Senator Smathers, who said rather recently, "The United States will have to continue doing business with Latin American dictators like Trujillo, because such dictators offer the best existing defense against communism in the Caribbean." THIS IS OUR FATAL MISTAKE IN CUBA. The revolution in Cuba was not a battle between Fulgencia Batista and Fidel Castro, but it is a part of the revolutionary ferment among the dispossessed, poverty-stricken, and the oppressed all over the world. It is of the gravest importance that we must establish AMERICAN SYMPATHY for the basic necessity of the Cuban revolution.

Cuba, prior to January 1, 1959, was a tragically sad country and had been for two years. Is not one concerned with the fact that, under the Batista regime, democratic liberties were completely lost, and the brutal repression of the people ranks with some of the worst in modern Latin American history. In our own Cuban Bible School, there was a girl by the name of Martha. Her father and his three sons, all married, lived about three miles from the school. One day rebels attacked two Batista police cars, burned them and killed the Batista police. The following day, the Batista police came into this region and seized the old man and his three sons. They were taken to the soldiers' quartel in Cabanas. Neighbors later testified to hearing the terrible screams of these men as they were tortured until they died. It would make far too terrible reading to write of the awful beatings, tortures, pulling out of finger nails and toe nails, castrations, hangings, etc.

In addition to this, the Batista Government was for the few. Six hundred and sixty-eight millionaires were made in Havana. The American gambling interests were making Havana one of the capitals of the world. Prostitution and abortion were also tremendous sources of income. Elections had been denied the people for years. In the present, righteous indignation over the Cuban Government touching some of our dollar-interests, why don't we remember the agonizing suffering of the Cuban people for so many years?

I was also in Cuba January 1, 1959. There was an agitated knocking at the door. One of the Cuban girls burst in screaming that Batista had fled. Never in all of my life, have I seen such a

PURE JET LIKE-STREAM OF EMOTION that shook the six million people of Cuba and every American there. The streets were soon filled with men with guns. In almost all cities and towns they gathered around the hated soldiers' quartel. The more notorious police, who had tortured and brutalized the people, were rounded up. These had been warned by the rebel radio for months that they would receive swift justice for their hangings and awful torturings. Their names had been read off, and so the people were ready. A general strike was called; Cuba was paralyzed; hundreds of cars were wrecked on the streets. It was the people who rose up to clean out the evil nests of corruption. However, there was no drunkenness on the streets, no irresponsible actions. Dozens of times, after having my papers examined, the Barbados would say, "Pardon us for molesting you." As an American, I was one of the Cuban people. We had our George Washington; they had their Jose Marti. We had our Abraham Lincoln, and now they had their Fidel Castro. How quickly the joyous feeling of accomplishment turned into pained hostility when their CUBAN REVOLUTION WAS PORTRAYED IN THE AMERICAN PRESS IN A LIGHT AND JOKING MANNER.

The new Cuba—Is it so wrong, that, in the new Cuba, the Government has endeavored to insure that "all rewards will be equal"? Why do we so rarely hear any commendation of the good effects of the revolution for the common people of Cuba? Let me list some of the things that have happened:

1. The reign of terrorism is now ended. The only time censorship has been applied in Cuba was at the explosion of the ammunition ship. No one has intimated that the present government has used the despicable methods of torture as used by the last government.
2. All admit that the present drive of the government is to help the common people. Many laws, such as these, have been passed with this in mind.
  - a. Rents have been reduced 40%; house values at least 10%; public utilities 22%; pharmaceutical products, in some cases, almost half.
  3. Honesty in government. Some American newspapermen have sneeringly spoken of the puritanism of the present Cuban Government. It is true that there is a new, incredible atmosphere. No longer is it necessary to bribe an official to get your papers signed. Anyone who thinks that he can use the old methods of bribery and corruption to get his affairs accomplished in Cuba is in for a surprise. Castro Government has all but destroyed the five illicit businesses catering largely to the personal vices of the people.
    - a. The gambling gangsters have been thrown out of Cuba or they have fled. (The Cubans are not permitted to enter the gambling casinos without permits.)
    - b. The abortion racket has been cleaned up. Package, all-expense tours were formerly sold to American women from \$200 to \$300. These included illegal abortions.
    - c. The production of obscene motion pictures has been stopped. The great flood of pictures of this type that has inundated America largely came from Cuba. They are no more.
    - d. The international traffic in narcotics.
    - e. Last, but not least, prostitution. Formerly one could not walk a block on the Prado without being accosted by brazen women. A few weeks ago, several times I walked the full length of the Prado, and I did not see one woman of this type.

But someone says, "What's eating on Cuba anyhow?" Why all of the hysterical rantings at the United States? There are four things, that "eat on Cuba."

1. Our harboring of the Batista criminals. Hundreds, if not thousands, of them live in Florida. They keep up a constant bombardment on Cuba. The Cubans contend that these are not political refugees but are murderers and thieves, have taken millions of dollars out of their country.
2. They are incensed with the invasion of their country by planes coming from the United States to burn their cane, to drop leaflets on Havana, and to take men of Cuba that are trying to escape. How would we feel, for instance, if planes would come from Cuba to the Louisiana cane fields to drop fire bombs? How would we feel if a Cuban plane would drop leaflets on Little Rock telling us how to settle our racial disputes?
3. They are bewildered by our lack of sympathy for the Cuban Revolution. They say, rightly so, that one of the first things that America did in Japan, was to instigate a sweeping land reform. Why then do we see only the bad in their revolution and not the good?
4. They intensely desire our friendship based on equality, national independence,

mutual respect, and mutual profit. They feel that we deny them the equality. They feel that we look down on them as naughty children. They feel that their national sovereignty is not respected by us. How well I remember taking a party to Cuba, and one of the ministerial members of the party said to me, "Now let's see, Cuba is a colony of the United States, isn't it?"

### CUBA AND THE PROTESTANT INVASION OF LATIN AMERICA

I have delayed too long to speak about the evangelical position in Cuba today. Catholic figures state that Protestants constitute 6% of the population of Cuba. According to their figures, this gives us 360,000 Protestants. Without question, there are many more. Protestantism in Cuba has been favored since the time of Jose Marti and of the founding of this country approximately 60 years ago.

The Castro Revolution has been sympathetic to Protestantism from the very beginning. At least two Protestant chaplains were with him in the mountains. One of these chaplains stated that, on two occasions, he described to Castro the difference between works and grace and the matter of salvation. The Methodist Bishop, John Wesley, Lord of Boston, stated that revolutionary Premier Fidel Castro, of Cuba, has been "helpful and generous" to the evangelical church in the island. But the Roman Catholic attitude toward Castro has changed from one of high praise to one of suspicion and even contempt for the new regime. It is significant that at the time Fidel Castro came to the United States he did not follow the common Latin American diplomatic policy of ceremonious visits to St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York and other Roman Catholic centers.

It has been reported that Fidel Castro's son was baptized in the Methodist Church. His sister is a well-known member of the Baptist Church.

Our missionary, Roy Ackerle, has been having a 15-minute religious broadcast daily on one of the radio stations controlled by the revolution. This last week the manager of the station came to our missionary and said, "We like your broadcast so much that we want you to have a half-hour." Mr. Ackerle replied that he would love to have it but would not be able to pay for the time, and the manager replied, "Oh, we expect to give you the extra time. Immediately the program was increased from a 15-minute to a 30-minute program with no additional costs.

The evangelicals of Cuba have open doors for street meetings anywhere and open doors for prison ministry. It would seem to me that it would be far more appropriate for us to pray for the present government.

With reference to Communism, can we not see there is a vicious, communist plan to take over the revolution? The Wall Street Journal recently stated that 10 out of 50 high government officials were communists. Are we not grateful then that it is only 20% and shall we deny the sympathy that this revolution must have to survive?

**IF WE DENY FIDEL CASTRO OUR FRIENDLY HELP, THE CUBAN REVOLUTION WILL TURN TO MOSCOW.** If we deny the sympathy they must have in their struggle for a better way of life, we alienate the masses of common people. If we deny the justice for social reform in Cuba, we may close the doors to evangelical missionary work.

*This letter from Havana was written sometime in the very early spring, and since that time the anti-American feeling has become exceedingly critical. Yet, a recent letter from Mr. Correll states, "The Missionaries of the United World Mission are all remaining in Cuba. If possible, they have been treated more kindly by the Cuban people than ever before and our opportunities are great for the preaching of the Gospel."*

### Twelve Silver Statues

When in power in England, Oliver Cromwell conducted a vigorous campaign against idols and images of all kinds. One day he saw in a church twelve silver statues, supposed to represent the twelve apostles. Said Cromwell to his soldiers, "Melt them down and turn them into coin that they may go about and do good." Let God's people take heed, and begin to get into circulation the gold and the silver that is rightly God's.

Christianity is not an exotic to be kept under glass, or confined within a laboratory, abbey, cathedral or monastery. It is a life in the world, binding up its bruises and healing its diseases. It is not an idea floating around up in the sky, it is feet on the ground going God's way, absorbed with His business and praying, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven."

—Clay Cooper

Do not marry until you are able to support a wife.

## I've Just Returned

By B. H. PEARSON

I've just returned from Cuba! Two glorious and profitable weeks in that island which offers so much challenge for the spreading of God's Word just now.

From Motel Versailles look out across the city of Santiago de Cuba whose cream colored walls contrast with the blue waters of the Bay and the green of the mountains: and you are viewing the scene of one of the most dramatic triumphs of modern Latin American history. On January 1st, 1959, the commander of 4,000 defenders of the city, capitulated to the pleadings of an evangelical minister to spare the lives of its citizens, and surrender the City of Santiago to a revolutionary army of 3,000 rebel soldiers led by Fidel Castro.

On Friday, July 29th Dr. J. Gonzalez Molina, secretary of the Bible Agency of Cuba called together eleven evangelical ministers here in Santiago where Frank Pais was born, lived, labored, and, following his assassination, was buried. Dr. Molina and the others unanimously agreed upon a united campaign of Gospel distribution, as a witness to the thousands who would pay homage to the memory of Frank Pais, the gifted genius of the revolution.

The next morning at eight o'clock 39 Pastors and Crusaders met for prayer, were inspired by a brief message, divided into teams, assigned their posts, and sent forth with Gospels of John to cover the crowded Plazas, the marching thousands, and the throngs that went as on pilgrimages to the scene of Frank Pais' assassination and to his tomb.

"This is the book that Frank Pais used to read by preference. Would you care for one?" A young lady said to the supreme military commander of the revolutionary army in Eastern Cuba, as she held out a Gospel of John.

The commanding officer accepted it graciously as he said, "I will read this book." Then turning toward the widowed mother of Frank Pais beside whom he was marching, he added, "I have such esteem and admiration for this woman that some day I shall accompany her to services at her Sanctuary."

Drama of this sort was happening everywhere along the line of march and among the thousands who came to the cemetery. Nearly 10,000 Gospels were distributed. Only four persons refused to accept a Gospel. Two of these announced frankly, "I am a Communist." Two were a couple about to be married and too enamored with each other to think of more serious things.

"How did you make out?" we asked a couple of young lady Crusaders.

"Oh, it was not a question of people taking the Gospels, it was whether we could keep enough on hand to supply them, for crowds swarmed around us, with out-stretched hands begging for Gospels."

Never before did Cuba have greater need of your love and of the Gospel which alone can make them wise unto Salvation.

Only by meeting Cuba's spiritual needs today, only by standing by our Cuban brothers and sisters in Christ who love us and pray for us, can the Spiritual Revolution which Frank Pais longed for be a reality. We cannot fail the spiritual aspirations of Cuba today without failing the future of our own U.S.A. and other nations of the Free World.

### Things That Never Die

The pure, the bright, the beautiful  
That stirred our hearts in youth,  
The impulses to wordless prayer,  
The streams of love and truth,  
The longing after something lost,  
The spirit's yearning cry,  
The striving after better hopes—  
These things can never die.  
The timid hand stretched forth to aid  
A brother in his need;  
A kindly word in grief's dark hour  
That proves a friend indeed;  
The plea for mercy softly breathed,  
When justice threatens high,  
The sorrow of a contrite heart—  
These things shall never die.  
Let nothing pass, for every hand  
Must find some work to do,  
Lose not a chance to waken love—  
Be firm and just and true.  
So shall a light that cannot fade  
Beam on thee from on high,  
And angel voices say to thee—  
"These things shall never die."

Charles Dickens.

"Can anything be sadder than work left unfinished?"

"Yes, work never begun."

—Christina Rossetti

My life shall be a challenge not a compromise.

—Chas. E. Cowman



## A Spiritual Revival in Cuba!

By B. H. PEARSON

It was a day of celebration, a day when all stores and factories were closed in memory of Cuba's hero of the recent Revolution. Who was this hero, and how had he, a believer in the Lord Jesus Christ, a Sunday School superintendent, so affected the history of Cuba just a bare three years ago?

"Frank wanted a spiritual revolution in Cuba," said the mother of the young man who is the mystic symbol of all that Cuban Patriots hoped the Revolution would bring to Cuba.

Mrs. Garcia, widow of Pais, as her name is translated into English, mother of Frank Pais Garcia, the great hero of Cuba's Revolution, is a woman whose hearty ways and smiling face and cordial greeting, inspired confidence. For years she has been organist of the largest church in Eastern Cuba, Santiago's First Baptist Church, where we were talking together. She had just finished playing for the extended Sunday School session which filled the Sunday morning program.

Yesterday I had seen Mrs. Garcia as the central figure in a great demonstration of the entire city of a half million persons. Thousands of uniformed public and private school students, companies of soldiers, of Peoples Militia, of Police, of Escorts of Honor, some bearing banners and floral pieces, had marched for hours in the great parade. The commanding officer of all Revolutionary Army forces in the eastern part of Cuba felt honored to march at Mrs. Garcia's side.

Even the Carnival with its thousands of people shuffling and dancing in the streets to the beat of the Rumba, packed bleachers watching and cheering as costumed men and women went through their paces preliminary to the selection of Beauty Queens and Prize Winners, was interrupted. By government order all business and activity ceased from six in the morning until twelve at night, Saturday, July 30th, as a tribute of homage to the memory of this remarkable young man, Frank Pais Garcia, who had given his life on behalf of the Revolution on this date in the year 1957.

If you had visited his church, they would have told you what they told me: "Frank Pais was a remarkable Christian boy. At the age of 13, during the minister's absence, he stood in this pulpit and delivered his first sermon (the church will seat some 1,200 persons). For years during his teens he was superintendent of the Sunday School. He was an organist and singer. He drew, painted, wrote poetry and hymns, sometimes composing music for them. He learned English, graduated from college, and among one thousand applicants to normal school received the highest grades. He was self-taught. He lived in the Public Library in among books. He was a quiet, studious, meditative young man. He taught in college for some years.

"Then, as so many Cubans did, feeling the tragedy of poverty and ignorance that rested upon great numbers of his fellow countrymen, stirred by that surge of idealism which was shaping the aspirations of the people into a revolution, he said to the President of the college, 'I must serve Cuba. Get someone to fill my place.' The decision was final.

"He became the leader of the underground in Cuba while the military group that invaded Cuba was training in Mexico. He raised over 4 million dollars from Cuba's citizens. His life was in constant danger. He could not sleep more than twice in the same place. Even his presence endangered the lives of brave friends who stood with him. Men and women who were in trouble still remember how Frank would open his Bible at any hour of the day or night to read its comforting promises and speak to them of the loving Saviour."

Yesterday I saw contingents of the parade march by the spot, marked by large floral pieces, where on the wall is painted "Monument to Frank Pais, July 30, 1957." This is where he died. And his mother had marched by with a firm steady tread, as though looking unto Him who is the author and finisher of faith.

Afterwards, an hour or more away, still marching sturdily through Cuba's summer heat, the mother came to the tomb where the thoughts of all the nation turned today. Near his father, the Rev. Francisco Pais, and his gifted brother, Josue, also killed for the Revolution, he who so signally captured the nation's love and respect and earned its gratitude, Frank Pais—the man who lived a life of personal calm and peace and refused to hurt anyone even to save himself—lies buried.

He was 23 years of age when an assassin shot him. Only twenty-three! One cannot believe it. How could 23 years accomplish so much, carry such weight of responsibilities? But a nation's tribute of honor speaks of a precocity and maturity granted to few men. There could

## The Power of The Gospel

The Rev. T. Darlington who worked under the auspices of the China Inland Mission for twenty-three years, and was in charge of Bible Society activities in his district, addressed a Helpers' Association Meeting in the Bible House, London. He had a remarkable story to tell of the power of the Bible to change men's lives.

"One night two hundred brigands visited the city," he stated. "They made their presence felt by shooting down a number of children playing in the streets—an indication that they were not going to have any nonsense. They pillaged one of the temples next door to our house and proclaimed marital law. This meant that my wife and I could not do our usual evangelistic work: we could not go out and no one could come in to us. So we opened our chapel and invited the brigands to come in! We started by playing one or two hymn tunes on a small harmonium and a cornet. In came the ruffians and filled the place; then I opened one of the Gospels and read the story of the Passion and death of our Lord. I just took the Word as it is and read it, and then said, 'If you come back tomorrow night I will read this to you again.'"

"The following night the same thing happened, and it went on through the week. Every night the place was full of blood-thirsty brigands. Towards the end of the week I felt that a work of grace was going on in someone's heart, and I ventured to make an appeal. I said, 'If any of you men want to accept Christ as your personal Saviour, I ask you to make an open confession by kneeling down right here,' and thirteen came, with tears in their eyes! These were men who had murdered their enemies, cut out their hearts, and eaten them. Before they left I told them I would start a Bible Class the following morning.

"Next morning at 4:30 a.m., I was awakened by someone outside the house. Going out I found my Bible Class waiting for me, each man holding out his money for his Bible! Not only were the lives of those thirteen changed, but many of the other brigands were also brought to Christ. They renounced their lawless ways and joined the army of a Christian general. I had a letter recently from the general, who mentioned that they were all keen Christians, and that there were now four hundred baptized Christians in his army."

## Faithful Testimony

Two young men stopped at a wayside brook to water their horses. They were strangers, travelling in different directions in more senses than one. As they paused a moment, one addressed a kindly word to the other about the interests of his soul. Then they both passed on never to meet again.

But the young man addressed could not shake off the impression of those words, but turned them over and over during his solitary ride. This circumstance led to his conversion, and, though a young man of great wealth and brilliant prospects, he renounced all in order to preach the Gospel in a foreign land. Not till someone sent him The Life of James Brainard Taylor, with a portrait, did he learn who it was to whom he was so much indebted.

have been no Revolution except for the heroic labors of Frank Pais. He knew that death would be the price that he must pay, but he was ready to die to free his nation from tyrannic oppression, and give the poor of his land letters, schools, decent clothing, respectable housing, and human dignity as an expression of his faith.

"And what was it your son lived for?" we asked that saintly widowed mother, Mrs. Garcia.

"He wanted to see men become the sons of God," she answered simply. "And he wanted to relieve human misery and suffering." All agree that his life was one of pure devotion to the liberties of a new and better Cuba; that with deep devotion he served and worshiped Christ as God and Saviour; that his heart was pure in his love of God and country; that the power of his testimony has opened the doors of many hearts to the entrance of the Gospel.

Of a certainty all would agree that nothing but the power of the Gospel can ever bring to pass the kind of Cuba that Frank Pais lived for and died for. His life and his death are clarion calls to each of us that as faithfully as he we shall do our part for a spiritual revival in Cuba.

This is one chapter of how Cuba's Revolution began. It is for us who live by the same faith of the Son of God that Frank Pais knew to make possible a Spiritual Revolution in the hearts of Cuba's millions through the power of the Word of God.

—World Gospel Crusades

## Atrocities In Mexico!

*Editor's Note—It has never been the policy of the Herald of Hope to publish inflammatory articles, but these are authenticated accounts of Protestant persecution furnished "Life Messengers" by General Medina Estrada, well-known Protestant Christian leader of Mexico.*

1. Tepatleaxco, Puebla, Jan. 4, 1960, the catholic priest at the head of some three thousand fanatics, armed with shotguns, machetes and other arms, tried to lynch Miss Rebecca Gonzalez, deaconess of an Evangelical church.

2. March 14, 1960, Tlaltenco, Municipality of Tlahuac, Mex., rang the call to the people and excited them to destroy and cast out protestants from their meeting place. The furious crowd, headed by an ex-delegate by the name of Trejo Romera burned and fully destroyed the building, that was being erected. None of the men who committed such attempt has been captured. Local authorities were manifestly in connivance with the priest.

3. March 15—1960, in Hacienda Vieja, Navajoa, Sonora, the fanatics rushed into the protestant church during their religious service and cruelly bruised men, women and children. The lives of many who are now at the Civil Hospital are seriously injured and their lives in peril. The brain of the attempt is the catholic priest.

4. April 14—1960. Quite a number of fanatics stoned the Evangelical church in Peto, Yucatan.

5. April 13—1960, in Tepexi, Municipality of Ixmiquilpan, Hidalgo, another group of fanatics, obeying instructions given them by the catholic priest attacked an Evangelical, Victoriano Montiel Ceritos, who was lynched.

6. During the first days of March 1960, in the native community, San Lorenzo, Michoacan, about one hundred catholics attacked the home of a protestant called Benito Bernabe. He and other persons were wounded. The assaulters tried to bruise two north American ladies who were visiting the home. Intervention of federal forces prevented a lynching.

7. Tehuantepec, Oax, in March 1960, obeying instructions given by the catholic priest, an Evangelical group was being obliged to contribute with five pesos for catholic feasts. As they refused to do this, they are now threatened to be taken out of the town and be lynched.

8. In Torreon, Coahuila, priest Juan F. Boone excited an irresponsible crowd to attack Evangelicals while holding a campaign. In one of the streets near the place where the campaign was being held, two ladies were on the point of being lynched. This priest is doing active work against Evangelicals.

9. In Ahuacate of the Huihuatlan Municipality, Veracruz, on February 5—1960, a group of catholics burned the Evangelical Church.

10. Ciudad Juarez, Chihuahua. In a series of catholic conferences which were held there, the catholic Roman directives tried by all means to excite their parish against Evangelical people. Their efforts failed, as the Evangelicals there form a great group and they are respected.

### A MISSIONARY RECENTLY WROTE

#### FROM MEXICO - - -

"You, there, secure at home, can hardly realize how the doors are shutting in this pagan land only a few miles away. . . . The priests have told the people that a sure way to Heaven is to kill a protestant."

"Here is an example. This happened just a few months ago just out of Guadalajara. A group of Christians were worshipping. A group of fanatical Catholics decided to kill them while they were gathered together. To make it easier on their conscience, they decided to cut the light wires first. Then they took large knives and clubs to cut off their heads and to maul them. Suddenly, all was dark. The Christians, startled, dropped to their knees and began to pray. The killers came in swinging their knives and clubs. When the massacre was over and the lights were on again, many men were dead—but they were not the Christians! God had protected His people, just as in Bible days! As they prayed silently for protection, the enemy swung above the heads of the saints, and slew one another, in the belief that it was the Christians fighting back!

*Isn't it strange that such accounts never find their way into our newspapers? Is it possible that we no longer have a free press? Who is doing such a good job of censoring our newspapers and periodicals? Missionaries from Spain, Italy and Cuba declare that we are not being told the truth about happenings and conditions in those lands. As Christians who truly love God and country, let us awake before it is too late.*

#### Live for it?

Men will wrangle for religion; write for it; fight for it; die for it; anything but live for it.

## Angel Protection

J. BENNY TWETER

The prophet Elisha's servant was terror-stricken to learn that the city of Samaria was surrounded by enemy soldiers whose purpose was to capture the prophet. Then the man of God prayed to the Lord to open his servant's eyes to see into the spirit world, and the servant saw the angelic host of God safely guarding Elisha from the attack of mere man. That Old Testament account (II Kings 6) has been repeated in modern days as well. One such an account comes from a missionary in Malaya:

The missionary and his companion had to travel to a distant city to cash a check at a bank. They did not know that this transaction had caught the attention of a gang of evil men, who at once made plans to follow the missionary to rob him of his money—and maybe kill if it became necessary.

The two men hurried on the return journey so as to reach their station before dark. But they were delayed and darkness came upon them while still walking through country where there was no shelter for the night. They lay down to sleep on the hillside for the night, utterly unaware of the stealthy figures that had followed them all along the way. But the night passed without any incident to trouble them.

Some weeks later the missionary was accosted by a stranger in a mission hospital. The stranger asked the missionary who was with him and his companion that night as they slept out in the open on the hillside. The missionary laughed and told the man that there had been none other with them that night.

"Oh, yes, there were!" the stranger confessed. "We had followed you from the bank in the city intent on robbing you. When you lay down for the night we waited for darkness before our attack, but then we saw sixteen soldiers standing around you on guard, and every soldier had a sword in his hand. We dared not molest you all that night."

The missionary laughed it off, for he was sure that he had seen no one that night, and was inclined to think that the stranger's mind was affected by his sickness . . .

Until he came home on furlough and related this strange incident at one of the churches he visited. At the close of the meeting one of the Christians came up and asked the missionary for the date of this happening. When the missionary ascertained the exact time from his diary, the lady made this reply:

"On that very same evening we had our prayer meeting, and when we prayed for the missionaries your name was specially brought to the Lord in our intercession. You said that the robber saw sixteen soldiers standing on guard. We had exactly sixteen who came out to prayer meeting that night.

There are those who might try to explain this on the ground of coincidence. The Scriptures have the right explanation: "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them" (Ps. 34:73. "Are they (angels) not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?" (Heb. 1:14).

At the next prayer meeting may you be one of the few that can reach up to the power of God in behalf of the missionaries who labor in the places of darkness, superstition, and death.

## If I Had Prayed

Perhaps the day would not have seemed so long.

The skies would not have seemed so gray, If on my knees in humble prayer I had begun the day.

Perhaps the fight would not have seemed so hard—

Prepared, I might have faced the fray

If I had been alone with Him

Upon my knees, to pray.

Perhaps I could have cheered a broken heart,

Or helped a wanderer on the way,

If I had asked to be a light

To some dark soul today.

I would remember just the pleasant things,

The harsh words that I meant to say

I would forget, if I had prayed

When I began the day.

—M. J. Rader

For life is a mirror of king and slave. It's just what we say or do. So give to the world the best that you have.

And the best will come back to you.

## Please

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



## When the Clock Struck Thirteen

A Story of God's Deliverance

More than a century ago a well-dressed young man of fashion was idly sauntering through the streets of Colchester on pleasure bent. He had stabled his horse at the King's Head, and strolled up Bathal Street to the Castle. The hour was noon and as it was market day, trade was brisk and a good many people were about. Just as Sir Roger Foulkes passed under the Clock Tower the clock began to strike. Idly, for he was not pressed for time, he began to count the strokes: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen! Sir Roger stopped and looked up, he wondered if his ears deceived him; then accosting a passer-by who was coming toward him, asked, "I pray you good sir, what hour did the clock strike?" "It struck thirteen," was the reply, "I counted." "I also counted," said Sir Roger, "but could not believe my ears."

For a couple of seconds the two young men stood and looked at each other with amused, perplexed expressions, then with a shrug of his shoulders the stranger passed on, but not before Sir Roger had taken in a pale refined face, dark eyes and an unusually prominent nose. Sir Roger noticed everything. Some years passed, perhaps two or three, and one winter's night Sir Roger was troubled with a curious dream, he dreamt he was in York, that a great crowd was around him and a tremendous sense of urgency upon him to go somewhere or do something. He awoke with a strangled cry of nightmare, and a voice kept on ringing in his ears, "Go to York, go to York." Though it was little more than break of day Sir Roger arose and made ready for a journey, he was not even surprised to find his groom was up, and his horse saddled almost before he asked for it. He rode fast and far, and was glad to come in sight of York Minster. It was still early so he alighted at the Golden Lion Inn and asked for breakfast. The landlady herself bustled in to attend Sir Roger Foulkes. "Ye must be come about trial?" she asked as she placed a bountiful meal before him. "There are a mort o' people in York today. Perhaps ye be witness in trial?" "Trial? What trial?" The landlady cast up her hands in surprise. "Don't you tell me you haven't heard nowt of the York Murder Case, why it's been crying up and down the country in everybody's mouth nigh these three years. Now t' murderer's been caught, and they do say he will get hanging sentence today." The worthy dame talked on, urging Sir Roger to "step into Court and hear my Lord Judge thyself."

As she talked the curious sense of urgency in his dream returned. Sir Roger rose hastily and hurried out. The streets were crowded and as he pushed his way towards the Court House, he wondered if he was still dreaming. The Court was densely crowded; Sir Roger could only squeeze in at the back. The Council for the Prosecution was cross-examining. Again and again he stressed one vital point that on the day and hour of the murder the prisoner (in spite of his denials) had been seen in York.

"He be good as hanged now!" whispered a burly farmer nudging Sir Roger, "for he canna prove he wasna here day o' t' murder!"

Sir Roger felt his nightmare closing round him again, he felt he must see the prisoner at all costs, he shoved himself into a better position where he could see. The prisoner in the dock was very pale. Sir Roger looked and a cry that was heard all over the Court escaped him. That pale refined face, those dark eyes, that unusually prominent nose, he had seen them under circumstances he could never forget. Now there was a scene in Court, a man at the back was crying out he had evidence to give, important evidence and praying the Judge to hear him. The crowd was shouting "Turn him out!" and the ushers were calling "Silence!" At last it was over, he had pressed and forced his way to front, and now he was in the witness-box with the Judge looking sternly at the disturber while they administered the oath.

"My Lord Judge," began Sir Roger clearly, for his wits had come back. "This prisoner is not guilty. I am the only man in England who can prove his innocence, but I can prove it. The prisoner was not in York on the day and at the hour of the murder, because the prisoner passed me at that hour on that day under the Clock Tower of Colchester when the clock struck thirteen. It was a peculiar circumstance which we are not likely to forget, we stopped and spoke to each other, for both of us noted the clock struck thirteen. Then there was a sensation in Court, and presently the jury came back with the verdict 'Not guilty,' but nothing seemed very real to Sir Roger until he found himself outside shaking hands with the prisoner. If the first meeting of these two men had been dramatic, their second

## I Can't Understand

I can't for my life understand how some folks (churches too) can holler so loud and be so much against liquor and never do anything about it. How they can be so much against liquor and vote for liquor's best friend. How they can be against liquor and never ask a candidate how he stands on the liquor question. How they can be against liquor and let the television people serve it in their living room every day and night and never do or say anything about it. How they can be against liquor and let the television and radio advertise it all the time and never do or say one word against it. How they can continue to buy papers and magazines that get the most of their money from the liquor people. Any time you support a candidate that is a friend to liquor you are supporting the liquor business and this I can't understand.

If you buy goods or products from a friend of the liquor business you are supporting the liquor business. If you cut the wings of a bird completely off you incapacitate him for flying and when you cut a man down financially you cut his power down. I can't understand why "Dry Folks" don't attend Dry Meetings. Talk the dry question and on every occasion give strength and advantage to the dry cause. As I have pointed out on a number of occasions the wets promote their side of the question.

Let us resolve to quit being so timid and speak on our side. We are on the right side. God is with us, who can be against us?

## A Killer Is Loose

If the local newspapers carried the headline, "A Killer Is Loose!" or if the local radio or television shocked the community with the same news, the citizens would scream for action, posses would be organized, streets and highways would be guarded, roadblocks would be set up, and the manhunt would be on. And yet on our highways today millions of killers are loose—the drinking drivers parading our highways. Yet the community is not shocked. No action is demanded, no manhunt is called, no roadblocks are set up.

— The National Voice

## Moody On Tobacco

When Mr. Moody was in Glasgow in the '70's, he was conducting a "Question Meeting" one day, about five thousand being present. One question was "Are there any verses in the Bible against the use of tobacco?"

Mr. Moody pondered for a moment, then said: "No, but I can give you one in favor of it."

The audience was breathless, and he continued: "He that is filthy, let him be filthy still." Rev. 22-11

Moody Monthly

## This Day

This day is mine to mar or make.

God keep me strong and true;

Let me no erring by-path take.

No doubtful action do.

Grant me when the setting sun

This fleeting day shall end.

I may rejoice o'er something done.

Be richer by a friend.

Let all I meet along the way

Speak well of me tonight.

I would not have the humblest say

I'd hurt him by a slight.

Let there be something true and fine.

When night slips down to tell

That I have lived this day of mine

Not selfishly but well.

meeting was awe-inspiring. The man who had been on the brink of the grave and the man who had rescued him from death looked at each other. "Nobody but you could have saved me!" "Thank God I was in time," said Sir Roger.

Neither of these two men was ever the same again, the incident altered the whole course of their lives. Sir Roger Foulkes became noted in Parliament for the man who set his face against all bribery and corruption and fought for justice and truth. Sometimes on a summer's evening he joins the crowd on a village green where a famous preacher with a pale, refined face holds his audience spellbound. Like Rowland Hill, this preacher stands in the King's highway "telling the fallen and low of a Saviour's love and a Home above and a peace they all might know." And when he speaks with deep feeling of the death sentence that has been passed on all, for all are sinners, and of the only Saviour who is able and mighty to save, tears gather in Sir Roger's eyes, for both men know that Saviour has saved them, and they bless the day they met in Colchester when the clock struck thirteen.

## A Vision Of Judgment

After spending a period of time in prayer in the Spirit on April 2, 1957 before daylight, I dropped off to sleep between 6:30 and 7:00 a.m. While sleeping, I was given a dream which contained a vision. I shall relate this, with the interpretation which God spoke to me after the dream.

It was a time of rest and peace in the home. The sun shone brightly and happiness prevailed. Sitting in the room, looking outside at the glory of God's nature, I suddenly saw a gross, dark cloud appear on the horizon. This was not just a normal dark cloud; its very "blackness" filled me with a terrible apprehension as I looked upon it.

Then to my amazement, it had no sooner appeared on the horizon, than it literally filled the sky in all directions. The rapidity with which it moved caused me great alarm, for with its coming, came a sound of a deafening noise that continued as it passed over the earth. The noise was like a thundering, guttural, whistling roar, louder than any fleet of bombers I ever heard while in the Air Force.

As the cloud came toward me, approaching with the speed of a tornado, I became aware of something other than the increasing roar of noise as it approached. As it rapidly spread over the land, I saw tiny lights, like dancing candle flames appearing to be folded into the cloud as it sped along. The lights seemed more numerous than the darkness could contain, but the cloud was not lightened by these millions of little lights it carried with it.

I ran out to watch its progress, for I was drawn to it by a terrible fascination. As the darkness swept past me, suddenly shimmering waves of "Light" came before me, seeming to separate me from the cloud, then it cleared, and I could see clearly.

Instantly came the conscious thought: "This is a vision from the Lord: I must watch closely!" As the shimmering waves of "Light" cleared, I saw the blackness sweeping past with jet-plane velocity, yet I was neither afraid of its noise or appearance. Suddenly, the lights changed and took form. They became numbers and letters of the alphabet. They did not count or spell anything, but literally millions of them streamed by in the cloud so rapidly that I could only distinguish what they were.

Then the sounds of explosions, rending of metal, whining of engines out of control ended in a great cloud of white-looking smoke that billowed into the air. I saw one very fat-bodied plane falling crazily to the earth, and when the smoke cleared away, the earth was littered with crumpled aircraft and debris of all sorts. I looked on in agony, sickened by the destruction. Yet in a way, I was strangely unmoved. Then I noticed the insignia on the planes was that of our beloved nation.

Again the shimmering waves of light cut off the sight of the destruction, and I awoke with a start. As I pondered these things greatly, the Word of the Lord came to me saying, "My child, the dark cloud you beheld is the wrath of God in judgment. The lights, as numbers and letters it bore along with its passing, are peoples of innumerable number, and many languages which it shall sweep before it, and carry to destruction. The speed with which it came and went upon a day of sunlight and rest is to show you how unexpected and rapid this judgment shall be."

"The shimmering 'Light' which came between you and the cloud of darkness is the Glory of My Presence! The lack of fear you had for yourself is to show you the condition of those who have dwelt in the secret place of the Most High! The planes you saw are those of America, that you might know to warn my people: 'Judgment shall also fall here!'"

"My son, think no longer upon these things, but rise, and write that you forget not! Satan would remove these things from you with doubtful disputations. Rise and write! For you must warn My people that those filled with the confidence of the flesh, and assurance of well-being shall suffer in the flesh, even as they have not sought to mortify the deeds of the flesh with the power of My Spirit! Verily I say unto you, no flesh shall glory in My sight!"

"Thus saith the Lord, the evil day shall come upon many unawares, but the obedient children of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."

End of Vision

Dear friend, I feel compelled to ask all who read this: Are you right with God? If you are a Christian, are you emptied of self and filled with the Spirit of God? If you have not pleased God by your faithfulness in this manner, are you seeking? If you are not saved, then I beg of you, please bow your heart before the Lord right now and ask Him to save you! Just ask God right now to forgive your sins for Jesus' sake, because you believe He died on the Cross to take the

## Holy Ann's Snow Plow

Holy Ann a simple, uneducated Irish girl, had great faith in God. She talked to the Lord as intimately as she did to her closest friends. Because of her simple faith in God, and her holy life, Ann's name was first given to her in mockery by some mischievous boys. But the name Holy Ann clung to her, and she determined in her heart to live so that the children who first named her should not be telling a lie.

One winter she injured her foot and had to use crutches for a long period of time, in spite of her handicap she hobbled to church. One morning, however, she was dismayed to find that there had been a very heavy snowfall during the night. She could never make it through the deep snowdrifts to the main road, and to the meeting that night.

"O Father," she prayed aloud quickly, "send someone to make a path for me."

In a few minutes Ann heard the girls in the home where she worked laughing gaily and pointing to the window. "Come, see what is making the path for Ann."

When Ann looked out of the window she saw five horses prancing up and down the drive, one after each other. They did this about four times until they had left a straight, beaten track through the snow.

As soon as they got out on the main road, they no longer stayed together, but scattered over the road, and disappeared. No one knew where the horses came from, but Ann's path was made and she got to church.

Let come what will come, His will is welcome. And I shall refuse to be offended in my loving Lord.

## A Doggy Story

An elderly Christian lady was in the habit of spending her evenings attending services in different churches. One night she was followed home by a stray dog who persistently remained with her until she became attached to him. He habitually came with her to the church services but she noticed also that he frequently stopped at different public houses as they went along the road together. She concluded from this that the dog's previous master had visited such places.

Some time later when walking in the street the dog suddenly began to fuss around a strange tramp-like man who was also walking in the same street. He turned out to be the dog's original owner and the lady had to give him back. It appeared that his master had lost the dog one night when he was crossing the river on the ferry to his home, and being intoxicated he had no idea where he had lost the dog.

Some time elapsed and one day the lady saw coming towards her in the street a lovely clean dog in charge of a clean respectable man. It was the same man, and the same dog.

On seeking an explanation the man said, "You see lady it is all your fault. When he came back to me he would not pass a church without me having to go inside, and eventually I got converted."

Before this experience the lady had been somewhat discouraged in her Christian experience because she thought all her good living and Christian profession was not showing any fruit. Here was the unconscious proof that even in her daily round her life was telling for God—even although it all came about through a strange dog.

punishment for your sins. Now, pray, "Lord Jesus, come into my heart. Save me and make me to know that I am saved and forgiven! Thank you, Jesus, for I am trusting you as my Lord and Saviour right now. Amen." If you have believed, you have received! Now praise the Lord, for He inhabits the praises of His children.

Ask the Lord to lead you into some fundamental church and cause you to be able to live a life of victory over sin for the glory of your Saviour, Jesus Christ, God's Messiah or Deliverer! Pray to God through Jesus Christ. Read the Bible much—daily—and obey Jesus' words in the New Testament. May the Lord richly bless you and lead you into the center of His perfect will for your life.

## Please

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

All Herald of Hope mail should be addressed to:

Herald of Hope  
Box 68  
Highland Park Station  
Los Angeles 42, California