Maria Woodworth-Etter was a lady born out of due time. Her powerful Pentecostal ministry pre-dates the beginning of the Pentecostal Movement which started over 20 years after her ministry began in 1876. She was then a member of the United Brethren Church. Later, she joined the Methodist Holiness Church and ministered as an itinerant evangelist, with an emphasis on what would later to be called ‘the four-square Gospel.’ Jesus was Saviour, Healer, Baptiser (in the Holy Spirit) and Coming King.

Her meetings were filled with supernatural phenomena. Prostrations, speaking and singing in tongues, falling under the power of the Spirit, trances and visions and, of course, abundant miracles of healing, were commonplace. Tens of thousands were converted as a result of her tireless service. Wherever she went she laid hands on the ministers, believing that the anointing could be passed from one to another. It is astounding, that in the late 19th century the perceptions and practices of the most significant movement of history - Pentecostalism at the end of the 20th century - would be so eloquently and effectively proclaimed. She laboured in this ministry for over 40 years, until the early 1920’s.

There is a complete record of her ministry available today, reproduced by Harrison House publishers. The copy reproduced here is an abridged edition published in 1918. It is a great book and will inspire you to expect great things from God. The copy we used had been in a theological library for many years and was marked in red, ‘Dangerous! Keep for evidence only. 1923!’ May the reader be inspired to seek the same evidence!
AN APPRECIATION

A WORD FROM A WELL-KNOWN MISSIONARY

Rev. Stanley Smith was for many years a worker with “The China Inland Mission.” About thirty years since a band of seven young men (called “The Cambridge Seven”) stirred England by giving up excellent worldly prospects and sailing for China on mission work.

One of these was Stanley Smith (a stroke oar of The Cambridge University Eight) and another C. T. Studd, the great cricketer. Rev. Stanley Smith writes:

“I cannot let this opportunity go by without again bringing to the notice of my readers, ‘Acts of the Holy Ghost,’ or ‘Life and Experiences of Mrs. M. B. Woodworth-Etter.’ It is a book I value next to the Bible. In special seasons of waiting on God I have found it helpful to have the New Testament on one side of me and Mrs. Etter’s book on the other, this latter is a present-day record of ‘the Acts’ multiplied. Mrs. Etter is a woman who has had a ministry of healing since 1885, her call as an evangelist being some years previous to this. I venture to think that this ministry is unparalleled in the history of the Church, for which I give all the glory to the Lord Jesus Christ, as Mrs. Etter would, I know, wish me to do. This ministry should be made known, for the glory of the Triune God and the good of believers.

“My old friend Mr. George B. Studd, a man whose word is his bond, writes me:-’ I know Mrs. Etter and her work first-hand. She was at our Los Angeles camp meeting last year, and there were many wonderful healings. She is sound in the faith and mightily used of God, and has been so for years. I know many other spiritual and reliable saints who have known her and her work for years.”
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The Lord Jesus said to the people of His day, “If I cast out devils by the Spirit of God, then the kingdom of God is come unto you” (Matt. 12. 28). Paul said “my preaching is not with enticing words of man’s wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power; that your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God,” for “the kingdom of God is not in word but in power” (1 Cor. 2. 4, 5, and 4. 20). These and many similar passages speak of reality, and evidently the Lord intends the kingdom of God to be actually entered and possessed by the believer while he is in the body. How?

The Scriptures alone can answer such a question.

Perhaps one of the best examples was on the Mount of Transfiguration, when the Lord, taking Peter and James and John with Him, fulfilled the promise He had made six days before, that they should not taste of death until they had seen the kingdom of God come with power (Mark 9. 1-8). They caught a glimpse of an entirely different world, which was so beautiful and entrancing that apparently Peter wanted to abide there for ever! Their experience was real: it was not merely words: it was a mighty demonstration of the Spirit and of Power; it was the Kingdom of God.

Other powerful examples of the reality if the kingdom of God, to those privileged to see or enter it (John 3), are found in (A) Moses’ experience on Mount Sinai when God taught him; (B) the glory of the Lord filling Solomon’s Temple so that no man was able to stand; (C) the catching away of Elijah into Heaven; (D) the voice of God the Father from Heaven, and the visible descent of the Holy Ghost on the Lord Jesus at His baptism; (E) the conversion of Paul by the manifestation of the risen Lord in blinding glory; (F) the release of Peter from prison by the angel of the Lord at night; (G) the catching away of Paul into Heaven while still alive; and (H) the similar experience of John, whereby he was given the Revelation.

Again, one cannot but be struck with the short summary of the Gospel as Paul understood it. Of nine points enumerated in 1 Cor. 15. 1-8, six of
them are statements that different people had seen the Lord Jesus after He rose from the dead.

Page 6
“I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand; by which ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain. For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that -

(1) “Christ died for our sins . . . ; and that
(2) “He was buried, and that
(3) “He rose again . . ; and that
(4) “He was seen of Cephas, then
(5) (He was seen) “of the twelve; after that
(6) “He was seen of above 500 brethren at once after that
(7) “He was seen of James; then
(8) (He was seen) “of all the Apostles, and last of all
(9) “He was seen of me also.”

As Paul preached what to his hearers must have been extraordinary doctrine, the Lord Jesus would be there (Matt. 28. 20), invisible, except perhaps to a few (John 14. 19), manifesting the truth of what Paul taught by stretching out his hand to perform wonderful acts of grace to those who accepted that truth (Acts 4. 30).

The present work bears abundant witness to the fact that “Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and to-day, and for ever” (Heb. 13. 8).

It must never be forgotten, however, that the object of preaching the gospel and God’s object in confirming it with signs and wonders following is

(1) The salvation of perishing souls.

(2) To endue those saved with power from on high to enable them, by their witness, to bring others to Christ, Who is the only way of salvation (Acts 4. 12). God will manifest His presence and power more and more, and will give His witnesses the nine spiritual gifts (1 Cor. 12. 8-10) more and more, if they are faithful in carrying out His purposes. But when
Christian workers get their minds off God and His purposes on to man and his opinions, praise or criticism, God will begin to withdraw, fewer souls will be saved and saints will begin to get dissatisfied.

All over the world God’s people in every denomination are praying and longing for revival. But revival is only possible where God Himself confirms the word preached by manifesting His presence and His power to save. If through ignorance of, or unbelief in, a part of God’s written word, any leader of religious thought follows the example of many in our Lord’s day and rejects

Page 7
His “strange acts,” revival, even if it begins, will not continue under his or her leadership. Let us therefore remember God’s warning in Acts 13. 41 “Behold, ye despisers, and wonder and perish: for I work a work in your days, a work which ye shall in no wise believe, though a man declare it unto you,” and let us rather sing with the psalmist

“I hate thoughts (i.e. opinions); but Thy law (i.e.-written word) do I love” (Ps. 119. 113).

Import restrictions caused by the war, made Mrs. Etter’s complete and original work of 584 pages difficult to get, and for this reason the undersigned wrote and asked her if he might publish in England an abridged edition at a lower price. In her reply Mrs. Etter wrote: -

“I believe with all my heart that God’s blessing will be upon an undertaking like this, and, if you are able to go through with it, that it will be the means of inspiring God’s children with faith and power so that they will readily get into the deep things of God, and get to the place where they will have power with Him.

“Now I, for my part, will do all I can to help the work along, and will not ask royalty on a single copy that you get out if you go about the work with the single object of spreading the cause of Christ. I believe that a small edition scattered all over your country will be a wonderful means in God’s hands of bringing God’s people into the faith once delivered to the saints.”
After writing to Mrs. Etter on October 17th, 1917, and before receiving her reply God wrought a wonderful work (October 27th) in the home of the undersigned, * whereby He manifested His approval of the project and confirmed many of the wonders related in this book. A detailed account of this act of God will be found together with parallel scriptures in the addendum at the end of the book.

The work of abridging has been easy, and thanks are due to a brother in Christ for some valuable suggestions. Among the many examples or real experience related in the complete work, an attempt has been made to select at least one of each manifestation of the Holy Ghost. Scripture references of similar manifestations have been added and grouped at the head of each chapter with small reference numerals, so that the reader can see at once that, in doing the wonderful acts recorded, God has not changed. From here onward all quotations from the Scriptures, also utterances given under the power of the Holy Ghost, have been put in italics. The undersigned takes responsibility for the emphasising of passages in bold type, the object being to bring out the reality of the Christian faith which is now so seldom enjoyed by the people of God.

P. ST. G. K.  
April 14th, 1918.
I WAS born in New Lisbon, Columbiana County, Ohio, July 22, 1844, and was the fourth daughter of Samuel and Matilda Underwood. My parents were not Christians, therefore I was left without the religious teachings and influence with which so many homes are blessed. My father and mother joined the Disciple Church one year before my father’s death, which occurred in July, 1855. The death of my father was the first great sorrow of my life. He had gone away to harvest in usual health, and I will never forget the night he was brought home, cold in death. Some neighbour’s children and I were out watching a terrible storm raging, when we saw two strangers approaching the house. They came to bring the sad intelligence of what had happened, and as we looked out we saw the conveyance approaching, bringing the remains of our dear father. It was a terrible blow to our young hearts to see our father carried into the house cold and stiff in death, and my mother fainting as fast as they could bring her to. We children were screaming and the storm was raging in all its fury. Father died of sunstroke; he was only sick a few hours, and died praying for his family.
My mother was left with eight children to provide for, and almost destitute. Then began the battle of life with us all. My mother was obliged to seek work in various ways. My oldest

sisters and myself had to leave home and work by the week. We had not only ourselves to provide for, but also our brothers and sisters at home. It was very hard for my sensitive nature to go among strangers. I was discontented and homesick. I wanted to go to school where I could learn, for I longed for an education, and I often cried myself to sleep over this matter. I would have my books in the kitchen, where I could read a verse and commit it to memory; then read another, and so on, thus improving every opportunity while at my work. I had no opportunity of going to church from my earliest recollection. My heart went out in strong desires to know (And God hath made of one blood all nations of men, for to dwell on all the face of the earth; . . that they should seek the Lord, if haply they might feel after Him and find Him. Acts 17. 26, 27.) of God, when eight years old. Two of my sisters were converted (Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of Heaven. (Matt. 18. 3.) in a Methodist meeting. I went once or twice. My heart was melted with the Saviour’s love, but they seemed to think children had no need of salvation, and I was kept back.

At the age of thirteen I attended a meeting of the Disciples’ Church. My family were all Disciples at this time. When I heard the story of the cross my heart was filled with the love of Jesus. My eyes seemed to be fountains of tears.

I was seated in the back of a large audience, and was the first to make the start to seek the Lord. It seemed so far to the front seat, that it looked like I could never make it, but I said,

“I can but perish if I go.
I am resolved to try,
For if I stay away I know
I shall forever die.”
The minister took great interest in me, and said many good things to encourage me, and prayed that my life might be a shining light. If he could have looked forward, and have seen my life’s work for the Master, he surely would have rejoiced to know how kindly he had talked to the poor little orphan girl.

But I did not get converted then. They did not believe in a change of heart (Make you a new heart and a new spirit; for why will ye die? Ezek. 18. 31.) and nature; but praise the Lord, He did not leave me in the dark. The next day, as they took me down to the creek to baptise me (And all the people that heard him (Jesus), and the publicans, justified God, being baptised with the baptism of John. But the Pharisees and lawyers rejected the counsel of God against themselves, being not baptised of Him. Luke 7. 29, 30.) there was a great crowd around. I heard some one say, “Maybe she will be drowned.” It scared me a little. I thought, “Maybe I might,” but I said, “Lord, I will go through if I do”: so I asked the Lord to save me fully, trusting myself in His hands; and while going into the water, a light came over me, and I was converted. The people saw the change, and said I had fainted.

Then began my new life of peace and joy in a Saviour’s love. Then I was contented and happy, singing and praising God all the day long. I never went to any place of amusement. I attended four meetings on Sabbath and three or four during the week. I did not stay away from meeting once a year unless I was sick. I was more anxious now than ever for an education, for I wanted to work for Jesus and be useful in the vineyard of Christ. Soon after I was converted I heard the voice of Jesus calling me to go out in the highways and hedges and gather in the lost sheep. Like Mary, I pondered these things in my heart, for I had no one to hold counsel with. The Disciples did not believe that women had any right to work for Jesus. Had I told them my impression they would have made sport of me. I had never heard of women working in public except as missionaries, so I could see no opening—except, as I thought, if I ever married, my choice would be an earnest Christian, and then we would enter upon the mission work. A few years after this I married Mr. Woodworth.
We settled in the country, where I was away from all Christian influence, and could not often attend the house of God. Often when hearing the church bells ringing, which had been the signal for me to repair to the house of worship, and knowing that I could not go, I would cry myself to sleep. I had one trial after another, and temptations and discouragements beset me on every side. The angel of death came to our home, and after hovering around for a few days he bore away our only little boy, a bright, blue-eyed darling. As he was passing away he looked up and smiled. He looked like an angel, and seemed to say: “Mamma, do not weep for me; I am going to a better world.” It almost broke my heart to lay him away in the cold grave; but I could see the loving hand of God and hear Him calling me to build up higher, to set my affections on heavenly things and not on the things of the earth.

One year had hardly passed by when the angel of death came again to our home and took away our baby Freddy, and at the same time I lay for weeks between life and death. In all this I could see the hand of the loving Father calling me to leave all and follow Him. About this time our little daughter Georgie was converted. She was about seven years old. She was a great comfort to me. She loved to talk of the goodness of God and our Redeemer. Many happy times we enjoyed talking together of the beautiful home over the river, where her brothers had gone. I did not think she would leave me so soon to join their ranks and raise her voice with theirs in singing salvation to our God, who sitteth upon the throne, and to the Lamb forever. She was taken sick with that dreadful disease, scrofula, and lingered about eight months. Her sufferings were great, yet she never murmured or complained, but only said it was for her good. She loved to read about Jesus, and the beautiful mansions He was preparing, and the robe and crown that were waiting for her. She would talk to all who came to see her of Jesus and His love, and tell them to meet her in heaven.

She sent messages to her Sabbath School teacher and scholars, and to her friends far and near, to meet her in heaven. For weeks before she died her face was all lighted up with the glory of God. The angels seemed to be hovering about her bed. She could hear them singing. Her body was with us, but her spirit seemed to be above the earth communing with God. She
was willing to go and be with Jesus, but it seemed hard for her to leave me. She would say: “O mamma, if you could go with me I would be so happy. I hate to leave you; but oh, say you will meet me in heaven.” I said: “Georgie, I will try.” But that would not do. She said: “O mamma, say you will: I cannot die unless you promise to meet me in heaven.” I said: “Georgie, by the grace of God I will meet you in heaven” She said: “Now I am ready; I know you will come, mamma; I shall always be looking for you, and when you die I am coming for you.”

The Sabbath before she died she called me to her bed-side and said: “Mamma, I am going to leave you this week,” and she began to set her house in order. She talked of dying as we would talk of going to visit a dear friend. She gave away all of her earthly possessions. To me she gave her Testament; said she would like to see all her friends once more. She selected her burial robe and place to be buried, and requested us to leave room for me to be buried by her side. She stayed with us until the last of the week, and was frequently heard to say:

“I am coming, Lord,
Coming now to Thee;
Wash me, cleanse me in that blood
Which flowed on Calvary.”

She kept inviting every one to come to Jesus and be saved. Her sufferings were intense toward the last. When she could not speak, and we would ask her if she was happy, and if Jesus was with her, she would smile and nod her head. She thought she was going. She put up her mouth to kiss each one and gasped good-bye between her struggles, saying “Meet me in heaven”; but she rallied and lived two hours. In this way she talked on till the last, and her face shone with the glory of heaven. Looking up she said: “O mamma, I see Jesus and the angels; I see my little brothers; they have come for me.” And, they bore her away

in triumph to the heavenly land. It seemed to me that I could see them as they went sweeping through the gates into the New Jerusalem. It was like death to part with my darling. But Jesus was very precious to my soul. Heaven was nearer, Christ was dearer, than ever before. I had one more treasure in glory.
My health had been very poor all through her sickness. Three weeks before her death little Gertie was born. She was the picture of Georgie, and seemed to have her sweet disposition, and I thought as she grew older she would take her place; but the precious bud was not permitted to bloom in this world of sin. At the age of four months the angels bore her away where the flowers never fade nor die, there to join her sister and brothers who were waiting to welcome her at the golden gates. I could say with David, they cannot come back to me, but I will go to them. Praise the Lord for the Christian’s hope!
CHAPTER II

PREPARATION FOR SERVICE

Num 12:6 If there be a prophet among you, I the Lord will make myself known unto him in a vision, and will speak unto him in a dream.

Rev 1:10, 21:2 I was in the Spirit on the Lord’s day.....I saw the Holy City,

Luke 13:27-28 But he shall say, I tell you, I know you not whence ye are; depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity. There shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth, when ye shall see Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and all the prophets, in the kingdom of God, and you yourselves thrust out.

Acts 1:8 But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me

Matt 3:11 ....he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire:

FROM the time of the sad occurrences which have just been narrated in the previous chapter my health was very poor, and many times I was brought near the brink of the grave. Everyone who saw me thought I would die. But the work the Lord was calling me to do came up before me so plainly that I thought He would raise me up and open the way; and at these times, when I seemed to be hovering between life and death, I would have such glorious visions. (If there be a prophet among you, I the Lord will make Myself known unto him in a vision, and will speak unto him in a dream. Num. 12. 6.)

At one time I was praying for the salvation of sinners, and the Saviour appeared on the cross by me, and talked (If there be a prophet among you, I the Lord will make Myself known unto him in a vision, and will speak unto him in a dream. Num. 12. 6.) with me; I laid my hand on His mangled body, and looked up in His smiling face. Another time I was meditating upon the love of God in giving His only Son to die for sinners, and of the beautiful home He was preparing for
those who love Him, and I seemed to float away, and was set down in the
Beautiful City. (I was in the Spirit on the Lord’s day, . . . and I John saw
the Holy City. (Rev. 1. 10; and 21. 2.) Oh, the glorious sight that met my
view can never be expressed by mortal tongue! Heaven is located. It is a
real city. Its inhabitants are real, and not imaginary. If mothers could see
their children as I saw them, in all their shining glory, they would never
weep for them, but would leave all and follow Jesus. They would let
nothing keep them from meeting their children in heaven, where they are
shining in dazzling beauty around God’s Throne, and are watching to
give welcome to the Beautiful City. I never think of my children as being
in the grave. Oh, no. The loved form that we laid away in the cold grave
is nothing but the casket that contained the jewel which is now shining in
the Saviour’s Crown.

Often now when I am pleading with sinners to come to Jesus, and telling
them of the love of God, the beautiful home in heaven, of the mansions
bright and of the robe and crown, and of the great multitude who have
been washed in the blood of the Lamb, the veil seems to be taken away
and I feel lost in the love and glory of Christ. I feel as though the
congregation was left behind, and I was floating upward in a cloud of
glory. Oh, the wonderful love of God! The half has never been told. It
never can be told. It will take all eternity to tell of the redeeming love, in
the wonderful plan of redemption to a dying world. Dear readers, will
you not give up all and follow Jesus, and meet me in that beautiful land
where sorrow will never come?

I do praise God for His lovingkindness to me in always raising up the
best of Christian friends in my behalf. In all my sickness and trouble the
ministers and people came from the different churches in the town and
had prayer-meetings in my room. They prayed in the churches for my
recovery. I was willing to die and leave my little girl and boy, feeling that
God would care for them, but the work God was calling me to do loomed
up before me. All these years God had been preparing me - for I was not
willing. I felt like a worm in His sight. It seemed impossible for me to
undertake the work for the salvation of souls; but the time had come to
promise or die. I promised God that if He would restore my health, and
prepare me, and show me the work, I would try to do it; I began to get
better immediately.
We then moved to a Friends’ settlement, and they came and took me to church. They had glorious meetings. God seemed to say to me, “I brought you here; go to work.” Now the struggle commenced. I was very timid, and bound as with chains in a man-fearing spirit. When I arose to testify I trembled like a leaf, and began to make excuses—“O God, send some one else!” Then the Lord in a vision caused me to see the bottomless pit open in all its horror and woe. There was weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. (Depart from Me all ye workers of iniquity. There shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth, when ye shall see Abraham, and Isaac and Jacob, and all the prophets in the kingdom of God, and you thrust out. Luke 13. 27, 28.)

It was surrounded by a great multitude of people who seemed unconscious of their danger, and without a moment’s warning they would tumble into this awful place. I was above the people on a narrow plank-walk, which wound up toward heaven; and I was exhorting and pleading with the people to come upon the plank and escape that awful place. Several started. There was a beautiful bright light above me, and I was encouraging them to follow that light and they would go straight to heaven.

This vision left quite an impression on my mind. When the Spirit of God was striving with me to talk or pray in meeting, I would resist as long as I could. Then this awful vision would rise before me, and I would see souls sinking into eternal woe. The voice of Jesus would whisper, “I am with you; be not afraid.” Then I would be on my feet or knees in a moment. I would forget everything but the love of God and dying souls. God seemed to speak through me to the people. But I had so much opposition to contend with. My people were opposed; my husband and daughter fought against it; and my whole nature shrunk from going to stand as a gazing-stock for the people. But the Lord was showing in many ways that I must go and perform the work He had for me to do. Several ministers whom I had never seen before told me, at different times, that God was calling me to the ministry, and that I would have to go. I said, “If I were a man I would love to work for Jesus.” They told me I had a work to do which no man could do; the Lord was calling me to the West to labour for lost souls. I said, “O Lord! I cannot take Willie with
me, nor can I leave him behind.” Then the Lord saw fit to take him out of the way; so He laid His hand on my darling little boy, and in a few days took him home to heaven. He was the joy of my life. He was nearly seven years old. He was very bright for one of his age - in fact, far beyond his years. He was the pet of the whole neighbourhood. He seemed to know when taken sick that he would not get well. He talked of dying and going to see Georgie, who had been dead three years that month. He said he would have to die sometime, and that he would rather go now if we could go with him; that he would never be sick any more, nor have to take any more medicine. He bid us all good-bye and said he was going to be with Jesus. He died very happy. He had talked and fretted much about his little sister, and said he could not live without her. By faith I could see her meeting him at the beautiful gates and welcoming him into the golden city of God. This sad bereavement nearly took my life. The dear Saviour was never so near and real to me before. He was by my side and seemed to bear me up in His loving arms. I could say, “The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.”

When alone I missed my darling so much that I wept as though my heart would break. Then I would always pray; and as I prayed I would forget everything earthly and soar away by faith to the Golden City, and there see my darlings all together shining in glory, and looking at me and saying, “Mamma, do not weep for us, but come this way.” I would always end in praising and giving glory to God for taking them to such a happy place. Lizzie, our oldest child, aged sixteen, was all we had left of six sweet children.

In all these trials God was preparing me and opening the way for the great battle against the enemy of souls; and now the great desire of my heart was to work for Jesus. I longed to win a star for the Saviour’s crown. But when I thought of my weakness I shrank from the work. Sometimes when the Spirit of God was striving and calling so plainly, I would yield and say “Yes, Lord; I will go.” The glory of God came upon me like a cloud, and I seemed to be carried away hundreds of miles and set down in a field of wheat, where the sheaves were falling all around me. I was filled with zeal and power, and felt as if I could stand before
the whole world and plead with dying sinners. It seemed to me that I must leave all and go at once. Then Satan would come in like a flood and say, “You would look nice preaching, being a gazing-stock for the people to make sport of. You know you could not do it.” Then I would think of my weakness and say, “No; of course I cannot do it.” Then I would be in darkness and despair. I wanted to run away from God, or I wished I could die; but when I began to look at the matter in this way, that God knew all about me, and was able and willing to qualify me for the work, I asked Him to qualify me.

I want the reader to understand that at this time I had a good experience, a pure heart, was full of the love of God, but was not qualified for God’s work. I knew that I was but a worm. God would have to take a worm to thresh a mountain. Then I

Page 17
asked God to give me the power (Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you, and ye shall be witnesses unto Me. Acts 1. 8.) He gave the Galilean fishermen- to anoint me for service. I came like a child asking for bread. I looked for it. God did not disappoint me. The power of the Holy Ghost came down as a bright cloud. It was brighter than the sun. I was covered and wrapped up in it. My body was light as the air. It seemed that heaven came down. I was baptised with the Holy Ghost, and fire, (He (Jesus) shall baptise you with the Holy Ghost and fire. Matt. 3. 11.) and power which has never left me. Oh, Praise the Lord! There was liquid fire, and the angels were all around in the fire and glory. It is through the Lord Jesus Christ, and by this power that I have stood before hundreds of thousands of men and women, proclaiming the unsearchable riches of Christ.

The Friends wanted me to travel a year with a minister and his wife and work in revivals, and they would pay all expenses. But my husband was not willing for me to go, or to engage in the work in any place.
CHAPTER III

PROGRESS IN PREPARATION

1 Kings 8:10-11 the cloud filled the house of the Lord, so that the priests could not stand to minister because of the cloud: for the glory of the Lord had filled the house of the Lord.

1 John 5:4 This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

I THOUGHT I would go through a course of study and prepare for the work, thinking the Lord would make my husband and people willing in some way to let me go out and work. But I could not get my mind fixed on my study. Everything seemed empty and vacant, and I was restless and uneasy.

The dear Saviour stood by me one night in a vision and talked face to face with me, and asked what I was doing on earth. I felt condemned, and said, “Lord, I am going to work in Thy vineyard.” The Lord said, “When?” and I answered, “When I get prepared for the work.” Then the Lord said to me, “Don’t you know that while you are getting ready souls are perishing? Go now, and I will be with you.” I told Him that I could not talk to the people; I did not know what to say, and they would not listen to me. Jesus said, “You can tell the people what the Lord has done for your soul; tell of the glory of God and the love of Jesus; tell sinners to repent and prepare for death and the judgement, and

Page 18
I will be with you.” Still I made one excuse after another, and Jesus would answer, “Go, and I will be with you.”

I told Him I wanted to study the Bible; that I did not understand it well enough. Then there appeared upon the wall a large open Bible, and the verses stood out in raised letters. The glory of God shone around and upon the book. I looked, and I could understand it all.

Then Jesus said again, “Go, and I will be with you.” I cried, “Lord, I will go. Where shall I go?” And Jesus said, “Go here, go there, wherever souls
are perishing.” Praise the Lord for His wonderful goodness in revealing His word and will in such a wonderful way to such a poor weak worm of the dust. I saw more in that vision than I could have learned in years of hard study. Praise His Holy Name. I saw that I must not depend on anything that I could do, but to look to Him for strength and wisdom. “Not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit,” said the Lord. I was to be the vessel of clay God was going to use to His own glory. I was to be God’s mouth-piece. I must trust God to speak through me to the people the words of eternal life.

There was all this time a secret monitor within telling me that I should be calling sinners to repentance. I could not get clear of that reflection by day or by night. Walking or dreaming, I seemed to have a large congregation before me, all in tears, as I told them the story of the cross. Thus for months and years did I debate; and yet did I falter and hesitate, and, like Jonah, trim my sail for Tarshish. I thought if I were a man it would be a pleasure for me; but for me, a woman, to preach, if I could, would subject me to ridicule and contempt among my friends and kindred, and bring reproach upon His glorious cause.

Always when I had trouble I would flee to the stronghold of faith and grace and prayer. But when I went in secret to pray the words seemed to come to me, “You deny Me before men, and I will deny you before my Father and the holy angels.” Then I would go to my Bible and search for teachings and examples. When the Lord put His erring people in remembrance of His great blessing to Israel He said, “Did I not send thee Moses and Aaron and Miriam to be your leaders?” Again the prophets were ordained of God. And when there was trouble on hand Barak dare not meet the enemy unless Deborah led the van. And the noble woman, always ready to work for God and His cause, said, “I will surely go.”

As I continued to read my Bible I saw that in all ages of the world the Lord raised up of His own choosing, men, women, and

Page 19
children - Miriam, Deborah, Hannah, Hulda, Anna, Phoebe, Narcissus, Tryphena, Persis, Julia, and the Marys, and the sisters who were co-workers with Paul in the gospel, whose names were in the Book of Life, and many other women whose labours are mentioned with praise. Even
the children were made the instruments of His praise and glory. See 1
Samuel 3. 4; Jeremiah 1. 6; Numbers 22. 28.

The more I investigated the more I found to condemn me. There was the
Master giving one, two, and five talents, and the moral obligation of each
person receiving them and their several rewards. I had one talent, which
was hidden away.

By the Prophet Joel we learn that one special feature of the gospel
dispensation shall be, “Your sons and daughters shall prophesy, your old
men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions; and also
upon My servants and handmaids in those days will I pour out My
Spirit.” It seems, by the Prophet Joel, that the last days were to be
particularly conspicuous for this kind of prophesying. We cannot reverse
God’s decree, for it is said: “Heaven and earth shall pass away, but the
Word of God shall endure for ever.”

The first meeting that I undertook to hold was in a little town where we
had lived some years before, right among my husband’s people. It was a
cross for me to talk to those people; but I said, in the name of God, and by
His sustaining grace, I will try, and leave the result with Him. As I rose to
speak, this text came to my mind: “Set thy house in order, for thou shalt
die, and not live.”

When I began to talk upon the subject the man-fearing spirit left me, and
the words came to me faster than I could give them utterance. My sister-
in-law broke down and left the house. We continued the meeting a few
days, and twenty claimed to be converted. People were converted all
through the neighbourhood. One who came to this meeting afterward
became my son-in-law.

I continued to keep house, and spent as much time in holding meetings
as I could, to give my husband a chance to attend his work. I was anxious
to raise money for us to go West. I would ride seven miles and hold
meeting on Saturday evening, and three meetings on Sabbath - sometimes in different churches - and then ride home over a hilly and
rough road. By this time I would be nearly exhausted and hardly able to
walk around to do my work. But the last of the week I would go again;
and often through the week I held meetings in the towns around where I was born and raised, where we had lived since we were married.

Page 20
It was a cross for me to speak before my own folks, and the people whom I had always known. But God wonderfully blessed my labours in every place. Wherever I went the house was crowded. I did not write my sermons or have sketches of sermons. I would take a text and trust God to lead me in His own way. I was holding meeting for a few days where I was raised, and the house was crowded every night. One night I could not get a text. The people came pouring in until the house was packed. I began to get frightened. A brother said to me, “The Disciples are turning out to-night.” There I was, with several hundred people before me and no text - nothing to talk about. Everything was empty. I began to plead with Jesus. I told Him He had called me to preach, that here was this starving multitude and I had no bread to give them. To verify His promise and to glorify Himself in manifesting His power to this people, the words came to me, “What are you going to do with Jesus, that is called the Christ?” and also the place to find the text. Jesus seemed to whisper in my ear, “I am with you; be not afraid.” I opened the meeting and repeated the text. As I did so the power came, and it seemed that all I had to do was to open my mouth. The people all through the house began to weep. I talked one hour and a quarter. The power came as it did when I received the baptism of the Holy Ghost. It seemed as if the house was full of the glory of God. (The cloud filled the house of the Lord, so that the priests could not stand to minister because of the cloud: for the glory of the Lord had filled the house of the Lord. (1 Kings 8. 10,11.) I felt as if I was drawn up over the people. Glory to God for helping a worm of the dust.

For the glory of God and the encouragement of those who are engaged in working for lost souls, to prove that no place is too hard for God, if we only trust Him, I will tell you the victory God gave me at a place called “The Devil’s Den.” It was distinguished for infidelity and scepticism. There was an old free church in which no one was ever known to be converted. Some of our best ministers had tried to hold meetings there but had gone away in disgust. This place was six miles from home. I had several times refused to go to this place, but at last concluded to go, believing God would shake the foundation of infidelity, and that there would be a shaking among the dry bones. A large crowd met me. They
had come through mere curiosity, expecting to see me back out. I had to
do all the talking, all the praying, and all the singing. But God was there
in mighty power. Some of those infidels turned pale and trembled in their
seats. For a few days I could hardly find a place to stay. I appointed day-
meetings; but they said, “Oh, you cannot have meetings in daytime; no
one will come.” I told them if no one else came I would

go and pray for God to pour out His power upon the people. About the
fourth day some were brightly converted. They went to work.

The news spread like fire, and the Christians and singers and ministers
came for miles around. There were hundreds who could not get into the
house. The doors and windows were open, and the order was so good
that I think nearly all the people outside could hear. I held the meetings
two weeks, and seventy-five came out on the Lord’s side. One old man
and his wife, about seventy-five years old, and nine of their children,
were converted. Nearly all who came out were over twenty years old.
Some of the hardest sinners in the whole country were converted. They
had to confess that God was there in wonderful power. I organised a
Sabbath-school of one hundred and fifty scholars, and put in a man for
superintendent who had been a noted drunkard; appointed two prayer
meetings for each week, and established meetings every Sabbath.
Different ministers promised to furnish them with preaching. The people
said it was a glorious work, but that it could not last; that when I left it
would go down. Bless God, I have heard of only one who went back to
the world!

Praise God, the work is going on, and the wilderness of sin has been
made to blossom as the rose! Where there was cursing and blaspheming,
there is singing and praising God. Let us never be discouraged; but lean
hard on God, and He will give us victory every time, if we only trust Him
and give Him the glory. Praise God for victory through faith in His
promise and through the efficiency of the blood of the Lamb!

Let me say for the encouragement of those who are starting in the work of
the Lord, God has promised to be with us always, even to the end. We are
nothing but the clay God speaks through. It is “Not by might, but by My
Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts.” If the Holy Spirit is dwelling in our hearts
and shining out through our lives and actions, if we, by faith, take God at
His word, we will find at all times and places that His grace is sufficient,
and He will give us victory every time. We must claim the victory by
faith, (This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. (1
John 5. 4.) before the walls fall. (Joshua 6. 20.)
CHAPTER IV

IN THE WORK

1 Cor 4:19-20 But I will come to you shortly, if the Lord will, and will know, not the speech of them which are puffed up, but the power. For the kingdom of God is not in word, but in power.

1 Cor 2:4-5 And my speech and my preaching was not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power: That your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God.

Rev 1:17 and when I saw him, I fell at his feet as dead.

Acts 2:17 And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

Acts 10:44 While Peter yet spake these words, the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word.

ON the way home from a revival-meeting I took a severe cold, which settled in my throat. We stopped in Columbiana, ten miles from home. While there a Methodist class-leader requested me to take charge of the prayer meeting, and preach for them. As it was too late to announce a meeting, I told him I would go if able, and we would have a praise-meeting, as I could only speak in a whisper. The church had gone out after style, and pride, and festivals, etc., until they had lost their power. (I will come to you shortly, if the Lord will, and will know, not the speech of them which are puffed up but the power. For the kingdom of God is not in word but in power. 1 Cor. 4. 19, 20.) They were in a lifeless condition. I went, and to my surprise the people were coming in crowds. They continued to come until the house was crowded - and they said the house would hold a thousand people. There I was, barely able to sit up, so hoarse I could hardly speak, with no minister or anyone to help me. I never had stood before such a congregation, or so much style. I trembled in my seat; but oh, how I clung to God. In silent prayer I asked him to take away the cold and hoarseness, and man-fearing spirit, and everything, and give me a message for that dying people.
I thought if I could get up into the pulpit I would tell the people it was a mistake; that I had not promised to speak. It seemed so far away. But I went, and stood up to make an apology for the first time since I had started to work for the Lord. As I did so this text came to mind: “I am doing a great work, and I can not come down.” I trusted God to take away my cold. The first five minutes they could hardly understand a word. Then my voice got clear and strong, and they could hear distinctly all over the house; and the words just seemed to roll out. I talked for one hour, and the power of God was wonderfully manifested. All over the house people wept, and a death-like solemnity settled over the congregation.

Page 23
They wanted me to go on with a revival, but I could not. Whenever I think of that meeting it strengthens my faith, and I feel like praising God for victory through faith in our Lord Jesus Christ. To Him be glory, and power, and praise for ever and ever. Amen.

My husband was now willing and anxious to go with me in the work. It required strong faith, for we had to start without purse or scrip, like the disciples, trusting the Lord to supply our needs.

I find the promise of Jesus verified. If we leave all for His sake, we shall have houses and lands, sisters and brothers, and a home in heaven. I find dear mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers, and dear children born into the kingdom, wherever I go, who are as dear to me as my own.

When we went West to engage in the work which God was calling me to do, the first place at which we stopped was at Willshire, Ohio. I preached in the M.E. Church the same evening, and the next day we went to Fairview. Here Bros. S. and T. were just closing a series of meetings. The class requested me to continue the meetings, which I did for sixteen days. I never saw the power of God so wonderfully manifested (My speech and my preaching was not with enticing words of man’s wisdom but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power: that your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God. 1 Cor. 2. 4, 5.) as at these meetings. There had been trouble in the church for a number of years. Some of the best members had left, and the church had lost its power. I
felt impressed that God was going to restore love and harmony in the church. I visited those families, and the third day of the meeting the trouble was all settled. All who were present came to the altar and made a full consecration and prayed for a baptism of the Holy Ghost and of fire, and that night it came. Fifteen came to the altar screaming for mercy. Men and women fell and lay like dead. (And when I saw Him (Jesus) I fell at His feet as dead. Rev. 1. 17.) I had never seen anything like this. I felt it was the work of God, but did not know how to explain it, or what to say.

I was a little frightened, as I did not know what the people would think or what they might do to me, as I was the leader of the meeting. While the fear of God was on the people, and I was looking on, not knowing what to do, the Spirit of God brought before me the vision I had before I started out in the work of the Lord, and said: “Don’t you remember when you were carried away, and saw the field of wheat and the sheaves falling? The large field of wheat was the multitudes of people you are to preach the gospel to; the falling sheaves is what you see here tonight, the slaying power of God. This is My power; I told you I would be with you and fight your battles; it is not the wisdom of men, but the power and wisdom of God that is needed to bring

Page 24

sinners from darkness to light.” The Lord revealed wonderful things to me in a few moments; my fears were all gone. Those who were lying over the house as dead, after lying about two hours, all, one after another, sprang to their feet as quick as a flash, with shining faces, and shouted all over the house. I never had seen such bright conversions, nor such shouting. They seemed as light as a feather. The ministers and old saints wept and praised the Lord with a loud voice. They said it was the Pentecostal power; that the Lord was visiting them in great mercy and power, and there was great victory coming.

It is now twelve years since that meeting; the Lord has poured out the Holy Ghost as he promised he would in the last days, (And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of My Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams. Acts 2. 17.) with “signs and wonders” following. He said He would give the latter
rains of the Spirit before “the notable day of the Lord come.” This was to be given to gather in the last harvest of souls before Jesus comes in the clouds. Many times I have stood before congregations of thousands, preaching or singing, when the Holy Ghost fell upon them, (While Peter yet spoke these words, the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word. Acts 10. 44.) and swept over, wave after wave, till the multitudes would sway back and forth like the trees in a forest, or grain in a storm. Many of the tall oaks would be laid prostrate over the house or camp-ground; and, like the revival at Cornelius’s, many were converted standing, or sitting in their seats.

Many shouted, others wept with a loud voice. Other times the power would sweep over the house in melting power. In a few minutes nearly every one in the congregation would be weeping, saints and sinners. The solemnity of death would rest upon the people; you could not hear a sound nor see a move; the people were held by the power of God. These outpourings of the Holy Ghost were always followed by hundreds coming to Christ. The Lord has backed up His word, as I preached it on the apostolic line, with “signs and wonders” and demonstrations of the Spirit.

He has shown me we are in the last days. He has poured out His spirit in all my meetings. Praise God, no difference how the Holy Ghost came, I knew the Lord was leading. How I realised this: “It is not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord.” Oh, how precious these words of our loving Father: “Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it,” and “Be not afraid of their faces, for I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the Lord.” “Thou, therefore, gird up thy loins, and arise and speak unto them all that I command you.” “Be not dismayed at their faces, lest I come and confound you before them.” “Go, and

Page 25
I shall be with you.” “Be strong and courageous,” etc. When I would feel my responsible position, and look over the crowded house, I, like Peter, would begin to sink, and cry: “Lord, help; Lord, use the clay to Thy glory, and give me a message for this dying people.”
Some of those promises would come rolling in, accompanied with the Holy Ghost, until I would feel lost in Christ and see nothing but the multitude of dying people rushing on to judgement.

Oh, praise the Lord for His tender care over us, and for His wonderful salvation, that fills our souls with glory; that takes away the fear of persecution, the fear of man and the fear of devils, and makes us rejoice in the midst of trials, remembering that “all things work together for good to those that love the Lord,” etc.; that takes away the fear of death, and as we look at the grave we hear a shout from Calvary, saying, “I am the resurrection and the life.” Death is the Gate to Glory.

My next work was at Bethel Chapel, St. Mary’s Circuit, where I held a revival-meeting which lasted eleven days. The class was in bad condition. There had been trouble in the church for nine years. Sixteen members or more had left the church; but harmony and love were restored to the class, and nearly all who had left came back. Father D., who had been standing out of the church all his life, came out and joined the church, and eleven of his family followed. One brother consecrated himself to the ministry, and is now preaching the glorious gospel. An infidel became convicted and converted, and is now in the ministry. One hundred and thirty-five came to the altar; thirty-nine united with the class; Christian workers and ministers came in from all around, and we had a glorious time. The house was filled to overflowing; half the people could not get in. The seekers were trampled upon. We could not get room for the mourners. The altar and the side seats were full, and the night I closed the meeting there were thirty-two at the altar. It seemed that all who came fell under conviction.

Two young men attended the meeting all through, and were deeply convicted. I laboured with them day and night. I felt impressed that that was their last chance, and if they did not come to Jesus then their doom would be sealed. I told them that I believed death was on their track. They turned pale but did not yield. A short time after the meeting closed they both took sick about the same time, and both were unconscious to the last, going into eternity without a ray of hope. People remembered
how I had laboured with them, and they thought it was a warning from God for others to flee to a Saviour’s arms and escape the vengeance of a just God. Oh, it is a fearful thing to die without Christ; to take a leap in the dark and go down into the dark waters of Jordan without Christ to lighten it with His glory.
CHAPTER V

VISIONS

Acts 10:10-11 Peter went upon the house to pray....... he fell into a trance,

Acts 22:17-18 ..... while I (Paul) prayed in the temple, I was in a trance; And saw him (Jesus) ......... will not receive thy testimony concerning me.

Num 24:2,4 the spirit of God came upon him (Balaam)..... which heard the words of God, which saw the vision of the Almighty, falling into a trance, but having his eyes open:

Acts 7:55 But he (Stephen), being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up stedfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God,

Acts 2:2,4 And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting......And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost,

ON arriving at Monroeville, Allen County, Indiana, we called on Brother M., the pastor in charge, and commenced meeting that evening in the Methodist Episcopal Church, November 1883. The church, with a few exceptions, was dead. There had not been a revival in the town for years, to amount to anything, and nearly everyone predicted a failure. They had not had a mourners’ bench for nine or ten years. At the close of the next day’s meeting I asked the sexton to set the musical instrument back, and bring up to the front the poor despised mourners’ bench. He laughed, and said he would. When the people saw the mourners’ bench they said it would be a good joke on me; that we would have no use for it. While preaching that night I shouted victory and told them to clear the altar - for the house was crowded - and called for seekers. They began crowding to the altar, and continued to do so for three weeks, day and night.

The church had become so formal, its members walking so inconsistently, that many of the best men and women had become almost sceptical. I felt that it would require a great display of
the power of God to convince them of the reality of experimental religion. God has said: “Whatsoever you desire for the glory of God, I will do it.” Believing in His promise, for three nights I prayed for God to display His power in His own way, to show the people that God was working. I prayed with all earnestness, believing He would answer my prayer.

The third day one of the aged sisters fell prostrate and became cold and rigid, as if dead, (Peter went up upon the housetop to pray . . . he fell into a trance and saw heaven opened. Acts 10. 10, 11.) With no signs of life excepting the beating of her pulse. We laid her on the pulpit sofa. She remained there the rest of the day, and during the evening meeting two other ladies fell over in the same way. The people were very much excited. We told the audience if they would come quietly they could pass around and see them. Some were afraid to touch them. Several of the brethren and sisters stayed, and sang and prayed all night with them. The next day six others fell over; one young lady was over-powered while standing, her eyes wide open. (The Spirit of God came upon Balaam . . . which heard the words of God, which saw the vision of the Almighty, falling into a trance, but having his eyes open. Num. 24. 2, 4.) A sweet smile was on her face. It was lighted up with the glory of God, and she looked like an angel. She stood that way about two hours. Then they carried her home, with five others. As they carried them out, one after the other, without any signs of life, the people became frightened and some ran from the church. I had never seen the like. Oh, how my faith was strengthened! I felt God had sent this in answer to my prayer.

One night I was pleading with sinners to accept the invitation to be present at the Marriage Supper of God’s Only Begotten Son. I felt that death was very near. I told them someone was refusing for the last time; the coffin and winding-sheet were near. Oh, how I pleaded with them to accept while there was mercy. One old man was so convicted he could not stand it. He would not yield. He left the house, cursing the Methodist church. He thought to run away from God. But swift judgement was on his track. In going out of town the train ran over him and killed him. The next morning before seven o’clock, they told me he was in his winding-sheet and ready for the coffin. It caused a wonderful excitement. Some said I prayed for God to kill him, and that they would not have me to pray for them for fifty dollars. Others said I mesmerised the people, and many were afraid to come to the church. I told the congregation they
need not stay away; we could pray for them at their homes, and God would answer our prayers and make them so sin-sick that they would be glad to come to church and beg for mercy. Praise God! He was working in His own way. Conviction took hold of the people.

Reformation fire began to spread, till many were brightly

Page 28
converted. About two hundred came out in a good experience in that meeting, and about one hundred united with the Methodist Episcopal Church.

The prophet said: “The time is coming when if a man dream a dream, or see a vision, he will be ashamed to tell it.” That day is here. It requires a great deal of the grace of God to tell these things, the world is so filled with unbelief. But Jesus said it should be so: “People should wax worse and worse.” “There should be a falling away in the churches.” “False teachers should arise having the form of godliness, but denying the power; from such turn away.” (2 Tim. 3. 1, 5.)

As I plead with sinners, how my heart goes out to them in love and pity, knowing that the same message will seal the destiny of some for Eternal Life and some for Eternal Damnation. It is a terrible thing to procrastinate till the Spirit leaves us to our doom, till we become past feeling, given over to hardness of heart. “As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked turn from his way and live. Turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways; for why will ye die?” Life is set before you without money and without price, but it will avail you nothing unless you accept Him as your personal Saviour. The devils believe and tremble on account of the punishment that awaits them.

MANY CONVERSIONS AND TRANCES
After many invitations from Hartford City, and believing that the Spirit of God was leading that way, I consented to go, and I went believing God would do a great work.
I commenced meeting there about the first of January 1885, in the Methodist Church. The first night it was not known we would be there to
commence that evening. They rang the bell and the people came from every direction and filled the church to overflowing.

The church was cold and formal, and many of the best citizens had drifted into scepticism. I knew that it would take a wonderful display of God’s power to convince the people, so I prayed for God to display His power, that the sinner might know that God still lives, and that there is a reality in religion, and to convict him of a terrible judgement. Five of the leading members of the church said they would unite with me in prayer for the Lord to pour out the power from on high, till the city should be shaken, and the country, for miles around. We prayed

Page 29
that Christians and sinners might fall as dead men; that the slain of the Lord might be many. The Lord answered our prayers in a remarkable manner.

The class-leader’s little boy fell under the power of God first. He rose up, stepped on the pulpit, and began to talk with the wisdom and power of God. His father began to shout and praise the Lord. As the little fellow exhorted and asked the people to come to Christ they began to weep all over the house. Some shouted; others fell prostrated. Divers operations of the Spirit were seen. The displays of the power of God continued to increase till we closed the meetings, which lasted about five weeks. The power of the Lord, like the wind, (And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled the house where they were sitting . . . and they were all filled with the holy Ghost. Acts 2. 2, 4.) swept all over the city, up one street and down another, sweeping through the places of business, the workshops, saloons and dives, arresting sinners of all classes. The Scriptures were fulfilled. The wicked flee when no man pursueth. Men, women and children were struck down in their homes, in their places of business, on the highways, and lay as dead. They had wonderful visions, and rose converted, giving glory to God. When they told what they had seen their faces shone like angels’. The fear of God fell upon the city. The police said they never saw such a change; that they had nothing to do. They said they made no arrest; and that the power of God seemed to preserve the city. A spirit of love rested all over the city. There was no fighting, no swearing on the streets; the
people moved softly, and there seemed to be a spirit of love and kindness among all classes, as if they felt they were in the presence of God.

A merchant fell in a trance in his home (While I (Paul) prayed in the temple, I was in a trance and saw Him (Jesus) saying unto me . . . they will not receive Thy testimony concerning Me. Acts 22. 17, 18.) and lay for several hours. Hundreds went in to look at him. He had a vision, and a message for the church. The Lord showed him the condition of many of the members. He told part of his vision, but refused to deliver the message to the church. He was struck dumb. He could not speak a word because he refused to tell what the Lord wanted him to. The Lord showed him he would never speak till he delivered the message. He rose to his feet, weeping, to tell the vision. God loosed his tongue. Those present knew he had been dumb, and when he began to talk and tell his experience it had a wonderful effect on the church and sinners.

One night there was a party seventeen miles from the city. Some of the young ladies thought they would have some fun; they began to mimic and act out the trance. The Lord struck some of them down. They lay there as if they had been shot. Their fun-making was soon turned to a prayer-meeting, and cries of mercy were heard. The people came to the meetings in sled loads many miles. One night while a sled load of men and women were going to the meeting they were jesting about the trances. They made the remark to each other that they were going into a trance that night. Before the meeting closed all who had been making fun were struck down by the power of God and lay like dead people, and had to be taken home in the sled in that condition. Those who came with them were very much frightened when they saw them lying there, and they told how they had been making fun of the power of God on the way to the meeting. Scoffers and mockers were stricken down in all parts of the house.

One man was mocking a woman of whose body God had taken control. She was preaching with gestures. When in that mocking attitude God struck him dumb. He became rigid and remained with his hands up, and his mouth drawn in that mocking way for five hours, a gazing-stock for all in the house. The fear of God fell on all. They saw it was a fearful thing
to mock God or make fun of His work. Surely, the Lord worked in a wonderful way in this meeting. The postmaster was converted. All classes from the roughs and toughs to the tallest cedars and brightest talents of the city were brought into the fold of Christ. We took the meeting to the opera house and it would not hold the crowds, so great was the awakening among the people. Travelling salesmen arranged to return to the city each night. The Cincinnati Enquirer sent a reporter to write up the meetings, and report daily. Every day the newsboys could be heard crying out, “All about the Woodworth revival!” Reporters came from many States and large cities to write up the meetings.

Lawyer C., one of the leading lawyers of the city, was convinced of the reality of the religion of Jesus by seeing me under the control of the Holy Ghost power while in a trance. Sometimes standing with my face and hands raised to heaven, my face shining with the brightness of heaven; other times the tears streaming down my face, with mute preaching, pleading with sinners to come to Christ; other times lying for hours, sometimes as one dead, and divers operations of the Spirit, conscious all the time, but entirely controlled by the power of the Holy Ghost. Always while in these conditions in this meeting, and all others, the fear of God would fall upon the people. Sinners would be stricken down over the house. Many would be saved; they would rush to the altar crying for mercy. Sometimes scores would be converted while God would use me in this way. Mr. C. was the leading lawyer of the State. He was a sceptic; had no use for churches. The ministers had given up all hopes of him ever being saved. When he came and invited us to his house to make our home with them while in the city, people were astonished. He asked me if I would tell him my experience while in a trance. He said he did not ask this to satisfy curiosity, but for light. He said he had confidence in me, and would believe what I told him. I knew the Lord was leading in this. I told him more of my experience than I had ever told anyone. While talking the power of God fell upon us all. I was almost blind with the glory of God. (He (Stephen) being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God and Jesus standing on the right hand of God. (Acts 7. 55.) My hands looked transparent. He broke down and began to weep. We all got on our knees. This was the first time this strong
man, this tall cedar, had ever bowed before the living God. In a little while the news had spread all over the city. But that night when he came boldly into the crowded opera house and bowed at the altar, and in a moment another leading lawyer of the city bowed at his side, the excitement and surprise of the people had no bounds. I praise God for victory at this place, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

While at Hartford City, calls came from churches in Cincinnati, Fort Wayne, Union City, and many other large cities. They sent one dispatch after another, urging me to come. But God’s ways are not our ways; He does not see as man sees. God looks in the heart; man judges from outward appearances. The Lord showed me I must go to a little town fifteen miles away, called New Corner. I rode in a sled. When I got there I was so hoarse I could only speak in a whisper, and so tired I could not walk without assistance. It was time for meeting. The house and yard were crowded. I could hardly get through to the pulpit. I commenced singing, trusting God to take away the hoarseness and give me voice. In five minutes my voice was strong and clear. I sang in the strength and power of God. I sang two or three hymns. The power of God fell upon me, and remained all the week I was there. It could be seen and heard, and felt by all who came to the meetings. I preached that night the only sermon while there. After that night I would be interrupted by sinners falling in the congregation. Then there would be a rush to the altar, and shouts by the friends of those who were stricken down. In a few minutes the house would be turned into a mourners’ bench.

The first night of the meeting, while we were singing, I reached over to shake hands with a man who was standing in the aisle. I asked him to come to Christ. He began to tremble and fell backward. I thought I would not talk to anyone else for fear the people should attribute the power to me instead of God. As I stepped back one of the ministers on the pulpit, the pastor of the church, threw up his hands and fell. The fear of God fell upon the sinners. They thought if the ministers had to go down there was no chance for them to escape. They tried to get out of the church, but they could not; the house was so packed there was no room to move. Sixty sinners who were near the altar came to the altar; others had to stay back because of want of room. When

Page 32
the minister came out of the trance he told of the wonderful vision he had, of the horrors of hell and the beauty of heaven. He said heaven was a real city. (Except a man be born from above he cannot see the kingdom of God. (John 3. 3.) He saw many of his friends there, and talked with them. He saw the hosts of angels. He saw the people in hell that he knew on earth. God showed him some that would go there if they did not repent and be saved in this meeting. This vision stirred the churches and ministers. The ministers came to the altar for a baptism of power. Nearly all their members followed. The second morning they took all the seats out of the church to make all the room they could for the people to stand. They took two rows of seats and made a double altar from the pulpit to the door. They made one on the right and one on the left of the pulpit. These were crowded most all the time, day and night.

Sometimes they were four double. Scores were saved who did not come to the altar. One night there were one hundred and fifteen converted. Nearly all who were saved during this revival when the Spirit of God came in their hearts, fell under the power, or sprang to their feet, shouting the praises of God. Those who fell would lie, some fifteen minutes, some half an hour, some one or two hours, some a day and night, and others longer. They would all come out praising God. I commenced the meetings at nine o’clock in the morning, and continued till twelve at night. We could not close, there were so many outside; when one went out, one came in. Sinners were struck down at their homes, and along the highways. They were saved for miles around.

**VISIT OF MANY DOCTORS**

One day fifteen doctors came from different cities to investigate the power and trances. When they came I was lying under the power of the Holy Ghost. I remained several hours. God used me and others that were in a trance at the same time in a way that convinced them that it was the power of God. One of the doctors was a class-leader. He did not want to admit the power was of God. He would have been glad if they could have proved it was something else. He came to investigate the trances but he was called to another part of the house; he went expecting to find
something new. To his surprise he found his son at the altar, and wanted his father to pray for him. He could not pray. God showed him what he was, and what he was doing. He began to pray for himself. While praying he fell in a trance, and saw all the horrors of hell. He was falling in. After a terrible struggle God saved him. He went to work to win souls for Christ. I have heard him tell his awful experience to thousands. Not less than five hundred were saved in one week, and hundreds after the meeting closed, as the result. Men and women were converted miles from the church. Many were struck down, and lay like dead men, on their way home, and miles away from the meeting. Would to God the people could see that it is the mighty moving power of God we need to save the people, as on the day of Pentecost, when three thousand souls were saved.

The closing scenes of this meeting were very affecting, and the meeting was one of unusual interest, being the last of the series. Many bright testimonies were given by those who were converted.

“No pen, save that of the recording angel, could describe the scenes enacted here to-night. Almost the whole house was transformed into an altar, and cries of mercy from many scores were mingled with shouts of victory. No one can prophesy where this work will end. Many superstitious persons stay away for fear of Mrs. W.’s power to overcome them. Others refuse to shake her hand.

“She came to us, as she does to all her appointments, with the earnest and hearty recommendations of her former neighbours and friends. Letters are now in our midst, and can be seen at any time, from prominent citizens, which sustain her as an energetic, whole-souled Christian lady. Whatever may be said of the trances, there is no denying the fact that her meetings are productive of great good, and that when the sheaves are finally bound for eternity many will bless the name of the evangelist.”- Indianapolis Journal.
CHAPTER VI

“WILL WORK AND WHO SHALL HINDER?”

Page 35
Acts 23:9 if a spirit or an angel hath spoken to him, let us not fight against God.

1 Cor 12:4, 7-9 Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit.....But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal. For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge by the same Spirit; To another faith by the same Spirit; to another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit;

1 Kings 8:11 the priests could not stand to minister because of the cloud: for the glory of the Lord had filled the house of the Lord.

1 Sam 12:18 and all the people greatly feared the Lord and Samuel.

1 Cor 2:5 That your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God.

1 Cor 14:26 when ye come together, every one of you hath a psalm, hath a doctrine, hath a tongue, hath a revelation, hath an interpretation. Let all things be done unto edifying.

I WENT to Summitville, Indiana and commenced meeting on Wednesday evening Feb. 25, 1885. The house was crowded the first night. The crowd was made up of infidels, sceptics and scoffers. Many of these scoffers were church members. A few of God’s children stood by me praying for victory. Most every one said, she will make a failure here, and were hoping it would be a failure. I went in the strength of God knowing that He that was for me, was more than those who were against me. I arose and told them that God was coming in power; that many of them would be at the altar that night, crying for mercy. I saw some laughing, as if to say, you do not know us. I commenced singing, “Let me in the lifeboat.” The Holy Ghost fell upon me. God made them to see the lifeboat on the ocean of eternity, and them drifting away into darkness and despair,
down to an awful hell. I led in prayer. When I arose, the silence of death reigned over the house. They were trembling under conviction. While I was preaching, God sent every word like arrows, dipped in the blood of Jesus, to their hearts.

After preaching, I called for sinners to come forward. There was a rush for the altar. It was soon crowded. Those who had opposed me most were the first to come. Some who would not yield were stricken down as dead in different parts of the house. There were many bright conversions the first night. The work went on increasing in interest for one week. About five hundred were saved in the church. The seats were taken out to make standing room. The whole house was a mourners’ bench. Many of the worst men in the town and country were saved, and lived

Page 36
earnest Christian lives. Many were saved at home, all around the country, in nearly every house. Some died praising God. Several went out preaching the Gospel. Hundreds have been brought to Christ by their labours.

I commenced meeting at nine o’clock in the morning and closed at twelve at night. Some men arranged to come and break up the meeting. I did not know them, nor what they were doing. They came and crowded in at the door. God pointed the leader out to me. With a loud voice I called to him to come to Christ. The fear of God fell upon him. He turned pale as death and started for the altar. When he got half way he fell under the power of God. He lay about sixteen hours. The way he talked, and his gestures while lying there, brought the fear of God on all who saw him.

Those who came in with him saw it was a fearful thing to fight against God. (If a spirit or an angel hath spoken to him (Paul), let us not fight against God. Acts 23. 9.) They were soon on their knees crying for mercy. When he came out he had a wonderful experience to tell, which God used to bring many to Christ. He went to work to bring souls to Christ, and soon began to preach. Many ministers came and received the anointing power from on high. The power of the Holy Ghost fell upon me the first meeting and remained while I was there. It could be seen, heard and felt by all who came. Many times the power would take control of me when singing, praying and preaching. I would be held standing, a spectacle for
men and angels. Sometimes I would lie for hours at a time. The holy fire went into all the churches and spread for miles. Hundreds of lost souls were brought to Christ after I had gone to other fields.

From Fairmount we went to Columbia City, Indiana, and commenced meeting in the Universalist Church Thursday evening, March 12, 1885, which lasted about four weeks. Sinners came to the altar the first night. Many made a start for heaven. The interest was so great we engaged the large skating-rink, which was crowded. The interest continued till the last. Many who had been saved in my meetings a year previous, and some of the ministers and Christians who assisted me in those different places, came up to the help of the Lord against the mighty.

**CALLED TO PREACH DIVINE HEALING**

The Lord showed me while here that I had the gift of healing and of laying on of hands for the recovery of the sick. (Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit...But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal. For to one is given by the Spirit, to another the gifts of healing. 1 Cor. 12. 4, 7.9.) I had been working day and night for many months and had no strength only as God gave me each meeting. It would be two o’clock often before I would get to sleep. When God began to show me I must preach divine healing I could not understand that it was the Spirit of God leading me. For three nights when I was almost dead for want of rest I lay awake. God was teaching me a lesson I could not, or would not learn. I said: Lord, you know I started out to win souls for heaven, and I have been busy all the time. I have tried to be faithful in everything you have given me to do. I am so exhausted with constant labour that I have to be helped many times to rise from my bed.

I thought if I would preach divine healing they would bring all the cripples in the country, and I would neglect the salvation of souls. The Lord showed me He would take care of the work. I told the Lord if He wanted me to pray for the sick to send them to the meetings, and show me He wanted me to pray for them, and I would. When I made this promise I had perfect rest of mind and soul. From this time God began to
lead me to teach divine healing and pray for the sick. It is now nine years since, and God has healed thousands of all manner of diseases. Thousands have been brought to Christ by seeing the people healed. The devil tried to make me think there would not be nearly so many saved.

On Friday, April 10, 1885, we left Columbia City for Hartford City, Indiana. At Fort Wayne we were met by Lawyer C., of Hartford City, who escorted us to his house. In the evening we met the Daniel’s Band at their nicely fitted up room, and found them all on fire for God, which cheered our hearts. The Daniel’s Band arranged to have meetings in the opera house, as I was going to stay over Sunday. At five o’clock Saturday evening they began to fill the house, and by the time the meeting commenced the house was full to overflowing, and God greatly blessed the people, and several souls were saved. On Sunday the house was full all day. But Sabbath evening was the grandest and most glorious sight I ever witnessed; fully two thousand people were crowded into the hall, and fifteen or more were entranced during the evening, and God was present in mighty power. On Monday we went to New Corner, and in the evening met the Daniel’s Band of that place. The house was literally packed, and there were not enough sinners in the house to fill the altar, almost everyone being on the Lord’s side.

By very urgent request I next went to Tipton, Indiana. I commenced meeting on Sunday morning, April 26, 1885, at the Methodist Church, and for two weeks we held up the cross of Christ to a dying world, amidst all opposition from professing Christians and the outside world. All hell seemed arrayed against us, but I trusted in the Lord Jehovah to give us the victory. And many hundreds praise God for the meeting at Tipton.

On the second Sabbath evening, amidst the most intense excitement, when the altar was filled with seeking penitents, a Mrs. Y. went into a trance, and while in that condition, Dr. P. went to the front part of the house to see a trance for himself. She soon commenced to motion for him to get down on his knees. He fell as one dead. He yielded to the Lord; as he afterwards said, he believed it was then or never. God blessed and saved him.
I never saw such demonstrations of the Spirit and power as at this meeting. Many of the leading church members were struck down (The priests could not stand to minister because of the cloud: for the glory of the Lord had filled the house of the Lord. I Kings 8. 11.) or stood held, not able to move, under the power of God; their faces shining with the glory of God. The presence of God was so felt that the fear of the Lord fell upon all the people. (All the people greatly feared the Lord. 1 Sam. 12. 18.) In the two weeks I was here over five hundred came out on the Lord’s side. May they ever be kept faithful to the end of life.

News of the wonderful work of God was spreading all over the country. The interest was so great I could not get any time to rest, day or night. Committees were sent from all parts for me to go and hold meetings in different churches. I was so exhausted from constant work I could hardly sit up. We slipped off to Indianapolis, and took boarding in a private house, hoping to rest a few days, without any one knowing where we were; but we had not been there half a day till several ministers from the city churches came to see me, and tried to persuade me to hold meetings in their churches. I told them it was impossible at that time. They then urged me to preach on Sabbath, but I had to refuse.

AT KOKOMO

After long solicitation, which had been kept up constantly for over four months, I next went to Kokomo, Indiana, and for three weeks God wonderfully blessed me and the people of that city.

My first meeting was held in the Friends’ Church, which was very large. It would not hold the people. The next day we went to the court house. While there Barnum’s show came to the city. The papers said there would be a race between the Woodworth meeting and the show to see who would get the biggest crowd.

Hundreds came to the city to go to the show, but when they heard of the wonderful meeting in the court house they came there. Once, while the great show was passing, I was preaching and held the crowd. We went from the court house to the skating rink, the largest building in the city.
About one hundred were baptised. It was said about twenty thousand witnessed this solemn and wonderful scene. The first one baptised was a Methodist minister. About twenty church members who had not thought of being baptised were so impressed they stepped out with their best clothes on and were baptised. The crowds were so large I had to appoint three meetings that night. One was held in the court house yard and one on the street. Some ministers took charge of these meetings, and I held services in the rink. The power of God was felt for fifty miles round. Thousands of souls were brought into the light of God. The Sabbath we closed God gave us a pentecost. The Holy Ghost fell on the multitude that had crowded in the rink and around the door. The power of God had been poured out in all the meetings and rested upon the people, and “signs and wonders” followed. The Holy Ghost sat upon the blood-washed sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty.

In two hours five hundred converts had testified that they knew they were saved by the power of God, (Your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God. (1 Cor. 2. 5.) When ye come together, every one of you hath a psalm, hath a doctrine, hath a tongue, hath a revelation. Let all things be done unto edifying. (1 Cor. 14, 26.) and happy on their way to heaven. Many fell under the power of the Holy Ghost while speaking. Many fell in all parts of the house. Old men and women wept aloud. Others shouted, and sinners cried for mercy. All classes were stricken down in the meetings; many church members and ministers of different denominations, not only in the meetings, but in the city and miles away. They had wonderful visions of hell and heaven, and many of the deep things of God. As they stood and told these visions the fear of God fell upon the people, and hundreds were convicted and brought to Christ.

One minister on his way home stopped ten miles away with some friends who had been to the meeting; while there, he fell in a trance. The news soon spread. The neighbours gathered in. One left his plough and went in. He had been fighting off conviction. As he looked at his minister lying like one dead, the Spirit of God showed him if he was not converted before he came out of the trance he would be lost forever. He fell on his knees and called upon God to save him. Others followed. The house became a mourner’s bench. Soon their mourning was turned to shouts of praise. Before the minister came back from his visit to heaven, the news
had been shouted around the throne: Sinners are coming home to God.” This is only one instance out of hundreds where God has started a revival far away from the meetings, by striking some one down in a trance. The great revival at Cornelius’s house was all brought about by two trances, one a sinner, the other a saint, though they were many miles apart at the time. God used three visions to bring about the conversion of Saul. If I would write all the mighty works of God, I would have to write a book for each meeting.
CHAPTER VII

CAMP MEETINGS AND THOUSANDS ATTEND

Acts 2:3 And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

Acts 26:13-15 At midday, O king, I saw in the way a light from heaven, above the brightness of the sun, shining round about me and them which journeyed with me. And when we were all fallen to the earth, I heard a voice speaking unto me And he said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest.

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.

Mark 16:17-18 And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

Rev 21:1 Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no longer any sea.

AFTER closing the meeting at Kokomo, I went to Elwood, to visit the dear young converts there, and encourage them on their Christian journey. I had a blessed time indeed, and found them all standing faithful and working earnestly for the salvation of those around them.

I held a camp-meeting at Greentown, Xenia, Willow Branch, ten miles from Willow Branch, Millenor’s Corner and Greenfield, Indiana. All these meetings were attended by thousands daily, and thousands were converted. A number of church houses were built by different denominations, and a number of churches organised as the result of these meetings.

After closing the meeting in the school-house, near Millenor’s Corner, we held a camp-meeting five miles from Alexandria, Ind. We were there over
two Sabbaths. This was the most wonderful meeting I had ever held. The congregation was estimated at twenty-five thousand. In the morning, before the preaching, there were hundreds of ringing testimonies of present salvation.

Page 40
I then preached about the Holy Ghost power. Before I got through, the power of God fell on the multitude and took control of about five hundred. Many fell to the ground. Others stood with their faces and hands raised to heaven. The Holy Ghost sat upon them. (And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat on each of them. Acts 2. 3.) Others shouted, some talked, others wept aloud. Sinners were converted, and began to testify and praise God. I was overpowered, and carried to my tent. In the afternoon they made a high platform in the grove, so that I could be seen and heard by the multitude. In the strength of God I arose and stood before the largest congregation I had ever stood before. God gave me a deep subject. I talked nearly two hours. The people all stood. The solemnity of death rested upon the multitude. Some had their bodies healed, and thousands were brought to Christ.
Dr. T. was afflicted with a disease called diabetes. He felt there was no hope for him. The best physicians had given him up, and he was liable to drop any time. He had lost twenty-four pounds in two weeks, before his conversion. He came twice to the meeting at Pendleton. He was a noted infidel and horse jockey, and would not allow a Bible in his house. I prayed for God to heal him, soul and body, and it was done, and he went home praising God, feeling he was every whit whole.

He had a large practice, but he found a great deal of time to work for God. He has been a fire-brand for God since his conversion, yea, hundreds have been brought to Christ through his labours. He lived many years, and every year, on the anniversary of his conversion, he had a meeting in his house, at which there were many conversions. He had great success, became a statesman, and was a power for God. Glory to God for His wonderful works.

Just a word or two from the lips of the Father of Sister D., of the vicinity of Alexandria, who, by faith, had been raised almost from the dead.
“For years, with a combination of diseases, my daughter was suffering. Five doctors had given her up to die. For about six months she lay in bed, most of the time not being able to sit up without being propped up with pillows. It was decided by her physicians that there was no use in giving her any more medicine.

“When seemingly the last moments had come, when she could not raise her head, and had to be helped like a child, and was so light her husband could take her on his hands as he would a child, when fully given up to die, and when perfectly submissive to God’s will, she raised herself up in bed, and was standing on the floor before she knew what she was doing, and then began to walk around the room, a living skeleton. Her husband was very much alarmed, thinking death had struck her, and was looking for her to fall.

Sister Woodworth was sent for to come and pray for her recovery, but she couldn’t come, but while in a buggy, prayed fervently, for her recovery. At the same hour Mrs. D. went into a trance, in which she saw Christ surrounded by a bright light, (At midday, 0 king. I (Paul) saw in the way a light from heaven, above the brightness of the sun, shining round about me and them which journeyed with me. And when we were all fallen to the earth, I heard a voice speaking unto me, and saying, “I am Jesus.” . . . (Acts 26. 13-15.) and a crowd of sinners to the left. She felt herself raised up, arose from bed, walked out and ate a hearty supper. ‘The prayer of those who abide in God availeth much.’” This sister went into the field as an evangelist, to work for the salvation of souls. We learn that she has had glorious success.

On our way, returning from my home in Ohio, we stopped at Cleveland, Ohio. Some of the brethren heard I was in the city and made an announcement for me for one meeting in the Mission Church of that city. I went, and the interest was so great that I continued for some time. Moody was in the city; people had been looking for him for over two months. Every one was prepared to go. We had large crowds. The interest increased. The Lord’s power was never so manifested in the city before. One business man was stricken down at his home. He sent to our meeting for some of the workers to come and pray for him. He seemed
like a dying man, but he soon came out shouting and went to his place of business. At our next meeting he said he had gone away from our meeting, calling me everything but a lady, and told how God had stricken him down and showed him the pit of hell, and what an awful thing it was to fight against the power and work of God.

A student from one of the Cleveland colleges spoke lightly of the power of God at one of our meetings, and as he was going out of the door he was stricken down and had to be carried to his home. One of the wealthiest ladies of the city fell in a trance in the back part of the church. Every eye was on her. When she came to, she was converted. She got up and walked through the aisle, and told what God had done; then she got down and went to work with the seekers.

**A MINISTER STRICKEN**

One of the city ministers spoke lightly of the power in one of our meetings; that night he went to his church to preach, but God had shut his mouth. He could not preach. He shut the Bible. His mouth was closed. He came back to our meeting the next day to make confession. He said God had brought him down through a wonderful experience, and he wanted to warn the people not to fight the power of God in those meetings. He said he believed God would smite them down, and spoke of the time when Saul’s daughter made sport of David for shouting and dancing before the Ark of God. God smote her with barrenness.

**AT HANNIBAL, MO.**

We went to Hannibal, Mo., and stopped at the Park hotel. We rented the rink, paying the rent ourselves. We had one of the hardest battles we ever fought. There was a band of false professors there. No one had confidence in them or their religion. They rushed into our meeting and tried to run away with it. We knew nothing about them, but I saw it was counterfeit. The people of the city saw them taking such an active part, and supposed we were just like them. This had the effect of keeping people away. I bore with them as long as I could, hoping that they would see that they were
wrong, and would walk in the light. But none are so blind as those who will not see. I told them they must fall into line with us or fall out. They would not do either, but did everything that could be done to break up the meeting.

When the people saw that we did not approve of such work the interest increased till the largest building in the city was crowded and hundreds were turned away. The first convert was an old man, a saloon-keeper seventy years old. Many people followed among whom were many of the best citizens. The long altar was filled day and night. Sometimes the altar was cleared in a few minutes, all converted or healed, and filled the second time, and sometimes the third. They were not only stricken down as dead in the meeting, but many miles away. One man was struck down in a trance at his home and lay in that condition for three days. Several doctors went to see him, but could not tell what was the matter with him. He came out praising God, and came to the meeting to tell his experience.

A woman asked the Lord to show her if we were teaching the doctrine of Christ. The Lord showed her in a vision. The platform we used for a pulpit, and the altar or mourners’ bench, that reached nearly across the rink, were pure white. She saw me and those who were with me clothed in pure white. On the platform she saw some earthen vessels, white as snow, and over all these

Page 43
was a soft cloud of glory, whiter than the driven snow. Over all the vessels she saw in shining letters: “These are my chosen vessels bearing the pure gospel of Christ in power. Everything you see is pure white, the symbol of purity.” She told the vision to the congregation.

AT SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.
AFTER several other missions, we went to Springfield, Illinois, pitched our tents in Oak Ridge Park and commenced a union meeting to build up the Temple of our God. We made the call for all ministers and Christian workers to come up to the help of the Lord. Not one of the city preachers responded to the call except the Lutherans, several of whom came to the front. We were not acquainted with one person in the city. The voice of God said: “Go, and I will be with you.” We lived in our tents, hired a
cook, paid all expenses, trusting God to provide all needful help. The first few days the weather was very wet and everything was against us. Although there were but eighteen persons present the first night, we shouted victory and told them that God was going to shake the city. The interest increased until there were thousands present. The altar was crowded day and night. They came from different States and all parts of the country to be healed of all manner of diseases. (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. (Acts 19. ii, 12.) They were brought on beds, on the cars, in chairs, on crutches and in cabs, hundreds being healed and converted. There were three that we know of who were brightly converted and died before the meeting closed - a young lady and an old man nearly eighty years of age; another, an old man, saved at his home on his death-bed. Others were converted at their homes, and some in the woods.

A little girl was carried into the meetings in her mother’s arms. She was as helpless as a babe two days old. She had spinal meningitis, was paralysed all over, her brain was impaired, her head dropped on her breast and she had no use of her back and limbs. She had been sick for six months. For four months she had nothing to eat, but a little milk. I laid hands on her and commanded the unclean spirits to come out of her. (And these signs shall follow them that believe; in My name shall they cast out devils; they shall lay hands on the sick and they shalt recover. (Mark 16. 17, 18.) In five minutes she could sit up straight and raise her arms above her head. In five minutes more she could talk and rose upon her feet, stepped up on the high altar and walked with her mother to the street cars; went home and could eat anything she wanted. The next morning she was the first one up, running from house to house telling what God had done for her. It shook the whole neighbour-hood.

Page 44

This child could not exercise faith and did not seem to know what we were doing. Several children were wonderfully healed and also several infants. One little boy was healed of dropsy, stomach and bowel trouble. His clothes could not be buttoned because he was so badly swollen. The swelling went down at once; his mother fastened every button on his vest and clothes and stood him on the platform where every one could see
what God had done. The little fellow said in a clear, ringing voice that God had made him well.

I must say here, wherever we go God raises up many men and women who make no profession of religion to stand by us. They say if the Bible is true, we are God’s children, and they will stand by us for the good we are doing the people in this life as well as the world to come. Praise God! many of these noble men and women are converted in our meetings. They are made to see that God is living and His word is true. They yield to Him and receive the gift of God-eternal life.

In every meeting God is raising up and sending out many workers with different gifts.

The last two or three days of the meeting there were twenty or more ministers present from other places. They all came to the front and took part in the battle. Brother S., a Methodist minister, while working at the altar fell in a trance. He lay several hours and was carried away as dead. The night we closed he told his wonderful vision in a clear, ringing voice that could be heard by the multitude. He described the wonderful City of Gold, with its glorious inhabitants. He saw many that he had known on earth; he described the awful gulf of hell; the condition of those who are there; saw the millions going there. No one who heard him talk could doubt that he had seen all that he had told them. Many were struck down in different parts of the congregation and at their homes.

AN AGED INFIDEL SAVED.

Brother W., an infidel, eighty-two years old, was converted and healed of rheumatism. He had been crippled for fifteen years. He arose from his knees, shook hands with those around him, and praised God for saving him at the eleventh hour. He stepped upon the altar and told the people that he had been an infidel nearly all his life. He said that he was one of Robert Ingersoll’s first teachers in infidelity; that they had studied and taught infidelity for twenty years. They had made God out a liar; Jesus an impostor; the Holy Ghost a myth; the Bible a fable. He tried to believe man died like the ox and had no soul. He said that he lay in a trance three
different times—struck down by the power of God. He did not know then what it was and would not be convinced, but now he knew it was the power of God. He met Ingersoll in 1850. In 1857 he had the first trance. He lay fourteen hours and it seemed to him that he had died and was buried. He knew when his spirit had left the body for the grave. He saw his friends weeping over the grave, heard them preach his funeral, saw them place the coffin in the grave, fill up the grave, and return to their homes. God did this to show him that he had a spirit that would never die or lose its identity, but he would not believe. Years after he fell in another trance that lasted twenty-two hours. His spirit left the body, was carried away to heaven, and he saw millions and millions of human beings, all clothed in pure white. He heard the sweetest music, saw most beautiful flowers, and the city with its beauty and grandeur. He could not describe it all. This time he had his identity. His spirit had perfect freedom and liberty. Still he drove off conviction and continued to contend with the Almighty. God came to him again in a vision, showed him the condition of the saints of God in eternity, after this world and everything in it has passed away. He saw the new earth (And I (John) saw a new heaven and a new earth. Rev. 21. 1.) everything was new and beautiful—adapted to the use and enjoyment of the ransomed army of the Lord.

The first heaven, the real city of God that He hath prepared for His redeemed children will come down and be set in the new earth—something like Washington City is to the United States. God’s children will not be confined to the Beautiful City. The whole new earth will be our inheritance. Our bodies will be light, our capacities so great that there will be no limit to our knowledge. We will be continually exploring new beauties and treasures in the wonderful works of our Father.

And you who call yourselves unbelievers or infidels, trying to make yourselves believe a lie, God have mercy on your souls and help you to see your danger before He permits you to believe a lie, and be for ever damned.
CHAPTER VIII

AT SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Page 46
Ezek 3:9 As an adamant harder than flint have I made thy forehead: fear them not,

1 Cor 1:27-28 But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; And base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to nought things that are:

Jer 17:5 Thus saith the Lord; Cursed be the man that trusteth in man, and maketh flesh his arm, and whose heart departeth from the Lord.

John 16:8 And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

WE arrived at Springfield, Illinois, at eleven o’clock p.m. A band of converts met us at the train and took us to a house all furnished for our use.

With such a band of earnest workers to help us fight for God, you may know we had a wonderful meeting. Sinners came flocking to Christ the first night, and the interest continued to increase until the last moment of our stay in the city. Hundreds of souls were saved, and many remarkable cases of the worst diseases and infirmities were healed by laying on of hands and prayer. All classes had been reached-infidels, sceptics, gamblers, harlots, drunkards, dead church members and moral men. Two members of the legislature bowed at the altar, were converted and addressed the crowded house, telling what God had done for them and was doing for others. Many said, when we left, the work would go down in six weeks, they would all backslide. That is what they say every place we go. But when they saw that the converts were standing firm and had saved more souls the five months we were gone than all others had in the past year, they had to confess that God was with them and doing a mighty work.
Brother W., the noted infidel, and one of Robert Ingersoll’s first teachers in infidelity, was converted in Springfield, Illinois. In writing of our first experience there we gave you his wonderful experience. He attended our meeting in Louisville, Kentucky, and gave his time and strength in winning souls to Jesus. Like Paul, telling of his wonderful conversion. He went back to Springfield and had a stroke of paralysis. His prayer was that he might live until we got back. God answered his prayer and we went to see him. He was very low; taking my hand, he began to weep and praise God. He was perfectly satisfied with his experience. Jesus was all in all to him. He knew that his building of clay was crumbling, but that to be absent from the body was to be present with the Lord. He had a mansion in heaven. “A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.” He felt that he was truly a brand plucked from the burning. “God has been so merciful in saving such a sinner at the eleventh hour,” he said. When he could not speak his friends thought him unconscious. Jesus was so precious and was with him all the time. I did not see him pass away, but he sent me his dying message: “Oh, sinners, hear the dying testimony of the converted infidel. Tell Sister Woodworth she was the instrument in God’s hands of saving my soul. I have never had a doubt of my experience with God since my conversion. All is well. I thank God that the light of heaven ever shone in my soul.” The remains were taken to the hall where we were holding the meetings. I preached the funeral sermon from Eccl. xii. 3

“In the day when the keeper of the house shall tremble and the strong men shall bow themselves.”

The Odd Fellows buried him, many of whom had known him for years, while he was teaching infidelity. When they heard of his triumphant death, they wept. Many were convicted of their sins and convinced of the reality of religion. Nearly all of the congregation marched out to the cemetery where I made a few remarks at the grave. Strong men were weeping; the power of God fell on all.

We organised a Church of God, appointed two elders and two deacons, and arranged for a new building in which to worship. We closed our meeting of seven weeks February, 1889. The church continued to hold
meetings in the hall where we held our meeting. The Lord gave them many souls. They had a large Sabbath-school. Several went out as preachers and evangelists and met with good success.

The ministers of the city met and tried to crush me and the work. They brought history, doctor books and the devil’s works to prove that the power of God had been taken from the church. When they got their ammunition ready they chose Doctor B. of the Christian church, the great theologian and champion debater, to fire off the cannon. He announced that he was going to prove me a fraud and drive me out of the city on the strength of it. He drew a large crowd and took up a special collection. Many of the citizens took notes and brought them to me. They said it was the thinnest thing they ever heard, and were disgusted. The night I was attacked our hall was packed, the people thinking that I would denounce him. After the congregation had gathered God gave me a text which I had never used. Psalm xvi. 16: “Come and hear all ye that fear God, and I will declare what He hath done for my soul.”

Page 48
I gave a sketch of my experience from my birth to that time. People were weeping in all parts of the house. I do not think there was one there who did not believe God had called me to the work, and that He was with me in mighty power working wonderfully in the midst of the people. I did not intend to reply to Doctor B.’s arguments. I had said that I would meet anyone on the Bible. He had gone outside of it for nearly all his proof. The citizens were very anxious for me to reply. Finally I announced that I would meet him on Sabbath night. The hall was crowded and they said hundreds were turned away.

Dear reader, it was an undertaking to meet this giant. He boasted of his college course, of his education, of his wisdom, of his popularity, and made it appear that I was a poor, ignorant, blinded crank. I am a crank for Christ, and the devil cannot turn me. My trust was in God. I set my face like flint, (As an adamant harder than flint have I (the Lord) made thy forehead; fear them not. Ezek. 3. 9.) for God was with me, knowing that no weapon raised against me should prosper, and every tongue raised to condemn me I should confound. When I arose to talk the congregation was as still as death. I held the paper in my hand that contained Doctor B.’s arguments, and referred to one after another, and
proved them to be false. He said that I had failed in every scriptural test and that I was a fraud. I said the best proof of our being called of God to preach was the fact that souls were saved. I asked all who had been converted in these meetings to stand up, and over two hundred arose.

I asked all who had their bodies healed by the power of God to stand up, and about fifty stood up. The people said that before I had taken the Bible in my hand, I had cut his head off with his own sword. I met all his arguments on the Bible and did not go outside of it. I proved him to be wrong on every point. Glory to God for victory! With all his boasted wisdom God chose a weak woman (Not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble are called: but God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty. (1 Cor. 1. 26, 27.) to confound and condemn, and show to the world that it was useless to fight against Him or the Holy Ghost power. Not one minister stood by me, but all united in opposing and trying to crush me. Notwithstanding all this power of darkness that was arrayed against me, the interest increased daily. Requests came from all the best citizens and from all over the city to stay, saying I had gained such a victory over Doctor B., and all the opposers of the true doctrine of Christ.

Many of the brightest talent in the city were inquiring the way of salvation, but God was calling us back to Louisville, Kentucky. We closed our meeting with many sad hearts and much weeping. We left the next morning at nine o’clock. When we got to the depot we found a large crowd there to see us off.

Old grey-headed fathers thanked us, with tears streaming down their cheeks, for leading their children to Christ; wives that their husbands were saved, and drunkards, that they had been saved from a drunkard’s grave.

**A MIGHTY WORK AT ST. LOUIS, MO.**
The Lord was calling us to St. Louis, Missouri, April, 1890, but we wanted to stay in California through the summer, and we had quite a struggle to
know what to do. We placed our goods on the cars and were going to Los Angeles, California. That night I received a letter calling me to St. Louis. We sold our household goods and started next morning for St. Louis. No person knew we were coming until our meeting was announced. Surely God leads me in a mysterious way. I cannot have any choice, or say I will go here or there, but I must know the voice of God, and where He leads I will follow. Two years prior to this time the way had been opened in St. Louis. Many of the best citizens invited us to go and hold meetings. They would have taken much of the burden off us, but our dear Lord does not permit us to lean on or trust to the arm of flesh, (Thus saith the Lord; cursed be the man that trusteth in man, and maketh flesh his arm, and whose heart departeth from the Lord. Jer. 17. 5.) for the battle is not ours, but the Lord’s.

We held meetings in a hall for two months. The first night there were eighteen present. God was there in power. Two were converted. The crowds grew larger every day, and souls were converted at every meeting. A number of remarkable cases of Divine healing were wrought by the Lord. We felt we could not afford to board, that we must save our money to pay the expenses of the meeting. We rented rooms in the third story of a private house and did our own cooking. This was very hard on us, but it was the best we could do.

We were invited one Sabbath afternoon to hold a meeting in the Union Market. We felt the Lord was leading in this, and accepted the invitation. We had a large, attentive congregation. The streetcars were passing by loaded, to see the new bridge that had just been built across the Mississippi River.

One old man, a Catholic, heard me preaching. He got off the car, came to the meeting and listened attentively, at the close of the service he was saved. He said he wanted the kind of religion we had. He had a hard battle to fight with his family, who were all Catholics; but he stood firm, and said he was determined

Page 50
to make heaven his home. God set His seal on this meeting. Many were convicted. God knows how many carried the good seed away in their hearts that will grow into eternal life.
It was now the first of June, and we were ready to put up our large tent, which we brought from California. The only place we could get room enough was “Kerry Patch,” a place noted for the hoodlum element, where they ‘gathered from all parts of the city. People have been shot down, or robbed, or stoned here, any hour of the day. There were two large Catholic churches, one on each side of the tent. One was about a block away, the other about two blocks. We lived in our small tents without a shady tree for five months.

The Christians tried to persuade us not to pitch our tents in “Kerry Patch,” and after we had them up they tried to have us move away from that wicked and rough element, but we felt God had led us there. We rented the ground for three months, paying seventy-five dollars for it. The Christians said there had been several show tents put up where ours stood, and the rough element cut the ropes and tore their tents down. They said if they would cut the ropes of a show tent, surely a gospel tent would have no chance at all. We said God has placed us here and by His grace we will stay. Many of our best friends were afraid to let their wives and daughters come, and felt they were running a great risk in coming themselves, as the congregation was stoned coming and going. Sometimes the stones went flying through the tent. They did not know what a camp meeting was, but thought it was some kind of a show. Most of these people had never been to a church. The first night the tent was crowded. Men stood on the seats with hats on, cigars and pipes in their mouths; coats off and sleeves rolled up. Women with old dirty aprons and dresses on, bareheaded and bare-armed. They would shoot off firecrackers, and when we sang they sang the louder; when we prayed, they clapped their hands and cheered us. They had pistols and clubs, and were ready to kill us, and tear down the tent. It looked as if we would all be killed. Several ministers tried to talk, but were stoned down, or their voice drowned out. It looked like surrender or death.

It was an awful sight to see a little band of Christians, sitting nearly frozen to their seats with fear, surrounded by a mob of wild, fierce men and women, many of them half drunk, their eyes and faces red and inflamed. Every effort failed, and we could do nothing with them. I said to my co-workers: “We will never give up, and if they take us out of the tent before we are ready
to go, they will take us out dead.” I told them to lead in prayer one after
the other, and the God of Elijah would answer.

A sister knelt on the pulpit pale as death, her hands and face raised to
heaven, and in a clear ringing voice asked God to save and bless the
judgement bound multitude. A feeling of the awful presence of God
began to fall on the people. Another sister followed in prayer, then I
arose, and stood before them. I raised my hand in the name of the Lord,
and commanded them to listen. I said the Lord had sent me there to do
them good, and that I would not leave until the Lord told me to, when
our work was done. I told them the Lord would strike dead the first one
that tried to harm us or to strike us with a dagger. If any tried to kill us
the Lord would strike them dead. The power of God came upon all the multitude. The sweat came on their faces, and
they stood like as though in a trance; the men began to take their pipes
out of their mouths, and their hats off. The women began to cover up
their bare necks and arms with their aprons. They felt they stood naked
and guilty (When He (the Holy Ghost) is come, He will reprove the world
of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgement. John 16. 8.) before God.
They began to get off the seats, and try to sit down, but some fell and lay
like dead. Others stood with their mouths open. One Catholic said that I
struck him down, and showed him hell. Tears ran down many faces,
through the dirt, leaving streaks. They stood like they were afraid to
move, and they all passed out quietly. After that the hoodlum element
always respected me. Many would take off their hats when they passed
me; but they stoned the people coming and going to the meetings, and
threw stones through and over the tent for some time, till we got them
conquered in the name of the Lord and the help of the police.

The citizens took it in hand, and went after the police for not doing their
duty, for they were afraid of the mob element. The chief of the police
came and told me I should be protected, if he had to send out the whole
police force. The soldiers at Jefferson Barracks said we were doing a great
work, and if the police would not protect me they would.

The ground near our tent had always been used by the hoodlum element
from all parts of the city. They would come together on Sabbath and
bring kegs of beer. Several companies of baseball players were included in these Sunday gatherings. On the first Sabbath we held meeting, when we began to sing nearly a thousand of these roughs and toughs came rushing into the tent with their bats and balls. There were old men, middle-aged men, young men and children. Some were dressed in baseball uniforms, some in rags, some were drunk, some with pipes in their mouths, and some with cigars. They stoned the tent, stoned the people coming and going to the meeting.

The next Sabbath they came as usual, but the chief of police with several police came and drove them away. Oh, praise God for such victory! The neighbours had been tormented nearly to death. These roughs of the city were there every day, and especially on Sabbath. They said if the meetings did not do any other good, it had relieved them of an awful nuisance. With the kindness of the police and the power of God, those who came to the meeting and would not be tamed were driven away, the rest quieted down; then the civilised people came, many who had been afraid to come before. We do not blame them for being afraid. It was only by the grace of God we stood through the showers of stones. Some of the worst characters on earth came to the meeting. If God had not protected us we would not have left that campground alive. Glory to God, He never leaves His children.

The women and children began to wear cleaner clothes, and came with their bonnets on, and left their dirty aprons at home. The men shaved and combed, and came with their families. They said the meeting was doing good, and that their wives and children were getting more tidy and keeping their homes cleaner. I told those who opposed the meeting that if it did no good except to clean up some of their citizens and better their moral condition, I thought it a good work, and they ought to give us helping hand. Many of the best citizens came to the meetings and were astonished at the great victory we had gained over the rough element and the good order maintained.

The tent held eight thousand. There were meetings every day and night for five months. There were thousands outside the tent, but they could
see and hear. We had six small tents besides the large one, and it looked like a little town. I slept with my helpers like babes in our tents. Oh, praise the Lord for His care and protection!

Many were carried in, and got up and walked out. The blind shouted for joy, the lame threw away their crutches, and leaped and rejoiced, and said, “Oh, I am healed!” The deaf and dumb clapped their hands, while tears of joy ran down their faces. Children that had never walked ran about praising the Lord. Some, both young and old people who were perfectly helpless, received a shock from heavens battery that sent life through their limbs; they clapped their hands and jumped and cried for joy.

**GIFTS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT**

Many were baptised with the Holy Ghost and received many gifts; all the gifts were manifested by the Holy Ghost. Many received the gifts of healing; the casting out of devils; some of miracles; of visions; of the gift of the Holy Ghost by the laying on of hands; some received the gift of new tongues, and spake very intelligently in other languages as the Spirit gave them utterance. He gave them to know what they were speaking.

The Lord called one man by name, and told him he must go to many nations, to give them the light, and to speak to them in their own languages, and gave him the gift of writing the interpretation. He also saw many visions. The Lord revealed the deep things to him. Since then he has preached to many strange people of all nations. They would weep, and cry out and say, “We will serve the Man that died for us.”

A little girl was brought to me one day; she was helpless all over, and could not talk or walk, and had no use of herself. I prayed for her. The crowd was great as there were hundreds trying to step into the pool, so we told them to take her out a little, and let her try to walk, for she might walk at once, or they might have to teach her, like any other child learning to walk. After a while they came back with her. She was walking and talking, but they could not understand a word she said! Praise the Lord, she had the use of her whole body, she was walking and talking in a strange language or tongue. She was filled with the Spirit, and as bold as a lion in the power of the Holy Ghost.
I stood her on the platform, and she began to walk about and preach. With hands uplifted, pointing to heaven, and stamping her foot, she preached to the astonished multitude, showing what great things the Lord had done for her, for she spake some words in English.

They said it was the greatest battle ever fought in the Mississippi Valley of religion against science, and the works of man, and the powers of darkness. The whole city was shaken. Missions started in many places. The different churches began to have street meetings, and to visit the prisons, and hospitals, as they had never done before. The people told us we would never stay the three months that we would lose that money; but, praise God, we stayed the three months, and then engaged the ground for two months more.

The man who owned the ground was a Catholic. He was so pleased with the change in the neighbourhood for good he said he would let us have the ground free of charge. The interest of this five months’ camp meeting in “Kerry Patch” was widespread. It reached from the Atlantic to the Pacific and across the ocean. I received letters from a minister in Scotland whom I had never met, enquiring about the wonderful work of God he had heard about. He sent a letter for publication in favour of the meeting. I received letters from prominent ministers in Canada; from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; from Indiana, and all parts of the country, inquiring about the great work God was doing in St. Louis. People came two thousand miles to be saved, or to have their bodies healed. Some of the physicians said they knew there had been six hundred persons healed. They said many of these had been given up by the best physicians of St. Louis. It was true that thousands were saved, and that hundreds were healed instantly and saved at the same time.

While holding this meeting a boy was brought to us who had been caught and thrown into a dog wagon by the dog catchers and frightened nearly to death. He went mad, and would have awful mad spells, or fits, every night or day; sometimes oftener, for a period of two years past. All that medical skill could do had been done, but to no avail. It was a peculiar case; the mother told me that doctors from Germany had tried to cure
him, but had all failed, and that all hopes of ever doing so were given up. At times he was all right. He heard about the meetings, and begged his mother to take him.

She brought him one Sunday. She had him in the great crowd near the outer edge of the camp, when he took one of his mad spells, and he was snapping and biting at everyone. The people were panic-stricken, so they gathered him up as quickly as possible, and took him to my small tent. There he caught hold of the heavy canvas with his teeth, and bit, and chewed a hole in it, several inches each way. Hundreds saw all this. I told her never to bring him back, for we would all be arrested; but he was better after that, and begged his mother so hard, that one night, as I was working at the long altar, preaching to hundreds, there she stood by my side, with her boy. I was so scared, but saw how much faith she had in me, and the boy looked so pitiful, that the Lord gave me faith to pray for him, and he was completely healed.

Nearly the whole city knew about the condition of the boy, and when they heard that he was healed, and his mind perfectly restored, they all wanted to see him. I would ask him to come up on the big platform, and he would step out so manly, and tell

Page 55
that the Lord had saved, and healed him, and had filled him with His Spirit.

For years after, when I went to the city over Sabbath, he would come walking down the aisle to the pulpit with a lovely bouquet of flowers.

The mouths of the gainsayers, scoffers and liars were stopped. Thousands of souls were saved. Several police, many Catholics, many Germans and people of other nations were represented at the altar, weeping their way to Calvary, and soon joined in the song with the blood-washed company.

The weather became too cold for our tents. We rented a church building down in the best part of the city. We started a mission of over four hundred members. The interest of the meetings had continued to increase all summer, and when we went into the church God was there in mighty power, with signs and wonders following. Sinners could hardly keep still
until the invitation was given for them to come to the altar. They came by scores, among whom were some of the worst drunkards. A number of Catholics, and indeed, all classes, were brought to Christ.
CHAPTER IX

Acts 17:11-12 These were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the scriptures daily, whether those things were so.

2 Tim 3:1-5 in the last days perilous times shall come. For men shall be .... proud.... lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God; Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: from such turn away.

Ezek 13:22 with lies ye have made the heart of the righteous sad, whom I have not made sad; and strengthened the hands of the wicked, that he should not return from his wicked way, by promising him life:

WE went to Topeka, Kansas, and pitched our tabernacle in the City Park. The first month we were interrupted many times by the rain and storms, and hence could not hold meeting more than half the time. The rains were very heavy. There were from two to three thousand people present one night, and the next night we could have no meeting on account of the rain.

WORD OF GOD HONOURED

Page 56
The people were hungry for the word of God. They sat during the sermon, which was an hour or more long, and paid the best of attention. The city was wonderfully stirred. Many got out their Bibles, that no doubt had been laid away for years untouched, and searched to see if these things were true. (These (of Berea) were more noble than those of Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind and searched the Scriptures daily, whether those things were so. Acts 17. 11.) All classes of sinners came home to God. A number of bodies were healed of different diseases and a number laid out as dead under the power of God. Men and women looked on in wonder, turned pale, and said, “We never saw it after this fashion.” It was noticed here, as every place we labour that more than half who are saved are passed middle age and many are aged.
A number of drunkards were saved—some of the worst characters in the city. One man when drunk was the terror of the city. Now all these are earnest workers for the Lord—a joy to their families and those around them. The Lord not only saved the outcast sinner, but also those who were living moral lives.

Many members of different churches were made to see that they had only a profession. Now they know they are born of God, His Spirit bearing witness that they are the children of God, and if children then heirs of God, and joint-heirs with the Lord Jesus Christ.

One sister had belonged to church from childhood. She was considered one of the best workers. When she came to meeting she found she had never had a change of heart. She came to the altar like any other sinner, and cried to God for mercy, and, bless His dear name, He did not disappoint her. Salvation came streaming down in her soul. In giving her experience she said she thought all these years she was, like Job, perfect; but now she knew if she had died she would have been lost forever.

Another sister was converted, and after she arose from the altar she said she had been a church member for eleven years. During these years she thought she was a Christian. She came to the meeting and was so deeply convicted that she prayed all night.

Many others of the same experience were brought to the Lord. This is evidence that what we are teaching everywhere we go is true; that there are thousands in the churches to-day who think they are all right, think they have eternal life, but are in a lost condition. May God have mercy on blind leaders and false teachers, and send something to arouse them before they and their followers go down to hell together. There are thousands of

ministers to-day who are healing the “hurt of my daughter but slightly, saying peace, peace, when (the Lord God says) there is no peace.” They are promising the people liberty, when they themselves are servants of corruption. They have left Christ, the fountain of living waters, and hewn out cisterns, broken cisterns, that will not hold water. They are teaching the people a form but denying the power. (In the last days perilous times
shall come. For men shall be . . . proud lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God; having a form of godliness but denying the power thereof; from such turn away. 2 Tim. 3. 1-5.) The Lord says, “Ye scornful men who rule this people; ye have made a covenant with death, and an agreement with hell. Your covenant with death shall be disannulled, and your agreement with hell shall not stand.”

The people are dead in trespasses and sins, and these false teachers are making them believe they can go to heaven (With lies ye have made the heart of the righteous sad, whom I have not made sad; and strengthened the hands of the wicked, that he should not return from his wicked way, by promising him life. Ezek. 13. 22.) without being made alive to God by His Spirit in the soul. They are making them believe there is no hell, doing away with future punishment. The Lord says they are teaching the people to hide behind a refuge of lies, but in the storm of God’s wrath these refuges shall be swept away, and they, with their followers, will have no hiding place. May the Spirit of God come upon every reader and cause you to search your heart in the light of God and eternity, and see if you are hiding behind these refuges of lies. If so, you are on the sand; unless you come to Christ and receive life, there is a fearful doom awaiting you.

**SUMMARY OF FOURTEEN YEARS’ WORK**

Space forbids writing of missions at Ohio, Indiana, California, etc., and I give a summary of first fourteen years’ work.

It is over fourteen years since I started out to stand between the living and the dead, to point sinners to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world. I have been going from one battlefield to another almost day and night. During this time I have travelled about thirty-five thousand three hundred and twenty-two miles, and held meetings in thirteen States; have stood before hundreds of thousands. The power of the Holy Ghost has gone out from these meetings all over the United States, and been felt in many places across the mighty deep in awakening power. God alone knows how many thousand souls have been born into the kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ, and how many bodies have been healed by the power of the Lord. Thousands have been saved, from the
age of fifty to eighty-five; some past ninety. More than two-thirds that have been converted were past middle age.

Hundreds have gone out as ministers and evangelists in

Page 58
America, and to nearly all nations, and to the West Indies and Africa. Hundreds of those who have been blest in the meetings have died in the triumph of living faith. Many of these were very aged, plucked as brands from the eternal burnings. Many said with their last breath they would be waiting and watching for us at the beautiful gates.

I can say with Joshua, in all the promises the Lord has made, He has never failed in one, but has been with me in every trial and given grace and glory. He has conquered all my enemies and glorified His name again and again. What He has done in the past He will do in the future. I will trust Him and go forward until He calls me from labour to reward. If we, as ministers, and churches, and as individuals, have passed through many trials and persecutions and have borne them patiently for Christ’s sake, we will in no wise lose our reward. Jesus says, “Let your heart leap for joy, for great is your reward in heaven.” We ought to thank God we are counted worthy to suffer for Him. If we suffer for Him we shall reign with Him in glory. We know we belong to the company who are going up through great trials and tribulations, having our robes washed in the blood of the Lamb.

When the herald shall shout: “Behold, the Bridegroom cometh! Go ye out to meet Him,” what a sight will burst on our raptured vision as we see the King of Heaven coming! Jesus came to save us from the curse of sin; to restore all that was lost by the fall. Jesus died in the prime of life, in the strength and vigour of manhood. We shall be like Him; these “bodies of our humiliation” shall be changed and made like unto the glorious Son of God, not to be unclothed, but clothed upon with immortality. Oh, what a happy meeting that will be! Whole families and friends will rise up from the old churchyards and clasp each other in a long embrace, which will last forever; parents and children shall meet, husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, friends and neighbours, pastors and flocks. Those who are alive will be changed in a moment, set free from the effects of sin, and be clothed with the glory of heaven.
CHAPTER X

AT MUSCATINE, IOWA

Page 59
Mal 3:6 I am the Lord I change not

Heb. 13:8 Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever

AFTER missions at Arthur, Iowa, and N. Liberty we went to Muscatine, Iowa, about fifty miles from Iowa City. We pitched our tent in Park Place on the same spot where we held a three weeks’ meeting one year before. The crowds were large and the interest good from the first.

On the fourth of July, the second day of the meeting, we had a grand reunion. Scores of young men and women drove through the dust and heat from North Liberty, Iowa; they gladly turned away from all the fourth of July celebrations and came to be witnesses for Jesus. When the multitudes saw the self-denial of these converts, young and middle aged, and aged up to eighty, and heard them tell how God had saved and kept them by His power, they had to confess the Lord was with them. Some had been saved from the drunkards’ gutter; from the gambling dens; from infidelity, and many from a dead profession, and brought into the real light and Spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ. The city of Muscatine was stirred, and the country for miles around. They said, “The Lord is in our midst in great power.” The man who was taken to our meeting at Iowa City, on his bed, and so wonderfully healed, came to this meeting and told the people he had been well and working hard every day since he was healed. Several came with him. One man who came with him was healed of diabetes and stomach trouble; he was a great sufferer.

The woman who was healed of cancer in the stomach at Columbus Junction, over a year ago, and who had been given up to die by seventeen doctors, attended this meeting and testified before thousands that she was still well. The lady has been out working for Jesus ever since she was healed. She has conducted a number of tent meetings and the Lord has been with her, and blessed her labour.
A lady who had been healed of a tumour, in one of our meetings the summer before, was at this meeting, and told how she had been healed, and had been perfectly well ever since.

Conviction fell on the people, the fear of God made them tremble. The children of the Lord said, “We had a Pentecost.” Praise the Lord! As brother Talmage said, “We ought not to be looking at a dead Pentecost of the past, but we ought to have thousands of Pentecosts all along the way.” One day a woman

Page 60

was brought to the meeting on two crutches. She had not walked a step without them for eleven months, and for four months was confined to bed. Her sufferings were so great she could scarcely endure them. The doctors gave her no hope. As I laid hands on her and prayed, the power of God came upon her. She was saved and healed, and sprang to her feet, walked back and forth through the tent, clapping her hands and praising the Lord. She left her crutches in the tent, and walked away. She attended the meeting until the close, and was always ready and happy to testify how Jesus had healed her. Her minister, and many members of the church of which she was a member, went to her house and came away and reported that she was well.

One of the leading members testified in the tent that he heard of her walking without her crutches, and he did not believe it, and said he would go and see, and if she was not, he would denounce Divine Healing. To his surprise, when he went to her home, he found her doing her own work, perfectly well and free from pain. She had no use for her crutches. He left the house praising God, instead of denouncing Divine Healing. He praised God that he was convinced that He was just the same (I am the Lord, I change not. Mal. 3. 6.) Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever. Heb. 13. 8.) to-day as in the days of the apostles. Several women were healed of decay of the ovaries, a disease nothing can reach or cure but the surgical knife, and then they often die from the operation.

One of the women who was healed of this disease refused to come to the altar to be saved when asked, but the Lord struck her down in the congregation, she lay as if she was dead. At the same time her husband
was at the altar seeking Christ. In about an hour she leaped to her feet shouting. She said she was saved and healed. The doctors had all given her up. They said the only thing that might possibly save her life would be an operation, and then she had but little hopes. They told her she was in danger of dying any day of haemorrhages. They said it was not possible for her to live longer without the operation. The day she was saved she had been to see the doctor about putting the operation of till the weather got cooler, but he urged her to have it done at once. She asked him if she would live through it; he told, her he did not know, she would have to risk it. She came to the meeting in a very sad state of mind. She knew she was not ready to die, but when the Lord struck her down she yielded herself soul and body to Him, and she was saved and healed. She rose to her feet perfectly well and happy. The Great Physician cured her without the knife.

She came to the meeting through rain as well as sunshine, and

Page 61
did all her own work. Her face shone with the glory of God, as she told how Jesus healed and saved her.

A lady came over one hundred miles, greatly afflicted with a tumour in her throat and one under her arm. She had had no use of her arm for eight years; it was always cold and looked like a hand of a corpse. As I prayed and told her in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth to stretch forth her hand, she did so and it was made whole like the other. She clapped her hands above her head, giving glory to God. She told the people her hand had been asleep for eight years, but was made whole. She testified often and said she was well, that she could feed herself and comb her hair, and that she had been baptised with the Holy Ghost. A lady in Muscatine, who had a withered hand for fifteen years, was healed. The bone of her wrist was raised, and the fingers were drawn crooked. The hand had been cold and helpless all these years. I took hold of her hand and prayed, and in a moment it was whole as the other. The woman was healed in the presence of several thousand men, women and children, who wept and shouted for joy at this manifestation of God’s power, just as they did when Jesus was on earth.
One day a lady came to the meeting suffering greatly from a fractured arm and shoulder, and her wrist had been broken and her fingers crushed, for she had fallen down a long flight of steps with all her weight on her arm and hand. She was very heavy, and she met with this accident eight months before. The arm and hand were very much swollen and inflamed. The doctors gave no hopes of ever being able to use the arm or hand. Before she came to the altar she arose and told the congregation her condition with tears in her eyes, and said she believed the Lord would heal her. When we prayed for her the people crowded around the altar to see what would happen: when they saw her begin to move her fingers and hand, and saw the swelling going down, and saw her raise that arm and stretch it forth, then clap her hands together shouting, “I am healed,” they could scarcely believe their eyes. Strong men wept who were sinners, and said, “Surely God is here.” The saints shouted, and the fear of the Lord came upon all who saw her. She stayed at the meeting several days and testified of what Jesus had done for her.

**MARRIAGE**

On the first day of January, 1902, I married Mr. S. P. Etter of Hot Springs, Ark. Then we went back to Iowa, where I had laboured several years before.
CHAPTER XI

MANIFESTATIONS OF THE SPIRIT

Page 62

Acts 10:45-46 And they of the circumcision which believed were astonished, as many as came with Peter, because that on the Gentiles also was poured out the gift of the Holy Ghost. For they heard them speak with tongues, and magnify God.

Num 11:25 when the spirit rested upon them, they prophesied,

AFTER fifteen years I went back to Indianapolis, my husband, Mr. Etter, accompanying me. There he stood bravely with me in the hottest battle, and since the day we were married he has never shrunk. He is foremost when the battle is hottest; he will defend the Word, and all the gifts, and operations of the Holy Ghost, but does not want any fanaticism, or foolishness. He takes the best care of me, in and out of the meetings. It makes no difference what I call on him to do. He will pray, and preach, and sing, and is very good around the altar. He does about all of my writing, and he also helps in getting out my books, and looks after the meeting, in and outside. The Lord knew what I needed, and it was all brought about by the Lord, through His love and care for me and the work.

We pitched a large tent in the southern part of the city, and the news soon spread of our being in the city. Our old friends and children in Jesus began to come to our help. The meetings were good from the first. Sinners began to flock to Christ, and shouts of victory began to ascend to the Great White Throne, “The lost is found, the dead alive.”

Many fell under the Power of God and had wonderful visions. There were great signs, wonders and demonstrations, including speaking in unknown tongues. (On the Gentiles also was poured out the gift of the Holy Ghost: for they heard them speak with tongues, and magnify God. Acts 10. 45, 46.)

Sinners were struck down like dead men and women. The Lord wonderfully used little children to bring sinners to Christ. While the Holy
Ghost had full control, He, the Holy Ghost, would lead them out through the congregation and reach for this man, or that woman; they would give them their hand and go straight to the altar with them, with their eyes closed all the time. All knew that they were led by the Lord; some were converted before they got to the altar, some prophesied (When the Spirit rested upon them, they prophesied. Num. ii. 25.) things that have since taken place.

The weather began to get quite cool, so we went down into

Page 63
the city to Peniel Hall on 11th, and Senate and all followed. The Holy Ghost was present in great power, with gifts, signs, and visions, following the laying on of hands. There were visible signs of light and glory on the pulpit, and through the congregation, seen by the natural eye by some. Saints said they had never been in such a meeting or felt such power of God, or of the Holy Ghost.

SIGNS AND WONDERS AT DALLAS, TEXAS
(Reprinted from “Word and Witness,” from report of Elder F.F. Bosworth.)

Dallas, Tex., Aug. 11, 1912.

It has been about two weeks since our dear Sister Etter joined us in the meeting, and we give glory to God for the way He has used her every night in preaching and demonstrating the wonderful gospel of the Son of God.

The interest and power increases every night. Last night there were thousands of people in and around the tent. Sinners look on and weep, as they see the sick and afflicted healed by the power of God every night. Among those healed last night, before the great audience, was a mute, 36 years old, born deaf and dumb. He came from Oklahoma, and was instantly healed in the first meeting he attended last night. Sinners wept when they saw he could hear and shout praises to God.

Yesterday morning a wonderful miracle was wrought on a fifteen-year-old orphan boy-Emmett Martin. His right arm was paralysed when he was one year old, so that he has never been able to raise that arm above
his head or to open and shut his hand. His other arm was in splints and in a sling, badly injured by falling off the streetcar a week ago. The bandages and splints were removed and the arm instantly and perfectly healed; and when Sister Etter in the name of Jesus commanded him to stretch forth the paralysed arm it was also instantly healed! He raised both hands above his head and clapped them together and shouted praises to God. He was gloriously saved at the same time, and was in the meeting again last night and testified before the great audience.

An invalid lady from Mesquite, Texas was carried into the tent the other night. She had been an invalid four years with rheumatism all over her body and could neither comb her own hair nor raise her arms.

Page 64
The lame, the blind, the deaf and dumb, the palsied, the paralytic, cancers, those suffering from operations, and others dying with incurable diseases have been wonderfully converted and healed by the power of God. Sinners are converted and flock to Jesus for salvation, and Christians are baptised with the Holy Ghost.

I wish all the saints in the Pentecostal movement had a copy of Sister Etters book. It is such a help to faith! There has been no such record written since the “Acts of the Apostles” recording such continuous victories by the Lord in our day over sin and sickness, as this book.

MIRACLES OF HEALING- IN DALLAS
(Reprinted from The Latter Rain Evangel of Chicago, U.S.A. October, 1912.)

God is truly working in a wonderful way in Dallas, Texas, in the meetings conducted by Mrs. Woodworth-Etter and the pastor. During the first week in September about fifty were baptised in the Holy Spirit, besides many bright conversions and miraculous healings.

We quote the following from a private letter received from an eyewitness under date of August 22nd.
“There are about five thousand people in attendance every night and on Sunday nights many more. The sick and afflicted are coming from all parts of Texas, and some have come from Oklahoma, Alabama, Georgia and Louisiana. They are coming on trains, covered wagons, and every way they can. Oh, the pitiful sights! How they make my heart ache! Sometimes it is more than I can bear when I see as many as four or five in one service nearly eaten up with cancer or consumption and given up by all earthly aid, and as a last resort they come to the Lord.

“The first night I was here, there were four brought in on cots in a dying condition, several in roller chairs and many afflicted who were able to walk. I saw two on cots get up and walk when prayed with. Some who were thought to be dying have jumped right over the end of their cots, leaping and walking and shouting all over the tent after the prayer of faith was offered. I will mention one or two remarkable cases.

“A woman here in Dallas, dying from a double affliction of cancer of the stomach and tuberculosis of the lungs, a living skeleton, given up by all the best physicians of this city, was brought to the meeting on a cot and thought she would die before Sister Etter could get around to her. When prayed with she was healed instantly of both afflictions, arose from the cot and shouted and praised the Lord. She is coming to the meeting every night and testifying. She is still very thin, but the disease is killed and she is gaining every day.

“A boy, brought from Beaumont, Texas, several hundred miles away, suffering from epileptic insanity, was healed instantly, and a few days after a business man from that city, coming to the meetings in Dallas, testified that the boy was sound and well.

“A little waif, a newsboy on the streets of Dallas, strolled into the meeting with one arm paralysed and the other broken from jumping off a street car a few days previous. Oh, how deserted and pitiful and dirty and forlorn he looked! It says in the Word when our father and mother forsake us, then the Lord will take us up, and He truly did that little fellow. Sister Etter laid her hands upon him and prayed, and he was instantly healed. He threw both hands towards heaven, raised them high
and shouted and praised God, and I have seen him in the services nearly every night since. He testifies before that large multitude, and has two perfectly well arms to show what the mighty power of God can do.”

We also give the following clipping from the Dallas Daily Times-Herald of September 7, 1912:

“Hundreds in Dallas and all over Texas and many other states have already been healed in this meeting of all manner of diseases and afflictions by the power of God, in answer to the prayer of faith. Many have been brought over one thousand miles and have been wonderfully saved and healed. The lame, the blind, many deaf and dumb, the palsied, the paralytic, consumptives, those suffering with cancers, tumours, fistulas, pellagra, operations, many with epilepsy, and invalids for years are praising God for healing for soul and body.

“Perhaps never before was there such a scene as that witnessed by the great audience Monday night, when three deaf and dumb mutes, fifty-four, thirty-four and seventeen years old, all strangers to each other, hugged, kissed, wept, shouted and praised God for perhaps twenty minutes, because He had opened all their ears, given them their voices and saved their souls. Sinners look on and weep and make their way to the altar. Sunday, God came in slaying power, and twenty-one, like Saul, were struck down by the power of God and lay from one to eleven hours. They had wonderful visions of heaven and of Jesus, and all got up with shining faces, filled with the love of God. The tent looked like a battlefield, for the slain of the Lord were many. This power has continued all the week, and sinners have been struck down in their homes several miles from the tent. Hundreds in Dallas have been filled with the Holy Ghost as at Pentecost. Perhaps in no other place in the world is God so wonderfully displaying His power at the present time.”

Mrs. Clay E. Martin, one of the deaf mutes who was healed, gives a written testimony as follows:

“I am now fifty-four years old. My father and mother were first cousins. Myself and two sisters were born totally deaf and dumb. I was born at
Jonesville, Lee County, Virginia, educated at Staunton, Virginia, under Prof. J. J. Covell. I was teacher in Prof. Van Nostrand’s deaf and dumb school at Austin, Texas, at the time my uncle, Ben. D. Martin, was state senator under Governor Coke. On Wednesday, July 31, 1912, I went to the wonderful meeting in the large tent at the corner of Parry and Fletcher streets. When Sister Etter put her finger in my mouth at the root of my tongue and then in my ears, commanding the deaf and dumb spirit to come out, God instantly opened my ears and gave me my voice. Oh, it seems so wonderful to hear everything.”

LETTER FROM AN ENGLISH EDITOR

WONDERS OF GOD IN DALLAS, TEXAS

During this revival hundreds have been saved and healed. The blind have seen, the deaf have heard, the dumb have spoken; broken limbs have been restored, incurable diseases like cancer, consumption and pellagra have been healed. The Word of God has gone forth in power, and the Lord has confirmed it with “signs following.”

About twelve hundred have received the baptism of the Holy Ghost as on the day of Pentecost, each one speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance. During our month’s stay here we have seen the dear Lord mightily manifest His healing power at different times. A brother came down from Missouri, very far gone with consumption. He had taken to his bed because he was so weak, but the Lord told him to come to Dallas and He would heal him. As Sister Etter laid hands on him, rebuking the disease in the name of Jesus, it went at once, and the brother was able to give an overflowing testimony the next day.

A sister came down from St. Paul who had been an invalid for two years, ever since the birth of her baby. She had all kinds of internal trouble, but the prayer of faith by Sister Etter put everything right, and the Lord raised her up from the couch on which she lay. She ran up and down the tabernacle praising the Lord. In her testimony she said that previously she had been so ill that it was only with difficulty she could move from her bed to a chair in her room. She stayed a little while longer in Dallas,
during which she became strengthened in spirit, soul and body, and the Lord baptised her with the Holy Ghost. She writes from St. Paul telling how well she is.

Another sister came down with the worst case of goiter we have ever seen. She had been under many physicians and a specialist, and her case was pronounced incurable. When her mother decided to bring her to Dallas, the doctor said the train journey would probably kill her. On the first night she came Sister Etter called on the name of Jesus and the disease was cured. (We notice that in almost every case Sister Etter dealt with the disease as if she was dealing with the devil himself.)

At once the sister was delivered, the pain left, and she was able to exercise her swollen neck. It seemed as though the swelling subsided considerably at once, although the swelling had not all gone before she left Dallas. She is able to give a very blessed testimony. For the first time in a long time she was able to sleep peacefully; she was able to walk 32 blocks to and from the meetings every day, whereas before she came she could not walk more than two blocks, and that with difficulty.

At another time a man who looked as though he was dying, suffering internally with appendicitis, came into the meeting; the Lord not only healed his body, but saved his soul. Salvation means the double cure, and really means WHOLENESS, and you cannot limit it to the part of the being, as we have often done in past times.

Sister Etter has gone to San Antonio, starting meetings there the first of January. We hear the Lord is blessedly confirming His Word with signs following. Her farewell service took place on the last Sunday of the old year, and was one of the most blessed services we have ever attended. Many times while giving her message she was so overcome with emotion she had to stop. Especially pathetic was her farewell to Bros. Bosworth and Birdsal, “these two dear boys, as this mother in Israel called them.

Page 68
She appealed to all to stand by them. The power of God seemed especially on this dear sister that night, and as she laid hands on sick ones and seekers, they one and all seemed to come mightily under the power of God, becoming prostrated before the Lord.
My husband and myself are just leaving Dallas, Texas, after a most interesting time at the meetings, which are being held here in this city at the large Tabernacle (recently built to take place of the tent). Mrs. Etter has been there five months holding meetings, and will remain until the first of the year, when she goes to San Antonio, Texas, for a series of meetings.

Mrs. Etter is an old-time friend of ours. When we first knew her she was in the midst of a very remarkable revival work on the Pacific coast, where many thousands were saved and many were healed. We were delighted to meet each other again after the lapse of many years. She extended to us a most loving welcome, and gave us seats on the platform by her side.

We have already published reports of these Dallas meetings, which we knew were reliable, but it has been a joy to attend them for ourselves, and to witness the mighty power of God convicting and converting sinners, healing sick bodies, and baptising saints with the Holy Ghost. We could only make it possible to remain for a few days, but in that length of time we saw much that we shall never forget. As we entered the Tabernacle on Saturday evening we saw a crowd of rejoicing ones at the front, and we learned later that a deaf and dumb man, about sixty years of age, had just been saved and instantly healed by the power of God through Mrs. Etter’s command of faith, as she bade the deaf and dumb demons to depart in Jesus’ name. Another man who had been healed of deafness was pointed out to us, and as he was singing a hymn in unison with the others with eyes closed, it was evident how well he could hear. We
saw one lady who had been stone deaf, but after prayer was offered the ears which had seemed dead began to have life in them, and she could hear loud sounds near her. Some people are healed at once, and others gradually, but Mrs. Etter feels that if they have been receptive as she has prayed “the prayer of faith” for them, that they have only to hold on in faith and continue to praise God on the authority of His Word, and the symptoms will surely pass away. There really are so many healings day by day that only the more remarkable ones attract attention.

Mrs. Etter’s greatest concern is to have people “get right with God “ in their souls, and then she tells them they will be healed. When they come to her with more desire for physical healing than for the spiritual healing, she refuses to pray for the healing of their bodies until their souls come into right relations with God. This undoubtedly is one great reason of her success, and another reason is that she believes in working for the unifying of all the members of the body of Christ, and therefore she does not preach mere theories, but holds up a living Christ, receiving all who are honest in their hearts and purposes towards Him, even if they do not yet see the truth just as she teaches it. She also avoids laying stress upon certain words or expressions, with which the enemy is trying to cause divisions in the body of Christ. Therefore there is no contention or strife in these meetings, but love and unity.

It is interesting to note that Mrs. Etter teaches healing in the Atonement (in the same way that we were taught by the Holy Spirit Himself many years ago). She also encourages all the saints to press on for more power from God to do the miraculous works, which Jesus said believers should do in His name.

Mrs. Etter is one that speaks with no uncertain Bound, and we have never seen any one else rebuke disease and demons with such Heaven-sent authority and power. It brought a new wave of spiritual joy to our heart to hear the way in which these “cruel demons” were ordered to depart. Perhaps it is needless to say here that when people get their eyes on the instrument that God uses, instead of upon Himself, they do not receive healing. While on the other hand, those whose gaze of faith is upon the Saviour alone often receive healing, through the application in faith of the anointed handkerchiefs or tracts sent out from these meetings. Some
periodicals have ridiculed this means of reaching the sick, but God is wonderfully using them just the same, and as He wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul (see Acts xix. 11, 12).

Page 70
He is doing the same now for those who trust Him, for so many of God’s children are sick everywhere that the need is most urgent and the unbelief is so great that often in isolated places those suffering saints cannot get one near at hand to offer for them “the prayer of faith.”

Mrs. Etter preaches the gospel in great simplicity and power, backing up all her remarks by quotations from the Word of God. The altar services are very remarkable, as saints and sinners gather around in deep earnestness seeking God for their individual needs. The power of God falls upon them, and it is wonderful to note the changes that come over the faces of the seeking ones as the light dawns upon their souls. The power of God often prostrates them, and even little children are seen “under the power”; apparently unconscious to all but God, and with their little faces shining like angels.

There were people present from many different states in the Union.

The night we left there were three remarkable cases of healing: one of goiter, one of cancer, and one of deafness. The lady with goiter was suffering very much with the choking or suffocating sensation occasioned by it. Mrs. Etter commanded the enemy to depart, in Jesus’ name, and soon we saw her turning her head freely from side to side, while the swelling seemed mostly, if not entirely, gone. The pain and swelling of the man’s cancer was also taken away in a few minutes.

It is stated that about three hundred and fifty have received the Pentecostal baptism, with the sign of speaking with new tongues.

There is usually a great solemnity in the meetings, and the faces of the people are very earnest. With the exception of the altar service, where many are often praising or praying at once, the meetings are conducted very quietly. All tendency to wildfire or fanaticism is entirely discountenanced.

Perhaps the explanation for the solemnity of these meetings is that there is continual teaching about the soon coming of the Lord for His Bride and
exhortations to get ready. One dear brother, Rev. H. C. Mears, who has preached the gospel for over forty years, came to fight the work, but became convinced that it was of God; he received the baptism of the Holy Spirit with the sign of tongues, and afterwards God gave him the most wonderful visions of Heaven, and of what the Lord is preparing for His people, and also visions of the coming of the Lord. It is most inspiring to listen to the revelations of the coming of the Lord which have been vouchsafed to this dear brother. His spirit is so loving and gentle, he reminds us of what the Lord Jesus said about Nathaniel, “Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom there is no guile.”

CLAIMING THE PROMISE

“Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you.” (Luke 10. 19.)

At a recent meeting at the time just after the call for all needing prayer to come to the altar had been made, Sister Etter had been praying for many round the altar, and God wonderfully healed them all, and as she was praying for a lady there was a scorpion laying two inches away from her hand.

She saw it and went to knock it off and it stung her. The pain seemed to run all through her and go to her heart. The finger got red, and the Lord showed her it was a fatal and poisonous sting, and nothing but the Lord could help her. A brother killed it, and several of the saints saw it, and went right to praying. She claimed the promise that we should have power over serpents, and all fear left her.

The people were waiting for her to heal them. She hung on to the Lord, and His promises, and the pain began to stop and she went right on praying for the sick, and nothing was left but the mark of the sting. The hurt was perfectly healed.

Bro. S. B. Finley says: -“ While attending these meetings I have a number of times seen the most beautiful flashes of light, like lightning, with some
of the most brilliant colours, including most beautiful purple. There were
great waves of light resting over different ones in the meeting.

One night there appeared a light like a white star and a two-edged sword
going out from Sister Woodworth-Etter’s mouth while she was
preaching, and there were like flames of fire in rainbow colours around
her at the same time.

Another night there appeared a very large white cross. It stood before me
in the skies as I was about to go to church, and many white roads leading
up to it.

The prophet Joel (Chap. 2, verse 28) speaks of these signs following God’s
people (also see Acts 2. 4, 5).

A brother came to these meetings who had been a holiness preacher for
eight years past; he had been fighting this work for about three years;
finally the Lord showed him he had to make

Page 72
a final decision, and he decided to walk in the Light. He, his wife, four
sons, daughter, and her husband, all received the baptism of the Holy
Ghost, since they attended these meetings. The power of God often comes
on two of the sons, and while prostrated under that power they have
glorious visions of the Eternal world. One son was healed of a swelling in
the head. After he was prayed for it ran off and away, and has not hurt
him any more. The power of God comes upon them also in their own
home; the Spirit of God speaks through them in other tongues, and they
have visions.

One woman had a tumour in her face and jaw for many years, was in an
awful state, could hardly take any nourishment. She came back and
testified that it had all disappeared and the side of her face was straight
like the other.

A man brought his wife on the way home to die, given up by all the
doctors. She had cancer of the mouth, and she was saved and healed. At
once the swelling all went down and the soreness went, and she had the
perfect use of her mouth. She came back the next day to testify that she was healed.

KANSAS MEETING
We held several meetings in Kansas, near the Oklahoma line, out on the prairies, at a place some distance from a small town. The Power of the Lord came down like a cyclone. Men and women fell in their homes and in other places in and around the meeting. Many of the rich and of the best people, including the farmers around, were converted. There was a church college in the town, and some of the members got condemned and mad.

A lady who had been at the meeting went to the Methodist church on a Sunday, and fell prostrate under the Power of the Holy Ghost; they tried to bring her out from under that Power. They poured cold water on her, and did everything they could to bring her out.

When she would come out a little they would persecute her for going to our meeting, and she would go back under the Power; she continued that way all day and, night. They got so convicted and enraged they could have killed me. They called the authorities together to see if I had broken the law in any way so that they could find a flaw to catch me, and then they sent the sheriff and others to where I was boarding, to arrest me; but I told them according to law they could not, and, in the Name of the Lord I would not go, and they could not take me. They went away cursing and said they would get me yet. They also

Page 73
said that I must go with them to the girl’s house, and bring her out of the spell that I had put her in; they said she was crazy, and that her father would kill me.

I told them if they would let her alone she would soon come out; that I had no power to hurt her, nor to take her out from under that Power. They were also working among the cowboys, getting them enraged; telling them I was driving people crazy. We heard their threats, and knew they were gathering a mob, and we had no place to go; I told them to stand with me in the Name of the Lord. I said that our God would fight our battles. We would trust Him to reach out His hand in some way, and
put the fear of God upon them. Those attending the meeting said they would die if necessary, but would never run, nor surrender. We knew our only hope was in God. Those who had made themselves my enemies expected to kill or take me a prisoner; the brethren knew that I was the one they were after, and they counselled together, and decided they would protect me, if they had to fight with chairs or anything they could get.

They came as we expected, and were told that we were all nervous and trembling. We heard the shouts as they were coming down the roads on horseback, firing pistols as they came. They had on rough clothes and big hats. I said, “Be brave”; we commenced singing, and they came and surrounded the tent. Then they would get together in bunches, and would act wild, as if they were going to rush in on us. We sang and prayed, and the dear ones tried to keep me in the middle of them, and hide and protect me as much as they could. I commenced talking, and they saw the power of the Lord was on me in a wonderful manner. I was in the Spirit, and all fear was gone. I talked to them like as to little children, and they began to settle down, and a stillness was coming over them.

They had us surrounded so that we could not get away or get out. To my left I saw the man that came that day to arrest me, with a couple of others. The Lord led me out on the platform, right out to those men. I reached out my hand to them and smiled. The leader said, “We saw you to-day.” I said, “Yes, I think you did; I am glad to see you here,” and I was, for all fear was gone, and I saw that I had won the victory. I continued, “I hope you will like the meeting so well that you will come again. They could have pierced me through with a knife, or have dragged me off, but that the hand of God was on them. They could not move. I shook hands with some more of the others, and then went back to the pulpit, and talked and cried.

Page 74
I saw there was a company led on by the father of the girl; their great hats were pulled over their faces, waiting for the crowd to leave. They said, “You must go with us, and take the girl out of that spell.” I looked to Jesus a moment before answering them. I felt the power of God on me, and I marched out right up to the father, reached out my hand, and spoke
so kindly that he was surprised. He stood still and looked at me, and the rest were looking on at us. He began to tremble, the power of God fell on them, and the lion was tamed. I asked him if he hadn’t been cross to her, and abused her for coming to the meeting, and for being under the power, he said that he had. “Did she not talk to you, and want you to be a better man?” he said, “Yes, she did.” “Then you abused her, and she went under the power of God again? ” Every time he said, “Yes.” I said, “Do you not know it is your fault that she stays that way? Do you not think that if you will go home, and listen to what she tells you, that she will soon be all right?” He broke down, and said, “I know she is right; I ought to listen to her; she is all right, and so are you.” “Then you go right home and tell her she can serve the Lord.”

They all shook hands, and I showed the congregation that we could all breathe easier, and that henceforth we would all be stronger in the Lord. He surely fought our battle. We had no more trouble, and the meeting continued with great success. Praise God for His wonderful presence and power in every time of need.

In other places I have been in great dangers, many times not knowing when I would be shot down, either in the pulpit, or going to and from the meetings. Many times I have been followed and eavesdropped. Often bands of wicked men came in to kill, or to tear up the meetings. Their looks and very appearance are sufficient to terrify, but I said I would never run, nor compromise. The Lord would always put His mighty power on me, so that He took all fear away, and made me like a giant. He always stood by me in every way. If in any way they had tried to shoot, or kill me, He would have struck them dead, and I sometimes told them so.

The power of the Lord was on me; something like it was on Jesus, when He drove out the mighty men, the money changers in the Temple, with a little cord whip, or rope. There was nothing to make them afraid but the awful presence of God. The fear of God always made them leave, and the same is true to day; sometimes they fall like dead men. The Lord always pointed
these people out to me when they were in the crowd, and showed me our danger.

Dear reader, we are now in the dark days. Many who read these lines will have to go through great danger, and persecutions, also hard trials, but be true to God, stand for His word, and honour, and glorify His Name, and He will protect and deliver.

We can have the faith that we will live until Jesus comes. Claim the promise that He will shield us from all dangers, from all the arrows of the enemy, and from the pestilence; that no plague shall come near you. The promises contained in the ninety-first Psalm are for all of God’s true children in these last days. Oh! Glory to His Name that liveth forever and ever. Who is able to deliver His children out of all their troubles. Then why fear when trouble comes? We must have trials to perfect us for our future home.

PROPHESIES MADE AND FULFILLED
While holding meetings in California the Lord showed me that great destruction and an earthquake were coming.

Soon after the papers were ablaze with the pictures of the awful earthquake and holocaust in San Francisco and the surrounding country. I had told them God always sends mercy before judgement. I told them that they rejected mercy, and that they would be visited next with destruction and judgement. The earthquake soon followed and the fear of God came on those that remembered the prophecy. Both prophecies were fulfilled in a week, and I lived to walk over the ruins.

A woman that had been baptised with the Holy Ghost, and healed of a broken leg, saw and told the people about the awful storm that was coming. Her prophecy was fulfilled, just two weeks from the day she said it would come.

While holding meetings in Louisville, Kentucky, the Lord was visiting the city in great mercy and power; but so many rejected the Spirit, and went over to hardness of heart. The Lord showed a sister there of the storm
which was coming and which shortly afterwards struck the city, and did much damage to property, and in which many lives were lost.

This same sister saw the destruction of the S.S. “Titanic.” She saw the vessel go down, ten or more days before it sank, with its hundreds of souls on board. She saw it sink out of sight. She saw them first lower the lifeboats, and saw them helping the passengers down into the boats, saw the men drag a man who

Page 76
was hid in a lifeboat out and kill him, and throw him into the sea. She was much excited at seeing the awful disaster, and her husband was frightened by her cries, so vividly did she see the disaster.
CHAPTER XII

PROPHETIC VISION OF THE COMING OF THE LORD

1 Thess 4:16-18 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Dan 5:5 In the same hour came forth fingers of a man's hand, and wrote over against the candlestick upon the plaister of the wall of the king's palace: and the king saw the part of the hand that wrote.

Jer 1:9 Then the Lord put forth his hand, and touched my mouth. And the Lord said unto me, Behold, I have put my words in thy mouth.

John 14:21 He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

ON March 24th, 1904, when I fell under the operation of the Power of God, while praying for the healing of the last one at the altar, I saw the Saviour on the Cross and sinners coming to Him. I saw Steps leading across to the Pearly Gates of Heaven. All those who plunged into the Fountain were at once placed on the Steps. Each one carried a light, which grew brighter as they went higher. There was not a spot of defilement on their robes. I was made to understand that they were the Light of the World, that their Lamps were lighted in Heaven. They had Christ in their souls. Each one had a bodyguard of Angels of God, escorting them on the upward journey. At the top of the Steps were the Pearly Gates, where the Heavenly Hosts waited to welcome the Pilgrims of Earth.

I also saw that the world is in great darkness, and that saints are very few. “Many are called but few chosen,” or will accept. Many were under conviction, but trusted to water baptism, to confirmation, or to church
membership; but unless they are carrying the light from God, they are worse than an open sinner.

The whole world lies in great darkness, except just a few. I saw the preparation in Heaven and earth for the Soon Coming of Christ. (The Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first, then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words. 1 Thess. 4. 16-18.) Heaven seemed to be in a commotion. The Lord was marshalling His hosts; getting the Horses and Chariots ready. The Armies of Heaven were moving, the Gates were open. An Angel came out of the Gates blowing a great Trumpet; the

Page 77
Saviour was taking the lead, with all the glory of Heaven, shouting to the saints in a loud voice that awakened the dead.

The Lord showed me He was judging His saints, separating the Wheat from the Tares, that the Household of Faith was getting their portion of Meat in this God’s due season. The Angel was sealing the last ones of the members of the Bride with the Seal of the living God. They were a little flock and the last one would soon be sealed, then the Lord would come in a cloud of glory to take His Bride to the Marriage Feast, or Supper. God help all who read this Vision to take warning, and repent, for the Judgement of God is at hand.

ANOTHER REMARKABLE PROPHETIC VISION
While holding a revival in Fostina, Ohio, in March 1904, while in my bed, I had a vision of God. I thought I was in a day meeting, and was standing by the pulpit. Some man in the congregation spoke in a loud voice, saying, “Sister Woodworth, look at the hand above the door.” I looked in that direction, and right above the door, coming from the vestibule, I saw a large hand, wrist, and part of the arm. (In the same hour came forth fingers of a man’s hand and wrote over against the candlestick upon the plaster of the wall of the king’s palace: and the king saw the part of the hand that wrote. (Dan. 5. 5.) The wrist was bare for several inches. There
was a soft, flowing sleeve, that hung down about eight inches. It was white and very soft looking. The fingers were all bent a little, except the little and index fingers. They pointed out each way. The hand and arm were lovely. The sleeves and all were white and shining. The hand and arm moved about and pointed all over the congregation again and again, then pointed the index finger to me and waved the hand and fingers as if beckoning me, or calling me to come. The hand continued to move over the people, then pointed. Every eye saw the wonderful hand sight. I cried out in a loud voice, “Oh! that is the hand of God!”

There was a very large window on the same side of the house. The transom was open and a hand just like the other came through the transom and did just like the other, both warning and pointing the people to me. Both lovely hands pointed over the house, then to me. I cried out again and again, “Oh! that is the hand of God!” They both went away at once.

It seemed the congregation could not move. Then I said, “Oh! I believe it is the hand of God and it means something wonderful to the people, and especially to me.” Just then I saw through the transom of the same window and clear up to Heaven a path twenty feet or more wide. It reached from Heaven down

Page 78
and was full of stars and light. As I looked I saw one of the hands and nearly all of the arm with the flowing, soft sleeve come out of Heaven and come down the shining path. Then it came across to the window through the transom without stopping, and over the congregation, with the index finger and arm pointing to me. The finger touched me on the forehead. The little finger or thumb, or both, touched my face. The hand and arm waved over me. I felt the Everlasting Arms and the soft sleeves around me. Every one saw it then. It went straight across the congregation and out of the window and up to Heaven without stopping. I cried out with a loud voice, “It is the Hand of God. It was the Everlasting Arms.” I said, “God is going to reveal Himself to me in a wondrous way, writing His laws on my mind with the finger of God. Perhaps he is soon going to take me home.” For the devil came also to make me believe I was going to die, but I said, “No.”
The Lord showed me the Vision is concerning the Soon Coming of Christ. The warning, the hands pointing over the people, then pointing them to me and to heaven, was drawing the people to me to get light on the speedy coming of our Lord, and to get ready to meet Him. That it would be only a few years; that I would pass through several changes in my life and work; that would be for my good and the glory of God. This Vision was not of Christ, but of God that inhabits Eternity; the Father of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. The great Fatherhood and Love of God was revealed to me as never before as a personal God. God is as much person as Jesus Christ. Jesus said, “I am the express image of My Father’s Person.” God is a spirit form. He alone had Immortality; but through Christ’s obedience unto death on the Cross He brought Life and Immortality to light.

It was the Arm of God and the Finger of God that touched my forehead. He showed me He would seal me with, and reveal unto me, the wisdom of God and the knowledge of His glorious plan of the ages; the winding up of this Harvest; of the calling and preparation of the Bride; of the Soon Coming of Christ, the Bridegroom; that the Gentile Door will soon be closed; of the great time of trouble that will follow the Rapture or Ascension of the Bride.

All that are left will go down in, or through this great day or time of trouble that the Angel Gabriel told Daniel of, such as never was, or ever shall be again. The whole world will be taken in a snare at the winding up of that awful time with the Great Battle of God Almighty with the armies of the earth, when He comes back with His saints to set up the glorious Millennial Kingdom, which will last one thousand years, when Christ and His Bride shall judge the nations.

In that Vision the Lord gave me a special call for this work, and to give the Household of Faith their Meat in due season; to give the Last Call to the Gentile sinners, the Last Call to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb, for His wife is about ready to enter into the marriage relation, and the door will be closed never to be opened again; and to get those who have been called to be established, to be faithful and true, that they may be anointed with the Holy Ghost and with power, and sealed with the proper
knowledge of His coming, and of their great work during the millennial reign of one thousand years, when the saints shall judge the world and angels, when all the families of the earth shall be blessed.

The Lord showed me He would enlighten and reveal these things to me by His Word; through the Spirit He would write them in my forehead, or mind and heart. He touched my mouth (Then the Lord put forth His hand and touched my mouth. And the Lord said unto me, behold, I have put My words in thy mouth. Jer. 1. 9.) with His thumb and finger, showing me He would put words in my mouth, and give me wisdom to explain these things as fast as He gave them to me, that this was, and is His due time when we must know these things. He put His loving arms around me, showing His loving care and protection, that He gave me a new lease of life for this work, which was to be devoted to this preparation work of warning the people and getting the Bride ready. I have been very near death several times, but the memory of the wonderful vision has inspired me to new life. I have been wonderfully enlightened during all these years. I understand all these things better every day, as God is leading me to separate the Wheat from the Tares with His Word and by His Spirit. Christ, the Great Reaper in white, clothed in power, is with me in this great Harvest Work. He gives me the light every day. The time is very short! The Lord is showing me many things on this line. I never loved the blessed loving Father so much as now. I never had an idea that His plans were so great and glorious. Oh! praise His Name forever.

The Lord revealed to me in this vision many vicissitudes and changes that I would pass through in the following four years of my life. These revelations have and are being fulfilled.

God is continually revealing to His children the Mysteries of the Kingdom, which are hidden from the “Wise and Prudent.” (Matt. 11. 25.)

“God’s children have Supernatural Revelations and see Visions: otherwise the Bible could not be the Word of God, for it is (inter alia) the result and record of visions.” Someone said that they thought that those who said they had had a vision just imagined it. If that is so, after the Crucifixion, Mary did not see
Christ, but only imagined it, and when she saw the two angels, she just imagined that also; and when Jesus appeared to her, why she just imagined that. If that is so, the Apostles who testified that they saw Him, only imagined they saw Him, and, after that, when Jesus was seen by the five hundred brethren, seen by all of them at the same time; why those five hundred men just imagined it, imagined all together, at precisely the same time (1 Cor. 15. 6). And everyone that saw Jesus after His Resurrection from the dead just imagined it. On what grounds, then, do you believe that Jesus rose from the dead if you reject supernatural testimony? Spiritual things are spiritually discerned.

After receiving the New Birth into the Spiritual Kingdom, God’s children know those things which are mysteries, and forever secret, and hidden from the eyes of the simply natural, unregenerate men, however wise, learned and intelligent they may be, and to whatever high degree of acumen and understanding they may have attained.

When Elisha’s servant at Dothan saw that the city was compassed round by a host, both with horses and chariots, he came to his master, and said, “Alas, my master, how shall we do?” Elisha prayed, “Open his eyes that he may see.” And behold the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire about Elisha. If Elisha’s servant could see, why not we?

Paul had a vision in the Temple; Peter on the housetop had a vision; John the Revelator had visions, and numerous others.

One of the elementary and fundamental doctrines of the Christian religion is “The Immutability of the Omnipotent God,” or in ordinary parlance, it is the fixed belief that God has not changed, and will not change, in His dealings with mankind, as long as this dispensation lasts; that He is All Powerful, and that He has not lost any of His power during the centuries that have elapsed since the days of the early church. That He is still faithful and true, to fulfil all that He has promised to do, on the conditions specified in His Word. That He has not lost any of the love that He once had for mankind; and that under the same circumstances and conditions will do as much for us as He ever did for anyone else.

“We repeat that the doctrine and belief in ‘The Immutability of an Omnipotent God’ is one of the Fundamental Doctrines of the Christian
Religion which has been adhered to all down the ages, by the Christian Church of all denominations; and that no one can deny that God reveals Himself in Visions to His servants and remain an orthodox Christian.” See Sermon on Visions and Trances.

**PROPHETIC VISIONS OF ELDER H. C. MEARS**

I saw the awful destruction of the world. It was thundering and lightning. It was raining and hailing. The water was all gushing in all directions. There were crowds of people, but it seemed as though there was not a saint on the earth. It was dark physically and spiritually. There were great armies of people, and multitudes of soldiers dressed in uniforms. There were also people running and rushing in the streets in every direction. I also saw bolts falling from heaven, which struck the houses, and they flew to pieces in every direction.

At another time there were a great many of us here all worshipping God. We were all in white, but some seemed whiter than others. Those that were white were translated and went up, and the others, that were not white enough, looked and longed to go up, but were not white enough to be caught away from the Great Tribulation to meet the Lord in the air. I recognised a few of them.

There are some of you not white enough before God, while you are claiming to be His followers. I learned from this that some of you professing Christians would be left behind.

One night I saw the beast mentioned in the thirteenth chapter of Revelation. At another time I saw Enoch and Elijah, the two witnesses. Their names were written on them. Oh, the power that they had! We were lifted up above the world. There were fires of Judgement flashing all over the world. Oh, the groaning and wailing that there was at that time!

A wonderful power raised up at last, and those prophets seemed to be killed. They dropped and lay, and then a cry was made. Later I saw them get up.
Another time I saw an angel, as he passed along, sealing the servants of God. He said, “Hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees, till we have sealed the servants of our God on their foreheads.”

Another time I was away from here in the Spirit, and was in the City of Jerusalem. I have seen pictures of that place, and I was there. There I saw the Saviour dying on the Cross, amidst a great crowd. Oh! The pain that was on His face! I shed tears looking at Him.

Again, I saw my Saviour, sitting upon a dazzling Throne; and saw the blazing, sparkling Crown upon the Head of Him who bled and died for me.

Many of the saints in the Dallas meeting had visions of Christ as a glorious King, coming in His Royal Majesty with all the Hosts of Heaven for His Bride, and of the changing and rapture of the Redeemed of the Lord. They saw them rise with shouts of gladness, mingled with the music of Heaven. And some had glorious visions of the Marriage Supper, and saw the table with the feast spread and the brightness of the saints as they gathered around. Jesus was seen coming on a white horse with the banner, King of Kings and Lord of Lords, with all His saints riding on white horses, with the armies of heaven coming back to earth again, to the great Battle of Armageddon, to the supper of the great Jehovah, where the Anti-Christ and his army will be destroyed and Christ will set up His Everlasting Kingdom, and the saints will reign as kings and priests for a thousand years.

The Lord is revealing things to come both on earth and in Heaven. In all our meetings the fire of God is seen on heads like cloven tongues, and lights are seen over and around the platform by many, both saints and sinners. Jesus has been seen walking and standing in the midst. (He that loveth Me shall be loved of My Father, and I will love him and will manifest Myself to him. John 14. 21.)

All these terrible wars that have shaken the whole world in the last two years and almost covered the lovely lands of Europe with blood and slain
were prophesied in the Dallas meeting, less than a year beforehand, and many other things that have come to pass.

The Lord greatly used Bro. Mears, he had visions of many large meetings that I would hold soon in this country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, in the large cities, on the mountains, and in the valleys, in the largest buildings and also in large tents. He saw the crowds standing round and perceived them coming to Christ by hundreds, and saw the slain of the Lord like a battleground; also, the sick were being healed by scores and hundreds.

Oh! I thought that could not be possible! Surely I could never travel and endure so much hardness and responsibility? but it has all been fulfilled. I have travelled over twenty-two thousand miles since I was in Dallas. And he also prophesied about the book called “Acts of the Holy Ghost.” He said God would greatly bless it and that it would be sent quickly to all parts of the world. Ten thousand copies have been scattered over land and sea, and now, at the call of the people and the leading of the Lord; I am sending out a new book, which is the seventh volume, entitled, “Signs and Wonders God Wrought.”
CHAPTER XIII

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ON DIVINE HEALING

Q. WHAT is divine healing?

A. Divine healing is the act of God’s grace, by the direct power of the Holy Spirit, by which the physical body is delivered from sickness and disease and restored to soundness and health.

Q. Have we any promise in the Bible that Divine healing was ever intended to be an attainable blessing to the people of God?

A. Yes. There are many such promises. We find it given to the people of Israel in a special covenant promise. “If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in His sight, and wilt give ear to His commandments, and keep all His statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians; for I am the Lord that healeth thee.” Ex. 15. 26. “And ye shall serve the Lord your God, and He shall bless thy bread and thy water; and I will take sickness away from the midst of thee.” Ex. 23. 25.

Q. Does the Bible prove that any of the people of God ever enjoyed this blessing?

A. Yes. We read that even before this covenant blessing was promised the physical condition of the people was perfect, which indicates plainly that God had a special interest in their health. See Ps. 105. 37. There were at least two and one-half million people in the Exodus from Egypt, “and there was not one feeble person among their tribes.” Moses enjoyed this blessing in a special manner. Deut. 34. 7. So also did Caleb in an unusual experience of preservation and health to an old age. Josh. 14. 10, 11. David personally knew of the benefits and blessings of healing. Ps. 6. 2; 30. 2; 103. 1-4. Whenever Israel lived up to the covenant conditions; they all had the benefits of healing.

Page 84
and health. Ps. 107. 20; 2 Chron. 30. 20. Hezekiah had a personal experience of the same. 2 Kings 20. 1-5.

Q. Was this blessing ever promised to anyone else than the Jews?

A. Yes. It is given in prophecy as a redemption blessing, which, together with all other gospel blessings through Christ, is offered to both Jew and Gentile. Gal. 3. 27-29.

Q. What does prophesy say about divine healing?

A. There is more said about it in prophecy than we have time at present to read, but I will just quote a few verses, and the rest can be read at your leisure. “Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing.” Isa. 35. 5, 6. This very prophecy is referred to by Jesus Himself in Matt. 11. 5, 6, where it was daily being fulfilled, “The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have the gospel preached to them.” Another very plain prophecy is found in Isa. 53. 4 “Surely He hath borne our grief’s, and carried our sorrows.” The fulfilment of this wonderful voice of inspiration is found in Matt. 8. 17 - “Himself took our infirmities and bore our sicknesses.” It is admitted by all reliable translators and the most eminent Hebrew scholars, such as Barnes, Magee, Young and Leeser, that Isa. 53. 4 in its literal rendering corresponds exactly with Matt. 8. 17. We see, therefore, that the latter is a direct reference to the former. Then the beautiful prophecy of salvation and healing is found in the following verse, viz.: Isaiah 53. 5-“ But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed.” These prophecies all point to the Redemption work of Jesus, which finds its centre in the Cross. The apostle Peter refers to this verse just quoted in the following language: “Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed.” 1 Pet. 2. 24. The following references will enable you to see that more is said in prophecy about healing: Isaiah 42. 7; Isaiah 61. 1. Fulfilled in Luke 4. 18-21. Prophecy in Mal.
4. 2. Fulfilled in Matt. 4. 16; Luke 1. 78, 79. These are all fulfilled in redemption.

Q. Do you believe that the Bible teaches divine healing as a redemption blessing?

A. Yes. Do you not see how plain this is made in the prophecies just quoted and in their fulfilment? Jesus worked in every respect, in His life, ministry, death and resurrection, just according to the redemption plan. His words and deeds are the divine expression of this redemption plan, and we can clearly see that healing for the body is placed upon equality with healing for the soul. Both are obtained upon the same grounds, obedience and faith.

Q. Can a person possess salvation without healing?

A. Yes, he may. While both are obtained by faith, yet they may not both be obtained by the same act of faith. Jesus will be to us just what our faith takes Him for.

Q. Did Jesus heal everybody?

A. Yes; all who came to Him in faith. Read Matt. 4. 23, 24 and Matt. 12. 15.

Q. But they did not seem to have faith, did they?

A. Yes. If you read the references just mentioned, you will notice the people “came to Him” for healing, and “followed Him.” At Nazareth, His own town, where He had been brought up, He could do no great work among them, because of their unbelief. At Capernaum, where some of the most remarkable healings were wrought, the people were a believing people. Out of nineteen of the most prominent individual cases of healing in the ministry of Christ and the apostles, there are twelve of these where their faith is
spoken of. The rest are mentioned sufficiently plainly to show that faith brought the healing in every case.

Q. Did not Jesus heal arbitrarily, for the sole purpose of establishing His divinity?

A. No. He healed according to the law of redemption, and because of His great compassion to suffering humanity. Matt. 14.14.

Q. Did not healing cease when Jesus finished His earthly ministry?

A. No. It was more wonderfully manifested in the ministry of the apostles after the day of Pentecost. Acts 5. 12,16; 3. 1-16; 14. 8-10; 9. 17, 18; 8. 6-8; 19. 11, 12; 14. 19, 20; 9. 33-35; 9. 36-42; 20. 8-12; 28. 3-6, 8. This proves clearly that divine healing is a redemption blessing for the entire Holy Spirit dispensation.

Q. But we are taught that it was only for the beginning of the gospel dispensation. How about that?

A. The Bible does not teach any such doctrine.

Q. But it does teach that “when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.” 1 Cor. 13. 10. How about this?

A. This scripture has no reference to divine healing or any

Page 86

of the redemption blessings, that they shall be done away in this dispensation. If there ever has been a time in this dispensation when it could have been said with reference to the full possession and manifestation of the gospel blessings, that “that which is perfect is come,” it was when the Holy Spirit came at Pentecost; but we see after this mighty works of salvation and healing, and they were in no sense “done away” with, but were greatly increased. So you see the “done away” argument has no scriptural basis whatever. As long as the dispensation of grace shall last, so long shall the benefits of grace be extended to “whomsoever will.”
Q. Well, then, when was divine healing done away?
A. In the design of God it was never done away.

Q. Do you mean to say that it was perpetuated in the primitive church?
A. Certainly it was. History shows that for several centuries there was no other means of healing practised in the church.

Q. But what after that?
A. Just what crowded out all other gospel truths—the superstitions and unbelief of the apostasy. But, thank God, the darkness is past and the Sun of Righteousness with healing in His wings is shining salvation and health to all who will forsake all their old doctrines, creeds and superstitions, and get back upon the old apostolic foundation, the Word of God.

Q. But how may I know that it is still God’s will to heal?
A. Just as you may know that it is His will to save by His Word. His Word is His will.

Q. But it may be His will not to heal me.
A. You must go outside of God’s Word to find standing ground for such a conclusion; for there is nothing inside of the Bible about healing but what corresponds with our blessed text: “Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses.” Most people who argue that it might not be God’s will to heal them are at the same time taking medicine and employing every possible human agency to get well. Why be so inconsistent? Why fight against God’s will. If it is His will for you not to get well, then die. Stop fighting against God.

Q. But does not sickness come from God as a blessing?
A. No. It never comes from God only in a permissive sense, the same as a temptation comes to us; and sickness is never a blessing to us only as any other temptation or trial may be considered a blessing. The blessing is in the deliverance and healing. Every
person who has ever experienced the healing touch of God knows what a blessing to the soul comes with it. Sickness is an abnormal condition of the body and cannot be a blessing from God.

Q. If it does not come from God, then where does it come from?

A. It comes from the Devil and was always dealt with by Jesus in His earthly ministry as a work of the Devil. The Word of God plainly teaches us that the Devil is the author of disease. Read John 2. 7; Luke 13. 16; Acts 10. 38.

Q. But are there not some other scriptures that teach us that sickness comes from God?

A. Only in a permissive sense.

Q. Does the Bible teach us that God intends to be the Healer of His people without the use of medicine?

A. Yes. It nowhere commands the use of medicine with prayer and faith.

Q. But how about Hezekiah’s figs, the blind man’s clay, and Timothy’s wine?

A. It is true Isaiah told Hezekiah to take a lump of figs, but this has nothing to do with the New Testament means of healing. Also it is very evident that the figs did not heal him; but God said, “I will heal thee.” Jesus did not use the clay on the eyes of the blind man for any curative power, for He commanded the man at once to go and wash it off. No one has heard of blindness from birth being healed by the use of clay as a medicine since then, or ever before. It is evident that the spittle and clay were used by Jesus as a requirement of submission and obedience from the blind man. The thought must have been repulsive and humiliating to him as the clay was applied to his eyes, but, like Naaman, he submitted and obeyed and received the blessing unspeakable, of healing. Wine was recommended to
Timothy as an article of diet, and would not be objectionable to day, in its proper use, under similar circumstances.

Q. Are not medicines recognised in the Word of God?

A. Yes. Let us read how it recognises them. “Thou hast no healing medicines.” Jer. 30. 13. “In vain shalt thou use many medicines.” Jer. 46. 11. “A merry heart doeth good (like) medicine” (there is no Hebrew for the word “like,” showing that the merry heart is the medicine). Prov. 17. 22. “And the fruit thereof shall be for meat, and the leaf thereof for medicine.” Ezek. 47. 12. This latter reference is prophetic of the tree of life and divine healing. See Rev. 22. 2. Thus we see the Word of God places no intrinsic value upon medicine.

Page 88

Q. Is not the ministry of physicians for the body designed of God, the same as the ministry of the gospel for the soul?

A. No. The greater portion of the physicians of the land are ungodly people, many of them professed infidels, and were never designed of God to administer drugs and poisons to anyone; much less to the people of God, whose bodies are the sacred temples of the Holy Spirit. The true ministers of the gospel are the ministers for soul and body. “And they departed, and went through the towns, preaching the gospel, and healing everywhere.” Luke 9. 6. “And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following.” Mark 16. 20.

Q. But is not the ministry of physicians recognised in the Bible?

A. Yes. Let us read how it recognises them. “But ye are forgers of lies, ye are all physicians of no value.” Job. 13. 4. “And Asa in the thirty and ninth year of his reign was diseased in his feet, until his disease was exceeding great; yet in his disease he sought not to the Lord, but to the physicians.” 2 Chron. 16. 12. “And had suffered many things of many physicians, and had spent all that she had, and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse.” Mark 5. 26. These scriptures show that the Bible gives no very favourable recognition of physicians.
Q. Was not anointing with oil the mode of doctoring in Bible times?

A. No. While some kinds of oil may have some medical value for some kinds of diseases, it was not at all designed for any such use in connection with the prayer of faith in healing the sick. If anointing was the mode of doctoring, the church would have had no need of instruction in this respect; for it would have been a common practice everywhere by the doctors, and had this been the mind of the apostle, then he would have assigned the work of anointing to the doctors, “Elders are not Masseurs.”
Ps 68:18  Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men; yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

AFTER all the life of Jesus, after all His mighty signs, and wonders, and miracles, “Behold the Man!” “He spake as never man spake,” “What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey Him?”

If he had stopped short at Calvary, or at going down into the cold grave, His work would have been a failure. Many people look only at the dead Saviour. They have only a dead religion; of form; and of works. They have no life, or power. Remember Jesus brought life and immortality to light, to us, through the Resurrection. No, the grave could not hold Him, though all hell was up in arms to hold Him cold in death. A hundred or more armed soldiers stood around His grave, for fear that His disciples would steal His lifeless body away. They also sealed the sepulchre with the governor’s seal, and it was death to break that seal.

A mighty battle was fought. All the armies of heaven were engaged with the hosts of hell, in fierce array around the rock casket, or tomb, where the mangled body of Jesus, our crucified Lord, lay cold in death. Hear the demons, “We have got Him, and we will hold Him captive. Where is your Prince? Where is your King?” But hark, listen! The battle turns, victory is near, help is coming. The Lord God Almighty is coming Himself, with His great Angel, that rolls back the stone from the sepulchre and sits upon it. His countenance was like lightning, His raiment white as snow, and for fear of Him the keepers did quake. They fell, and lay as dead men.

God, with His mighty presence, sent a great earthquake, and with a great shout over death, and hell, and the grave, we see the Conqueror come forth, holding the keys to unlock the prison house of the dead.
We see the women last at the cross, the first at the grave. The angel said, “Fear not, for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified, He is not here for life has risen. Come and see the place where the Lord lay. Go quickly, and tell His disciples that the Lord is risen.

As they went with great joy, Jesus met them, saying, “Fear not, but go and tell my brethren that I will meet them in Galilee.”

The women were commanded by the angels, and later by the Lord Himself, to preach the first news of the Resurrection.

No, He is not dead. The Lord is risen indeed. Oh! praise God for a living Christ, a living Church, and our Soon Coming King and Lord.

The graves were opened and many of the bodies of the saints, that slept in their graves, arose and came out after His Resurrection, and went into the city and appeared to many.

The Jewish church had, forsaken the Lord, and He had taken His Spirit from her. For about four hundred years she was in darkness. There were no prophets, no priests, and no communication from heaven, until the birth of John the Baptist and Christ’s birth were announced.

It says “Many of the Saints”; many would mean thousands or more, and we have every reason to believe that most of those saints were the prophets and priests; Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, and Joseph; and those holy men of old, who spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost, including John the Baptist, who had lately been murdered for Jesus’ sake.

Oh! Praise God for the resurrection of these mighty men of old. Their bodies came up, and their spirits were united to them. They were living men, breathing, and walking, and their bodies were free from corruption. See them going through the streets of Jerusalem, going from one place to another, and making themselves known.

Oh! Praise God for the resurrection of our bodies, and that we shall know each other.
Yes, the Devil held their bodies captive for hundreds of years in the grave. But see the mighty Conqueror break the chains, take them captive from the Devil, and from the power of the grave, and leading captivity captive, take them away to some other world, where no doubt God is using them, in some great way, for His glory.

He did not take them to heaven when He went, for no one had ascended to heaven. Those who are raised at His coming will be the first fruits of the resurrection. No one has ever gone to heaven yet. The spirit of the saints since Pentecost have gone to be with Christ. Paul says, I know, and am confident that when I am absent from the body I shall be present with the Lord.

He ascended on high and gave gifts to men. Yea, to the rebels also. Jesus did not have all power until after God raised Him from the dead. No one could have the gift of God, Eternal Life, until after he was born of the spirit.

Jesus has all power. He was raised up with all power. The Holy Ghost was with the disciples, but Jesus said, “He shall be in you.” When they were all together, Jesus met with them, and He opened their spiritual minds. He breathed on them and said, “Receive ye the Holy Ghost.” They received Him, and became partakers of the divine nature. They received the gift of God, were enlightened, and cried out, “My Lord and my God.” They were sons of God by the new birth. It was the gift of God, Eternal Life, “Yea, for the rebellious also.” This is the most important of all gifts. For without this gift you can never get inside the Pearly Gates.

When the sinner stops his rebellion, and repents, God gives him faith to accept Christ. God gives him power to become a son of God, who is born, not of man nor of the will of men, nor of flesh and blood, but by the power of God. He is then no longer a rebel, but a son, for he has received the gift of God, and has been born of the spiritual family of God. His name has been written in the family record, by the finger of God, and it has been said, “This man was born in Zion.” He has the finished work on
Calvary for sin, and uncleanness, and he is now a child of God, ready for any or all of the gifts of the Pentecostal baptism, and power. He is God’s man.

Jesus received gifts for men. When Jesus was giving His last blessing, on the mountain, before going up to heaven, He said to them, “Tarry at Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high. Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost has come upon you. Ye shall then be witnesses of life. All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth. Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature. These signs shall follow them that believe; (all that believe on Me). These are some of the gifts that I will give to men, in My name they cast out devils, they shall speak with new tongues, they shall take up serpents, and if they drink any deadly poison it shall not hurt them, they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover.”

These were the last words our Saviour spake on earth, before He was taken up in a visible manner out of their sight. After that they got the promised baptism and greatest gift, they went forth preaching the word everywhere, the Lord working with them, confirming the Word with the signs following.

They could not see the Lord in person like in days past, but saw the visible signs of His invisible presence. These signs and gifts could be seen and heard with the natural eye and ear. Jesus was with them, with all gifts and signs, and miracles, and divers operations of the Spirit. With these He confirmed, and put His seal on the truth, and on their preaching.

At Pentecost He sent the promise of the Father. The Holy Ghost came as a rushing wind, and sat on all their heads, as cloven tongues of fire. These cloven tongues were a sign of the new tongues; they were tongues of fire, and of the Spirit. For they were all filled with the Spirit, and began to speak as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Page 92
It was the time of the great Jewish feast, and all the Jewish nations under heaven were gathered there, and they saw and heard the wonderful display of the Holy Ghost, and the gifts, and the glory of God.
They were amazed, saying “What meaneth this, and how hear we every man in our own tongue wherein we were born?” Jesus had sent gifts down for men and women. The Holy Ghost had come to stay. He was given now without measure.

God sent Peter down to Caesarea to hold a revival amongst the Gentiles; and while he was preaching the Holy Ghost fell on them that heard the word, for they spake with tongues, and magnified God.

The Holy Ghost was poured out with all the gifts on the Gentile nations, just the same as at Pentecost on the Jews. “For the promise is unto you and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.” Oh! Praise God, beloved brethren, that takes in you and me.

Jesus sent these gifts, with all the Pentecostal power and glory. Our bodies are God’s Power House, they are the channels for the Holy Ghost to flow out of like rivers of living water “He spake of the Holy Ghost.”

“That the Lord might dwell amongst them.” This is the sign to the lost world, that God is with us, the signs of His invisible presence. We are a people to be wondered at. “Here, Father, am I, and the children that Thou hast given.” We are for signs and wonders in Israel from the Lord of Hosts, that dwells in Zion down here, not in heaven.

“He led captivity captive and gave gifts to men. . . . He gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers.” Ephesians 4. 8, 11. These imply and include all gifts and workings of the Holy Ghost.

Why did He send this power and gifts to men, to His brethren, and to the church? He says for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edification of the body of Christ. To make the saints, God’s men, perfect; to lead them in the same Pentecostal power and gifts. The ministers need it, and they must have the seal of the Holy Ghost, with all these signs, and gifts, to encourage them. They are the visible signs to the world, and seals to them, that God is with them, working together with them, confirming the word, with visible signs.
When the disciples were put into prison, and their lives were threatened, on account of the great power with them, in healing and miracles, they were forbidden to preach in the name of Jesus; for they saw the power came through His name.

They came together, and they knew it was the power of God that caused all their persecution. They knew if they had a form of religion, and denied the power, that they would have no more trouble. But, beloved, they said, “We will be true to God. We will preach the word if we die.” Then they prayed to the Lord, saying, “Lord, behold their threatenings; and grant to Thy servants boldness to preach Thy word, by stretching forth Thy hand to heal, and grant that signs and wonders may be done in the name of Thy Holy Child Jesus.”

You see these ministers needed power to give them boldness to stand up for Jesus, to preach all the words of this life. When they preached they knew they must see the signs in the meeting of the presence of the invisible Christ, who will be present to confirm the word and their message. Jesus had said, “I will be with you all the way, even to the end of the age.” Then like Peter they could say to those present: “This that you see and hear and feel, it is the promise of the Father, it is the Holy Ghost.”

The Lord was pleased with their prayer, and with their faith and courage, and the place was shaken—the building where they were assembled—and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and spake the word with boldness.

Beloved, see, this was a greater baptism. They needed it to prepare them for the work they had to do. After this they had greater success. God did mighty signs and wonders at the hands of the apostles; great fear fell on all the church, and on all that heard, and saw, these things. Multitudes of men and women came flocking to Christ, and were added to the Lord.

Multitudes means thousands. They came from Jerusalem, and all the cities round about, bringing their sick folk in beds and cots; placing them along the streets, that the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow
them. You see that the power went forth from their bodies, like as when Paul laid handkerchiefs on his body, and sent them to the sick, and the devils or disease went out, and they were healed.

Oh! Praise God, I am a witness to these things. We see the same thing today; some of the greatest miracles of healing and salvation I have ever seen have been done in the same way, hundreds of miles away. He gave gifts to men.

Read carefully the twelfth chapter of the first epistle to the Corinthians. Paul shows that the Church is in possession of all the gifts, power, and calling and work of the Holy Ghost. That they are in the body of Christ, His Church.

Oh! beloved, we ought to come up to this in all places in these last days, when the Bride is making herself ready. He says He does not want us to be ignorant concerning spiritual gifts: “Covet earnestly the best gifts, “Follow after charity,” or love, “Desire spiritual gifts,” for God has set them in the Church.

Gifts for the rebellious also. Thank God, the sinner need no longer be rebellious, but fall at His feet, and settle the old account. He says He has a gift for you. Oh, “The Gift of God is Eternal Life,” and then you are God’s man. No longer a stranger or foreigner, but brought near by the Blood of Christ. Through Him you will have access by one Spirit unto the Father. You are a citizen with the saints, and of the Household of God; you are a lively stone in the building that is being fitly framed together -an holy temple in the Lord. (“Thou hast ascended on high, Thou hast led captivity captive: Thou hast received gifts for men; yea for the rebellious also, that the Lord might dwell among them.” Psalm 68. 18.)

Brother, you are a son, and an heir to all the Pentecostal blessings, gifts, and power. Press your claims at the Court of Heaven. Seek the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and power. You can be a pillar in the temple of God; in, to go out no more. Be among the wise, that shall know of the Lord’s coming. Among the wise that shall shine as the brightness of the firmament. Let all that read this sermon take warning. “He that knoweth My will and doeth it not shall be beaten with many stripes.”
CHAPTER XV

SERMON ON VISIONS AND TRANCES

“Where there is no vision the people perish.” (Proverbs 29. 18.)

THIS fact has been proven all through the Bible. When the people of God were true and faithful, the Lord made known His presence by visible signs, and revealed Himself and many things, to them in visions.

Then they always prospered in every way, and the fear of God fell upon the heathen nations and they fled before them, and cried out, “There is no God like the God of Israel,” and God’s cause was glorified in the earth.

But when they were backsliders and disobedient God hid His face. There were no visions and the people perished in every way. They went on from one sin to another, substituting form and solemn feast and the outward show and offering polluted sacrifices, and trusting to human wisdom, and works, instead of the Power and Spirit of God.

Then He took away His Spirit, and visions, and signs of His presence. They were left in darkness over three hundred years, till Christ came, and then they did not know Him. They crucified the Lord of Glory and turned loose a murderer on helpless women and children. Nearly the whole Jewish nation perished. All this happened because they would not be led of the Spirit of God.

When the new and living way was ushered in the Lord gave many visions to show that Christ had come; that the Son of God was on earth; that no one need perish, but whosoever would be born of the Spirit, Christ would come and dwell in them, and abide with them forever, and manifest and reveal Himself to them through the Holy Ghost. The Holy Ghost would glorify Him by revealing the things of God to us and by showing us things to come.

On the day of Pentecost, when the Holy Ghost was seen, heard and felt, thousands were brought into the spiritual kingdom of God. Peter stood
up in a blaze of Holy Ghost power and glory, and said when God poured out His Spirit on His sons and daughters they would see visions and dream dreams and prophesy. He told them that these signs would be sure to follow the outpourings of the Spirit.

The Lord said to Miriam, “If there is a prophet among you, I, the Lord, will make Myself known unto him in a vision and speak to him in dreams. “Moses said, “ Would to God all the Lord’s people were prophets and all would prophesy.”

Peter says we will all prophesy when we have the Spirit of God, and visions is one of the signs that we have the Spirit. The Lord says if we are prophets He will make Himself known to us in visions. The heathen, or Gentiles, were perishing; they knew nothing of the religion of Jesus.

God used two visions to bring about a great revival, where the whole congregation was converted and filled with glory of God. This was the first Holy Ghost revival among the heathen. It was a sample of all that was to follow. When the people saw the visible signs of the presence of God in their midst, and He revealed Himself to them, everyone felt they were in the presence of God, and sinners came rushing to the loving arms of Christ and were saved from the awful doom that awaits the unsaved.

Page 96

“Where there is no vision the people perish.”

In these last days the masses of so-called religious teachers belong to the class Paul spoke of, who have a form of Godliness but deny the power. From such, turn away. They will not endure sound doctrine, will turn the people away from the truth.

These false teachers are in a worse condition than the Jews were. They are sinning against much greater light. They are willingly blind, and are teaching their followers to hide behind a refuge of lies, trusting to doctrines, and traditions of men, “In vain do they worship Me,” saith the Lord.
The judgements of God in the most awful way are coming upon the false church. We might say they did not need these visions in the revival at Corinth. Why did not the Lord call all the apostles, and the thousands of holy men and women who were filled with the Holy Ghost together, and let them do the work? No, He was going to show them, and us, that it is not by human power, wisdom, or a great multitude, but by His power and Spirit that the people must be saved. They knew nothing about the great work till it was over, and the waves of salvation swept all over the country till they reached the apostles.

It was four days from the time of Cornelius’ vision till Peter came with six Jewish Brethren. The news of the wonderful Vision and that such a servant of God was coming to lead them to Christ, spread. They believed that God had been in their midst and was coming in great power to save. They were convinced and convicted, and left all their work and came together; were just waiting for the Kingdom of Heaven to come in their hearts with power and glory.

Some say Peter did all this mighty work. God did it all, through the Holy Ghost. Peter only preached one sermon. He preached that repentance and faith in a living, risen Christ would bring a present Salvation and a living Christ in their hearts to abide with them forever.

The ways and wisdom of God are foolishness to the unsaved, but God hath revealed them to His chosen ones; yea, the deep things of God. Oh, praise the Lord for the wisdom and knowledge, the fellowship and presence of the Lord, Who lives and walks with us continually.

Stephen was not an Apostle, but he was full of faith and the Holy Ghost, and we all are commanded to be filled with the same power. He did great miracles among the people. When he so nobly defended the risen Christ, fearless of losing his life, his false accusers looked on his face and said it looked like the face of an Angel. The pure Gospel, accompanied by the power of the Holy Ghost, cut them to the heart. They would not accept it, and they gnashed upon him with their teeth. (Acts 7. 54-56.)
“But he, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly into Heaven and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God. And said, Behold, I see the Heavens opened and the Son of Man standing at the right hand of God.”

Saul, who was one of the best scholars of his day, and had a polished form of religion, would not believe in or accept Visions, or visible demonstrations of the power of God; so when he heard Stephen tell the wonderful vision he had seen Saul consented to his death.

Now the great persecution commenced. Saul, like a bloodhound, who had got the smell of blood, followed the trail, filling the prisons, and putting the Saints to death. (Acts 26. 12.)

While on his way to Damascus to take the Saints from prison to put them to death, about noon, when the sun was shining in all its strength, this man who did not believe in the visible power of God, said he saw a light from Heaven above the brightness of the sun, shining round about him and them which journeyed with him.

He and all of his party were struck to the earth as dead men. There was no loud praying or singing, or religious excitement to put these strong men in that condition. God had sent a shock from the battery of Heaven.

Saul, who had hated demonstrations of the Spirit, saw at once he was lost and on the way to hell. The Lord showed him while lying under the power of the Holy Ghost that he must preach the Gospel, and wherever he went he must tell about all he had seen and heard, and things that the Lord would show to him in the future. Jesus appeared to him then and talked to him face to face, and many times after, in visions.

The Lord used three visions to bring about the conversion of Saul, one of the brightest scholars of the Jewish Church. He was under deep conviction; neither ate nor drank for three days and nights. He counted the cost. When he accepted Christ he was filled with the Holy Ghost. The first thing he did was to preach a living Christ, and show the despised followers of Jesus that he was now their friend and brother. Then had the Churches rest, and the waves of Salvation swept over all the land.
See the glorious results to the Church and the world. All brought about by three visions.

“Where there is no vision the people perish.”

Paul never doubted the power of God nor any demonstration. He knew more about the personality of the Holy Ghost, and His many offices, gifts, visions, revelations, divers operations, leadings, teachings and power, and taught more about these things than any, or all the rest of the apostles, and he proved clearly that all this power would be for the people of God forever.

The Book of Revelation is the most wonderful of all in the Bible. Christ appeared to John in person and gave him one vision after another. He showed him the Heavenly City, the Great City, the City of Gold, and the Jasper walls. The City lieth four square - fifteen hundred miles high, as long and as wide as it was high. He was told about the climate, the inhabitants, and their occupation. He had visions of the great judgement day, of the lake of fire and brimstone and all the lost that were swept into it. The Lord told him to write all that he saw and heard, and show it to the Churches, and they were to show it to the world.

The prophet said, the time would come, when, if anyone had a vision, they would be ashamed to tell it. That time is here. The masses of church leaders look upon everything supernatural as a disgrace, and cry out, “Excitement!” Just like the Jews, progressing with the age, they are satisfied with dead form.

The churches are filled with unconverted people. Where there are no visions the people perish. If there is not power enough for visions there is not enough to save a soul. The gift of visions was especially promised in the last days. “And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams; and on My servants and on My handmaidens I will pour out in those days of My Spirit; and they shalt prophesy.” (Acts 2. 17, 18.)
Thank the Lord, those days are here, and God is revealing Himself to those who come to Him in the right way in special gifts, in healing all manner of diseases, in all the fullness of the Holy Ghost power. Hundreds are having wonderful visions, and wherever these signs follow the word, all classes flock to Christ.

Dr. Talmage went into the Brooklyn tabernacle one Sunday morning and said to his congregation: “I have been to Heaven; I have just got back and will tell you what I saw.” The first

one he met in Heaven was his mother, who had been dead thirty-two years. He knew her and talked to her. He saw many he knew while here on earth, and many were made known unto him that he had never known; saw white horses hitched to golden chariots standing at the doors of mansions, and others driving through streets,” etc.

Many noted men and women, and all classes of the children of God, are bringing messages from Heaven to earth. These things, with many other signs of the times, show us the Lord is coming soon for His saints, and to punish a lost world. The Lord help those who profess to love Him to have enough of His Spirit, to know the power of God. Where there are no visions the people perish.

Paul says, while he was praying in the temple he fell into a trance. Paul said he would come to revelations and visions of the Lord. He was carried away to the third heaven. Whether in the body or out of the body he could not tell, but God knew. He heard and saw wonderful things.

That was a wonderful experience. He could not tell whether he was carried away soul and body, or whether his spirit left the body for awhile. But he was conscious of being carried away and knew it was the power of God. Paul said when the church came together if anyone had a revelation, to tell it. (1 Cor. 14. 30.)
WE often hear the question asked, “Have the days of miracles passed?” and the answer usually given by many of the Lord’s people is an emphatic “Yes.” If all who are inclined to believe this could have been where I have been permitted to be during the past few weeks, and could have heard and seen what it has been my privilege to hear and see, they would, if honest in their souls before God, have to acknowledge that they were all wrong, and that God had not forsaken this earth along the line of working

miracles, but was again visiting His people with true old time, Pentecostal power, even as He promised should be the case, in the prophecy of Joel, quoted by the Apostle Peter on the day of Pentecost.

It pleased the Lord to open the way for the editor to attend the camp meeting which is still in progress at Long Hill, Conn. I went there not only to investigate, but to see with my own eyes if all that had been reported about the Dallas and Los Angeles meetings were true. I went there fully prepared to either accept what I saw and heard if it proved to be in line with the word of God, or to utterly reject it if I found that things did not agree with that divine oracle.

I attended every regular meeting which was held during that time, and was also in nearly every meeting which was held outside of the regular meeting hours. In fact I was on the platform in every meeting, helping in the meeting, and was therefore not more than from two to five feet from where the things took place which I am about to describe, as far as I am able to, for no tongue could fully describe some of the scenes which I witnessed during those very eventful days.
There is absolutely no use in any of my brethren telling me that I was blinded by the enemy, and mistaken in what I saw. If fault finders and unbelieving and opposing brethren could have the privilege of listening for a few minutes to the wonderful heavenly anthem sung by those precious saints of God, while under the power of the Holy Ghost, they would have to close their mouths in shame and report that God is among these people of a truth. Such ravishing heavenly music no human ear ever listened to since the days of the apostles, until it was again sung among these dear saints in different parts of the land during the past few years. I have often heard of it, but my own ears were never privileged to listen to it until on the evening of Lord’s Day, June 8, 1913, and it seems to me that wonderful sound will never leave my ears.

**HEAVENLY MUSIC.**

Let me try to describe it for the benefit of those that have never heard this glorious music. The meeting was in progress and the power of the Holy Ghost was resting upon us in a wonderful way. There was flowing from the hearts of the precious saints a stream of worship and praise of the most intense description something which I never saw anywhere else, or in any meeting which I ever attended. I have seen love and worship flowing out to the Lord in many meetings in the past, but never before have I witnessed, and experienced, such intense worship and praise as I witnessed and experienced not only in our assembly at Ottawa, Canada, but also at the convention at Long Hill.

Suddenly there fell upon my ear - for the sound, strange to say, all seemed to pour into my right ear, a song of the most wonderful description. It did not at all appear like human voices, but seemed much more like the tones of some wonderful instrument of music, such as human ears never before heard. It began on the right side of the audience, and rolled from there over the entire company of baptised saints in a volume of sounds resembling in its rising and falling, its rolling and sinking, its swelling and receding character, the rolling waves of the ocean when being acted upon by the wonderful force which produces the tide. The nearest thing to which I can compare it is a complete band of skilful Italian violinists playing the most sacred music that could be
imagined, combined with the mellow tones of a pipe-organ, and this is but a very poor description of what my ears heard.

Sometimes the sounds would rise to the highest possible pitch for human voices to utter, on the one hand, while at the same time some in the company went down to the lowest notes which could be sounded on a good organ. It was not simply the singing of four parts of music such as we do when we sing hymns, for, according to the notes we listened to, there was no telling how many parts were being sung, and it seemed to me there must have been scores of them. Such blending of tones, such perfect harmony of sounds, such musical strains, my ears never before heard, and I never expect to hear it again in this world under any other circumstances, not even from the most perfect band of music which human ingenuity can provide, and yet all these sounds were produced by a company of people which had that day gathered from all over the continent of North America, very few of whom had ever seen each other.

It would be just as impossible for men to train that company of people to sing the heavenly anthem as it would be to pull the sun down out of the sky, and yet there they were, singing it in the most perfect harmony that mortal ears ever listened to. It filled me with such holy awe, worship and praise to the Lord, that before I was able to realise the fact fully, the Holy Ghost led me to join in that heavenly song of praise with the rest. Glory, and honour, and worship be rendered to Him forever.

Page 102
My ears have been permitted to hear, and my own voice has been allowed to join in, the heavenly anthem which none but the redeemed and baptised saints can sing, and it has so ravished my heart with His beauty, and the glory that awaits all who suffer persecution for His dear name’s sake, that all reproaches now seem as only a passing breath which can scarcely move a feather.

We were permitted to hear that glorious song twice and sometimes three times a day; every day while I was there, and as the saints got more and more in the Spirit and in the presence of the Lord, the volume and power of that song was increased, until it often came forth with a perfect roar which almost made one’s breath quiver, just as when you stand beside a powerful church organ while the lowest notes are being struck.
There was on the grounds a professor of music, and I asked him to write in my note book his description of this heavenly anthem, and this is what he wrote: “The heavenly anthem seems to be a beautiful harmony of florid counterpoints.” He also said that there were very few professors of music who have the ability to write it, and if it were written none but those who have been baptised with the Holy Ghost can sing it. We had ample proof of this at the camp meeting. Some tried to join in it who were not in the Spirit, and at once there was a decided grating discord in the precious music.

This anthem is surely what the apostle referred to when he said “Sing with the Spirit and with the understanding also.” I will now turn my attention to other things which took place right under my eyes.

**ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY HEALED**

During the two weeks I remained on the grounds, I believe not less than one hundred and fifty people were healed. We saw just as wonderful cases of healing take place as were ever wrought by the apostles. The person used of the Lord to perform these wonderful miracles was a woman named Mrs. Woodworth-Etter.

I can say that I have heard from her lips a stream of the most precious truths I ever listened to anywhere, or from any one, and I never heard any one that tried harder to exalt and honour the blessed Lord Jesus Christ. She is a humble, unassuming child of God, who is faithfully seeking to carry out the wonderful commission which He in His grace has committed to her hands; and the leading part of her work is the healing of the sick and all who were oppressed of the devil.

Page 103

The meetings usually began with the singing of several precious hymns, followed by several earnest prayers, which was succeeded by an address, which was intended to stir up the faith of those who were seeking healing for their diseases. When an invitation was given, the sick and suffering would rush forward, that is, those who were able to come of their own accord, while those who were not able to walk would be carried either on cots or chairs. At times the rush to get on the platform was so great that
the sick had to be kept back by force, for they would have “swallowed up,” so to speak, the dear sister who was working with other sufferers so faithfully. One often wondered how she could stand the terrible strain; indeed, she never could have done it if not kept up by the mighty power of God, for she is now in her 69th year.

I saw people suffering from almost every kind of disease known to the medical profession come on the platform, and in less than five minutes I saw these same people spring to their feet, and rush back and forth on the platform, which was about fifty feet long, shouting and leaping and praising God, and this often had the effect of setting us all leaping and shouting the praises of the Lord. If anyone says this was all excitement of the flesh, let them read Acts 3, and tell me if it was mere excitement which made the lame man (whom Peter and John healed.) rush into the temple, leaping and shouting the praises of the Lord.

I thought I was going to keep perfectly cool, but I soon found out that this was impossible. The one who could stand three feet from a man or woman who was suffering terribly, for example, with appendicitis, and in a few minutes see that same person spring to their feet and rush back and forth before that vast audience, leaping and shouting the praises of the Lord for the wonderful deliverance which He had so suddenly given them, without being moved, must certainly be in a strange state of soul.

The following are a few of the cases, which were healed right before my eyes. I talked with those people afterwards, and also heard them frequently giving their testimony before the assembled multitude.

The first case was that of a dear brother who went to the camp meeting with me from Ottawa, Canada. He was suffering terribly from kidney disease, and lately several times nearly succumbed to the violent attacks of the disease. He was the first one Mrs. Etter prayed for, and laid her hands on, rebuking the demons who were afflicting him in the Name of the Lord Jesus, commanding

Page 104

them to depart, and, through faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, he claimed he had complete deliverance.
The next case I will mention was that of a man who roomed in the same house as myself. He was affected with some kind of heart disease, which to a large extent hindered the use of his arms and legs. He could not walk in a straight line nor was he sure of his footing, and when he fell down, which he did occasionally, he was unable to rise again without assistance. His mind was affected and he was in a sad condition. He was instantly healed and became as active on his feet as it was possible for a man to be of his weight, for he was a very heavy, fat man.

A lady who was not only the wife of a physician, but who also had a son in the same profession, came to the grounds so sorely afflicted with appendicitis that she was almost in a dying condition. Her son and other doctors had insisted on her going to the hospital to undergo an operation, and, if I remember rightly, had kept her from every kind of food for forty-eight hours to prepare her for the operation. But she refused to have the knife used on her, and in spite of their protestations she came to the campgrounds. I saw her when she arrived here. She came just as the meeting was about to close, and after some pleadings with Mrs. Etter to pray for her, Sister Etter, although nearly exhausted, laid hands on her, and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ commanded the demons that were oppressing her to depart. This lady was a very intelligent person and talked very fluently, and she rushed up and down the platform almost beside herself with joy, shouting, and leaping, and praising the Lord in such a wonderful way that it set all the people shouting and praising the Lord. She also pounded on her body over the appendix with her clenched fist until it almost sounded like a drum, to show that all trace of the disease had departed. I never witnessed anything like it and never expect to again.

Another young girl was afflicted with curvature of the spine. She saw so many rushing forward to be healed that she despaired of ever being able to get on the platform, so she took her case to the Lord in her seat. By this time the power was so great in the meeting that some were not only getting their baptism in the Holy Ghost in their seats, but also getting healed, and this was the case with this young girl. She was instantly healed and also received her baptism, and I heard her giving her testimony to that effect. She not only spoke in an unknown tongue for two and one-half hours, but also interpreted what she said. If this is not a miracle, there never was one.
No, brethren, the days of miracles have not passed. The Lord’s promise in His commission in Mark 16. 15-18, is just as true to-day as it was when he uttered these words, and although so many are rejecting it as not being for us now, to those who do believe and accept His word as meaning them, He is even now showing forth His wonderful power, not only to save souls, and also to heal their diseases, but to baptise them in the Holy Ghost.

A. W. OTTO, Editor and Publisher,
Ottawa, Canada.
CHAPTER XVII

THE DAY OF CHICAGO’S VISITATION

THE LAME WALK, THE BLIND SEE, THE DEAF HEAR

Supernatural Power of God Witnessed Daily-July 2-28, 1913

(Copied from “The Latter Rain Evangel“)

CHICAGO has just had the mightiest visitation of the supernatural she has ever known. God came down and walked in our midst, fulfilling the word to Israel, “I will bring it health and I will cure them, and will reveal unto them abundance of peace and truth.”

Healing streams flowed like rivers, and many are rejoicing in miraculous deliverance of body and in the glory of God filling their souls. The month of July has passed into history with its record of hundreds saved and healed, while the faith of thousands has been quickened many-fold.

As arranged, Mrs. M. B. Woodworth-Etter spent the month of July (2nd to 28th) at the Stone church. Pentecostal scenes as in Apostolic Days were daily enacted; the blind received their sight, the deaf heard, paralytics walked, rheumatics were delivered, broken-down nerves restored and demons driven out, in all of which the Name of the Lord was magnified.

INSTRUCTIONS TO THOSE SEEKING HEALING

When the sick came seeking deliverance, if they obeyed instructions and praised the Lord, even though they did not feel like it, they generally received blessing. Mrs. Etter always called on the sick ones prayed for to raise their hands and praise the Lord, and when they did, with heart and soul open to God, He met them. Brother Kinne gave some valuable instruction to people seeking healing, which we believe will be helpful to others who are suffering:
“It is not only that you should get your mouth open to praise the Lord; He wants your whole being set free to praise Him. These mouths belong to Him and so do these bodies. He wants to heal them and glorify Himself in you. The first thing is to get your soul and body full of the glory of God. The more you praise the Lord the more the resurrection life of Jesus comes in. It is not your old strength that comes back, it is the resurrection life of Jesus flowing into your body. The old strength has not time to come back. It is the same resurrection life that came into Lazarus when he rose from the tomb. When in your homes, in place of giving way to temptations of doubt and discouragement, walk through your rooms and praise the Lord, and every step you take will cause your faith to grow and the glory of God increase within you.”

Sister Etter emphasised the fact that the sick should first of all get a touch from God in their souls. She inspired them to look up and believe for a real shock from the skies to go through them, and often said unless the Lord met them in Spirit, nothing would be accomplished. She endeavoured to get the sick to get hold of God for themselves by an actual faith and contact with Him, that they might indeed touch Him and be made whole.

**HINDRANCES TO HEALING**

While there are many people who are prayed with who are not healed, we know that it is God’s will to heal, because Jesus on the Cross “took our infirmities and bare our diseases.” People must be willing to meet God’s conditions. We know unbelief stops God. Covenant breakers and those who have drawn back and refused to walk in the light may find God withholding healing until these evils are corrected. Then there are those who, like Job, find their healing delayed. They are conscious God’s hand is on them and a great transforming work is going on in them, perfecting patience, endurance and victory that glorifies God in the fire. In delay their faith may” wax strong,” their obedience be made full and a triumphant testimony to healing soon be given them. God has many such witnesses.

There were many striking and wonderful miracles of healing,
but there were other cases in which the healing was but partially realised, and we are constrained to believe that in both classes there are some who did not retain their healing; but this does not disprove that a supernatural work was wrought in many at the time they were prayed for. Some failed to return for teaching, and, as Christ tells in His parable of the sower, such “withered away because they had no root in themselves.” When a soul comes to God for salvation and then goes back among his worldly associates, he is in great danger of losing his precious inheritance in Christ. “The cares of the world choke the ‘word and he becometh unfruitful.” It is the same with healing. Even though there has been a mighty inflow of the resurrection life of Jesus, if the person is resting in his feelings for the validity of his healing, he goes under at the first breath of testing. Those who are not deeply grounded in the Word and are surrounded by worldly and unbelieving associates are in grave danger of backsliding from any experience they may have in God, whether salvation, healing or the baptism. It is especially incumbent on those who have just been healed to surround themselves with spiritual influences and mingle with those who are strong in faith.
IN the tenth chapter of Luke we read that the Lord appointed the seventy and sent them forth two and two before His face. He said, “Behold, I send you forth as lambs; let us remain lambs and not become wolves to bite and snatch and tear and antagonise everybody. “Behold, I send you forth as lambs among wolves” but remember the wolves won’t devour you. “Carry neither purse nor scrip.” Don’t be over-anxious about anything.

Verse 19: “Behold, I give you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy; and nothing shall by any means hurt you.”

Then He tells them not to rejoice because they had power over the spirits, but rather rejoice that they are children of God. Don’t be puffed up by the miracles, don’t get your eyes on them, but keep your eyes on Jesus. You are not saved by miracles. You are saved and kept by the power of God. The miracles are the work of the Holy Ghost. You will get a reward for the works of the Holy Ghost that are wrought through you, they are going to make your crown, but they will never save you.

If a hundred thousand were healed through my prayers a day, I could not pin my salvation to that. We are not saved by works, but through faith in Jesus, through living, constant faith and prayer. We are kept by the power of God. The works are thrown in and there will be a great reward for them; our crown will be the brighter.

LIKE DAYS OF OLD
Now in Moses’ day the work was great as it is now, and the time came when the force of workers had to be enlarged. The Lord told Moses to
select seventy men of good report, elders of the people, and bring them
together to the tent of meeting that he might take of the Spirit that was
upon Moses and put it upon them.

He said that they should be used in the same way as Moses; and so it
was, the Spirit that rested on Moses came upon the seventy and they all
began to prophesy. Then they were sent out to work. When the Spirit of
God comes on you, you are not going to sit around idle and do nothing.
And the Spirit fell upon two men who had stayed in the camp. They had
not been brought into the tent by Moses, yet the Spirit fell upon them.

That made some feel jealous, and you will find the same spirit to day,
jealousy of those who are being blessed. Are you jealous for the cause or
jealous for yourself? It wasn’t for God’s glory that Joshua asked Moses to
forbid the prophesying of these men.

Thank God for Moses’ answer, “Would that all the Lord’s people were
prophets.” You must have the Spirit resting upon you if you are to do
anything for God, either at home or abroad. You are not fit for work
unless you have Him, and those who serve at home must have Him the
same as those who go to China or Africa.

God is not calling everyone to the foreign field, but God is calling
everyone in some way. Many make the mistake of going out whom God
has not called, and many spend all their time running around to camp
meetings. Let us make every place a tent

Page 109
of meeting with the Lord and the Spirit may fall on us as on Eldad and
Medad, who were not called to the tent of meeting.

And if you are not called to the foreign field, get to work in the place in
which God does call you to labour. The hardest place God sends you to is
just the place where He is going to give the greatest victory. But if you
have not the Spirit and power of the Holy Ghost to energise you, you will
be stranded.

God expects us to be qualified by the Spirit resting upon us even more in
these last days than in the time of Moses. The seventy that Christ sent out
had power, and how much more should we have power now that Christ
is glorified? So we are expected to do all these great things set forth in the last chapter of Mark. Now in the 24th chapter of Matthew it says this Gospel of the kingdom shall be preached to all nations as a witness and then shall the end come. Friends, you and I cannot go out and preach as we used to do. Many sermons that God wonderfully blessed in the past I cannot preach now.

It is not so much in the might of preaching but in the demonstration of the Spirit. Sinners are more hard-hearted than they used to be. You can preach hell until they see the blaze, and yet they will stand and look you calmly in the face; but let them see the mighty power of God manifested and they are convicted. The disciples came to Jesus privately and asked Him what should be the sign of His coming and of the end of the world, and He answered these questions. The same questions are being asked today: “How will people know when He is coming back again? And then what will be the sign of the end when the tribulation is over?

Now, we are given signs that we may know Jesus is coming soon. He goes on to tell many things that will happen by which we may know. He says this Gospel must be preached all over the world as a witness, and then shall the end come. This is our business, to sound the midnight cry, to herald the King. It is our mission to blow the trumpet in Zion among the saints, for the day of the Lord is at hand. It is near, even at the door, Jesus says in the same chapter, “Now from the fig tree learn her parable; when the branch putteth forth its leaves ye know that the summer is nigh; even so ye also, ‘when ye see all these things know that He is nigh, even at the doors.”

The Lord showed me last night, as I lay awake the most of the night, to gather together the ministers as far as I could, that we might see eye to eye, preach the same Gospel and have the same signs following. The word is going forth and the multitude

Page 110

is going to take it up and publish it everywhere, this Gospel of the kingdom, our last commission. So you see the saints going out to give this last message, telling the people that Jesus is coming soon.
Our Lord told us, as it was in the days of Noah so shall it be in our day. While the great mass of people are busy with the affairs of life a little band like Noah and his family are preparing to be hidden away in Christ from the disaster that will come upon the world. And we are told in the “time of the end” the book of Daniel will be read and understood. Daniel had called upon God to show him the future, and he was given a vision of great things taking place; but the Lord said, “It is not for this people, Daniel. It is for the people you ask about in the ‘time of the end.’ Seal up the book; they won’t know anything about it now.”

The book of Daniel is for our time and God is now opening His word. The light of heaven is shining upon us; God is unveiling it to us. He is giving us light on these things as never before. He says positively, “They that be wise shall understand.” We are going to know before Jesus comes. Nearly everyone that is carried away in a vision gets the message, “Jesus is coming soon. Tell the people to be ready.”

God expects us as ambassadors, as teachers, as messengers of His Kingdom to blow the trumpet that sounds the alarm to those who are not ready for His coming. He expects us to prove by His word, and by signs and wonders following our ministry, to make it plain that Jesus is coming soon.

We are going out to lift up Jesus. Paul says preaching has to be with demonstration of the Spirit and of power. The Holy Ghost bears witness with signs and miracles; unless these attend our ministry we cannot succeed.

There are scores and hundreds getting saved. They come from all parts of the country to get healed. The ministry of healing brings people more than anything else, and if you can lay hands on the sick and they recover, you will not have to preach to empty seats. You “produce the goods” of heaven, and people want the goods. Let the word go forth in demonstration and power so people can see what God has for them. There will be no failure in your ministry when they see the power of the Lord present to heal.
The main thing to keep before the people is the near coming of Jesus. We are not to set the day, God forbid; but the saints will know as the day draws nigh. We can tell by the signs that it is near. God expects you to preach as one having authority. This is a generation that will go up without dying. Christ looked down the age to our day and saw the whole world in unbelief, men fainting and their hearts failing them for fear of the things that were coming upon the earth, and Daniel prophesied and said the wicked should grow worse and worse and none of the wicked should understand; but the wise shall understand.

We know the darkness of hell is spreading over this earth, and it will soon be a fearful scene, a regular deluge of blood. We have to sound the alarm and give the message that the King is coming. Some will be accounted worthy to escape all these things and stand before the Son of Man.
AMONG the many signs so rapidly fulfilling and heralding the coming of the Lord, none is more conspicuous than the increase of supernatural, physical healing among God’s people. About twenty-four hundred years ago, Jehovah, by the mouth of Malachi, uttered the promise, “Unto you that fear My name shall the Sun of Righteousness rise with healing in His wings (or Hebrew, beams); and ye shall go forth, and grow as calves of the stall.” (Mal. 4. 2.)

A measurable fulfilment of the prophecy was recognised in the life and work of Jesus on earth where healing virtue flowed from Him on every side. As Zacharias’ filled with the Holy Ghost, said, “The sun rising from on high hath visited us.” (Luke 1. 78 margin.)

Page 112
But there are successive fulfilment’s in God’s prophetic utterances, and the full fulfilment of this word was to be in connection with “The day cometh that shall burn as an oven; when all the proud and the wicked shall be stubble.” (Mal. 4. 1.)

Thus the sun rising of our blessed Jesus in Divine Healing as heralding His return began markedly about forty years ago in the days of Dorethea Truedel, in Germany, and afterwards Dr. Cullis and others in the United States, England, etc.

We know sunrise has several stages, or there is a progression from the daybreak to the full Effulgency of the body of the sun. The coming sun first breaks the midnight darkness, but as it pushes on its way its bright beams herald its coming with more and more powerful radiance until the sun itself appears; exactly so has been the history of the return to the earth of our blessed Lord.
The healing beams of this blessed Sun of Righteousness have not this time been confined to the little land of Palestine, but they have extended to every part of the known earth. The islands of the sea, Philippines, Sandwich, etc., as far as the light has penetrated through missionaries in Africa, India, Russia, China, Japan, Korea, South America, etc.

Even the dead here and there are brought back to life through faith in His Name. Fuller and fuller has become the outworking of this prophecy as Jesus’ approach draws still nearer, till we have seen it in altogether a new way of late in Long Hill camp, Chicago revival, and now in Montreal. Wholesale healings on every side, under the drenching power of the spiritual presence of the Lord Jesus.

Along with these powerful healings comes the further fulfilment, “Ye shall go forth, and grow up as calves of the stall,” or as the Hebrew has been more closely rendered, “Ye shall leap and dance as young calves,” (Mal. 4. 2.)

Perhaps all who read this article have seen the joy of life in the young calf. Almost instantly they are dropped they begin to move, and presently to leap and bound with the exuberance of life. Similarly the resurrection life of their Lord is now taking possession of His people, as the healing beams of the coming Sun touch them. They leap and dance on the platform and in worship and adoration in the exuberance of His life coursing through their veins, yes, through their whole beings! Surely with the healing beams coming so powerfully upon His people we must know that the body of this Sun of Righteousness will soon appear!

As first Judah and then Israel with one consent drew together to make David King, so now King David’s greater Son

Page 113

is being drawn unto by hungry people who are seeking in their hearts to make Jesus King, and to one another they are “speaking the words of bringing back the King,” and oh! beloved, even now He is riding in, in power upon the chariots of His willing-hearted people, for theirs is a Spiritual form of the Second Coming, which precedes the open, literal coming.
One slain under the power of the Holy Ghost, lying on the floor, saw a bright path into the opened heaven, and riding down upon that glory pathway came her adorable Lord, where to her astonishment a bright shining company drew to Him. He went right into that circle and was seen no more in person, they absorbing Him and His. Unutterable radiancy began to shine forth through them, His life, His preaching, His acts radiating from that glorious company, and she was made to know that “He shall come to be glorified in His saints, and to be admired in all them that believe,” before He comes for that radiant company.
CHAPTER XX

A JEW UNDERSTANDS MESSAGE IN TONGUES

1 Cor 14:22 Wherefore tongues are for a sign, not to them that believe, but to them that believe not: but prophesying serveth not for them that believe not, but for them which believe.

1 Cor 14:1 Desire spiritual gifts, but rather that ye may prophesy.

A YOUNG minister, one of my workers, who travelled with me in another meeting, was speaking in other tongues; (Tongues are for a sign not to them that believe, but to them that believe not. (1 Cor. 14. 22.) a Jew was in the congregation and God talked through him to the Jew.

The power of God struck the Jew so that he fell to the floor, like Paul, in a trance. Jesus appeared to him. When he came out he was converted and filled with the Spirit. He arose and began to preach with great power, and said the message was for him, speaking in the Hebrew language. He said the Lord appeared to him, and he was taken all through the crucifixion. I never heard any one before or since make the Christ so real, showing up the tragedy of Calvary, with so much power and eloquence, magnifying the name of Jesus. No one could doubt who saw and heard him that Jesus was the Messiah, the Son of God.

Page 114

DR. JOHN H. BOWEN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ATLANTA, GA., HEALED OF FRACTURED SKULL AND BROKEN LIMB

I was healed in Sister Etter’s meeting on April 9th, 1914, of an injury which I received in a wreck four years ago. My horse ran away with me and I was thrown from my buggy and sustained severe injuries as follows: Fractured cranium (skull), fracture of the lower third of the right fibula (or small bone). Was kicked over the heart and injured internally, all of which left me a physical wreck. My heart was enlarged, had bad circulation, so much so until my skin was blue from mixed circulation, and I knew I could not live long. I was treated by the best doctors in our city, and they held out no hopes for me, but all said that I would have to die, and that at an early date. Just at that time I heard by chance of Sister
Etter’s meeting at the old Broughton Tabernacle, on Luckie Street, and I went to see if Sister Etter could do anything for me. I heard her preach on divine healing, but could understand but very little of it; but decided that I would try it anyway, as that was the last chance for me, and so I went up for prayer and Sister Etter laid hands on me and prayed that I might be made well, and I was healed instantly. That has been two years ago, and I am still healed to day. Glory to Jesus, I want to mention very briefly a few other healings I saw. I saw, I suppose, over one hundred healed of incurable diseases, such as we doctors can do nothing for, consumption, pellagra, Bright’s disease, cancer, paralysis, blindness and valvular heart trouble (or regurgitation of the blood). I saw these diseases healed two years ago, and two of them that I am personally acquainted with are healed to day. I will also mention two children I saw healed, one eighteen months old that was born blind and seemed to have no marks of human intelligence, was badly deformed, had curvature of the spine so much so until the backbone was curved in such a manner as to be much higher than the shoulders. When Sister Etter prayed for it the eyes received sight, the human intelligence came in, that awful curvature of the spine straightened out, the baby stood on its feet and smiled for the first time in its life, so the father and mother said, and, of course, they shouted and praised God. The other was a baby fifteen months old, a Methodist minister’s baby, was born blind and received its sight under Sister Etter’s prayers.

Could write a large book on the healing I saw in Sister Etter’s meeting in the city of Atlanta in the nine weeks she was here in 1914.

Page 115
Dear Sister, you may use this any way the dear Lord may direct, as I herewith give my consent for it to be used to the glory of God. I am all for Jesus,

JOHN H. BOWEN.

P.S. I neglected to say I am a physician and surgeon in the city of Atlanta, and am well known in many of our southern States, having practised my profession twenty-one years and am still in the practice.Yours, J. H. B.
DR. HOLDERBY PREACHES ON “DIVINE HEALING”
(Copied from the Daily Papers of Atlanta, Ga.)

(Pastor says Mrs. Etter is Supported by Authority of the Bible)

During his services, Sunday morning, at Moore Memorial Church, Dr. Holderby referred to Mrs. Etter, who is conducting what she calls “Divine Healing” services at the old Broughton Tabernacle. Having been asked by a number of people both in and out of the church to express my opinion of the teaching and methods of Mrs. Etter, who claims that God can heal the sick, “I have no hesitancy in giving my views,” said Dr. Holderby. “I have not attended any of Mrs. Etter’s services—but from what I am told as to her doctrine in the matter of God’s power to heal the sick, she certainly has behind her the authority of the Bible and is therefore right. I never criticise any one whose object is to do good, although I may not endorse all their ideals and methods. The doctrine of divine healing or healing by faith is certainly taught by Jesus Himself, and He gave command to His early church to ‘preach the gospel of the Kingdom and to heal the sick.’ And this the disciples did by the power of Christ. But the church seems to have lost the power because she repudiates the doctrine. The doctrine has become a ‘dead letter.’ Will the church ever regain her lost power? Yes—when she has faith. But this question of ‘Divine Healing’ is very unpopular with the church to day. The man who preaches it is regarded as an idiot or a fanatic. If the preacher is not prepared to lose his job, he had better not preach the doctrine of Divine Healing.”

(What a comment on the lack of faith to-day)

FURTHER NEWS OF THE REVIVAL

One strong factor in drawing these people to the meetings is that they see the gospel demonstrated, as of old, with “the signs following.” The Lord Himself is stretching forth His hand to heal, and the “signs and wonders” are being done in the name of Jesus. Some of the first signs that followed the word here in Atlanta were a number of consumptives who were far beyond medical reach.
These after the demon had been cast out, and the disease rebuked, walked and praised God, and began to amend from that very hour. Since then God has done many wonderful things in the way of displaying His power, to convince even the hardest sinner of the reality of the gospel, in supplying the sinners’ need for both soul and body. It has stirred the people of Atlanta to such an extent that businessmen can be seen talking, while at business, about what is going on in the old Baptist Tabernacle down on Luckie Street. Some of Atlanta’s leading men are being reached. One remarkable case is that of a little schoolboy, ten years old, who was blind in one eye ever since he was thirteen months old. After prayer, his sight was restored to such a degree that he could see out of it just about as good as the other. The same evening a woman came in from an outside place with a little child a year old in her arms. The child’s spine was useless; it could not sit up. Its mind also was affected; no one could draw its attention. It also was blind in one eye. After prayer it received strength in its spine, sat up straight, grasped hold of everything that it could get hold of, showed intelligence with a smile on its face, and also showed by every test that its sight was restored. The mother during this time was shedding tears and flowing over with praise to God.

A Rev. D. T. Cain, of Westminster, S.C., wrote for information about his case. He stated that he had been totally blind for nearly a year, and spent his means on the physicians; he heard of the wonderful works that God was doing in Atlanta. He came as a last resort to receive back his sight. After prayer his eyes were opened, so that he could see and read signs on the street. On the way home he testified to many on the train, and after reaching home began to preach again. About a dozen or more people gave testimonies to the fact that they personally knew Mr. Cain, and that his testimony was correct.

A telegram was received from a man in Colorado who wished to know how long the meetings would continue. He wanted to be healed and also to receive his baptism of the Holy Ghost. He came, got his baptism, and came out speaking in the German language. Some of these messages in tongues, spoken when under the influence of the spirit, have been in Hebrew, and understood by some in the audience. As the result many Hebrews have been converted already, and also many healed. These are only a few
of the scores of the miracles that are being performed by the power of God. Time and space forbid to mention any more.

“The Atlanta Georgian News” gives the names and accounts of healing of the following: Mrs. Aler, a blind woman. After being prayed for she said, “Why, why, why, I can see! Look! I see the light!” The paper states that this is only one of a hundred cures effected during the three weeks that Sister Etter has been here.

A REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE

Among the many healed was Sister Marguerite Black, from Oberlin, Ohio. They sent word to me that she was coming, to look for her, for they were afraid that she would not live to get there. She got hurt in a wreck and was paralysed. Her spine was hurt. Her kneecap was dislocated or broken. She had a running abscess. Had cataracts on both eyes - nearly blind. We went to her at once. When she was brought in, more dead than alive (the hope had kept her alive), she said that she knew if she could live to get there, that when I would lay hands on her she would be healed. It was as she expected. In a few minutes she was straightened out, clapped her hands and stood on both feet; putting her weight on the lame, sore knee, and began to praise the Lord, running and leaping for joy. She told us how awfully helpless she had been; that she could not walk or help herself. Her mind being gone part of the time, from her spinal trouble. The cataracts fell off her eyes; that day she stayed all through the meeting. People had great faith in her. I did not know that I had ever seen her before, but she had been carried into the St. Louis meeting fourteen years before, a helpless, paralysed cripple. When I laid hands on her and prayed, she was healed and saved, till she got hurt in a wreck. She knew that if she could only reach me she would live to praise and give God glory. She was greatly used of God. God gave her the gift of prophecy. (Desire spiritual gifts, but rather that ye may prophesy. (1 Cor. 14. 1.) She was in Galveston, Texas, before the flood. God showed her the awful tidal wave that was coming and the great destruction. He told her to warn the people. She obeyed God and began to go here and there, wherever the Lord led her to go. Some believed; others mocked. Her sister had a large family; was rich, and had much property. She got angry at her and called her a crazy fool. So she left the city. In two weeks the
tidal wave came. The dreadful loss in life and property is now common knowledge. Her sister lost all; and nearly her life and the lives of her family.

Page 118

Also at St. Louis. The Lord showed her about the great cyclone that was coming with awful destruction; that she was to warn the people. She continued till the last moment to warn and urge the people to seek the Lord. She was permitted to stay and go through the cyclone. The day the storm came she was weeping nearly all morning. The lady with whom she stayed asked what was troubling her. She told of the coming storm, and said she felt that she must tell it. She next went to the door for something and came running back with a white face saying:

“My God, the cyclone is coming! it is here sure enough.” God wonderfully saved her, so that she was not hurt. The Word says, “He shall show you things to come.” (John xvi.)

The Spirit of prophecy has been in my work from the beginning. Almost every great calamity has been shown and prophesied before it came. The Lord is showing many things now that are coming on the earth. The only safe place is to be hid away in Christ. Dear reader, make haste, get ready to meet your God; behold, He cometh; go ye out to meet Him! “Despise not prophesying.” (1 Thess. v.)
CHAPTER XXI

MIRACULOUS HEALINGS AT THE M. B. WOODWORTH-ETTER PENTECOSTAL CAMP-MEETING, PETOSKEY, MICH. JULY, 1914

Ezek 10:4 Then the glory of the Lord went up from the cherub, and stood over the threshold of the house; and the house was filled with the cloud, and the court was full of the brightness of the Lord's glory.

Ps 149:3 Let them praise his name in the dance

2 Sam 6:14, 16 And David danced before the Lord with all his might; Michal Saul's daughter looked through a window, and saw king David leaping and dancing before the Lord

Rev 14:2-3 And I heard a voice from heaven .....and I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps: And they sung as it were a new song before the throne, and before the four beasts, and the elders: and no man could learn that song but the hundred and forty and four thousand, which were redeemed from the earth.

(From a report published by Local Helpers)

ONE morning an Indian woman (who got saved a short time before) and her daughter received her baptism and came out speaking in a new tongue. The daughter got saved; she could not speak well in Indian. When she got her baptism she began at once to speak her language fluently (her mother said), this being done under the inspiration of the Spirit. Both mother and daughter immediately told the people that they got a call from the Spirit to go to their people and preach the good news of the Kingdom to them. The daughter gave a heart-rendering exhortation to the audience to give their whole life to Jesus, who had done so much for them. These were some of her words, “Oh, come! Oh, come! God wants you. God is calling you. People won’t always stand by you, God will. Oh, it is so sweet; He
stretches His arms out to you. Come to day. Jesus is always willing. He is so sweet. There is no real pleasure in this world.” She exhorted like this in the Spirit for some minutes. This young woman testified that she was just getting ready to go on the stage, wishing to take her mother along. She feared a little to come to the meeting, thinking that probably she would change her plans; praise God, she did change her plans. The Spirit of God got her under deep conviction, then saved and baptised her, then gave a message in tongues with the interpretation.

VISIONS
A young woman (Miss Esther Pratt of Petoskey, Mich.) was saved and baptised in the Holy Spirit in these meetings. While laying under the power of the Spirit she got a vision. In the vision she first saw a black cloud, then a white and afterwards a blue one. These all passed away and then she saw Jesus in His majesty sitting on the Throne, with the angels around Him. He reached his hand out saying, I am coming soon. Go and tell the people that I am coming soon. Everything seemed to be bright with the glory of heaven, when suddenly I was aware that I was speaking in another language.

The power of God has been manifested so strong at times in these meetings that some of the saints were held like statues under the power. Once while the power held Sister Etter in this condition for a long time the power began to fall all over the meeting, people began to go down in various places around the altar. During this period a dear brother got a vision, in which he saw the tent around the altar all ablaze with the Glory of God. It was all lit up like burning gold with the bright light from Heaven. The God of the Heavens is surely in the midst of this work. The same day in the evening, when the meeting was about to close, a young woman got in the chair to be prayed for the healing of her body. While she was being prayed for the power struck her, and with it came a burden for her girl friend who was seeking

Page 120
at the altar. She made a rush for her, embraced her and helped her. The power immediately came on her friend and prostrated her, giving her, too, a glorious experience in God!

MISSION AT ENGLEWOOD, CHICAGO, 1914
REPORT AT THE TIME

Our Chicago meeting started on October 10th, and is to continue one month or longer. It seems that we have never entered a battle before where the enemy had put up so many obstacles to prevent us from coming. These obstacles came at both ends, too. The dear saints that opened the way for us had their faith severely tested in overcoming these obstacles. I felt that God wanted me to go at this time, and that He was going to do a marvellous work there, and this was one reason why the enemy hindered like he did. However, the enemy was overcome by the blood of the Lamb, and the saints are all shouting victory.

The first meeting showed that God was well pleased to have this meeting go on at this time. Many of the saints were out, although the weather was unfavourable. Many of the saints were awe-struck by a cloud of Glory that hovered all evening over the meeting. (Then the glory of the Lord went up from the cherub, and stood over the threshold of the house; and the house was filled with the cloud, and the court was full of the brightness of the Lord’s glory. (Ezek. 10. 4.) This cloud would come down at times till the saints felt the glory of the heavenly world. When the first meeting closed the saints felt that it spelled victory, and all felt impressed that God is going to do a great work in Chicago at this time.

The meetings are going on well, three times a day ever since they started. The crowd is increasing continually, and the interest increases. Many have been healed already of various diseases, also saved and baptised. Some lay prostrated at the altar at the close of nearly every meeting. While the message was being delivered the power struck some and they went down under the power of God.

A number of saints are present who have been at our meeting at Petoskey, Mich., and have been marvellously healed there. These are still shouting victory.

NOTE: Some are here that have been healed in my meetings as long as nearly thirty years and are still shouting victory, and have it, too.

Last night we had the greatest day of the feast yet. It seemed as if heaven had come down. Some danced; some shouted “Glory! Glory!” with
uplifted hands, praising God for His mighty presence among us. Others sang in the heavenly choir, God giving some heavenly instruments, which they played by faith.

Page 121
The meeting had a great effect on unbelievers, who are earnestly inquiring into the cause of the strange power that is manifesting itself in these meetings. The Spirit has also given us many messages in tongues, with interpretations, speaking mainly of the near approach of the Saviour, and warning the saints to be prepared to meet Him and what is coming on the world.

DEMONS CAST OUT
I feel it would be for the glory of God for me to tell how God so wonderfully delivered me from the power of Satan. For five years I was devil-possessed. During these five years it was almost impossible for my own loved ones to live with me. I was so abusive and did everything that the devil wanted me to do. Many times I attempted to take my own life, and sought the life of others, but God in His love and mercy kept His Hand upon me, and kept me from committing any rash deed.

I was taken to Sister Etter’s meeting in Chicago and began to quiet down a little and felt that God was there, and began to feel my sins and awful condition. They tried to take me to the chair to be prayed for. Immediately I got angry and began to curse and swear, the devils taking full possession. It took five men to hold me.

Sister Etter began to rebuke the insane and all the other devils to come out. The power of Satan got broken. The devils came out screaming. The police came in to make arrests, thinking that some one was being killed or was crazy. The truth was, the insane demons had gone out. I was clothed in my right mind; my mind came back clear and sound, the first time for five years. I began to praise the Lord for my wonderful deliverance, and stepped forward near the pulpit filled with the Glory of God, and told the excited people what great things God had done. Many wept for joy. The police looked glad and were convinced something great had happened. I continued to attend the meeting till the last day. One day some one was telling about my deliverance. They then said that I was in the audience. Sister Etter called me to the platform. The Lord took all fear away, and gave me boldness to stand before the multitude, a witness for Christ.
They said that it was like in the days of Christ, surely a miracle has been wrought.

Truly my heart is melted in deep gratitude to God for all He has done for me. I praise Him for the joy of salvation, which passes all understanding. Tongues cannot tell the joy and peace that I have in my soul. Hallelujah! Every longing of my soul is satisfied. I’m happy with Jesus alone. My life and all that I have is consecrated to Jesus for His service. My desire is to live a true devoted life to God, and let Him have His way with me. Hallelujah! I earnestly solicit the prayer of all the saints, that God will keep me humble at the feet of Jesus.

This is the experience of Miss Goldie Howell, Twenty-fifth and Dearborn streets, Chicago, Ill.

WOODWORTH-ETTER PENTECOSTAL MEETINGS

CHICAGO CAMPAIGN

(From “Water of Life”)

Englewood Gospel Tabernacle, W, 63d St., Oct. 10th-Nov. 10th, 1914.

From the opening service the keynote of the meetings has been the near coming of our Lord. In nearly every sermon, in frequent prophecies and warnings, in every message in “other tongues” interpreted, the message rang out clear and strong:

“Jesus is coming soon.”

Sister Etter from the beginning made it very clear that she did not regard the ministry of healing her most important work. The burden, which the Lord had laid upon her, was “to blow the trumpet and sound the alarm in Zion” and to call the saints together for the coming of the heavenly Bridegroom.
LEADERSHIP OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

She has shown wonderful tact and wisdom in the conduct of all the meetings by avoiding and prohibiting disputatious, by discerning the mind of the Spirit, so that the meetings never got into a rut or followed a set programme. No two services were alike. It has been a wonderful demonstration of the unlimited resources of the Holy Spirit when His Leadership is recognised. The thrilling moments and climaxes of the services were not managed by human ingenuity, but were directed by the Spirit Himself, as He burst forth with “divers operations” and “strange acts.”

Hundreds of sinners were drawn thither nightly, notwithstanding the attractions of theatres and places of amusement on every side. The Tabernacle, which seats eight hundred, was filled every night. Sunday nights hundreds were turned away. The day meetings at ten in the morning and two in the afternoon were also largely attended.

SINNERS CONVERTED

Our friends who are out of sympathy with this work often bring the charge that few sinners are saved at Pentecostal meetings. This campaign alone would establish the fact that the preaching of the Word which is confirmed “both by signs and wonders, and by manifold powers, and by gifts of the Holy Spirit,” attracts throngs of sinners, brings deep conviction of sin, and leads to definite results in Scriptural conversions.

No meetings held in Englewood in recent years have drawn the unsaved in such numbers. Hundreds have been present every night. The meeting-house for once proved a greater attraction than the nearby theatres and billiard-rooms. The miracles which they saw convinced them, where preaching alone would have failed. No records have been kept, but every day some have accepted Christ and have knelt with the seekers, and a number have been both saved and baptised in the Holy Spirit, while others have had the “double cure,” as Sister Etter calls it, for both soul and body, and many have renewed the baptism in the Holy Spirit.
THE SICK HEALED

While healing was not given chief emphasis in the meetings, nevertheless scores were healed from all manner of diseases. Deaf ears were opened; the dumb spake; the lame and halt leaped and walked and praised God; tumours and cancers were smitten by the sword of the Spirit in Jesus’ name and withered; sufferers from heart-disease, catarrh, organic diseases, functional disorders, insanity, apoplexy, fits and all manner of diseases were healed by the power of God in Jesus’ name. Many who were demon-possessed were set free. The evil spirits came forth at the word of command with loud cries and terrible screams.

Some were healed sitting in their seats, for “The power of God was present to heal.” One sister who was stone-deaf for eighteen years in her left ear was healed without the laying on of hands as she sat listening to the message. A few testimonies to healing are given elsewhere in this issue.

PROPHETIC VISIONS

Many visions have been given the saints. One saw the Bride caught up to meet the Lord in the air. Another had a vision of angels, another had a vision of the all-searching eyes of God, others had visions of heaven opened and the Rider on a white horse; others had visions of calamities.

At one of the meetings a sister ran violently about the room with arms uplifted. She had a vision of the tribulation, and the Spirit made her run to portray the terror that will fall upon the people of the earth when they “cry for the rocks and mountains to fall upon them.”

Several have had visions of destruction the crumbling of high stone buildings, of flaming fire, of rushing water, of horses and men rushing through the streets, which they believed was a warning of some calamity that will come to Chicago. One sister, a prophetess, who foretold the Galveston disaster and the St. Louis cyclone, has been so burdened at night with visions of disaster and has had such groanings in the Spirit that she could scarcely eat or sleep for days at a time. Another sister who
was slain on the platform under the power of the Spirit saw a vision, which she afterward related as follows:

ONE OF THE PROPHETIC VISIONS
"The Lord has shown me many wonderful things, but He showed me today in a vision the most wonderful thing I have ever seen.
"I saw a halo of light around Sister Etter’s head. I saw tongues of the flue on top of her head.

"I saw chariots on the battlements of heaven, coming down.

"I saw rain falling on this whole congregation. Those of you who would have Jesus can have Him now.

"I saw Jesus standing with outstretched arms, waiting for you, to forgive you, to cleanse you, to heal you, to baptise you in the Holy Ghost and fire.

"I saw that there are some in this house who, if they do not accept Jesus Christ, if they do not accept of this woman as a messenger of the gospel of peace, are going to judgement. I saw that some of you here, if you reject the message, if you reject the Word, if you reject the Holy Ghost, are sealing your own doom.

"I saw, and God spoke to me as it were from heaven, and He said these words:

‘Jesus is coming soon.’”

MESSAGES IN OTHER TONGUES
At nearly every meeting there have been one or more messages in other tongues, which have been interpreted. The burden of these messages has been the near return of Jesus. They have taken either the form of warning to the unprepared or of joy and glory and rapt expectation to the saints who are ready. Following
is one of the messages of warning, of which many were given with similar import:

**MESSAGE OF WARNING**

“He’s coming soon! Jesus is coming soon! Oh, He’s coming soon! Oh! Oh! Oh! great destruction is coming on the people that do not believe! It is better that they were not born than to have heard and not listened to the voice of God to come unto Him. They will cry to the rocks but they will not hear them. My anger will be upon them; I shall laugh at their calamities. I am sending forth my messengers far and wide. This is the last call to the world. Jesus is the Light of the World. He cometh to catch His Bride away. He will not tarry. Oh, those that have not the oil in their lamps! Oh, wake up! can’t you see My hand? I have sounded the trumpet! Can’t you hear it? Oh, wake up! wake up! I am coming soon! Can’t you hear I’m coming soon? Wake up!”

At one of our evening services one of the workers under the anointing of the Spirit was seen suddenly to revolve his arm with great speed and power like the revolution of a flywheel, while great solemnity and awe rested upon the audience. Suddenly he spoke with great energy these words:

“Surely God is winding up the Gentile age! Surely God is winding up the Gentile age!! Surely God is winding up the Gentile age!!! The sun is going down upon you. Flee to the Lamb! Flee to the Lamb! Sing praises unto God. Oh, turn ye to the Lord, for why will ye die! Turn ye to the Lord, for why will ye die! Oh, why will ye die! Turn ye! Turn ye! Oh, why will ye die! Oh, stiff-necked and hard of heart, resist not the Holy Spirit. Surely God is winding up the Gentile age!”

One of the messages for the saints which was taken in shorthand was given at a Sunday morning service. Sister Etter had been preaching with great power. She asked all who believed that Jesus was coming soon to raise their hands. Hundreds of hands were raised. Then she asked all who knew He was coming soon to raise their hands. Then all who wanted Him to come to stand and give a wave-offering. The Spirit fell upon the audience in floods of glory. The outbursts of praise and song were heavenly. Then was this message given in “other tongues” and
interpreted by the Spirit through the same brother in alternate sentences of the unknown language and of English.

A MESSAGE IN HEBREW

One of the most convicting messages as a “sign to the unbelieving” (1 Cor. 14. 22) was given by one of the workers at

Page 126

an evening service when hundreds of sinners were present. There were three definite supernatural aspects to the message: First, it was a message in an “unknown tongue”, second, it was revealed to the brother that he was speaking in Hebrew; third, it was also revealed to him that he was speaking to a Jew sitting in the audience several rows back. He repeatedly said: “The Spirit is speaking to the Jewish brother sitting back there. Get up, and tell what has been said to you.” But the man sat with his head down as though he were stunned. After much persuasion he arose and said that the message was for him and that he understood it.

When the altar call was given he went forward, apparently under the deepest conviction. His prayers and groanings had the tone of deep penitence. Presently when asked about his condition, he replied with radiant face: “Jesus is my Messiah. Messiah is here,” pointing to his breast. Then he was asked whether the brother had spoken to him in Yiddish or Hebrew, and he replied that he had spoken to him in pure Hebrew. When asked what the message was, he replied, “You must come down and acknowledge Jesus to be your Messiah.” This was repeated several times, he said.

Brother Howell, through whom the Lord gave the message, testified that he had never studied languages, knew nothing about the Hebrew and had never graduated from the grammar schools. Here, then, is indisputable evidence that the “new tongue” is a real language. It would take years of study to enable one to converse in the Hebrew, which is a very difficult language, yet the Holy Spirit can miraculously use the vocal organs to speak the language with the perfect purity of a highly educated Hebrew.
THE HEAVENLY CHOIR

The singing in the Spirit was one of the manifestations of frequent occurrence. Sometimes many joined with “other tongues” in the heavenly choir, which only the redeemed of the Lamb can sing. It would rise to bursts of praise like the sound of many waters or sink to the sweetness of the dove-note and then rise again to greater heights like the incoming waves. It was indeed the heavenly Dove singing and calling for its mate. Untrained voices joined with a purity of tone and harmony surpassing that of expert vocalists. Such scenes recall vividly the loving converse of the bride with the bridegroom given in prophetic allegory in the Song of Solomon, 2. 10-13:

Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away,
For lo! the winter is past;

Page 127
The rain is over and gone;
The flowers appear on the earth;
The time of the singing of birds is come;
And the voice of the turtle-dove is heard in our land;
The fig tree ripeneth her green figs;
And the vines are in blossom;
They give forth their Fragrance.
Arise, my love, my fair one, and come, come away.”

We have heard a brother sing a sacred hymn to God in other tongues, as a solo in which the tone-placement, tone-purity, and tone-colour was fully equal to that of grand opera singers, and yet he never had but the slightest training in singing.

DANCING IN THE SPIRIT

Among the “strange acts” also (Isa. 28. 21) which God is performing these last days is dancing and playing on musical instruments in the Spirit.

Dancing under the power of the spirit is altogether different. (Let them praise His name in the dance. (Ps. 149. 3.) And David danced before the Lord with all his might. . . . Michal, Saul’s daughter, looked through a
window and saw King David leaping and dancing before the Lord. (2 Sam. 6. 14, 16.)

It is spontaneous. It comes without premeditation or choice. It lacks all human direction and control. It does not follow the two-step or waltz or any dance ever learned. The steps are controlled and directed by the Holy Spirit. The whole body is energised by the Spirit. The eyes are closed. The movements are wonderfully graceful and often rapid beyond all possibility of imitation.

There are none of the attitudes or poses or familiar joining of partners, which characterise the ordinary dance.

**PLAYING ON “HARPS OF GOLD”**

Others have played upon invisible musical instruments (And I (John) heard a voice from heaven . . . and I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps and they sung as it were a new song before the throne . . . . and no man could learn that song but the hundred and forty and four thousand which were redeemed from the earth. (Rev. 14: 2, 3.) with the apparent skill and dexterity of musicians. This experience is not less startling to the observer than to, the one who is thus exercised, when suddenly his fingers are moved by an invisible power in which he has absolutely no part. One who has had the experience can testify to the supernaturalness of this “strange act,” when the fingers are involuntarily reaching and stretching for chords of the harp, and when the pulling and straining of muscles and the loosening of the joints of the hands and fingers is similar to that induced by years of technical practice in our schools of music.

Some were seen to dance and sing with the accompaniment of invisible violins and harps, which they were playing with great

Page 128

skill. Still others were representing heavenly instruments by inimitable sounds formed in the throat, which sounded like harps or bells to those present. It was all truly wonderful. Sister Etter declares that these are the last manifestations of the Spirit training the Bride to dance and sing in preparation for the wedding feast of the Lamb, which is soon to take
place and which will surpass in glory and splendour all sumptuousness and singing and dancing and joy and music every marriage feast and every bridal chorus and every wedding march that the world has ever known. The description is given in Rev. 19. 6-8:

And I heard as it were the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and the voice of mighty thunderings saying: “Hallelujah! for the Lord God, the Almighty reigneth. Let us rejoice and be exceedingly glad, and let us give the glory to Him: for the marriage of the Lamb is come and His wife hath made herself ready. And it was given unto her that she should array herself in fine linen, bright and pure: for the fine linen is the righteous acts of the saints.”

Sister Etter has been like a mother in the Lord. She has shown an interest in the work and carried the burden of the work to a degree that is seldom seen in evangelists who come and go.

In the financial arrangements she has shown a liberal and generous spirit, voluntarily releasing the committee from their full obligations, and personally donating to the work a considerable sum of money which by arrangement belonged to her.
CHAPTER XXII

A BRIEF WORD By A. G. GARE

THE revival which began October 3rd, 1915, at 1315 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal., has continued through the month of November, with good interest manifested. Many strangers have come, and while listening to the Word preached were convinced and turned to the Lord. Sister Etter has been empowered to pray for the sick and afflicted, and the results have been marvellous and glorious. Tumours, cancers, fevers, lameness, deafness, blindness and many other things produced by the Enemy have yielded to the “prayer of faith,” and the results are faith inspiring indeed. One sister who was prayed over was relieved of a tumour that weighed one pound and three-quarters, and had eight roots. Many things I could tell that I know happened in the meetings, but will not mention more because of lack of space.

Visions are seen by the saints also. One young man, educated in Rome for the Catholic priesthood, has received the baptism, and the Lord sent a company of angels that visited him in his room. The audience was electrified as he related the story. It was not a vision either, but a reality, as he was wide awake and tried to awaken a friend who was beside him, until the angel told him not to do so. Then the angel told him of the War in Europe and why it was, saying: “God has spoken to Europe with the Gospel of Peace and Mercy, and they have rejected it for years, and now He is speaking to them with the cannon’s mouth; and in a short time He is going to speak to the United States by the cannon, as they, too, have rejected the Gospel.” Visions of angels, and the “White Dove” soaring in the meeting were seen, and those beholding were awed by these manifestations.

Messages of the soon coming of Jesus were abundant. The saints, in general, are convinced that the Lord’s coming is not far distant.

Yours in the precious Name of Jesus, our Lord and Saviour, High Priest and coming King.

A. G. GARR,
A VISIT OF TWO ANGELS

Los Angeles, Cal. Oct. 15, 1915. Brother Edward Leroy Wiley of Gonzales, Monterey County, Cal. came 400 miles to get the baptism with the Holy Ghost, as he heard of Sister Etter’s meetings. God had reclaimed him three weeks before from a back slidden condition and had been filling him with such a hunger and thirst (As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, 0 God. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God. (Ps. 42. 1, 2.)

for more of God that a fear and chill would come over him at the thought of not coming, until he knew he must come to Los Angeles. He came to the meeting and tried to get his baptism with his head down in quiet, but that is never God’s way, but when he held up his head and praised God with all his might for what He had already done, the glory fell. Hallelujah! He was under the power for some time and the Holy Ghost spoke through him in two languages, giving one special message for these last days in the Turkish language. Brother Wiley’s own sister tried to tell the people he knew no other language, and Brother Wiley turned to the sinners and tried to tell them in English that he could speak no other languages, but he spoke it in Turkish and cried to the sinner to come to God while He was calling and be filled with the Holy Ghost (every word spoken in Turkish). Then he grabbed his sister and told her to get down on her knees and ask God to baptise her, and she got her baptism speaking in Turkish.

Brother John Riese, who understood every word spoken, fell on his face and cried to God to have mercy, for his heart was broken for these sinners who would not heed the voice of God. We want to say here that our Brother Riese is a well educated young man, born of Italian parents, educated to be a Roman Catholic priest, but he was converted from that church by reading the Bible, the word of God. He speaks seven languages, served in the Italian Turkish war, came to America for a sightseeing trip, but God baptised him with the Holy Ghost and fire, and
keeps him here and uses him for His glory. Brother Riese gave the interpretation of the wonderful message spoken through Brother Wiley to those who remained at that late hour, but many had gone whom God wanted to hear the message, so Brother Riese went home. He went to bed and to sleep, and he was awakened by a voice and saw two angels (And, behold, the angel of the Lord came upon him (Peter), and a light shined in the prison. . . . And he . . . wist not that it was true which was done by the angel; but thought he saw a vision. (Acts 12. 7, 9.) standing by his bed. His room was in darkness, but a light filled the room, as the angels were bright and shining as the sun. They had long golden hair and beautiful wings, and each carried a golden palm; even their hands and feet, fingers and toenails were all shining with the same brightness, and their feet never touched the floor, but they stood on a level with his bed.

Brother Riese thought Jesus was coming and tried to awaken the brother who slept with him, but he slept on, and one of the angels spoke to him in such a tender voice of sweetness and said in English the same message that Brother Wiley had given in Turkish, “Go back and warn God’s people to watch and pray, for the time is at hand of the coming of the Lord. Tell them to warn the American people that God is preaching to Europe at the cannon’s mouth, because He spread His hands all day long to a rebellious people, speaking to them by the Spirit. Each nation claims its God to be the greatest, yet in reality they are mocking God. Tell the American people they are the last nation to receive the baptism of the Holy Spirit, and to repent while the windows of heaven are open to pour out the Spirit on all flesh. Tell them that the knowledge they profess came from the Nazarene, the Son of God, for their country before the Gospel came was evil and full of darkness, and even now men reject the Wisdom of God, making themselves greater than God. A man will soon conquer Europe, and then God will ‘preach to this nation at the mouth of the cannon, and those who are asleep (deceived) will remain asleep, and those who have their eyes on man will remain with man, and this country will also be conquered by the man of Europe, then Jesus will catch away his Bride and God will take away His Spirit from the earth, and those who are not filled with the Spirit, whose lamps are not trimmed and burning, will fall on that day. The time is at hand.” The angels then disappeared softly, with smiles, through the wall. Brother Riese said all
strength left him (I was left alone and saw this great vision, and there remained no strength in me. (Dan. 10. 8.) and he seemed so small and helpless before these ministering servants from God.

Friend, you who are not in the ark of safety, this is certainly a warning to come to God and be filled with the Holy Spirit and be ready before it is too late.

Saints of God, take warning. Truly the time is short when God will send His angels down to earth to warn the people.

GRACE COCHRAN THOMSON,
3026 Sixth Avenue.

A PROFESSIONAL TESTIMONY
Regarding meetings held in San Francisco, Cal. by Mrs Woodworth-Etter, February, 1916.

Speaking of spiritual gifts, St. Paul says, 1 Cor. 12: “To another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit. “We have known Mrs. Woodworth-Etter for twenty-seven years, and I, as a regularly qualified physician, registered in this state, a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, and licentiate of the Rotunda Lying-In Hospital, Dublin, do vouch for the results I have seen with my own eyes as to definite and miraculous healing of multiform diseases through the laying on of her hands and prayer. The facts are indisputable; critics may call it “fake, mesmerism, spiritualism,” etc.; for my own part, as an unbiased Christian man, I believe these exploits are derived from one source alone, and that is the all-powerful God and Father, the all-powerful Son and the all-powerful Holy Spirit. The lame man walks. The deaf man hears. The dumb speak. The blind, even blind from birth, see. Such achievements are accomplished outside all the vaunted surgical and medical science of the age. Things are done, and done

Page 132
from a Bible standpoint in the Name we recognise to be above all names. In Christ’s day they sought to satanize His miracles by shouting, “Beelzebub,” but He shows them satan is not such a fool as to be divided
against himself. I have witnessed immense goitres disappearing that pressed on the jugulars and carotids, threatening suffocation. I have witnessed a woman for seven years bedridden and never walked during that time carried into the meeting and commanded by Mrs. Etter to rise in the name of Jesus, from where she lay in her invalid chair amidst the crowd, step out boldly and ascend the steps to the platform, walking and praising God. I have seen another who from fourteen years old was a sufferer from exaggerated heart trouble, kidney and bladder disease, brought in before my eyes so exhausted as to be almost in articulo mortis from cardiac failure, and yet after a few minutes completely healed, walking at a brisk rate up and down before us all, and has continued in this state ever since; but there is no need of multiplying cases. Scores and scores have been healed and many saved through becoming involuntary witnesses of the power of God in these meetings. If this be diabolical, then satan must have become a new creation in Christ Jesus, because God is glorified, souls are saved, diseases fly, saints rejoice, and Jesus Christ goes about doing good and healing all who are no longer oppressed by the devil (Acts 10. 38), because he (satan) has relegated the job to others peradventure. But, my friends, satan is still satan. He oppresses, depresses and suppresses the truth, as it is in Jesus. Happy are those who have escaped from the clutches of the destroyer, either for spirit, soul or body. Praise God, “who hath delivered us from the authority of darkness and hath translated us into the Kingdom of the Son of His love.” (Cols. 1. 13.)

G. SIDNEY SMITH, BA, T.C.D., M.D.,


SPOKE IN TONGUES, 1888

A. P. Dennis, of Scottsburg, MD. writes as follows:

“Attending a meeting conducted by the evangelist, M. B. Woodworth (now Woodworth-Etter) in the fall of 1886, I received a wonderful anointing and enduement of power. I had been saved nine months previous to this experience. From this time on I laboured for Jesus, and He honoured us with many souls.
Sometimes I have seen a roomful slain like men in battle under the mighty power of God.

“One night in October, 1888, while many were slain, I became as a drunken man. I began to stutter, or stammer, and then suddenly began speaking in other tongues. Always after this there seemed to be a greater anointing upon me, but I concluded that it was only a strange operation of the Spirit. In 1912 I attended a camp meeting conducted by Brother Haywood in Indianapolis, MD. on purpose to receive the baptism in the Holy Spirit. I received Him in great glory and spake in tongues. Then I knew that it was the same that I had received in 1888.

“Since then my wife has gone home; an angel, or white form standing at the foot of the bed, saying, ‘I am sent for thy wife.’ Before leaving, she asked many questions about the ‘bright ones’ about her.

“I now see many lonely days, but Jesus seems more precious than ever before. I had thought she would remain with me till Jesus came, ‘but the dead in Christ shall rise first, then we who are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord.’”
John 15. 26, 27. Jesus is speaking of the coming of the Holy Ghost. “But when the Comforter is come, Whom I will send unto you from the Father, He shall testify of Me”

He is the Holy Ghost. The Lord speaks of the Holy Ghost as a person as much as He would of one of the Apostles. On the day of Pentecost they were all of one accord, in one place, and something happened.

“Suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a mighty rushing wind.” This was the Holy Ghost when He came to stay. “There appeared unto them cloven tongues like unto fire, and it sat on each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance.”

When this was noised abroad multitudes came together. What was noised abroad? That these people were all speaking in other languages. The news went through Jerusalem and the multitude came together; and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language; and those who came were men out of every nation under heaven.

They heard these hundred and twenty speak in their own language wherein they were born. This is what gathered the people and confounded them. “They were all amazed and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold! are not all these that speak Galileans? And how hear we every man in our own tongue wherein we were born?” “We do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God.”

The Holy Ghost is a wonderful Person, not a myth or shadow. Pentecost is the greatest thing that ever happened in God’s work, when the Holy Ghost
came in to stay. He came and took possession of 120 men and women; He sat upon their heads in cloven tongues of fire, and went in and took possession of their bodies; then of their vocal organs; and they spoke, every one, as He gave them utterance.

They spoke in languages they had never learned, and did not know what they were saying. The Holy Ghost took possession of their tongues, and spoke through them; He spoke through the clay as you would speak through a telephone; told about Jesus “He shall testify of Me.”

Jesus told the Apostles that they should be witnesses. The Holy Ghost when He came knew all about it, and He told through them of the wonderful works of God. When this was noised abroad multitudes gathered; it was the speaking in tongues that drew the people. When they heard them, they were confounded and said, “What meaneth this?”

I want you to notice this point; it was speaking in tongues that confounded them. The Holy Ghost spoke through these unlearned men who had never been to college to learn other languages. It was one of the most wonderful things God ever did; it is now, when God speaks through you.

The Lord said through the prophet, many hundred years ago, “Whom shall He teach knowledge? Them that are weaned from the milk.” The wisdom of the world was to be confounded through these unlearned people, and it proved to be so.

Jesus had been on earth, healed the sick, cast out devils, cleansed the temple; but the Jews rejected and crucified Him. Now, on the day of Pentecost, when they heard the Holy Ghost speak through these 120 unlearned men and women, they were confounded.

They heard them tell of Jesus, Whom they had crucified, and

Page 135
were convinced that this was the work of Divine Power. Some said, these people are drunk, filled with new wine; but Peter said, they cannot be drunk so early in the day.
He went back to the Old Testament Scriptures and told what the prophet had said about the coming of the Holy Ghost. “This is that which is spoken by the Prophet Joel.” The Holy Ghost had been with the Apostles in a wonderful way, but they had not spoken with other tongues until Pentecost.

Isaiah prophesied, “With stammering lips and other tongues will he speak to this people, yet they would not hear.” God Almighty was speaking through other tongues; Pentecost was proving the prophecy was fulfilled. They would not believe Jesus, so they had to be convinced by the Word of God, that what they heard was the Holy Ghost, as spoken by the prophets. Peter preached to them, taking the Old Testament as proof; they were convicted of sin and converted, three thousand of them.

They cried out for mercy; we have crucified the Lord; what shall we do? They got saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost. Peter said to them, “This you see is from the Father; repent of what ye did; turn to God and you shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.”

“The promise is unto you and your children.” You can all have the same power we have and do the same things, you and your children; you can get this baptism and teach it to your children; they can have it, “and all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.”

God sends the Holy Ghost to come into the human body; He takes charge of the vocal organs and the person has nothing to do about it; but, for all that, God does such a wonderful thing, some of you will not believe it. Tongues are for a sign to unbelievers; they were the worst kind of unbelievers; they had crucified the Lord, but they were made to believe in Jesus Christ by this sign. They were convinced by this sign that Jesus was the Messiah when everything else had failed.

John the Baptist was filled with the Holy Ghost from his birth, yet he was under the law. The mother of Jesus was filled with the Holy Ghost, but had to receive the baptism with the rest. The apostles had received the Holy Spirit, and had the love of God shed abroad in their hearts, yet were baptized on the day of Pentecost.
Follow on and get the real baptism and you will be filled with all the fulness. Jesus did not have the fulness of power until He finished His work, laid down His life, and God raised Him from the dead.

When He arose He was a mighty conqueror; then He had all authority and power. He breathed upon the Apostles and said, “Receive ye the Holy Ghost.” Their understanding was opened and they knew more than they ever did before. They were wonderfully blessed.

You must be full of joy before you get the baptism. They were full of joy, and all of one mind and one spirit. Glory to God! They went to the upper room, they were ready, they believed, and they waited at Jerusalem; they continued with one accord, not praying and begging all the time, but waiting.

Stop begging and get joy in your heart, then you will get something. God had been moving in power and they had cast out devils; but now they waited until the power came upon them and they spoke in new tongues. Many people teach, to-day, that no one has the Holy Spirit until baptized with the Holy Ghost. The Holy Ghost comes in different degrees; the filling of the Spirit and the baptism in the Spirit. The baptism comes down on your head like a cloud.

When the prophets were anointed, the oil was poured over their heads; then the Holy Ghost came into them. The Holy Ghost must come upon our heads; then all through us, taking possession of us. Many people do not think of anything but speaking in tongues; they lay everything else aside. Thirty-five years ago I was baptized with the Holy Ghost and fire; and I stood alone. When the Pentecostal Movement broke out, and some said they would not have anything but tongues, I was kept back, and could not do much with the movement at first. There was so much false teaching, the Holy Ghost was driven away from many people; they wanted the Holy Ghost to work this way, and not that way. Let the Holy Ghost work in any way that agrees with the Word of God.
The Apostles had faith; they knew they were going to have power as they had never had it before. God has given us light, and He expects us to have faith that we shall receive the Holy Ghost in such a wonderful way that He will speak through us.

I believe the Holy Ghost will speak in tongues through every one who receives the baptism, and you will receive the other gifts also, if you believe for them. In these last days God is raising up a people who will blow the trumpet.

How can we sing in the heavenly choir unless we are filled with the Holy Ghost? John heard the song of the redeemed like the rushing of mighty waters. It is the Holy Ghost; it rolls up and sounds like the rushing of many waters.

We have heard the heavenly music, and many times there are sounds like instruments playing; the Holy Ghost sings through the people. God is working in mysterious ways these days, and I bless Him for it.

The early rain and the latter rain much more abundant, were promised in the same month, with the same power and gifts as in the early church.

“Greater things shall ye do, because I go to the Father.” He has left His work in our hands. It means something wonderful to be baptized in the Holy Ghost. The Jews were unbelieving until they heard the Holy Ghost speaking in other tongues through those unlearned people; they knew it was God; they realized they had crucified the Lord, that He had risen and gone to glory, and they cried out, “What shall we do?”

Jesus prayed on the cross, “Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.” When the Holy Ghost came they knew what they had done. The “tongues” were a sign to unbelievers; it is to-day one of the greatest things God ever did.

The Holy Ghost will sing through us; He is training us to sing at the marriage supper of the Lamb. We shall not all die, but we shall all be
changed; we shall have a glorious body, like Jesus, and shall rise to meet Him in the air, full of joy.

People who are healed are full of joy and sometimes jump and dance when the healing power comes into them; the Holy Ghost takes all the deadness and stiffness out of them; sometimes God slays them and lays them down so He can talk to them.

Men and women, rejoice, seek the baptism and receive the gifts. You shall have them if you believe for them: and you shall be witnesses. May God seal this to some heart, in the name of Jesus.
Dear Friends: We have met in the presence of the most high God; we have come to do business for Jehovah. Let us do it well. We shall meet again in eternity. Let us be very solemn. God’s reporter is taking note of every thought, every action here to-night, of those who are against Him and those who are for Him. So let us turn our minds from the fleetings-of life, the things that are passing away, and be shut up with God this hour.

The message the Lord has brought before us to-night will be found in the 12th chap, of Matt., verses 31 and 32.

“Wherefore I say unto you, all manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men: but the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven unto men. And whosoever speaketh a word against the Son of Man, it shall be forgiven him; but whosoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world, neither in the world to come.” This message comes to us from Jesus to-night as much as if He was standing here. Hear the eternal word from the lips of the Son of God now reigning in glory. The words are just as powerful as when from His lips if they go out by the power of the Holy Ghost. This subject is considered one of the deepest in the Word of God. You have often heard the question asked, “What is the unpardonable sin?“ And some people are very much concerned about having committed it. John says: There is a sin unto death. I do not say that you shall pray for it, but other sins are not unto death, and through prayer God will wash them all out.
Blasphemy against God and all kinds of sin against Him and against mankind will be blotted out, but whosoever speaks against the Holy Ghost hath no forgiveness either in this world or in the world to come. Christ said this because they said He had an evil spirit and did His mighty works through that agency. So, you see, it is an unpardonable sin to knowingly attribute any of the mighty works of the Holy Ghost to the devil. There has never been a time since the early church when there was so much danger of people committing the unpardonable sin as there is today since the Pentecostal fire has girdled the earth and tens of thousands have received the Holy Ghost, feeling His presence, backed up by signs and wonders and divers operations of the Spirit.

When men and women come in contact with this work of the Holy Ghost, hearing His words and seeing His works, there is danger lest they attribute the power present to some agency other than the Spirit of God. There is danger lest they condemn the power and condemn God’s servants. How often have we heard ministers say, when they heard men and women and children speaking in other tongues, “Oh, it is the work of the devil.” Now you hear what God says about it; they are speaking against the Holy Ghost. God has been working in this city and is going to work in much greater measure. We expect to see greater signs and wonders; if the saints stand together as one, pray together and shout victory, God will show Himself a mighty God and a Saviour.

He will not only come in healing power, but will manifest Himself in many mighty ways. On the day of Pentecost, Peter said, “God hath poured forth this which ye see and hear.” And from what they heard and saw three thousand owned it was the power of God and turned to Christ. Others stifled conviction, and turned away saying, “This is the work of the devil.” When the Holy Ghost is poured out it is either life unto life or death unto death. It is life unto life to those who go forward and death unto death to those who blaspheme against the Holy Ghost. So we want to be careful what we say against the divers operations, supernatural signs and workings of the Holy Ghost. Some people look on and say, “It look like hypnotism,” “I believe it is mesmerism.” To others it appears mere foolishness, even as Scripture says of the natural man, “The things
of the Spirit of God are foolishness unto him, and he cannot know them because they are spiritually discerned.”

It was the same on the day of Pentecost, when a multitude saw the disciples staggering about under the power of the Spirit, speaking in tongues. While some said, “They are drunken,” others knew the mighty power of God was there. There is a power here that is not of earth, a power lifting people up, making men and women upright, making them good neighbours, good husbands and wives, is the mighty presence of Almighty God. Watch the lives of these people; they do not seek worldly amusements, but the power of God is manifested in them. What did the power bring on the day of Pentecost? The crowd that came together were all amazed and said, “We never saw it on this fashion.” Everybody began to get convicted; though some, not willing to accept it, not willing to be called fools for Christ’s sake, rejected it and, to ease their guilty consciences, said, “They are drunken.” They knew better. They knew the mighty power of God was there, and if there was a question God settled it. Peter got up in the midst of the brethren and said: “These are not drunken, as you say. Men don’t get drunk at nine o’clock in the morning; but this is that which is spoken by Joel the prophet, In the last days I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh. Your young men shall see visions, your old men shall dream dreams.’ This is the Holy Ghost which you now see and hear.” It is the

Page 140

same Holy Ghost to-night. The Holy Ghost is the Spirit of God. He is a Person and works under the directions of Jesus Christ, under His orders. He doesn’t do anything but what Christ tells Him to do. When we are ready to receive Him, Jesus sends the Holy Ghost to impart to us His own gifts. The Holy Ghost cleanses these temples and comes in to dwell. He fills these bodies, and His power in us gives us utterance in tongues and works through us in other ways. Now, in order to guard against committing the unpardonable sin, we must know a little of what the Holy Ghost is. He could not come until Christ was glorified. Christ was on the earth in His human body for only a short time, but at Pentecost He came through the Holy Ghost to stay. Jesus said that when the Holy Ghost should come whom the Father would send in His Name, “He shall abide with you forever.” And He will not speak of Himself, but what He hears He will say. Oh, I love the Holy
Ghost because He is always witnessing for Jesus and He comes to bring us power. He is “the Comforter, the Spirit of truth” who shall “abide forever.” He brings all things to our remembrance. We are so forgetful in our natural state; but we have a spiritual mind, and God writes His word on our minds, and the Holy Spirit brings these messages to us at the right time—a message to this one in sin, that one in sorrow, encouraging the weak and helping the strong with some message from heaven, always pointing us to Jesus the great Burden-Bearer—rivers of living water, flowing from the individual, healing virtue going out.

Virtue went out from Peter so that the sick were healed upon whom his mere shadow fell. Power went out from Paul so that they sent handkerchiefs and aprons from his body, and through them, when they were laid on the afflicted, streams of healing went forth and devils were driven out. The Holy Ghost is called “Water.” “I will pour water on him that is thirsty, and floods upon the dry ground.” A tidal wave of glory is coming this way. God help us to be as empty vessels that the Holy Ghost’s power may fill us to overflowing. The Holy Ghost is spoken of as “fire,” “wind” and “water”—three of the most destructive elements in the world and three of the most useful.

We could not live without fire, wind or water. When a cyclone comes men and women turn pale. When God’s cyclone through the Holy Ghost strikes the people it is a great leveller. They lose sight of their money bags, and all hatred and ill-will are swept away as a cyclone carries all before it. When a tidal wave strikes a city it submerges everything; so, in a tidal wave

of the Holy Ghost, everything goes under. Oh, we want a cyclone of God’s power to sweep out of our lives everything that cumbers us, and a tidal wave to submerge us in God.

God uses these great elements, fire, wind and water, in all their force to give us an idea of the mighty power of the Holy Ghost. Our bodies are His temples, and, as great pieces of mechanism are moved by electricity, so our bodies, the most wonderful piece of mechanism ever known, are moved by the power of the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven. He filled the one hundred and twenty on the day of Pentecost with power to
witness for Jesus. At the hands of the Apostles, God healed the sick and he heals to-day by the same power that was on the Apostles. God pours out rivers of living waters. What manner of people ought we to be?

If we haven’t the power, let us confess it and ask God to give us the power He gave the first disciples. If those who come to the Lord will be filled as they were on the day of Pentecost, we will have streams of living water rushing through us and flowing to the very ends of the earth. Jesus Christ was baptized in the Holy Ghost, but He did not have all power until He had finished His course. He could have turned away and not have gone to the cross, but He went all the way and cried, “It is finished.” His last act was this going down into death.

But God Almighty raised Him up, and when He came up all power was given Him—All Power! He sent His disciples out in His Name, and said that those who believed on Him should cast out devils, should speak in new tongues, should lay hands on the sick, and if they drank any deadly things (accidentally, of course) it would not hurt them. He said to the disciples, “Do not marvel at what you see.” “These things shall ye do if ye believe, and greater works than these shall ye do because I go to the Father.” Now when Pentecost came they were all in the upper room waiting. They were all saved and all pure and of one accord—no divisions, no controversy. They did not know how “the promise of the Father “was going to come, but they were waiting for it; and suddenly the Spirit, as a cyclone, came and filled the whole building; a great tidal wave of power was turned upon them and they were all filled with living water.

The Spirit’s tongues of fire were upon their heads and they all began to speak in other tongues as the Holy Ghost gave them utterance. The people who came running up were amazed and said, “What does this mean? Are not all these that speak Galileans? Are they not ignorant of these foreign tongues? Yet everyone hears them speak in his own language wherein he was born.” It was the Holy Ghost who gave them utterance in languages. The Lord had said, “With men of other lips and stammering tongues will I speak unto this people, but for all that they will not believe.” He put the stress on that and the people heard and knew, yet for all this they mocked and
cried out that the men had been drinking. The Holy Ghost came to testify of Jesus. The Spirit preached the first sermon on Jesus’ resurrection through Peter, who got up and brought forward the Scripture to prove that this manifestation was of the Holy Ghost, and that He witnessed to Christ.

People who had not believed that Jesus was the Christ—though He did works that none other did and spake as never man spake—were now brought under conviction, and three thousand souls were converted on that day. Many in Jerusalem, when they saw the operations of the Holy Ghost, believed, and “a great company of the priests were obedient to the faith.”

The Holy Ghost is here to-night bringing Jesus into our midst. He is healing the sick by the power of God to-day, devils are being cast out, and miracles are being wrought in the mighty Name of Jesus through the power of the Holy Ghost. God is giving visions. The prophet says, “Where there is no vision the people perish.” People are having visions to-day of the second coming of the Lord, visions of the marriage supper of the Lamb and of the rapture. The Holy Ghost comes with weeping. He makes you weep because of what is coming on the earth. Oh, there is a sign of trouble! The unbelieving world is going to be cast out into darkness; but while we sigh and weep at the sad condition of the world, we rejoice to know that Jesus is coming soon.

We were holding meetings in Moline. One night an evangelist came in whom we had never seen before. We were talking about the baptism of the Holy Ghost, which she had heard about and was hungry for. I said to her, “You are going to get the baptism to-night.” There was not much sign of it as I got up to give the word. She sat in front of me, and while I was talking she looked as if she was asleep, but the power of God was upon her. The word was going out and the lightning struck. When I got through talking the power was on her in a wonderful way, and she commenced speaking in tongues and interpreting. Then she would wail the most sad wail I ever heard; it struck me it was like the daughters of Jerusalem weeping over the destruction of the temple; so painful, so doleful was it, everyone was made sad. I said, “This is the signal of some great sorrow, great distress, great anguish and trouble that is coming on the
people.” God showed me it was a signal of distress, of awful calamity that was coming. At the same time a sister said that she saw a great earthquake, and described how the water swept over the corpses and down the street. The next day there came out in the papers an account of the dreadful destruction by earthquake at Kingston, Jamaica.

Do you not see the hand of God in that vision? It was something that, coming true immediately, would convince the people. In Dallas last year the Lord showed us many things that took place in Turkey when the armies came together. An old brother in Dallas had visions of the battles before they took place and saw multitudes being killed.

One night there was a loud report as of a terrible explosion. About sixty of the saints heard it and the congregation felt the shock. As soon as the news could reach us we heard about it through the papers. The Holy Ghost brings gifts, miracles, discerning of spirits. We laugh and cry in the Spirit, we shout and dance and leap; our bodies get so light we scarcely touch the earth. The Spirit gives heavenly music.

At our last meeting at Long Hill, Conn., the heavenly choir surpassed anything I had ever heard. We had it two or three times a day, and there wasn’t a discord. It was the Holy Ghost making harmony through these bodies, and the singing was no earthly singing but heavenly. Sometimes I would be a little late in getting to the meeting, and as I came up the hill the sound of the heavenly choir was wafted down. It sounded as if it came from heaven; it was the song of the redeemed.

God is getting His children ready to sing at the marriage supper of the Lamb. They sing a song no one can sing except the redeemed. No outsiders can join them. The Spirit has shown me the coming of the Lord is very near and I know it now more than ever. God baptized me over 25 years ago with a wonderful baptism, but I am more hungry to-day than I ever was. I see greater possibilities to-day than ever before. Let us go on from one degree to another. Blessed is the servant who, when His master comes, is found at His post, giving to the household their portion of meat in due season. This is your opportunity, your day of God’s visitation. “The Bride hath made herself ready.” You cannot go to the tailor and
order your suit to go to the banquet; you have to make it yourself. The Bride hath made herself ready, and it is going to be the most wonderful wedding garment you ever heard of.

It takes skill to weave the garment of pure linen and em-

broider the “fine wrought linen work,” and when she is ready He will greatly admire her. There will be a great company of guests in the banquet hall. But some of us are not ready; we haven’t our garments. The time has come to get ready. Oh, it means something to dress for the marriage supper of the Lamb. When there is a banquet in honour of the King’s son or daughter, it is a great occasion and the musicians are trained for it long before. Now this banquet that is going to take place in the skies, this marriage supper of the Lamb, will be the greatest wedding that was ever known.

The King of glory will be married to His Bride. Don’t you know that every good thing the world enjoys God is going to let us enjoy ten thousand fold? That will be the greatest banquet, the most wonderful occasion ever heard of, when we shall eat bread and drink wine in the Kingdom. The Bride is now in training, the Holy Ghost is the Dove; the singing is the cooing of the dove before the storm. Did you ever hear the doves before the storm calling to their mates to seek shelter? So the Holy Ghost is cooing and chirping, calling us to seek shelter from the tribulation storms that are coming upon the earth. The Lord is having us in training, making our bodies light and supple so that we can go up. May the Lord help us to be filled with the Holy Ghost so that we can rise. It is the only moving power in the church of Christ, the mighty agent. He has sent to carry on business through His body. Let us get the fire from heaven that will enable us to do business for God, and be careful that we do not attribute the power of God to the devil lest we commit the unpardonable sin.

**CHAPTER XXV**

*And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God.* (Luke 2. 13.)
I would that ye all spake with tongues, but rather that ye prophesied: for greater is he that prophesieth than he that speaketh with tongues, except he interpret, that the Church may receive edifying, . . . Let him that speaketh in an unknown tongue pray that he may interpret . . . covet to prophesy and forbid not to speak in tongues. (1 Cor. 14. 5, 13, 39.)

A WONDERFUL PROPHETIC VISION, 1916 BY A MISSIONARY

SUNDAY night the Lord held me in prayer for Sister Etter, the workers, and the great multitude that thronged the tent, so filled with unbelief. The Lord gave assurance of victory. The heavens opened; then I saw a mighty angel fly from heaven and overshadow the tent. He was mighty and very powerful, and his attitude was of protection. I heard a voice say, “Gabriel.”

Again, I saw God’s people fleeing from the wrath to come. They were running up a steep mountain side. It seemed impossible to go further, so I cried out, “How can I go farther on?” Immediately a ladder was let down from heaven and put within my hand, and a voice said, “Faith.” So I climbed until I could see over the crest of the mountain and there I beheld the beauty and glory of heaven. I began praying the Father to send down the glory of His Son upon His people; then I saw the tent filled with saints. I saw a flame of fire sitting upon each head and they waited upon God. Then very suddenly I saw a cloud of glory descend and fill the place. We could not see each other for the exceeding brightness of the presence of God.

N. DIAMOND GILL.

A FEW VISIONS SEEN AT PETOSKEY MEETING, 1916

A REMARKABLE THING ABOUT THIS MEETING HAS BEEN THE MANY WONDERFUL VISIONS SEEN BY THE SAINTS

I beheld Jesus nailed to the cross and saw the nails in His hands and in His feet, and the Crown of Thorns on His head. I began to weep and fell down at His feet and began to cry. He said He had died for this sinful world. I saw Him taken down from the cross and laid in a large tomb, rough on the inside, and then I saw some men with ugly countenances
roll a big stone up by it. It took about twenty of them to roll the stone up.
I saw Him suddenly get up from the tomb and saw Him walk out. The
stone was rolled away. He went out by the riverside and met some men
and talked to them. He said, “I am going up to My Father. I am coming
back again. Tarry until I endue you with power from on High.” Many
people were gathered around, then He was lifted up and went into the
Clouds in Glory.

One sister was caught away in the Spirit and found herself before the
throne pleading for greater power. She then saw the power falling like
glittering jewels all over the people in the tent, and a mighty angel
descending and hovering over it with outstretched wings.

In another vision many angels were seen; their brightness was as the sun.
They were hovering around the tent. In the centre of them Jesus was
standing. His glory shone brighter than the sun. His hands were
outstretched over the people. As we sang He

page 146
smiled. A look of tenderness and pleading came over His face, then a
voice spoke and said, “As your voice goes out in thanksgiving and
‘praises in the Spirit, the angels carry your songs before the throne as
sweet incense to the Father.” No words or pen can describe the beauty of
this vision.

At another time a light or glory was seen rising a little above the horizon.
It appeared like as if it was the sun; the glory and splendour of it was so
great that the natural eye could not gaze steadily upon it. Just above the
light was a brilliant cross, and over the cross, in rainbow shape, were
these words, written in letters of gold, “Behold I come quickly, unto you
that love His appearing shall the—Sun of Righteousness—arise with
healing in His wings.” (Mal. 4. 2.)

A ring of light, having rainbow colours, was seen all around the tent,
emanating from a pillar of fire. Jesus was also seen with outstretched
hands in the tent.

A sister woke up one morning about 2 a.m. and heard the loveliest music
which resembled a band of alto cornets. Music like this is often heard by
spirit-filled saints. Many times they hear the angels sing. God has wonderful things prepared for those who pay the price and go all the way with Him.

Jesus was seen marshalling His hosts together. He is on the white horse of His power, and He is soon to burst through the clouds of heaven. It is so real. I could see Him just as plain as I see you. Jesus is coming soon. The trials and tribulations of this world will soon be so great that God’s children cannot stay here.

I saw a bright light, and in this light there was a throne, and on the throne sat God. I could not see Him face to face because there was so much Glory. Jesus said, “I am coming soon. Go out and preach the gospel. I am with you. I will be with you always.” I told Him that He would have to provide everything because I did not know anything and did not have a Bible and did not know very much scripture. He said he would fill me and open up the way. He asked me again if I would preach the gospel, and I answered “Yes.”

I saw a great many golden instruments, and Jesus said, “I am letting people play these nowadays. I am pouring out My Spirit. I am coming soon to catch My Bride away. I will soon let loose the four winds.” Jesus left me for a few minutes and an angel stood before me. Jesus broke forth in a cloud over me. He was in all His glory. A lot of angels followed. I saw the saints rise up to meet Him.

**A FEW INTERPRETATIONS FROM MESSAGES IN OTHER TONGUES**

I am He that liveth; my word shall not return unto me void but it shall accomplish that which I purpose.

This meeting will be a judgment of life unto life for those that accept, death unto death for those that reject. My words must be preached with mighty Signs and Wonders in this day and time.

Behold I have said that My people should never be ashamed. I work a work in your midst before which the gainsayers shall shut their mouths. Behold the time has come. I am about to fulfil the prophecies that I have
spoken of in my Holy Word. Those who work the works of God shall stand up in all the power of their Saviour.

Listen to the warnings that are being given from time to time. There is a calamity coming, then you will wish for one of these days that you might get ready to meet God, but these days will be past then. The judgments will come and you will be counted to sit on the left hand of the Judgment Seat and the Judge will say: “Ye accursed, depart into the lake of fire prepared for the devil and his angels.” Come while the door of mercy is open.

Behold, I will come. The time is nigh when you shall cry for the rocks and mountains to hide you from the face of Him that sitteth upon the Throne. Heaven and earth will flee away from His presence. The earth shall reel as a drunken man to and fro. Where will you be in that day? Behold, I have warned you, I have told you these things.

My people, heed the warnings that have been hurled forth from this place. Ye stiff-necked and hard-hearted. Come to Jesus while you may. You will see the day when you will call for the rocks and the mountains to cover you, and it will be too late. Oh! Heed the warnings. Behold, I come quickly—every eye shall see Me. Be ye ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man will come. I will have a people that will be looking for me when I come again. Keep on the wedding garment and be ye ready. Now is the sifting time. Who will be able to stand? Who will be true to the words that I have given them to speak? Who will do My will? Behold, I have sent My Son to the world to suffer, bleed and die upon Calvary’s Cross that you might have Life and that you might be redeemed from your sins. And for all that you will not believe. But turn ye, why will ye die? Come now while My arm is stretched out to save you. The darkness of the wrath of God will be poured out on this earth on account of sin and iniquity, because ye have trampled the blood of My Son under your feet and called it unholy. 0, forget everything but that Jesus died on the cross that you might have Life and have it more abundantly.

page 148
For some time you have been looking for the “Church with Signs.” Now we are in the midst of them. These signs shall follow them that believe.
Now you are stripped of your excuse. This is that which should come that was spoken of by the prophet Joel as a testimony against you.

Behold, if you will lift up your eyes, you can see. You look over this world, read My Word and compare. See the darkness stealing upon the earth; see the great wars and pestilences coming right now! Realize that we are living in the last days. Oh! You should get ready to meet your God.

Now the wrath of God is being poured out into this earth, don’t you know it? Do you not know that I am just withholding these awful plagues and awful things that I may Seal my children in their foreheads. The day is at hand, you should be hidden away in Me. Come closer. Hide away in Me and let Me protect you.

The days are at hand when the inhabitants of the earth shall mourn. When the sun shall burn as an oven and when only you that are hidden away in Me can stand these things. Behold the days are at hand when I shall smite this earth with plagues and pestilences. These are just the beginning of sorrows that you feel now.

I have spoken through stammering lips and other tongues and I have warned you of the judgments to come. Prepare to meet your God because the wrath of God is to be poured out upon this earth. Have I not said unto you that you should cry for the rocks and mountains to hide you from Him that sitteth upon the Throne. Behold your house is left unto you desolate. How often would I have gathered you unto Me even as a hen gathereth her brood and ye would not. Many signs and wonders have been done in your midst, and for all that ye have stiffened your neck and hardened your heart. Behold my servants’ hands are clear of your blood. They have warned you, pleaded with you, and shown you of My wrath to come, and for all that some of you would not believe.

**AT ANOTHER MEETING**

**A Message Given in Tongues by the Spirit through a Converted I. W. W. Leader**

Come, My people, march to Zion. Jesus is calling thee; rise up steadfast in faith, run with thy feet prepared with the gospel of peace and
righteousness. Look forward, still forward to the Lamb of God, the Spotless One, and He will lead you out and on, still farther, for ye are His chosen ones, and are sealed to the day of redemption.

I have always loved My people. Have I not given My life for them? Although the path is narrow, walk ye in it and be saved. Now, go, proclaim to the nations, shout it from the roof-tops that the kingdom of heaven is at hand, and all ye that follow Me must proclaim the glad tidings of salvation. Come hither, my children, follow thou Me. I will be thy compass, thy guide and thy physician. If you would inherit eternal life, believe and receive. Wake up and shout, ye people, that Jesus saves. Let it be proclaimed as at Pentecost—“aflame of fire across the sky.” Shout the message into whatsoever land thou goest. Lift Jesus up and point the people to the Lamb of God.

Multitudes shall be saved if Jesus be lifted up. I will be with thee to strengthen and keep thee, My people, in this life and in the life to come. Amen.

ADDENDUM

(See Preface)
PARALLEL SCRIPTURES.
See Reference Letters. ACTS i. 1-5.

a. Jesus . . . being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith He, ye have heard of Me: for John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost, not many days hence.*

ACTS ii. 2-16.

a. And (*ten days later) suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them: and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance. . . . Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together. . . . And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, What meaneth this? Others, mocking, said, These men are full of new wine. But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and said unto them. . . . These are not drunken, as ye suppose, seeing it is but the third hour of the day (9 a.m.). But THIS IS THAT which was SPOKEN by the prophet JOEL.


a. And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

Circumstances of how the Vision occurred.

On Saturday, October 27th, 1917, at 9.30 p.m., the undersigned, his wife, and their children’s nurse, Miss May M’Carthy, (a) assembled together, as usual, for evening prayers. We read a portion of Isaiah, then prayed, and, finally, sang a hymn, not expecting anything unusual to happen, although we had been praying to God to pour out His Spirit upon us for some months. The hymn, “Oh, to be like Him!” was almost ended when Miss M’Carthy fell to the floor unconscious to this world. Thinking for the moment that she had fainted, although there was no pallor on her face, the writer held her head up while his wife went to fetch some water. While in this position Miss M’Carthy spoke five or six words in an (a) unknown tongue, and it was then recognised that she was under the (a) power of the Holy Ghost and, in a
and on My servants and on My handmaidens I will pour out in those days of My Spirit; and they shall prophesy. And I will show wonders in heaven above, and signs in the earth beneath; blood, and fire, and vapour of smoke: the sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before that great and notable day of the Lord come: and it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.—Compare Joel ii. 28-32.

NUMBERS xxiv. 3, 4.
6. Balaam the son of Beor hath said, and the man whose eyes are open hath said: he hath said, which heard the words of God, which saw the vision of the Almighty, falling into a trance, but having his eyes open.

ACTS x. 9-11.
b. Peter went up upon the housetop to pray, about the sixth hour: and he became very hungry, and would have eaten; but while they made ready, he fell into a trance, and saw heaven opened...

ACTS xxii. 17, 18.
6. When I (Paul) was come again to Jerusalem, even while I prayed in the temple, I was in a trance; and saw Him (the Lord Jesus) saying unto me.

1 COR. xiv. 14-18.
c. If I pray in an unknown tongue, my spirit prayeth but my understanding is unfruitful. ... I thank my God, I (Paul) speak with tongues more than ye all.

JEREMIAH v. 22.
d. Fear ye not Me? saith the Lord: will ye not tremble at My presence?

(b) trance, seeing (6) visions of God. Cushions were placed under her head, and she was covered with rugs, as it was cold. Every now and again she spoke a few words in an

(c) unknown tongue; sometimes she

(d) trembled exceedingly; but for the most part she was still and perfectly peaceful. After about twenty minutes she sat up and wept, saying, several times, “How could I ever have doubted His love?” This may have been the interpretation (1 Cor. xii. 10) of the few words we had heard in an unknown tongue.

Believing that the vision was now over (though it was not), the writer took her by the hand and invited her to come over to a chair by the fire. She rose and
PSALM xcix. 1.
d. The Lord reigneth; let the people tremble.

PSALM cxix. 119, 120.
d. I love Thy testimonies. My flesh trembleth for fear of Thee; and I am afraid of Thy judgments.

ACTS ix. 6.
d. And he (Saul) trembling and astonished, said, Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?

ACTS xxii. 15.
e. For thou (Paul) shalt be His witness unto all men of what thou hast seen and heard.

PSALM xxii. 16.
f. The assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet. I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me.

ZECH. xii. 10. They shall look upon Me whom they have pierced.

They shall look upon whom they have pierced.

(a) staggered to the chair, but would have fallen had she not been held up. She remembers nothing of this incident—not even of her fall. When she reached the chair her eyes closed again, and it became clear that the vision was not ended, so we sat by her, covered her with a rug again, and kept watch, praising God. Now and again she (d) trembled exceedingly as before, so we searched the Scriptures, with the aid of a “Cruden’s Concordance,” and found the passages on “shaking,” “trembling,” and “quaking,” and knew therefrom that her spirit was in the (d) presence of God. Sometimes she spoke a few words in an unknown tongue, and once called out, “Eloi! Eloi! ...” which we understand is Aramaic for “My God! My God! . . . “At the end of two hours the vision ended, and she (e) told us what she had seen as below.

(Signed) PEECY ST. G. KIRKE.

Part I.—The Crucifixion.

I was in the Spirit, and saw a cross laid upon the ground. It was of great thickness from front to back, but otherwise as shewn in pictures. I saw Jesus laid upon the cross, and

(f) His dear hands and feet nailed thereto with great nails, about twelve inches long and one and a half inches thick. I heard the thud, thud of the hammer as the nails were driven.
MARK xv. 27.
g. And with Him they crucify two
thieves; the one on His right hand, and
the other on His left.

LUKE xxiii. 38.
h. And a superscription also was
written over Him, in letters of Greek,
and Latin, and Hebrew, “This is the
King of the Jews.”

MATTHEW xxvii. 29.
i. And when they had platted a crown
of thorns, they put it upon His head.

LUKE xxiii. 49.
j. And all His acquaintance . . . stood
afar off, beholding these things.

MARK xv. 29, 30.
in. I put my fingers to my ears, as I
could not bear it, and cried out, “Oh,
how I love You! how could I ever
doubt Your love!” The face of Jesus
was wonderfully tender, calm and
pale, but tears of love were streaming
from His eyes. I saw the two

(g) thieves treated in the same way, but
I noticed one of them writhing with
pain, turning his face first on one side
and then on the other.

After Jesus was nailed to the cross, I
saw the soldiers rear it up, and put the
end into a hole which had been dug
ready. They then filled the hole in with
earth, and one soldier stamped the
earth in with what appeared to be a
round iron weight, having a handle
attached thereto. When the crosses
were erected I noticed over the cross of

(h) three inscriptions side by side,
which I could not read, and on His
head was a small

(i) dark crown of thorns. His hair was
black and long.

(j) Peter was standing a long way off:
his face was full of anguish and
sorrow, and he wept bitterly. He was
tall and dark, and hung his head. The
crosses were erected on a kind of
moor, and I saw passers by look up
with contempt, and pass on as if they
were used to this sight. The soldiers
looked very strong, and wore small
steel helmets with spikes at the top,
and armour.
I saw multitudes of people
k. And they that passed by railed on Him, wagging their heads, and saying. Save Thyself, and come down from the cross.

MARK xv. 34.

l. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, Eloi! Eloi! lama sabachthani? which is, being interpreted, My God! my God! why hast Thou forsaken me?

LUKE xxiii. .45.

m. And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst.

1 COR. xv. 51, 52.

n. Behold, I show you a mystery; We shall not all sleep (die), but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

MARK viii. 38.

p. Whosoever therefore shall be ashamed of Me and of My words in this adulterous and sinful generation, of him also shall the Son of man be ashamed, when He cometh in the glory of His Father with the holy angels.

EXODUS xxxii. 33.

q. And the Lord said unto Moses, Whosoever hath sinned against Me, him will I blot out of My book.

(k) shaking their heads as they passed by, and they seemed to exult in the sufferings of Jesus, I saw Jesus lift His head and look down on them twice, but He turned His head away, as if it hurt Him to see them sin thus. Then

(l) He cried with a loud voice, “Eloi! Eloi! lama sabachthani?” and immediately it became very dark, and great clouds appeared. I could still see a movement of people in the darkness, but felt I could bear no more, and wanted to get away.

Part II.—The Lord’s Second Coming.

The whole vision changed, and I saw an angel in the heavens, and heard him blow a golden trumpet, which was about a yard long, and looked very delicate. The sound was very sudden, shrill, and loud. The moon became very large, and turned a dark red, the colour of blood, and the Lord Jesus appeared in the clouds of heaven, with a great company of angels above Him. His hair now was shining, and as white as snow (Rev. i. 14). Two angels, however, were below Him, and held between them a book which had the pages rolled back at each side: the writing in the book was from left to right, and it appeared to be a roll of names. The
o. And I beheld when he had opened the sixth seal, and, lo, there was a great earthquake; and the sun became black as sackcloth of hair, and the moon became as blood: and the stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind.

1 THESS. iv. 15 to v. 9.

r. This we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent (precede) them which are asleep (dead). For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words. . . .

156

The day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night. . . . But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief. . . . Therefore let us not sleep as do others; but let as watch and be sober. . . For God hath not appointed us to wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ.

JAS. i. 12.

s. Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life which the Lord hath promised to them that love Him.

1 PETER v. 2-4.

s. Feed the flock of God . . . being ensamples to the flock, and when the chief shepherd (Jesus; see Heb. xiii. 20) shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory, that fadeth not away.

(o) stars in heaven dropped straight down; they seemed to drop one by one, and lose their brightness as they dropped.

Then I saw the grave of my mother, who died seven years ago. The clods of earth were thrown aside, and

(r) she came out of her grave. She looked beautiful, and so happy; her face was glorious, and she had rather a transparent appearance. She was in human form, and I saw her rising into the air towards the Lord. I did not see my father. I also saw little

(r) David (now aged two. and a half years old, and in my charge), going up after my mother to meet the Lord. His little face was radiant with joy. He was surrounded with strange faces, and, seeing me, he laughed happily at me. A wonderful brightness surrounded everyone.

Then the Lord Jesus came to me, holding out

(s) two crowns, and two shining white linen

REV. vii. 9-17.
After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb (Jesus; John i. 29), clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands; and cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation (belongs) to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

What are these which are arrayed in white robes? . . . These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple. . . . And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

Rev. xxii. 11, 12.

He that is righteous, let him be righteous still; and he that is holy, let him be holy still. And behold, I come quickly: and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.

REV. xx. 1-3.

And I saw an angel come down down from heaven, having the key of the bottomless pit and a great chain in his hand; and he laid hold on the dragon, that old serpent, which is the Devil, and Satan, and bound him a thousand years, and cast him into the bottomless pit, and shut him up, and set a seal upon him, that he should deceive the nations no more, till the thousand years should be fulfilled.

REV. ix. 2.

He opened the bottomless pit; and there arose a smoke out of the pit, as the smoke of a great furnace.

The second crown was in His left hand, and the second and smaller robe over His left arm. One robe appeared to be unfinished, and one crown had places for jewels in it, but the jewels were not there. The Lord told me I must finish the unfinished robe (u) myself. Then I saw Satan approach and try to snatch the crown away, but he could not. His form was that of a large, strong man, arrayed in a black coat of mail. His hands were gaunt, his fingers like claws, and his face also was black. He disappeared, and then I saw a gate and a big (v) chain. The gate covered a (v) pit, out of the mouth of which issued columns of (v) dense smoke.

Once again I saw the Lord Jesus holding out His arms with the crowns and the robes, and the vision ended.

(Signed)

M. M’CARTHY.
I was ill for a fortnight with bronchitis. Having been ill before and having been healed by the Lord Jesus, I was rather reluctant to have the doctor. The Lord healed me of bronchitis on Friday (May 3rd, 1918), but I was taken ill again on Saturday evening at 7 p.m., with a bad heart attack, and fell back in a chair in my bedroom, remaining conscious.

My companion thought I was dying and did not like to leave me. As I was lying there I really thought I was passing away. Suddenly a glorious light came over me (John 8. 12), and I heard a voice in the room say to me, “Look at the light beyond.” I looked and was bathed in the light. My companion saw the light over my face and could not move (Acts 22. 9).

My husband came in soon and said, “She is dying, go for the doctor.” I begged them not to as I did not want to be disturbed, being very happy and peaceful, for the light was still with me. I prayed saying, “Oh, that I had Spirit-filled people with me, I could bear it better.” My husband lifted me into my bed and my companion went for the doctor, who came, examined my heart, and said, “Your wife is beyond human aid; she has a terrible heart, and it could not be in a worse condition; I should not be surprised if she died at any moment; I will, however, give her some medicine to stop the sickness.” Instead of taking the medicine, however, I held on to the Lord.

My husband watched me all the night, thinking every minute would be my last, and Sunday morning he went round to our Mission at Grange Hall, Mersham Road, Thornton Heath. Brother Kirke, who happened to be leading the service that morning, felt sure that the Lord had work for me to do and that He would raise me up; so during the service he prayed to the Lord for me and asked several of the congregation to pray one after another, including some of the children, after which he thanked God in faith for answering their prayers.

At about 12 o’clock, as I lay in my bed, I heard the voice of the Lord in the room saying to me, “Get up, by faith you are healed.” I did not want to get up, but rather to go to that light beyond, which by then had left me,
leaving me in utter darkness. The devil suggested to me that if I put my feet on the ground I should die at once, but I thought to myself that, if I did, I should go home to glory. Again I heard the voice of the Lord in the room, like Samuel heard it, saying, “I command you to get up.”

Page 158
I obeyed, got out of bed and, to my surprise, every step I got stronger instead of weaker. By the time I had dressed and gone downstairs to the dining room brother Kirke and my husband had returned. When they saw me the former called out, “Glory to God! Praise the Lord! Hallelujah! “I told brother Kirke I wanted him to pray with me, and he said, “You are healed.”

My companion brought me in a beaten-up egg, which I ate, but still feeling hungry I followed this up with roast beef and pudding as well, although the doctor said I was only to take milk food. After luncheon my husband sat down at the organ and we sang “Go, labour on, spend and be spent...” and my voice, which a few hours before had been very faint, was now louder than the others.

At 5 o’clock in the afternoon the doctor called to see how I was, hardly expecting to find me alive. He proceeded to go upstairs, but was told I was dressed and in the drawing-room, at which he was amazed. When I went in to see him he could not understand it, and said I must explain it to him, so I told him that the Lord had healed me. He answered, “The Lord must have healed you, as you were past human aid; what marvellous faith.” I said, “What a wonderful Saviour! No incurables’ hospital with Jesus.” I told him I was going to the Mission for the evening service, but, as it was pouring with rain, he urged me not to go, remembering the bronchitis I had had. I went, however, gave my testimony, and felt much stronger after I got home. The following Tuesday I was cycling, and conducted the women’s meeting and the prayer meeting. A young lady, subject to fainting fits, was present at the latter, who had intended going to the doctor. She came to the Great Physician Jesus instead, and is getting stronger each day, praise the Lord!

(Signed)   LILY LOUISE DENHAM.

MARY GKEEN (Companion).

20, Beulah Crescent,
NOTE BY EDITOR:—
Mrs. Denham will be glad to answer any inquiries as to the above, and to pray with those who are seeking Divine Healing after they have accepted the Lord Jesus as their Saviour and Lord.

Page 159

SISTER ETTER’S MESSAGE TO ENGLAND

2114, Miller Street, Indianapolis, U.S.A.
January 3rd, 1918.

DEAR BROTHER KIRKE,
Your letter of November 22nd received. My heart was made to rejoice and praise God as I learnt therefrom how God had put His approval on the work of getting out an abridged edition of “Signs and Wonders.” I am especially glad that God thus confirmed the undertaking so that your heart might be strengthened to push the work forward.

I believe with all my heart that God is inspiring you in the work, and that it will be the means of letting God’s people down into the deeper life of His Spirit, so that spiritual manifestations will accompany them as they go on with God. It is marvellous what good reports and testimonies keep coming in of physical and spiritual blessings received through the book. The same signs, with which God confirms my ministry, He uses in a large measure to confirm the book (Mark 16. 20), and this has already proved to be the case in your own household. His approval is on the work, and He is willing, and going, to do mighty works in England just as He has done in my ministry in this country. God’s power to us is the same to-day as of old if we only meet His conditions.
I desire to say a few words to the dear ones in Christ who are in England. I have had a great desire in my heart, and many calls, to come and visit the saints across the water, but in my natural strength have always been very weak, and many urgent “Macedonian cries” have been coming in constantly from all parts of this country, so that I have never been able to go. Of late years I have been praying to God to put it on someone’s, heart
to spread over in your country, by means of literature, some of the works He has performed in this country. Now I feel He has opened the way, and I am going to push and follow the work with my prayers at the throne of grace.

I am also going to ask all the dear ones, who receive a copy of this abridged edition of my book, to make a little sacrifice and do missionary work by helping to supply other needy and hungry souls with a copy. God will surely bless and reward your efforts in this line as you do so.

I feel a special interest now in the work in your country, and shall pray to the God of Elijah, Who made the heavens and answereth by fire, to let the fire come down from heaven and fall on His people as they study His written word, the Bible, and see that His acts recorded in this book are in accordance therewith.

160

SISTER ETTER’S PRAYER FOR ENGLAND

To many the heavens will be opened, and the Lord Jesus will Himself baptize many with the Holy Ghost and Fire as on the day of Pentecost (Acts 2. 4). Then God will reveal Himself to them in visions and mould them (as a potter moulds clay) until the very “Image of Christ” is reproduced in their lives, so that at His coming they will be found clothed in wedding garments ready to meet Him, and in His Kingdom be a royal priesthood shining as the stars for ever and ever. May many of God’s precious jewels who compose the Bride of Christ be found in your country is the prayer of the Lord’s humble handmaiden.

(Signed) M. B. WOODWORTH ETTER.