

The
OTHER SHEEP

FE 3 '50



February, 1950

A Prayer of Personal Dedication



O blessed Lord, we come today to reaffirm our emplacement upon Thy altar where we have lain in the past. We come to say again that we will follow Thee wheresoever Thou ledest. We make this promise without condition. We do not say simply that we will follow if others will do likewise. Rather we will follow even though we must go alone. But we sometimes feel that our devotion is formal and passive, rather than vital and active, and we come to Thee for help. As Thou hast given us Thy love, wilt Thou not also give us Thy compassion? Give us that unselfish concern and burning pity that broke Thy heart at the tomb of Lazarus, at which time Thou didst burst into tears. Give us that understanding compassion which forced that expression of sorrow when Thou didst look upon procrastinating Jerusalem from the lookout of the mountain. Break us up and break us down. Melt us up and melt us down. We would not waste away on the wood. We would be consumed with the fire which Thou wilt send upon Thy altar. We would not give concern to watchers who, like Abraham, engage to keep away the birds of prey, lest Thy altar should be robbed. Rather we would have Thee hasten the burning lamp and fiery furnace that we might be consumed. Oh, give us the divine passion that consumes. We would live well, rather than live long. But we would not die for naught. We would sell our lives dearly in terms of Thy glory and the salvation of men. We would be intensive, rather than extensive. If Thou canst use any martyrs, please give us a chance. Our poor hearts have known the fire and they cannot now be content with the smoke. We have experienced the real; the artificial will no longer do. We have known the deep and cannot tolerate the shallows. We crave the divine. We hunger for bread such as the men of earth know not of. Our eyes strain for the light that never yet shined on land or sea. Our ears are set to hear Thy whisper. Our hearts expand with pent-up longing for the tokens of Thy love and of Thy presence. Our spirits droop in the atmosphere of mere creature pleasure. We would have the refreshing rain of heaven. We would have Thee alone. And so this day we come into Thy throne room to be henceforth Thine own peculiar possession. Possess us in conscious communication, and we shall be Thine forevermore. Amen.

By J. B. Chapman, D.D

From **A Day in the Lord's Court**

The OTHER Sheep

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring. John 10:16.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE FOREIGN MISSIONARY INTERESTS OF THE CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE—
REMISS REHFELDT, D.D., EDITOR; C. WARREN JONES, D.D., CONTRIBUTING EDITOR; RUBY APPLE, OFFICE EDITOR

Volume 37

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Number 2

Prayer and Missions

THE CHURCH has committed herself to an impossible task. Yet this is the assignment which was unmistakably laid upon her. The one answer to the situation is Christ. The authority for world evangelism is Christ. This work is the Church's supreme exhibition of her obedience to Christ's command, her loyalty to Christ's purpose, and her faith in Christ's power and promise.

World evangelism is a divine enterprise. The Church is totally unable without Christ. Only God's power can transform systems of error rooted for thousands of years, entwined with the laws, institutions, customs, and sentiments of the people.

This task tests the confidence and consecration of the Church. It forces her to closeness of fellowship with Him who is her Hope. God alone enables workers to face obstacles and difficulties. Inertia, ignorance, superstition, falsehood, fear, selfishness, and corruptness must be overcome. For the accomplishment of the task the Church must depend upon Christ.

A recent statement of the value of prayer on the mission field was received from Mr. Oscar Stockwell in Africa. Under the title, "Morning Prayers at Tavane" he writes: "Every morning while it is yet dark, the time differing with the seasons or the weather, a piece of railroad rail hung in a tree is struck with ringing blows, giving the people opportunity to get up and wrap their clothes about them and run to church for morning prayers before the iron rings again. All the people (Christians) live close around the church for mutual help against the surrounding heathendom. Each morning a song is sung and a short exhortation given by different ones, after which the evangelist prays and commends his flock to God for that day.

"Then they all go out, in the time when everyone is beautiful (just before sunrise, when all features of a person are not yet quite clear and all people look the same), to carry water, mud

their huts, harvest their peanuts, cut grass for thatching, gather nuts, plow, put cattle to pasture, tie the goats out in the grass to feed, cook porridge, and just everything people do in this land. In some seventy outstations the pastors each morning gather their people together to sing and pray before the sweat of the day begins to pour forth. It is good to do this, they say."

According to the Master, prayer is imperative. "Men ought always to pray . . ." This exercise of soul is the only antidote to fainting. Just as the individual must pray or faint, so it is with the church. A praying church will not fail. And when the church prays, missions will not be neglected.

Mr. Mills Taylor, in *The Garden of Prayer*, has strikingly said: "In the business of prayer, missions comes first. When Jesus taught His disciples to pray, He said, 'When ye pray, say, Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed by thy name . . .' That was the reverent approach. Then what? 'Thy kingdom come.' That means missions. 'Daily bread' and selfish interests follow. 'Seek ye first the kingdom . . . and . . . things shall be added . . . So Jesus puts missions first in the business of prayer.

"In the business of missions, prayer comes first. When Jesus looked upon the whitened harvest fields, He might have called immediately for laborers or organization or money. Each plays an important part in the missionary enterprise. But more important is the release of the divine power through prayer. So Jesus put prayer foremost in the business of missions."

At home and abroad prayer is a high privilege and an absolute necessity. Diligence at this point assures success; neglect is ultimately disastrous. Prayer is both a duty and a privilege. If the Church prays, it will be missionary. If it maintains an intense missionary zeal, it must pray. Prayer and missions are inseparable. One demands the other. With this union, the Church becomes invincible.

Glimpses of Others

Beauty Spots

LET'S TAKE OFF by plane for a bird's-eye view of the beauties to be found near our mission fields. As we turn south of the border, we find the famous Sierra Madre, a rib of mountains down either side of Mexico. Perhaps the best-known peak is Popocatepetl; but Orizaba is the highest, rising 18,209 feet above sea level. It is one of the most perfect and beautiful of all volcanoes and comparable to Peru's "Misti" and Japan's "Fuji." Popocatepetl is not entirely extinct and has a crater 500 feet deep and 2½ miles in circumference. While it has eternal snow on its summit, within fifteen miles of its base the climate is hot. A third peak, Ixtacihuatl, is craterless, but of volcanic origin also. Located twenty-nine miles northeast of Mexico City at San Juan Teotihuacan is a group of pyramids, at least one thousand years old, which were built by the Toltecs. Dominating the entire zone is the Pyramid of the Sun, rising to a height of 217 feet, with a base measuring 761 by 722 feet.

Lake Nicaragua lies in the largest country of Central America, from which it takes its name. Our Bible Training School is located on the western shore. Looking from the window of the chapel one may view the strikingly beautiful lake, bordered by a cactus fence, with the majestic cloud-tipped volcanoes in the distance.

Taking a very long hop this time, we land in India for a glimpse of that exquisite white marble mausoleum, which stands on a vast marble terrace, set in a perfect garden and bordered by a red sandstone wall. The Taj Mahal was built by the Shah Jahan at Agra as the burial place for his favorite wife, Mumtar Mahal. The magnificent exterior is covered with arabesques and passages from the Koran in inlays of precious stones. This is considered by some to be the most beautiful building in the world. Taj Mahal means "Crown of the Palace."

Upon landing in Tokyo we visit first the imperial palace, which stands on an eminence, surrounded by moats. It is half European and half Japanese in its style of architecture. It was

formerly located at Kyoto, which was the capital of Japan at that time. According to legend, the first emperor came down from heaven on his white horse, and the horse's feet touched earth first at Nara, eighteen miles from Kyoto. And while we are in the country, we must not forget majestic Fujiyama, sacred mountain to most Japanese and the highest peak in the Islands. It is of volcanic origin, nestled in a series of lakes. Its base is in the ocean; and it rises to a height of 12,000 feet.

Front Cover

On the twenty-fifth of March in 1947, Swaziland welcomed King George VI.

Concerning this grand occasion Miss Sylvia Oiness reported as follows: "From every direction, over the hills and winding roads, came eager Swaziland residents intent on seeing the king.

"Your Nazarene missionaries arrived at an early hour and witnessed the assembling of the great crowds into their respective positions around the royal dais.

"The most thrilling moment for the missionaries was when the king decorated our beloved Dr. David Hynd with a C.B.E. medallion (Commander of the British Empire). Our hearts swelled with gratitude as this honor was invested upon our veteran missionary who had so valiantly commanded the work of the Lord at Bremersdorp."

It is with great pleasure that we present to readers of *THE OTHER SHEEP* this picture of His Majesty, the king, and our own Dr. Hynd.

World Day of Prayer

On February 24 a fellowship of prayer will be enjoyed by millions of Christians, and prayers will be offered in sixty different languages.

The day began in a very small way, but now the sixty-two-year-old institution is observed in ninety countries all over the world.

Some will pray who cannot read; some will pray who are not fed; some will pray shivering in rags; and some will pray from seats of comfort.

The chain of prayer begins as the sun rises, with prayers of Fijian Christians. Then leaping from island to island, from continent to continent, passing over national and domestic walls, until from fur-clad Eskimos to tropically clad Tongas prayers are wafted to the ever-open ears of the Eternal.

"Behold the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither his ear heavy, that it cannot hear" (Isaiah 59:1).



BUSINESS OF PRAYER

Joseph Allein arose at four o'clock for the purpose of praying until eight. If he heard other tradesmen plying their business before he was up, he would exclaim, "Oh, how this shames me! Doth not my Master deserve more than theirs?"

—*Herald of His Coming*

SPIRITUAL TIDES

There is evidence of blessing all around. The camp meetings have been exceptional this year, so far. I have yet to receive the report of the Gaza camps. Morris Chalfant, who was the worker there, may pass through here today and we will hear. I saw the Bremersdorp district elder yesterday. He said that he had just returned from Pigg's Peak and they had a great revival there. In the European work these are good days. At the moment Brother Strickland and Mrs. Wise are in a revival in Pretoria, the capital. Last Friday night the break came with nine seeking the Lord. On Sunday night there were seven more. We are very happy for this, not only that souls are being saved, but that this will be a great encouragement to Brother Strickland. He hasn't had much to encourage him. We believe that this is the beginning of better days for that branch of our work.—C. S. JENKINS, *Africa*.

According to the latest figures, the whole Bible has been translated into 188 languages, the New Testament into 243, one Gospel or other whole books into 585, and sections of the Bible into 92, making a total of 1,108 languages in which the Bible or some part of it has been published.—*Ecumenical Press Service*.

When asked why he gave up a brilliant and promising career as a musician, theologian, and educator in Europe to become a missionary in Africa, Dr. Albert Schweitzer replied: "I did not renounce a thing. I have been privileged to do good. When a man has such a rich opportunity to help others, he has not denied himself a thing."—*Missions Public Relations*.

A MISSIONARY'S EQUIPMENT

A life yielded to God and controlled by His Spirit.

A restful trust in God for the supply of all needs.

A sympathetic spirit and a willingness to take a lowly place.

Tact in dealing with men and adaptability towards circumstances.

Zeal in service and steadfastness in discouragement.

Love for communion with God and for the study of His Word.

Some experience and blessing in the Lord's work at home.

A healthy body and a vigorous mind.—*J. Hudson Taylor*.

Story of A Dollar

An Illinois businessman took a dollar bill, pinned a piece of paper to it, asking everybody who spent the money to write down what it was for, and sent it back into circulation for two weeks. At the end of the time it came back with the following story:

It was spent five times for salary.

It was spent five times for tobacco.

It was spent five times for cigarettes.

It was spent three times for candy.

It was spent twice for haberdashery.

It was spent three times for meals.

It was spent once for automobile parts.

It was spent once for groceries.

It was spent once for washing.

It was spent twice for shaves.

It was spent once for toothpaste.

God never had a chance with that dollar. There are millions of others that never touch the offering plate in church. Which comes first in life—God or the groceries?

—FROM BULLETIN



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Reports

from the

Fields

A Living Witness

By Ruth Dech

British Honduras

THE LORD has done so much for me, and I have nothing to thank Him with. But I can take papers with the Word of God to the people's homes. That will be my work," said don Saturnino as he went out with his bundle of *Heraldos de Santidad* and his tracts.

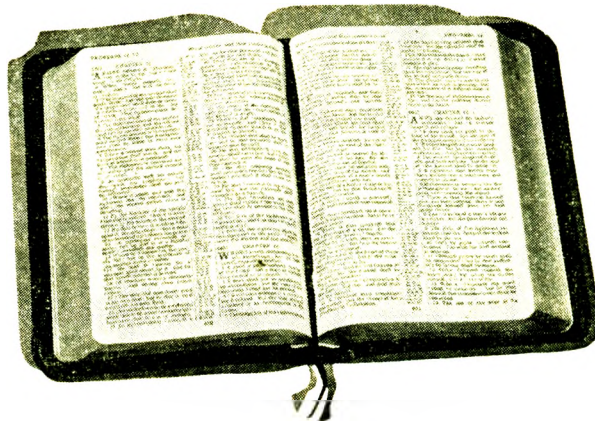
Don Saturnino had hungered and thirsted after the Word of God until he found it, and now he wants others to have the same satisfaction that he had.

The priest had given him a book of Bible stories called *The Sacred History*. That gave him his first hunger after things spiritual. The stories intrigued him, and he wanted to know more of the "Sacred History." On inquiring he found that more than was written in that book was forbidden for him to know.

Someone told him that an old man had a Bible, and he went to the man to see if he would let him read it. The man refused to loan the Bible (a Catholic edition), because he was afraid that the priest would find it out and take the Bible from him. So great was his hunger for the Word of God that don Saturnino offered to build the man a house if he would let him read the Bible. The man accepted the offer, and don Saturnino built the house. When he had finished, he went to his friend's house for the Bible. The man said that he would have to get it from his daughter. The daughter refused to give it up, and the man gave don Saturnino excuses as to why he could not give him the Bible. He begged the man to let him go to his house and read, and that he would tell no one. Finally the man said that anyone who read that book would go crazy, and anyway his daughter wouldn't give it to him. She was afraid to give it away and afraid to destroy it, because she knew it was a sacred book.

Don Saturnino was very disappointed, and then something happened that changed things. Miss Leona Gardner came to Benque Viejo and began preaching the gospel. Don Saturnino began to stand outside and listen. He learned that these people believed that the Bible was for everybody. After he had listened a few times he entered the house where Miss Leona was preaching, and he gave his heart to the Lord. They invited him to Sunday school, and Miss Leona saw that he was really in earnest; so she presented a Bible to him.

"I still have the Bible as a remembrance of Miss Leona," he said as he proudly showed me a well-worn Bible. The cover was gone, but the pages were all there. "It was only then that I could satisfy the hunger and thirst that I had for God's Word. Thank God, it didn't make me go crazy. Before I found the Lord I used to be a clown at all the fiestas of the church. The people enjoyed laughing at my antics and foolishness. I used to be a terrible drunkard, too. No, I didn't go crazy. I became sane. I began to testify to what the Lord had done for me. There came a great light into my heart. My friends and relatives began to despise and ridicule me. My wife became ill. No one would help me, and for seven years I had to take care of my sick wife and the house. I had money, but could hire no one to wash my clothes. I used to carry my clothes to the river and wash them myself [an unheard-of thing for a man to do in this country]. Through it all, the light of the gospel and the Holy Spirit in my heart led me on. Today my wife is well, and we want to raise our children to serve the Lord. My friends who once despised me now respect me, and would like to have the same peace and joy that I have. I am going to do what I can to help them find the Lord."

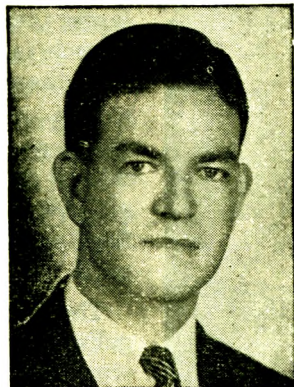


In the Hills Again

By Lyle Prescott

Cuba

I HAVE JUST COME BACK from my second visit to the hill community in western Cuba where a faithful Nazarene youth is working to establish a Church of the Nazarene. I traveled three hours and twenty minutes from Havana to reach the city of Pinar del Rio, where I caught another bus, the ricketiest I ever managed to get into, and traveled forty minutes more over rough road to reach a country general store called "La Fragata." The bus left Pinar del Rio full and kept picking up additional passengers until, when I called to stop, seven people had to get off in order to let me out of the aisle with my brief case and little accordion.



I was met at the store by Primitivo, a brother of my preacher, Hildo Morijon, who led me a half mile off the highway, where I found a mount awaiting me. It looked like a creature out of the Apocalypse. It was a small gray mare, old, bony, crippled, and depressed. We started out at sunset; Primitivo on an old brown mare, I on the old gray mare. O'er hill and dale we traveled, past long, green fields of tall rice, the best in Cuba. Part of the ox trail was nothing more than a muddy path where the horses wallowed badly. Sometimes we skirted through fields or cut through farmyards. It grew dark, the moon came out, and frogs began to beat their little Cuban castanets along the muddy way. In the pale light we slid down banks or clattered up rises, the way growing hillier.

At last we ambled over a knoll dotted with wild guava trees, dodged a circle of pigs tied to a tree, and stopped in a simple farmyard beside a palm-thatched cabin, noisy with barking dogs. We had arrived. Slowly I dismounted and stood uncertainly upon my shaking limbs. I had ridden an hour and forty minutes after not having touched a saddle for three years. (And I never have been noted as an equestrian.) There seemed to be a generally unhappy feeling in my constitution.

The Morijon family gave me a warm welcome, and soon I was seated in the semidarkness of a small room eating soup and rice and chicken. There is nothing like a chicken to make a preacher forget a horse!

As we began our evening service with over thirty simple countryfolk gathered in, I found the people more interested in my accordion than in me. But that was all right, for missionaries haven't much business presenting themselves—their business is to present Jesus Christ. And sometimes the music can do it better than the man. Anyhow God blessed the meeting, and at the close there was a wonderful altar

service with seven new people seeking God. Some of them gave good testimonies. The converts of a month or two ago rejoiced to see new people finding God.

Late at night the hospitable family took apart their best bed and brought it into the living room, where they set it up on the rough, dirt floor to provide me a sleeping place. I had brought the preacher boy one of my quilts, a gift from a missionary society in the States, and had presented it to Hildo; but when I went to bed I discovered it on my own bed. The bed dispensed with the discomfort of a bumpy mattress—or any kind of mattress. Its simple springs had the same profile as the back of the mare I had ridden. But the bed was clean, the night was cool, and all was quiet except for a rat gnawing in the thatch above me. It was a perfect setup for sleep, except that I had drunk two cups of Cuban coffee. My whirling thoughts paid no attention to my tired body until at least two o'clock in the morning. I was up before six and slipped off to pray alone in the guava thicket beside a mountain rivulet before the morning service. It was a time of distinct refreshing to my soul.

At eight o'clock I preached on holiness ethics, though I called it "The Christian Walk." How eager they were to learn, to live closer to God, to walk in all the light! How beautiful their spirit of simple willingness! At the close I inquired how many would like to become members of the Church of the Nazarene. Fifteen offered their names to the pastor.

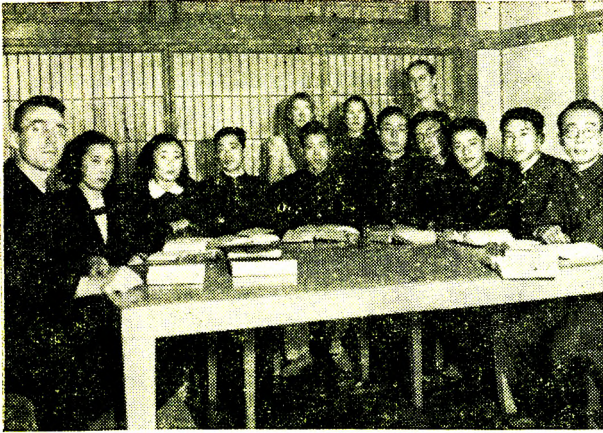
Three of the young couples have established homes without legal marriages; and when I ex-

(Continued on page 7)

New Church in Sapporo

By Doyle Shepherd

Japan



ALMOST like a war incident this is a "Now It Can Be Told" story.

The enclosed pictures show the newest Nazarene foreign mission activity in Japan. The large group is the Sunday school that has been conducted by Mrs. Lorine B. Shaw in Sapporo, Hokkaido, Japan, every Sunday afternoon. The indoor picture shows the English class of Major Robert H. Shaw, U.S. Army, Economics Officer for the Military Government of Hokkaido. Major Shaw is on the left of the picture and Mrs. Shaw, Ann, and Clara appear at the rear.

Major Shaw arrived in Japan, August, 1946; and Mrs. Shaw with their daughters, Clara (11), and Ann (9), arrived February, 1947. The daughters became very friendly with the Japanese children of the neighborhood and, consequently, can understand and speak the language quite fluently. It was not long until Mrs. Shaw was inviting the Japanese children into the house on Sunday afternoons to hear Bible stories. With the help of a neighbor Japanese Christian woman, Mrs. Matsuda, the group grew until there were 250 persons in the meetings during a period of two and a half years.

Major Shaw's class began about the same time, when a university student asked for help in his study of English and brought in some of his friends. The American Revised Standard Translation of the New Testament was used as a text by Major Shaw, and through it he not only taught English, but explained very carefully the Christian doctrine and teaching. He taught the students to think critically and to form personal conclusions and convictions; therefore they were being trained for church leadership, and supplementing the work done by Mrs. Shaw. It is hoped in the future they will be able to help in

the Sunday-school teaching with Mrs. Shaw's larger and younger group of children when a church is formed and the Shaws are no longer with them in Japan.

Recently military reorganization has caused the unexpected, sudden return of Major Shaw to the United States. Accordingly, a church is being organized from this class. Rev. Oye, a native pastor from southern Japan, has been transferred to Sapporo.

The Shaws have done no preaching or evangelism, having considered it best to leave that work for the native preachers and the missionaries; but by teaching they have laid a solid foundation. The isolated position of Hokkaido, the far northern island, makes it have many aspects of a new field. The establishment of this foothold has saved our mission program many years of difficult struggle. The Hokkaido work has proceeded quietly without publicity until now because of possible military censure which might have been directed toward Major Shaw if he were accused of publicly and openly using as a church Occupation Force procured native property. Accordingly the work has remained a personal work and not a church activity.

In addition to the Sunday school, Mrs. Shaw organized a choir group and Bible study. Christmas caroling at the houses of sick children was a neighborhood sensation. Her acts of charity among the neighbors have established her as the outstanding Occupation woman in the eyes of the Japanese, and her fame has spread among the 400,000 people of the city. Daily medication of a baby's infected ear saved the life when the Japanese doctor had no hope. Donations of powdered milk and baby food made it possible for a mother to keep both of her twins, whereas without the help she would have been forced to give one of them to a relative. These and many similar cases will make the name of Mrs. Shaw remembered



THE OTHER SHEEP

with love in Sapporo for many years. Major Shaw will be remembered for his distribution of about fifty copies of the American Revised Standard Version of the New Testament to English-speaking Japanese, including many government and business officials.

Based on the next military assignment of Major Shaw, it appears that the family will make their next home in the general area of eastern Pennsylvania. But wherever they settle it is certain that they will have a tender place in their hearts and a prominent place in their prayers for the Church of the Nazarene in Sapporo, Hokkaido, Japan, which God has richly prospered through them.

A Glimpse into Hinduism

By Evelyn Witthoff

India

THE BLAZING TROPICAL SUN beat down upon the barren sands of Rameswaram. The wind, like a blast from a burning furnace, blew its hot breath across the island. The air hung heavy, and the least movement seemed too great an effort to exert.

It was on such a day that a group of us decided to visit the temple of Rameswaram. This island off the tip of India is considered by the Hindus as one of the foremost holy places of India. Pilgrims were streaming in from everywhere. Many had walked hundreds of miles to visit this sacred place, and to find peace for their souls. Women came with shaven heads, having sacrificed their hair to the gods. There in the distance the ornate gates of the temple shimmered in the heat. What lay behind those walls? We would soon find out.

Having removed our shoes at the temple gate, we entered into the mysterious, darkened corridors of this sacred shrine of the Hindus. On both sides of us were large deities of Hinduism. Everywhere intermingled with the pilgrims were beggars in rags, urchins from off the streets begging a few pice, as well as the "holy" men of the temple in their picturesque garb. As the guide directed us from place to place he proudly pointed to gods made of silver and gold, and worth thousands of



rupees. He also showed us a silver chariot in which Ram rides, costing 800,000 rupees.

We were finally brought to the sacred waters of the temple, where pilgrims bathe to be cleansed from all their sins. Men, women, and children walked down the many stairs to the stagnant, green, foul-smelling water and, after touching their heads to the ground a few times, poured the water over their emaciated bodies. Not being satisfied with this, they would eagerly lap up the "holy" water. Having filled brass containers with the water, they would turn away to walk the long, weary miles back to their villages. As they came up from bathing in this "sacred" water, I anxiously peered into their faces to see if I could see a change there. Had they found what their souls cried out for—the forgiveness of sin? As they began their weary trudge home, the expression of their eyes was just as dark and sad as before they came. There still remained the hungry look. There was no flood of light and joy upon their faces.

My heart ached within me as I witnessed this tragic scene. Before my eyes appeared the many scenes I had witnessed when souls had found God—the light and joy of their countenances, the expression of peace that flooded the faces of hearts who had met God for the first time, the ready testimony on their lips, and the song that sprang from their hearts.

What a contrast was the scene before me! Poor, hungry hearts groping in the darkness for God! What a challenge they present to us! What a tremendously important task is ours—to lift up the Son of God, that they may be drawn to Him! Oh, that we be faithful to our task! Oh, that we give ourselves unreservedly to get the light of the gospel to these hungry souls!

In the Hills Again

(Continued from page 5)

plained the necessity of their being married in order to be baptized and join the church, they readily consented to repair their marital status. It will be necessary for them to obtain birth certificates first, then be married by a civil officer.

I anticipate several weddings, dedications, and the reception of a class of probationary members upon my next visit to the hills of Pinar del Rio in November. My hope is to build a rustic chapel to seat one hundred people upon the good-sized plot of land that Hildo's father has offered as a gift to the Church of the Nazarene.

Friends, brethren, when you think of this beautiful hill country, green with rice but white with souls ready for the harvest, won't you please pray?

Workers' Institutes with North

Texas-Mexican

THE FOLLOWING REPORT has been received from Rev. E. G. Wyman, superintendent:

"The fourth annual Workers' Institute of the Texas-Mexican District was held on the campus of our Spanish Bible Institute of San Antonio, Texas, November 28 to December 2. Rev. Ira L. True, Sr., was the guest speaker and evangelist in the night services. Brother True's four messages on the Church of the Nazarene—Its History, Its Purpose, Its Problems, and Its Challenge—were most timely. Rev. Fred Reedy, former superintendent of this district, was our pastoral counselor and presented the challenge of the ministry in a forceful manner. Professor Sergio Franco, of the faculty of the Bible Institute, presented some outstanding homiletical studies on 'Preaching Scriptural Holiness.' Rev. Darrel Larkin, director of the Spanish Bible Institute, gave us his best in his studies on 'The Pastor and His Church in Relation to the Doctrine and Experience of Holiness.'

"As this brief review of the themes presented would suggest, our Institute was indeed a four-day intensive holiness convention. 'Spreading Scriptural Holiness' was its general theme. 'Called unto Holiness, Church of Our God' was the theme song. The distinctive doctrine and standards of the Church of the Nazarene were presented clearly, simply, and emphatically. Each speaker reinforced and complemented every other speaker to that end. Indeed we can never be the same with the inspiration of this mountaintop of vision. We feel that it was not a spiritual *retreat* but a spiritual *advance*. We closed the Institute singing with upraised arms, 'Holiness unto the Lord is our watchword and song,' and dedicating ourselves anew to the task of spreading scriptural holiness over this needy field. Will you not join us in prayer that this may indeed be the beginning of better days and greater victories in the Texas-Mexican work?"

TRANSPORTATION from Linares to Ascension is somewhat inconvenient; one must wait until a truck happens to pass that way. When the desired vehicle stops, you still have to persuade the owner to give you a ride, because he cannot always do you such a favor. Truly one needs the patience of Job if he desires to visit the mission stations in the mountains. Due to the heavy load the motor must pull, as well as the high altitude of the hills and the roughness of the ground, it is a very slow trip. The road often goes through a canyon near the banks of a streamlet whose crystal waters rapidly descend and strike loudly against the rocks. The vegetation is varied and very abundant. On both sides of the path the lofty summits of the vast mountain range stand out majestically. The path does not always lead through brambles, briars, and crags; occasionally it curves upward through the steep hillsides until it almost rises above the revolving summit of the huge mountain. Having reached this altitude, the traveler is thrilled for a moment as he watches the clouds frolic about in the narrow valley below, as if to hide the steep precipices that lead to a fathomless abyss.

As if to increase the happiness that filled our hearts because of our safe arrival in Ascension, our faithful, enthusiastic Nazarenes came out to welcome us with tears filling their eyes. They opened their homes and their hearts to us. Chris-

GREAT MISSION



THE OTHER SHEEP

Our Mexican Brethren

Mexican

tians continued to arrive from distant mountain villages, some on foot, others in oxcarts, and many on horseback. Most of the people gathered here have gone through many vicissitudes and overcome many obstacles, traveling from early morning until late afternoon in order to make the trip. But hardships do not terrify them; they are very happy. When the service begins, they fervently sing praises to the Christ who has redeemed them.

Rev. Adolfo Cardiel and other faithful servants of God have carried the news of the gospel to the most isolated regions of southern Nuevo Leon. The lack of roads and transportation has not been able to stop the progressive advance of these untiring heralds of the Kingdom. Almost all of the workers are humble and plain, but they are moved by an intense passion for lost souls. The interests of the church have priority over their own interests; their whole heart is in God's work. The salvation of the lost is their supreme desire.

During the Christian Workers' Institute we saw the altar filled with souls confessing their sins to God. Several believers testified that the Holy Spirit had come into their hearts in sanctifying power. Hence it is needless to say that we shall never forget this wonderful occasion. We anxiously await the day when God will permit us to return to southern Nuevo Leon, so that we can worship our Redeemer together with these beloved Christian brethren.

—ENRIQUE ROSALES, *Superintendent*

South Mexican

REPORT from C. E. Morales tells of a very fine Ministerial Institute, held September 19 to 23, for the purpose of training pastors, evangelists, deaconesses, and lay Bible women:

"Those who attended were divided into three groups: licensed preachers, pastors with some former training, and a group of women. Rev. Lauro Sol and Dr. C. E. Morales had charge of the first two groups and the following subjects were treated: Homiletics, Hermeneutics, Systematic Theology, Personal Evangelism, and Modern Sects. Professor E. S. de Morales and Professor E. E. de Esparza had charge of the classes for the women. They discussed Methods of Reading the Bible, How to Be a Christian Worker, Great Women and Their Tasks, and Teaching with Flannel. About seventy persons were enrolled for the Institute.

"The results were wonderful, and the Institute a blessing for everyone who attended. Many of the pastors have never been in a Bible school, and many have not finished their grammar school; so the holding of an institute of this kind is a splendid opportunity for them to learn the doctrines and methods of our church."

BY RALLY **Louise Robinson Chapman*

ON OCTOBER 30 the Burbank Street Mexican Church of San Antonio had a great missionary rally. The Sunday school struck a record attendance of seventy-five. With weeping and shouting the people brought a General Budget offering of \$175. About half of this amount was cash.

They have systematically given 10 per cent of the total income of their local church into the Life-Line Budget. This offering was a special love gift to Him who said, "Preach the gospel to every creature."

This church has already paid its district budget

and they plan to overpay it. They have, to date, paid their General Budget over 300 per cent and this amount has been sent to Headquarters. They plan with their unpaid pledges and the regular tithing of their income to send another good check before the end of 1949.

Rev. Sergio Franco, the energetic and efficient pastor, studies hard and preaches well. He carries a great burden for his people. His program is balanced and Nazarene. Souls are finding God every week.

May God give us many, many more churches among our Mexican friends like this lively little Burbank group.

*General W.F.M.S. president and former missionary to Africa.

Again We Enlarge Our Borders

By C. S. Jenkins

Africa



The congregation at the dedication of the church

ANYWHERE, provided it be forward," said the sainted Livingstone. A few years ago we began to feel, as a mission, that we should push on into new fields. This became the daily prayer of most of our missionaries. When the Lord begins to answer, it is sometimes a little embarrassing. One day the writer received a call from one of our former missionaries, Mr. Ferree, telling us that a dear sanctified couple, Brother and Sister Theron, Afrikaners, were desiring to give some land and buildings for a mission station—this time at Naboomspruit, in the northern Transvaal. As soon as it was possible I spent several beautiful days in the Theron home. Brother Theron signified his desire to deed this property to the Church of the Nazarene as a mission station. Later we returned to the station and dedicated the church. Included in the property were thirty acres of land, a fine church building, and a small missionary dwelling house. The middle of June Rev. and Mrs. Wesley E. Meek, and their two small boys, arrived to take over the station. There wasn't much to take over outside of the buildings. There is a small class of believers and a school of around forty pupils, but there is a wonderful opportunity. We bespeak blessing for the work

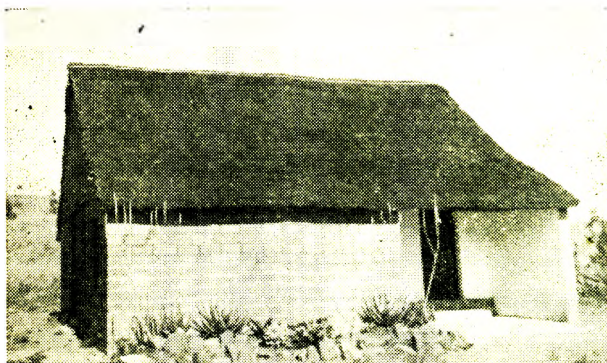
in the future. Our very great need there is an African worker. Up to now we have not been able to find one, but it is possible that when the year ends we may have one from our Bible school in Swaziland.

Pray for the Meeks in this new field. Theirs is the unspeakable joy of pioneering. The writer cannot imagine a greater joy than to be allowed again to pioneer a new field! Oh, for the strength of body of a quarter of a century ago! But this joy of joys must be left to the splendid young men and women which the church is now sending to us.

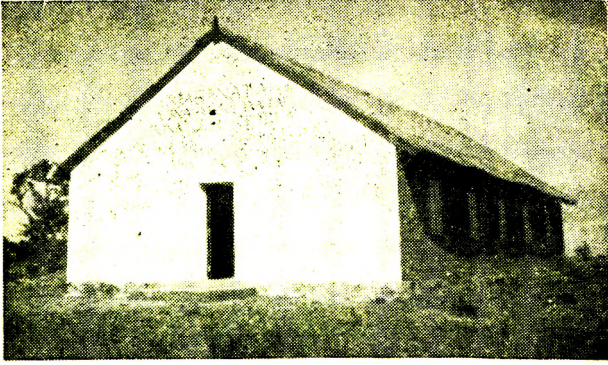


Rev. and Mrs. Wesley Meek

We feel that we could not close this article without making mention of Brother and Sister Ferree, former missionaries of our church in Africa. The attention of the Therons was directed this way by the Ferrees. When the Lord makes up the records on high, we are sure that they will have some part in the rewards. On the fifteenth of June, 1949, Sister Ferree laid down the sword and took up the crown. The following day we laid her away, on this new mission station, to await the glad resurrection morning.



The home of the Meeks



The church. "He cometh" in Shangaan and siPedi

Oh, that we had men and means to enter all the doors which are opening to us! Truly this is our day in Africa. Many are hungry for this glorious message of full salvation.

In another article we will tell you of another station which has been opened during the past eighteen months. Keep on praying and sending us the ammunition. Much of the enemy's territory lies ahead to be taken.

"To Proclaim Liberty . . ."

By J. W. Pattee*

China

EVERY TUESDAY NOON we have an evangelistic service in the Kanhsien County jail. There are usually from a hundred to a hundred and fifty in the jail. Since it is a model jail, the conditions are unusually good for China. Now we have been having these services for over a year. But when we arrived in Kanhsien the men did not seem to take much interest and the singing had little life.

However, we had the songs written out on big sheets and, with the help of the accordion, had a lively song service. Then not only did we preach to them, but we started praying with a few after the preaching. Some began to pray through to the joy of salvation. We felt that these who had found the Lord should be given help in Bible study, and started a Thursday afternoon Bible study. From the beginning we had about fifteen to eighteen attending. They took part in reading the Bible, praying, and were free to ask questions. Most of those who were converted were young men with a good education—at least high school graduates, and two who were college graduates. Some soon became earnest Bible students and they also read many other good books, such as *Pilgrim's Progress*.

They so enjoyed the Bible study that one man came with a suggestion that we have two Bible study classes a week, as one was not

enough—soon some of them would be getting out of jail; there was no church in their home communities, and they wanted to learn all they could about the Bible, so they could teach people in their home villages when they went back home. We were not able to accede to this request on account of our many other duties.

Among those who were converted was a young man by the name of P'an. While he had never heard the gospel, he had a friend who was a preacher and, learning that he was converted, sent him a Bible. Mr. P'an has been faithful in witnessing for the Lord and has won several others to the Lord. He feels called to preach and plans to go to Bible school as soon as he is released. Until then he would like to take a Bible correspondence course.

It is a great inspiration to attend some of the meetings. While we usually think of a jail as a place of sadness, and it is true that many of them look undernourished and are dressed in rags, yet there is a joy on many faces as they sing some of the same choruses that we sing at home. Then when the preacher reads the Bible and preaches, at least a dozen will be following him in their Bibles, for they have learned something about the Bible and have bought Bibles of their own. After the service someone may come up with a friend to whom he has been witnessing and who wants to be prayed with, that he may find the Lord.

Every month or so one of these converted men finishes his time and gets out of jail. Three of those converted were found guiltless when their trials finally came up. One of these has become a teacher in a Christian orphanage. Yes, we believe that from these men there will be those who preach the gospel. Pray for them!

*Written prior to the evacuation of missionaries from China

"The overwhelming majority of the Chinese people are uneducated, uninformed, and inarticulate. They know and care very little about conflict in ideologies and power politics. The civil war is not of their making. They have no real choice of one side or the other."—*Selected*.

Pray for the Indians of Guatemala who do not have the gospel in their own tongue. The Pocomchis number 47,748 and there are thousands more who call themselves the Pocomches living in Baja Verapaz. Rev. William Sedat plans to study their various dialects in order to give them the gospel.

Camp-Meeting Time In Navajo Land

By G. H. Pearson

American Indians

THE PEOPLE that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined." Thus spoke the prophet Isaiah twenty-seven centuries ago. This has been fulfilled to a small extent at least in Navajo land. For the first time it was possible this year to have a camp meeting just for the Nazarene Navajos from the different mission stations. For one week they gathered at our Ramah, New Mexico, mission for a real spiritual feast.

It was not just a regular meeting, but a time of real outpouring of the Spirit of God. Those who visited the camp stated that it was the greatest meeting they had ever attended. The Navajo Indian does not hesitate and wait until the last service of the camp meeting to come to the altar, as the white man so often does; but from the very first they began to come. As light began to come to them under the ministry of Amos Komah, a Comanche preacher from Oklahoma, they responded again and again to the altar call. It was a time of real seeking for holiness. If they did not receive the blessing in one service, they came to the altar again and again until they had the assurance that the Holy Spirit had come in all His fullness. Earnestly they sought at the altar, and between services they prayed and sought under the trees and wherever a place of prayer could be found. Shouts of victory gave evidence to the fact that the Comforter had come.

The testimonies following the altar services were wonderful to hear. They did not just say two or three words and then sit down, but testified for a long period of time. Our hearts were blessed as the interpreter, Robert Pino, told us in English what they had said in Navajo.

The campground would remind many of our people of the old-time days. It is true there were a few cars and trucks on the mission ground, but for the most part there were covered wagons and saddle horses. It was a beautiful picture in the mornings and evenings to see the Indian families gathered around a campfire by their covered wagon, eating their meal.

The camp meeting is over, but all of us still feel that it has been another big step forward in the spiritual life of our North American Indians.

Nazarenes in Lima

By O. K. Burchfield

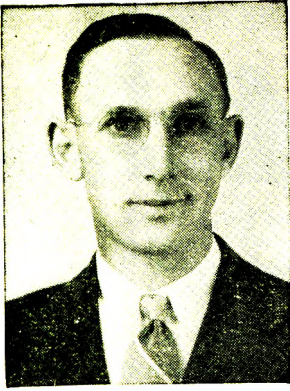
Peru

Several times we had searched in vain for a suitable place of worship for our Nazarenes in the capital city, but last Saturday the Lord led us to a new sector of the city, where many new apartment houses are being built. Here we found several storerooms for rent, and the owner was present; so we had the opportunity to talk to him, and he was delighted with the prospects of renting to us. We had anticipated that he might object since we were Protestants, but he replied that he knew a Methodist lady and would like very much to rent us one of the halls.

The following morning Brother Zurcher and I bought some lumber, a saw, hammer, and square and, after negotiating with the watchman in charge of the building, we got started making the benches by 4:00 p.m. That evening (Saturday) at 10:00 p.m. we had turned out six benches, a pulpit, and a small bench for the platform. Everything was in readiness for the first service of the Church of the Nazarene in Lima. Two of our Peruvian boys visited some of our people to tell them that services would be held on Sunday.

Sunday morning we were delighted with the response. We had the benches filled with thirty-seven out to Sunday school and morning worship. In the evening we had a good group also. The city of Lima is the capital of the republic and has a population of approximately a million people. Many of our Nazarenes have migrated to the city looking for work; many having attended other churches, but few having transferred their membership. They have pleaded with us for some time to open a work there. Now their prayers are answered, and the Lord has directed us to open the work. In the immediate area of the new place there are thousands of people, and it is easily accessible from all parts of the city. It has been estimated that there are already some sixty Nazarenes in the city.

This is the first Wesleyan holiness work in this great city, to our knowledge, and we are asking our constituency to remember this new work in prayer. We must name a pastor, work out the financial support, and there are many problems; but we are confident God will give us many souls for His kingdom. Join us in prayer!

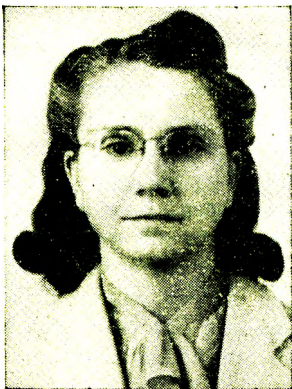


HENRY AND RUBY POTEET

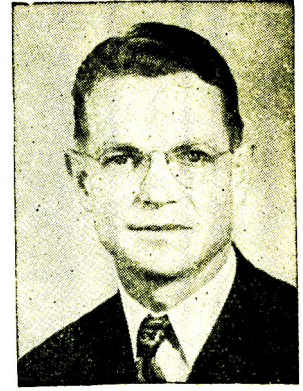
Henry Theodore Poteet was born on March 3, 1911, in Rotan, Texas. He was converted when he was thirteen years of age and sanctified two years later. He graduated from Bethany-Peniel College in 1937 with a major in education. During the next year he taught in a rural school in Texas. While there he felt a definite call of God to Africa. He left the teaching profession and accepted a pastorate. He served as pastor for seven years before going to the mission field.

Ruby Frances Dallas was born in Peniel, Texas, on August 8, 1913. She was converted and sanctified when only six years of age. She began to play the piano for church and revival services when she was eleven years old. She attended Bethany-Peniel College for three years, and while there she served as pianist part of the time.

Mr. and Mrs. Poteet were married on May 22, 1938, in Bethany, Oklahoma. They left the States for their first term of service on October 27, 1946. Three husky boys, Lewis Jarrette, age nine, Stephen Dallas, age five, and James Morris, age sixteen months, have come to bless this home. The family is now located at Acornhoek, South Africa, where they are engaged in farm supervision and evangelistic work.



Who's Who



HAROLD AND EVELYN STANFIELD

Harold William Stanfield was born on December 4, 1910, at Ramah, Colorado. He is a graduate of Pacific Bible College, Huntington, California (now located at Azusa). Evelyn Roxie Schumm was born on April 9, 1915, at Ballinger. They were united in marriage at Holtville, California, on May 14, 1935.

They served successfully as pastors for nine years on the Southern California District. For a number of years they had both been intensely interested in missions and particularly the work among the colored people on our mission fields. In 1935 they contacted Dr. C. Warren Jones to inquire about any possible openings for missionary couples in these fields. At that time a couple was needed in Nicaragua. On September 13, 1943, Rev. and Mrs. Stanfield left the States for that country. Since that time they have proved themselves to be effective missionaries for God and the Church of the Nazarene.

They furloughed in the States from August, 1947, to July, 1948. They are now located at San Jorge, Nicaragua, where he is the superintendent of the field.



ORPHA SPEICHER

Orpha Marie Speicher was born in Los Angeles, California, on September 14, 1907, of devout Christian parents. She was converted early in life, and at the age of seventeen consecrated her life to God and the cause of missions in India. She received her A.B. degree from Pacific Union College, her M.D. degree from College of Medical Evangelists, and an LRPCSE degree from the College of Surgeons, Edinburgh, Scotland.

Dr. Speicher went to the field in December, 1936, for her first term. She arrived back in the States for her first furlough on July 13, 1942, and returned to India on April 1, 1944. At the present time she is working in the Reynolds Memorial Hospital, Basim, Berar, India.

The following word of testimony has been received from her:

"So absorbing has my call been that no other ambition in life attracts me except to give my life in service for Christ. I have no other expectation but to continue in my calling as long as I have physical strength to carry on, and may God grant a full lifetime of service is my prayer."





BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

Edited by Miss Mary E. Cove, 124 Phillips St., Wollaston, Mass.

HELLO AGAIN, BOYS AND GIRLS!

We meant to have something on this page long ago about Rev. and Mrs. Shepherd, our latest "Juniors' Own Missionaries," and now you will be glad for the chance to know them better. We asked Mrs. Shepherd to tell us something about themselves. They were both born in Oklahoma, but they didn't meet each other until they were grown-up. Mrs. Shepherd's name was Mattie Burton. Her family moved to Colorado, but she stayed in Bethany-Peniel College, where she was studying. Then, at the end of the term, she too went to Colorado. There was a Church of the Nazarene there, and one night the young people went to call on a family who had just moved up from Oklahoma. Their pastor had heard that there were three young people in this family who were Nazarenes, and he wanted these young folks in his church. The home was quite a distance away, but the group found it and were made very welcome. They all had a good time, and during the evening almost everybody was called upon to do a bit of "performing." Mattie's stunt was to play "Home, Sweet Home" in a number of different ways, the last being to play the melody on the piano with her nose!

Now the three young people whom they were visiting were of the Shepherd family, and one young man by the name of Doyle was quite impressed with Miss Mattie. Later he said that just when that young lady was so laboriously playing "Home, Sweet Home" in that funny way, he decided right on the spot that she was the very one he wanted for his wife.

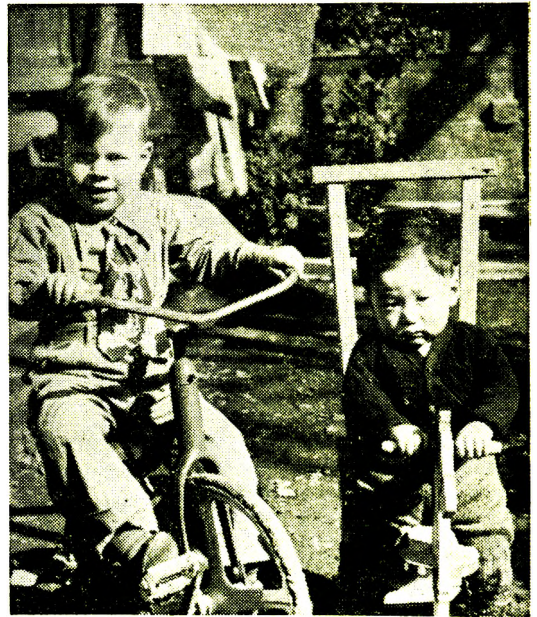
Of course the Shepherds soon began to attend the Nazarene church in Colorado and, sure enough, Doyle did win Miss Mattie for his wife. Both of these fine young people had good training; for Mrs. Shepherd studied in Bethany, Alva, and Goodwell, Oklahoma, while Mr. Shepherd received his work at Bethany and Goodwell, Oklahoma, and at the University of California at Los Angeles.

During the war Mr. Shepherd served as a lieutenant in the air force. He was stationed in Tokyo, Japan, and was associated with Dr. Hamlin and Dr. Eckel there. Now even before Mrs. Shepherd was married she felt that someday she would be in missionary work, though she didn't know where. Then when Lieutenant Shepherd was working in Japan, God began to talk to him about being a missionary right there. He did all he could to help in church services, after the war ended. Then after

a furlough, he took his wife back to Japan with him. Now he is out of the air force, and is a real missionary, as is his wife. Samuel Mearle, the larger boy in the picture, was born in Japan; and not too long ago, a little sister arrived. We'll have her picture on this page next month. Now I know you want to see at least the beginning of Mrs. Shepherd's letter to you. So I'll stop, and give space to that.

Lots of love from your "Big Sister,"

MARY E. COVE



Letter from Mrs. Shepherd in Japan

Tokyo, Japan

MY DEAR FRIENDS OF THE JUNIOR SOCIETY, EVERYWHERE,

Greetings to all of you! I have been thinking how nice it would be if I were able to peek in at you in your classes and see you work on your little Japanese houses, and hear you studying about Japan. I am certain that my little son would love to be there with you. Here is a picture of him with his playmate, Shung Chan, who is the grandson of Rev. Nobumi Isayama, one of our Japanese pastors who visited America last year. You have never seen a finer boy than little Shung Chan.

(To be continued next month)

The W.F.M.S.

Edited by Miss Emma B. Word, Secretary-Treasurer, 2923 Troost Avenue, Box 527, Kansas City 10, Missouri

EMPHASIS FOR MARCH

According to the W.F.M.S. Calendar of Emphasis, the Easter Offering is to be presented. While Easter is not until April 9, it is not too early to begin to make plans for this important offering.

Urge every member to begin laying aside her offering each week. According to the statistics compiled December 31, 1949, we now have a combined W.F.M.S. membership of over 77,000. Think what it would mean if each member would lay aside a certain amount each week for the purpose of getting the message of the living Redeemer to the farthest corner of the earth.

A broken world, rent asunder by war, strife, envy, and sin, awaits a message that will cure all ills and bring healing to the nations. Your Easter Offering will help to make this possible.

EASTER OFFERING ENVELOPES

To save the expense of shipping, the offering envelopes will be sent to every pastor. Local W.F.M.S. presidents should secure from him the number that you will need to give to every member of the W.F.M.S. Ask the individuals to indicate on the reverse side whether the offering is to be credited to the W.F.M.S.

THANKS FOR THE CHRISTMAS FUND

We are grateful for the splendid response to the Missionary Christmas Fund. We received sufficient to remember every missionary family on the field as well as the furloughed and retired missionaries, American Indian missionaries, and the missionaries' children who are in the States attending school.

The cash offering, which is \$15 for each missionary and \$5 for each child, will make it possible for them to secure something special that they might need that has not been provided through the regular box work.

A thousand thanks to all who had a part in this offering. We know the missionaries will also appreciate this offering.

EMMA B. WORD
Secretary Box Department

District Annual Convention Notes

The First Annual Convention of the new Southwest Oklahoma District was held September 13. Mrs. W. T. Johnson, district president, presided efficiently. All district officers were present and fine representation from the local societies.

Rev. and Mrs. Bronell Greer were the special speakers and gave inspirational reports of their work in India.

Dr. O. J. Nease, general superintendent, stirred all hearts as he gave an account of his visit to Korea, China, and Japan.

General Budget receipts were more than doubled this last year. Funds are being raised for a chapel in Cuba.

The Alabaster Plan was endorsed. Mrs. W. T. Johnson was re-elected. All present were inspired to do more for God and missions during the coming year.

Georgia District reports a good Convention held October 11. Reports indicated progress along all lines.

The Alabaster Plan of giving was presented and heartily endorsed.

Dr. Hardy Powers brought an inspiring message on his travels to various mission fields.

Mrs. Irvin Kennedy was re-elected president. All received new vision and inspiration to make this coming year the best in the history of the district.

Florida District held an inspiring Convention with Mrs. Julia Eby, district president, presiding.

Reports were encouraging and showed substantial gains in all departments. The membership now numbers 1,168. General Budget receipts over \$13,000.

The superintendent of study reported that over nine hundred were taking the Missionary Reading Course. The local presidents' reports were inspiring.

A very interesting display of articles from our mission fields had been prepared by the district superintendent of study and district superintendent of publicity. This proved very helpful and interesting to all. A fine spirit prevailed, and all returned home with a determination to redouble their efforts and have a greater zeal for the cause of missions, which is so close to the Saviour's heart.

Northwest Indiana District reports an inspirational W.F.M.S. Annual Convention August 15 and 16 at the District Center.

Miss Mary Scott brought very stirring and challenging messages, urging that we remember China in our prayers during this time of national unrest.

The platform was decorated in a very unique way, setting forth the Alabaster Plan.

Reports were encouraging and showed good gains.

Mrs. George Franklin was re-elected president for another year. The district has greatly appreciated her leadership through the years.

The Alabama District W.F.M.S. Convention convened September 13, at Lanett, Alabama.

Mrs. R. L. Anderson, our efficient president, was re-elected.

The speaker for the convention was the Rev. C. L. Chilton, former Air Force chaplain, now pastor of Mobile First Church. He brought a great message that stirred the hearts of the people, regarding our missionary work in India.

A substantial increase was noted along all lines, especially in the number of subscriptions to THE OTHER SHEEP, which now total 2,268.

Mrs. A. J. Gunter presented the "Alabaster Giving Plan" in a very touching manner.

The ladies of the Alabama District are going "all-out" in supporting the plan of the general church in giving 10 per cent to missions.

The Twenty-fifth Annual Convention of the Arkansas District was held in Little Rock on September 20.

Over \$19,000 has been paid on the General Budget the past year, which is an indication of progress. Reports from officers and department secretaries, as well as the local presidents, revealed increases in all departments.

Dr. Remiss Rehfeldt, our special convention speaker, inspired our hearts for increased sacrifice and greater achievements in the future.

Mrs. Noble Hamilton, who has been our efficient district president, is leaving the district to go to San Angelo, Texas, where her husband has accepted a pastorate. Mrs. Carl Prentice, of El Dorado, was elected president.

World Day of Prayer

February 24, 1950

THEME: FAITH FOR OUR TIME

IN A LARGE ROOM in a great cotton mill there is one thing that is fascinating. It is a simple little button mounted on a marble slab. Humble and insignificant looking indeed, but suggesting what possibilities!

This room is called the powerhouse. In the center of the room is the great generator that generates the electricity for the mill. Outside, in every direction, are the hundreds of rooms where thousands of openers, pickers, looms, carding and spinning machines, and numberless others usually fill the air with as many clamoring noises, while the snowy cotton is made into thread and then into cloth.

It is almost one o'clock. Thousands of men and women stand around, efficient, strong—but you say, "What are they accomplishing? Why do they stand idle? There is the cotton waiting to go into the great bins; where is all that power of which you spoke? Why are these great machines silent and motionless?"

A bell sounds in the distance. Everyone hastens inside the great building. There is something in the powerhouse which is more important than even that fascinating little button. It is the operator. Suddenly a gong sounds; the man steps over to the button, pushes it, and instantly the air is filled with creaks and groans and then thunderings, and every belt and wheel over the whole mill begins to move.

How was it possible? Why, just this way. All of those machines were connected in some way with this great source of electricity—but *by way of that little button*. When it was out, the connection was off. *Some human hand had to push it*; some touch must make the connection, or the mill remains silent and powerless.

We have a Divine Powerhouse, limitless in its resources; with a Divine Mind over and above it, filled with an endless passion to save the lost, relieve the suffering of millions, care for the hopeless, tortured widows and helpless children. Out and beyond are these crying needs waiting to be met in the lands encircling the globe.

But, but—there must be someone to make the connection between limitless Power and these crying needs.

They are waiting for us to find our privilege through the Cross, and humbly, yet boldly, to press the button of

receiving faith and cry, "Lord, I believe! Send it now!" Ah! See the lightnings flash from the Powerhouse, carrying grace, inspiration, comfort, financial and physical aid, and *all they need!*

Oh, weak in faith! Narrow in vision! Cold in love, that we are! Shall we do this once a year, once a month, while millions perish in despair, waiting for us to pray?

Can we not rise as a great body, with holy determination—that *once a day* we shall make the connection, release the power, and send the light flashing over the world? Then missionaries will be sent to the fields, money *must* pour in, needs *must* be met; for God has said, "Every one that asketh receiveth."

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it (John 14:13, 14).

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you (John 15:7).

"We are continually trying to minimize these promises, to define and limit them, to scale down the greatness of the revelation to the limits of our faith; but the Lord Jesus stands quietly expecting until we grow into the knowledge of the width and breadth and depth of His promises to answer prayer."

ANSWERS TO PRAYER

Room for One More

"A missionary in South Africa says that the cast-off wife of a cruel chief came to his compound pleading to be taken in. There was no money to feed even one more mouth. He and his wife prayed and rose from their knees in peace and full assurance that the needed funds would be supplied. That very night, at evening prayers, a Christian man in Syracuse, New York, was asking the Lord to direct him in the spending of \$30 that had unexpectedly come into his hands. Instantly there came into his heart the conviction that he ought to send it to the missionary in South Africa who months ago had been a guest in his

house. At the very hour they were praying in Africa, the answer was preparing in America."

"Prayer Meeting Hill"

"At a time of great discouragement during the last days of 1853, the missionaries and three of their Indian helpers climbed to the top of a great hill that overhung the town of Angole, there to pray as the sun arose In that great, thronging plain there was not one professed Christian Let the story of what happened be told by the faithful Bible woman, Julia of Nellore.

"After we had all prayed, Father Jewett stood up and, stretching out his hand, said, "Do you see that rising piece of ground yonder, all covered with prickly pear? Would you not like that spot for our mission bungalow and all this land to become Christian? Well, that day will come." Then we all spoke our minds, and just as the meeting closed, the sun arose. It seemed as if the Holy Spirit lifted us above the world, and our hearts were filled with thanksgiving to the Lord."

"Thus in the power of the Holy Spirit they claimed that land for God. Like a long beam of morning light the answer to their prayer creeps across the years. *More was done for God in that hour of creative praying* than in long years of activity. Today there are hundreds of Christian villages on that very plain. There are many thousands of Christians; there are schools, hospitals, a theological seminary, a Bible training school, and numerous other Christian agencies." (Reprinted from W.F.M.S. study pamphlet for 1927.)

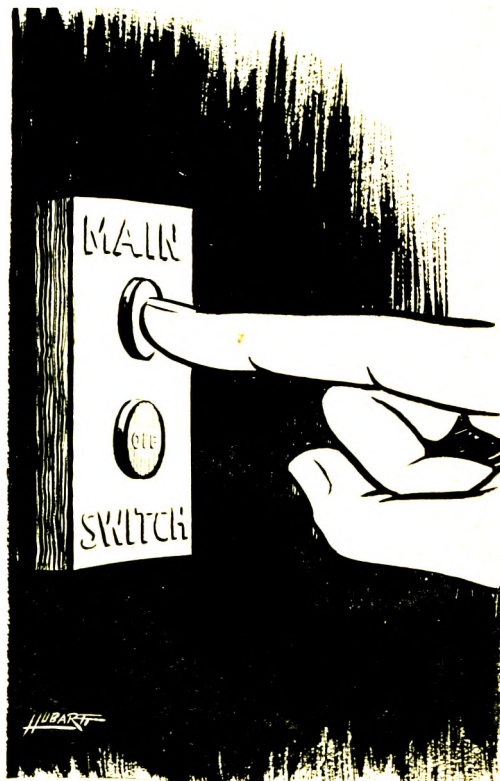
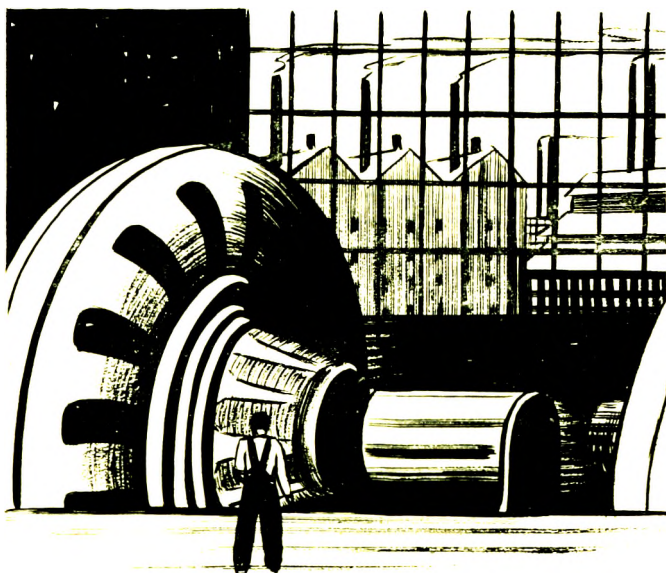
We have the same all-powerful God, who answers prayer if we pray in faith believing. *Let us make the connection.*

"Prayer takes the very highest energy of which the human mind is capable."—COLERIDGE.

"Prayer is the creator as well as the channel of devotion."—BOUND.

"Do not have your concert first, then tune your instruments afterwards. Begin the day with the Word of God and prayer, and get first of all in harmony with Him."—J. HUDSON TAYLOR.

MAKING THE CONNECTION



PRAYER REQUESTS

✓ *For our church*—that we may be visited by a revival of missionary enthusiasm and a greater burden of responsibility for our work in foreign lands.

✓ *For our general leaders*—that they may have wisdom in caring for the work committed to them.

✓ *For our W.F.M.S. general and district officers*—that they may be guided by the Spirit in all plans to spread missionary information to the entire church.

✓ *For all our missionaries on the field and on furlough*—that God will use them mightily in the salvation of lost souls.

✓ *For our national workers and students*—that the Holy Spirit will be

upon them and make them ambassadors indeed to their own people.

✓ *For the multitude of heathen people*—that they may find the light that shall lead them to God.

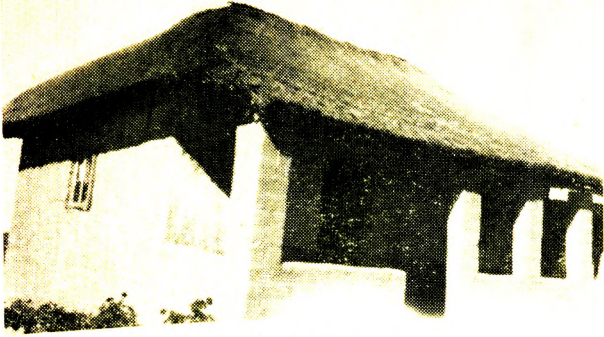
✓ *For our medical work*—that people will receive not only healing for their bodies but healing for their souls.

✓ *For our teachers in our schools*—that they will have wisdom rightly to divide the word of truth.

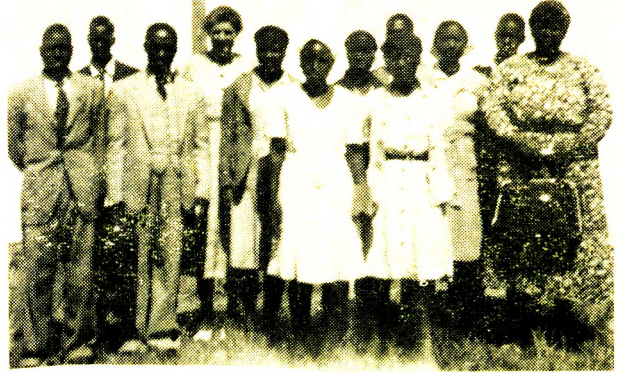
✓ *For our work in China*—that is being cared for by our national workers.

✓ *For our work in Portuguese East Africa*—that is undergoing great trial at this time.

John Jarnagin
Olivet 33
Kankakee, Illinois
OS 6-50 CC



Preacher's Home



Group of Teachers

Eastern Transvaal in Africa

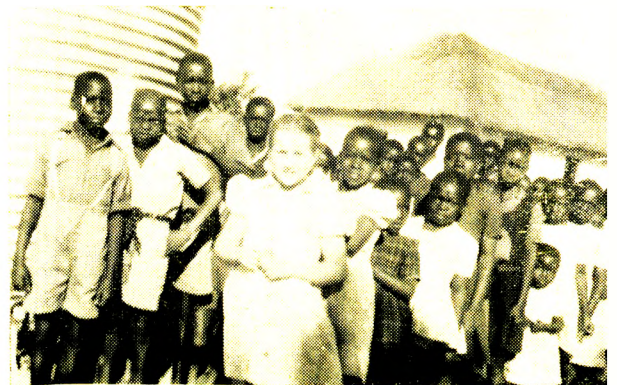
These pictures were sent by Miss Lorraine Schultz.



Baptismal Service



Open-Air Service



Vacation Bible School