

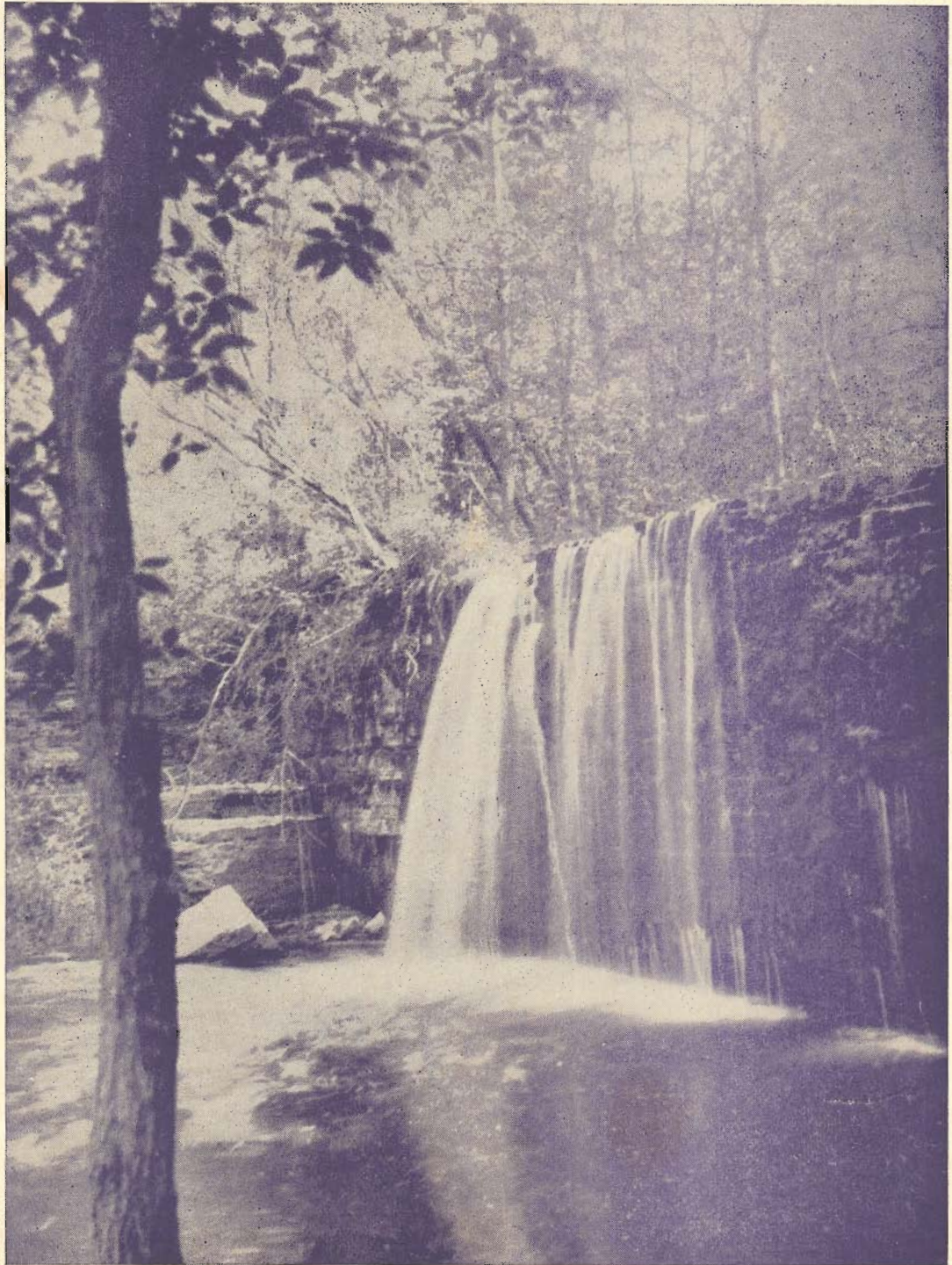
THE PENTECOSTAL

Outlook

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P • A OF U • C

THE PENTECOSTAL OUTLOOK *Our National Publication*

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From the Editor's Desk



THE SECOND COMING OF THE LORD

Radio sermon given by Elder S. G. Norris over station WMIN, Sunday, March 4, 1945

We wish to speak upon a very important subject this evening: The second coming of the Lord Jesus Christ. There is quite a little confusion in the church world today about this important event which will soon take place. Let us, in the fear of the Lord, look into His Word for the answer. In the twenty-fourth chapter of the Gospel of Matthew we find Scripture-proof that there are two distinct and separate comings of the Lord. The first reference is found in Matt. 24:27, "For as the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be." The other reference is found in Matt. 24:42-44, "Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come. But know this, that if the good man of the house had known in what watch the THIEF would come he would have watched and would not have suffered his house to be broken up. Therefore, be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think NOT the Son of man cometh."

It is obvious that the first Scripture reference that I have quoted has an entirely different setting and purpose than the reference in Matt. 24:42-44. There certainly is a vast difference between someone coming with such splendor, power and glory that His advent is likened unto lightning shining from east to west, and that of a thief who creeps in unawares, where his movements are hid to the public.

Yes, my friends, there are two distinct and separate times that the Lord will come. The next time He comes, will be as a thief in the night. This great happening will soon take place; it is right at the door. Jesus' warning of this coming said, "I tell you, in that night there shall be two men in a bed; the one shall be taken and the other shall be left. Two women shall be grinding together, the one shall be taken and the other left. Two men shall be in the field, the one taken and the other left." This coming will be a very exclusive affair! It will be only for a few. Two will be grinding together. . . one suddenly is left alone, the other has risen to meet the Lord in the air. . . two men will be plowing in the same field. . . all of a sudden, the one will look for the other who was near him the moment before, but he has gone. . . Gone where? The Lord likens Himself to a thief. The thief only steals the best—the jewels, the valuables. He doesn't bother with the skillets, pots and pans. Two women will be grinding at the mill. . . all of a sudden the conversation is broken because the other does not answer. . . where has she gone? She was here a moment ago. . . a call is made. . . then a search. . . no trace can be found;

only that it is remembered that she was a child of God. She had testified about a religion that brought a personal experience of salvation and holiness into her heart. She was a faithful worker at the mill, but had not indulged in the sins of the other factory workers. They had thought she was a little narrow, peculiar perhaps. . . but now she has gone. . . gone to heaven to meet the Lord in the air. Yes, two women will be grinding at the mill, one will be taken and the other left.

What does all this mean anyway? Jesus made clear in the 14th chapter of St. John that after His crucifixion and resurrection, He would ascend to heaven, but that wasn't all, here are His own words. . . "In my Father's house are many mansions, if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will **come again and receive you unto Myself**, that where I am there ye may be also." To whom was Jesus leaving this unusual promise? The answer is very plain. His disciples, His followers, those who would accept His plan of salvation,—in other words His True Church. So if you want to know how to be a Bible disciple, a true follower of Jesus Christ, simply read the second chapter of the Book of Acts, and get the same experience that His own mother and disciples and the Apostles received and then you may also have a hope in His coming. Yes, His next coming, when He comes as a thief in the night will be a very exclusive affair. The line is being drawn quite finely when so few are included.

It would be difficult to even stretch our imagination so far as to think that these two comings of the Lord were to take place at the same time. If the Lord came the next time as lightning shining from east to west, surely BOTH men in the field would see Him. If such a public display of His coming could be likened to a great flash of lightning, then BOTH women that were grinding at the mill would have seen the Lord, and surely BOTH bedfellows would have been awakened, but that will NOT be, because the next time the Lord comes, it will not be for a public display. It will be to catch away His Church, those members of His Church that have received the same experience that the disciples enjoyed on the Day of Pentecost, and to whom the promise of His coming was given.

We are living, this evening, in what is known as the Church Age. That period is simply the time from the Day of Pentecost which was the fiftieth

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Miracles That Count

By Andrew D. Urshan

When our Lord said to His beloved Hebrew disciples that those who believed on Him would do greater works than those they saw, He must have meant the miracles that save and really change the lives and characters of sinful, helpless, hopeless and deluded souls. (John 14:12.)

You will readily admit that it is a miracle for totally blind eyes to be restored to perfect sight by just a touch or a spoken word; that it is a miracle when a deaf and dumb person begins to hear and speak because some one in Jesus' Name rebukes the mute devil in him; that it is a miracle when a dead person is raised to life by simply speaking to him. But the miracle, in which it takes not only all the power of God but also all the love of God to thoroughly convert a sinful soul into a saint, is even greater. This miracle is being done by God's people here and there who are really God's own instruments to do such works. The following testimony is a miracle of miracles:

"I come from an orthodox Jewish family, raised in strict Jewish tradition to believe and keep dietary laws, the Passover and all Jewish holidays.

"Once a year, on the Day of Atonement, I usually went to the synagogue to fast and pray and ask forgiveness for my sins. This was the High Holy Day and the most important holiday to me. However, on the very next day I went right back into my own sinful way of living, thinking that God might not find me out until the following year again. Anyway, God always seemed so far off I was glad of it, and wondered if He knew me and how much I could hide from Him. But by doing charity, keeping traditions, and observing holidays I had means of righting myself to escape the awful penalty of a God that would be like a great Judge whom I would never have wanted to face."

"As years went on I travelled through the United States and many times I have been miraculously saved from death by what I always called a 'lucky break.'

"After I married I had my own happiness to find and was determined to get the most pleasure out of life and the most joy out of everything. But this happiness didn't last long. It just faded like a shadow and soon I became weary and miserable and sought to take up higher truths and 'isms' to give peace.

"I started to follow Christian Science to set my mind and heart at ease but I was longing for something, I did not know what I was looking for. There was an ache and void in my heart and a yearning that Christian Science could not help."

The Miracle That Counts

"In the summer of 1941, a friend asked me to go to church with her. We went to the Apostolic Faith Christian Church at 296 West 92nd Street, New York City, New York. No sooner had I heard the singing and praying but I decided

never to go back again. Anyway, I felt that that was not the place for me. (God knows what terrible places I have been in my life.) At this church the people praised the Name of Jesus, which I couldn't bear to hear for it was forbidden in my life and I always was taught to despise it. On the pulpit was the pastor, Elder Andrew D. Urshan, and he spoke on the God of Israel and the love that God has for the children of Israel. He continued with the thought that Jesus is the Messiah of the Jewish people. This stunned me somewhat because I had been taught that the Messiah was the One whom my Jewish people were waiting for. We were enduring suffering and hardships, and praying for His coming. The pastor finished his sermon with something about "being born again and being saved." This was all new and quite interesting but it certainly did not mean anything to me. As a Jewess I decided to forget all about what I had heard. Just then the preacher came over and spoke so kindly and tenderly and invited me to come back and hear more about my Messiah who died on Calvary's cross for my sins. I thanked him, but had the intention of never coming back again.

"At this time I had been going through heartaches and suffering and it seemed that something just forced me to go back to this mission. I started to attend many services and learn the Scriptures. Reluctantly I learned to kneel and pray and what they called "wait on God." I learned that Jesus is God and that He is a prayer-hearing and prayer-answering God; that He—this Jesus—is the Holy One of Israel. This was even stranger than I ever thought. I learned that He came to give us life and that more abundantly. I learned about His grace and His mercy also and that Jehovah of the Old Testament is the Jesus of the New Testament. I had much trouble at this time and told one of the saints in the church about my troubles and she told me to surrender all to God.

"At one of the services the pastor spoke about accepting Jesus as a personal Saviour and to repent and be baptized in Jesus' Name. All I wanted to remember was that I was born a Jew and wanted to die a Jew and I definitely decided never to attend another service again. However, God was working in my life and I did not know it. The battle going on in my mind caused me to long for consolation and comfort and I had to go back to church again.

"There was something real in the way they prayed and sang Gospel hymns which made me feel peaceful and happy. It seemed to penetrate my soul. I liked it but couldn't explain what it was. An intoxicating sweetness of something almost seen but strongly felt—a beauty of holiness—overpowered my own rebellious feelings and desires. I wanted more although my stubborn, stormy self-will rebelled against it. My dealings

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Why Write About War?

By Cpl. R. E. Nichols

This article I am about to write was not meant to have a text, but I have one. It's a text which God has given me to write on; a text of blood, a text which can be inspired only by human blood, sweat and tears. You may ask the question, Why write about WAR? Why don't Europe talk about the sunshine of the south, or about the good nights rest we should have gotten last night? Sure! Why not talk or write about the Post War World? I ask you again, Why?

The guns blazing away out there in the distance can answer that question better than I. Don't you hear them? There they go!!! An echoing whistle screams back from the ravaged land of Europe and seems to say, "WAR!" The rattle of machine guns write WAR; the crying children tell me there's a WAR on; the bleeding of my friends writes, W-A-R; the marching infantryman; the slow, deadly tanks; the diving of the bombers; the screams of the bombs all boldly proclaim to the nations throughout the world that there's a WAR in the dark land of Europe.

Once recently I was talking to a small Flemish girl in Belgium. She was, I suppose, about 11 years old. We were both laughing as I handed her a piece of gum, when suddenly from overhead we heard the drone of planes. I paid little heed to them until I saw the smile vanish from her smiling and youthful face. She turned deathly white, then grabbed me and began to cry. I listened a moment and knew it was the enemy. I tried to console her as best I could but the stark naked fear in her eyes told me that she knew from bitter experience that those planes meant death and destruction. A child so young in years, yet so old in suffering. She kept asking for "haime, haime" meaning home.

I took her little trembling hand, and we made our way through the dark streets of that little Belgium village. The planes came closer and closer, and she was looking into the starlit sky, with horror filled eyes, hoping perhaps, to dodge the expected bombs. We reached her home where she was met by her mother, who grabbed her and kissed away most of her fear. The planes zoomed past, no harm done; but I was made to be thankful that my sisters, in the warmth of their homes, can sleep at night without fear, without the horror of falling bombs and weeping mothers.

That's why I write about WAR. I see children cry; I see bomb shelters filled with horror stricken people; I see the snow fall on the dead bodies of those I love; those I've worked with, played with, hiked with, sweated with, and hoped with. Somehow I see a river filled with blood, human blood, . . . the blood of your sons and your loved ones.

Across the battle worn and snow covered land of Europe, I see a picture which I shall never forget, a picture printed on the mind of a peace loving Pentecostal boy. I want to forget, I want to say it is not true; that there's not a WAR, but it's not easy to forget when frightened children

hug you for protection from falling bombs. It's not easy to forget when buzz bombs fly past you, headed for some mother's home. It's hard to wipe a picture of blood from a youthful mind. Blood is life and when I see human blood dried on the frozen ground of Holland, I know that another family has paid their supreme sacrifice.

Will my weeping help? Will my prayers help a people with broken limbs and crushed minds? Will the story of a Cross and the life of a Resurrected Christ help these forsaken people? Can prayer stop the bleeding and the cries of your sons and loved ones? I ask these questions from an honest heart and in answer I want to give you the truth; a truth which all the Christians in America should know. Let me give you the straight facts of what a man facing the chilly hand of death actually thinks and wants. Go with me to the foxholes; there kneeling for the first time in his life we see a boy crouching in the mud and slime, beneath the singing sharpnel and rattle of machine guns. His mind wonders back to those he kissed goodbye a few months ago and to the golden tears of his beloved mother who said, "Son, don't forget we are praying for you." The silver hair of that heaven-sent mother now seemed to reflect the glory of God through the bomb filled sky.

Go with me to the tanks; there we see a boy, weary and forlorn, as he drives into battle. As the tears stream down his quivering cheeks, he prays above the roar of the engine, "Oh God, why, why does this happen?" Walk beside the Infantryman as he trudges into battle through the mud and snow of a narrow European road; his thoughts wonder back over the gigantic waters of the Atlantic, to a little church in West Virginia. "I wonder," he says, "If they are praying for us as they said they would?"

I need not go farther. These few have already said that we need prayer. They've said that the world needs to pray. Even the postscripts on their letters scribble out "Pray for me." Perhaps these are just mere words. Perhaps they don't mean it; but if you were here, if you could hear the concussion of those guns; if you could feel the fear brought by buzz bombs; if you could hike the muddy and snow covered roads of Europe; if you were wounded and lay for hours on the frozen ground; if you could see blood, the human blood, that these boys do, you could find a deeper meaning in the Postscript which reads, "Pray for me," than you ever thought possible.

We're all hoping we'll keep until this WAR is over, but friend, hoping will not win a WAR; hoping cannot stop the blood draining from your loved ones. Only prayer will help, fervent prayer, and plenty of tears. Don't stop at one prayer. One prayer will help, but one prayer is just for a while. Go back before God, go before Him in humbleness and with faith. Pray for your own loved ones, but remember also to pray for those

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Facts Of The Resurrection

"I am he that liveth, and was dead: and, behold, I am alive for evermore." Revelation 1:18.

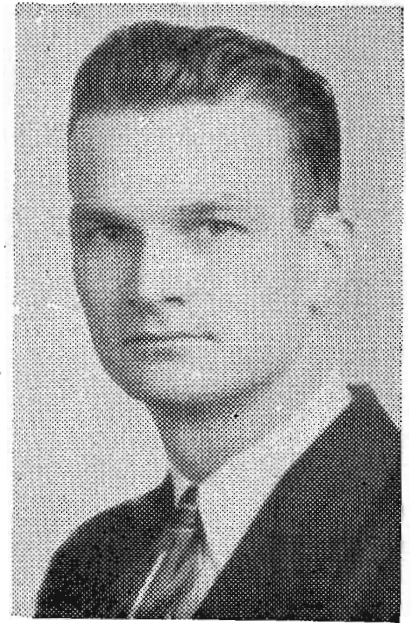
I know many of us can say as the song, "He is risen,—for I feel it in my soul." True, this feeling is something that can't be doubted for the Spirit of Christ in you is a witness that Christ is risen. Forgetting for a moment the great tangible realities that Christians have experienced, let us investigate some facts that are reasonable from the human standpoint. This should be interesting to the non-Christian man.

The death and resurrection of Christ are eternal facts in the mind of God from the foundation of the world. In Rev. 13:8, we read He was slain from the foundation of the world. In due time Christ died; this was a known fact. The soldiers witnessed to this fact when they came to break the legs of those that were crucified, "They brake not the legs of Jesus, for they found that He was dead already." When Joseph came to beg the body of Jesus, Pilate questioned the centurion who had charge of the execution, if Christ had been dead any length of time. He was assured by the centurion that He had. Jesus died. That is a fact no one cares to dispute.

Jesus was laid in a tomb. This is a fact that is admitted by His friends and also His enemies. The tomb was sealed with a Roman seal, and guarded by soldiers, enemies of Christ. His death and His burial were known facts.

What of the resurrection? It is not only a miracle but a known fact from the human standpoint of reasoning. When we believe the resurrection of Christ we do not merely believe a doctrine but a fact that the whole world has had to acknowledge. Let us consider some of the facts: First, the tomb was empty. Even the Roman guards admitted this to the rulers. When the soldiers came and reported to the chief priests what had happened, (that stone was rolled away and their prisoner had escaped) the chief priests bribed them to lie, and to tell that while they were asleep, His disciples came and stole Him away. In the first place, if His disciples fled and denied Him while He was alive, surely they wouldn't risk coming against the armed guard to steal His dead body. In the second place, men will die for what they know to be true. Let us suppose that His disciples regained their courage, acquired weapons and gained access to the body. What then?—only this: Those same disciples went out and testified to their personal knowledge of His resurrection, and they were stoned, imprisoned, and murdered to defend their testimony. So did thousands of others whom they convinced by their testimony. What of that? Well, just this: Men will die for what they know to be true; they will even die for what is false if they believe it to be true; they will sometimes die for what they know to be false, if someone is to be benefited by it. But men do not die for a lie that brings benefit to no one. It is certain then, that the resurrection was a known

By
James
E.
Petty



fact to His disciples, and it is futile to say that His body was stolen by His disciples.

Then, if His body had been stolen by His enemies, when Peter stood a brief time later with the other disciples in Jerusalem on the day of Pentecost, boldly proclaiming the resurrection of Christ, the furious priest could have silenced the whole argument by producing the body, and denouncing Peter saying, "Here is the deceiver you say has risen from the dead." But they did not; they could not! Since neither a friend, nor an enemy removed the body from the tomb, then it is a fact that He resurrected by His own power as He said He would. John 2:19.

The empty tomb is enough of a fact. If Christ appeared only in spirit as some would have us to believe, what about that empty tomb? What about the body? That, after 19 centuries remains a mystery. No one has been able to produce any other explanation. If Christ is not risen, then the world up until now has failed to explain the mystery of the empty tomb. If He is risen, then the empty tomb, the compassion for the thief on the cross, the loud cry at His last breath, when the natural man is too weak to cry aloud, the opening of the graves, the breaking of the rocks, the rending of the veil of the temple, the darkness that covered the whole earth at mid-day, the conviction of the centurion, the appearance of the old saints, long dead, walking around Jerusalem, even the thing I feel in my soul right now, all are simple. It was the Lord, and He is risen, and is alive for evermore.

Then our faith, our forefather's faith, is not in vain. Then we can understand the saying of Job, "I will wait till my change comes," and of Isaiah, "Thy dead men shall live together with my dead body shall they arise. Awake and sing, ye that dwell in dust." The question of Job is answered, "If a man die, shall he not live again?" Jesus answered, "Because I live, ye shall live also."

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Special Notice From General Chairman

Dear Brethren:

A number of letters have reached my desk recently telling of some of our ministers who are being quite disturbed over the accusation that since the P.A. of J.C. is not the "original" Oneness Organization, we are not the "body". It is too bad that the spirit of the world has gotten into the church and that certain elements who are being given the preeminence in the world feel they should predominate the church.

How anyone that knows their Bible at all claim that any organization is the Body of Christ, is more than I can understand. Some time ago it was reported to me that a P.A. of J.C. official was teaching that our organization was the Body of Christ. I was very firm in denouncing any such claim.

The Body of Christ is an "organism", not an organization. It is made up of the members of a spiritual body, and the only entrance to it is the baptism of the Holy Ghost. No one that is not baptized in the Holy Ghost and walking in the light is in the Body, and everyone who is baptized in the Holy Ghost and walking in the light is in the Body, regardless of the organization.

This same spirit was injected into the church shortly after Pentecost when men taught that salvation came through circumcision, meats and drinks, holy days, etc. Paul rebuked them soundly and told them they were "bewitched". He asked them if they had received the Spirit by the works of the law or the hearing of faith. In other words, it was the Spirit that saved them (or put them into the Body), and nothing else. Of course, we are not overlooking the matter of genuine repentance and baptism in Jesus' Name for the remission of our sins.

So, brethren, let us not pervert the Gospel. I know too many members of the different organizations that I am sure (by their fruits) are not in the Body, and I know too, many precious men of God that (by their fruits) are in the Body and do not belong to any organization. "Let no man deceive you, for in Him dwelleth the fullness of the Godhead bodily—and ye are complete in HIM." Let us use our membership in organization as a means of a better working plan, of a better understanding, of rules and regulations that will make for unity,—certainly not as evidence of our membership in the invisible Body.

No organization today can claim to be the "original". The original started on the day of Pentecost and continued about a hundred years and then was lost sight of in the Dark Ages. As we have emerged from that awful darkness and have received "line upon line, precept upon precept" we have organized under various names with a view of conserving our forces and maintaining our identity in line with the truth which we received. All organizations today are an "off-shoot" and a dissension from a former "body". God is "over all, in all, and through all." Certainly there is enough strife, division, sin, etc. in all organizations that the best we can do is to hope that out of it all will come a Body made up of the members of all of the organizations that will be without spot or wrinkle, or any such thing. Anything else savors of popery, and incidentally gives us "heads" that in many cases are anything but holy men.

Let us keep humble and strive to enter in at the straight gate. It is an individual matter regardless of papers.

Your brother in Christ,
W. T. Witherspoon, National Chairman

South America



This is a group of oneness believers taken in Paraguay in 1943, Brother Mitrofan Kisiel, (dressed in dark clothes standing) is the leader. There are many believers in Paraguay, Uruguay and Argentina that were baptized in Jesus' Name in

Russia years ago, possibly by Brother A. D. Urshan or some of his followers. This group came into existence partly through the labours of Brother and Sister Sly.

* * * * *

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Rec. Sta. CNY, N. Yd. (R)
Charlestown, S. C.

It is indeed wonderful to have peace, righteousness, and joy that the Holy Ghost gives to us as we walk as strangers and pilgrims in this world. (Rom. 14:17) The New Birth of the Spirit is wonderful, but as we go on living and walking in the Spirit our path grows more and more blessed. In these days of turmoil and strife, let us examine ourselves whether we be in the faith, and be sure that our lives are bearing fruit for God. In Gal. 5:16, we read, "Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lusts of the flesh."

I know that our Lord Jesus must be grieved with those who have been born again from above, and later begin to yield to the flesh, and try to live according to fleshly works, and not that of charity out of a pure heart. Again the Apostle Paul asked, "Are ye so foolish? Having begun in the Spirit are ye now made perfect by the flesh?" Gal. 3:3.

Many professors of Christianity today are in the same condition in which Jesus found the Pharisees and scribes. He came, manifesting the power and love of God, and teaching obedience to God's laws from the heart. They were against Jesus because they wanted to follow after their own ideas and self-righteousness. Today, religious leaders in many instances teach that an individual is justified by works, and by just believing in the existence of God. I am reminded of the foolish young ruler who was not willing to give up all to follow Jesus. Let us not forget that it was not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saves us, by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost.

In conclusion, let me say, that I am so happy for the privilege of walking with Jesus, and serving Him. In my experiences in the Navy, I have learned to appreciate the inward peace and joy which God gives. All around me are fellows who

are seeking satisfaction and happiness from worldly entertainments and fleshly lusts which are as drugs that wear off, and leave the soul wretched. Above all, I am thankful for the calling of God in my life.

* * * * *

WHAT DID YOU DO TODAY?

By Lieut. Dean Shatlain

Lieutenant Shatlain, a tank commander, amputated his own foot with a jackknife and thought he was dying when he wrote this poem on a battlefield in Africa. He was rescued after about two hours of hiding, and is now in a hospital in England.

What did you do today, my friend,
From morn until dark?
How many times did you complain
The rationing is too tight?
When are you going to start to do
All the things you say?
A soldier would like to know, my friend,
What did you do today?

We met the enemy today
And took the town by storm;
Happy reading it will make
For you tomorrow morn.
You'll read with satisfaction
The brief communique.
We fought, but are you fighting?
What did you do today?

My gunner died in my arms today,
I feel his warm blood yet;
Your neighbor's boy gave out
A scream I can't forget.
On my right a tank was hit,
A flash and then a fire,
The stench of burning flesh
Still rises from the pyre.

What did you do today, my friend,
To help us with the task?
Did you work harder and longer for less,
Or is that too much to ask?
What right have I to ask you this?
You probably will say,
Maybe now you'll understand—
You see, I DIED TODAY.

* * * * *

ANOTHER FROM CAMP BARKLEY, TEXAS

Greetings in Jesus' Name! I want to praise the Lord for His great love to mankind. I am thankful that He died on Calvary that we might be delivered from our sins. Praise His Holy Name! I haven't received the Holy Ghost yet, but desire the prayers of God's people that He will soon fill me. Before entering the army, I was President of the P.Y.P.A. class in Dencer, Arkansas.

Pvt. Alvin Dickens
A.S.N. 38731151
Co. D. 52nd Med. Tng. Bn.
Camp Barkley, Texas



P. Y. P. A.

DEDICATED TO SERVICEMEN!

From left to right, Cpl. Robert Bradberry, Gladewater, Texas, Sgt. Ernest Maki, Duluth, Minn., Sgt. Jack Still, Tulsa, Okla. This picture was taken when these three brothers were stationed at Camp Carson, Colo. All are filled with the Holy Ghost. Cpl. Bradberry is in an evacuation Hospital in Belgium. Sgt. Maki is still near him, and is a cook in the officer's mess. Sgt. Still is in England.

* * * * *

REPORT OF SERVICEMEN FROM HODGE, LA.

Dear Bro. Lewis, I think it is a great idea that you are dedicating the young people's page to our boys and girls in service. We didn't have time to get a testimony from our boys, but am sending their names and a word about each.

James S. Pyles, Jr. M.M. 3/c
141st Naval Const. Batt.
Co. D Platoon 5
N.S. N.R. Co.
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California

Brother Pyles is a very devout Christian. He has been stationed in the Hawaiian Islands. He has recently found a Pentecostal Church there.

P.F.C. Verssie L. Nolley
Co. A. 306 Med. Bn.
A.P.O. 81 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California

Brother Nolley was one of our most faithful P.Y.P.A. members before entering the army. He has been in foreign service for several months.

1st Lieut. Douglas C. Russell
Co. C. 101 Sig. Bn.
A.P.O. 244 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California

Brother Russell has been in the service for about four years and is now in foreign service.

Minnie Pardue
Hodge, La.

* * * * *

FROM CAMP POLK, LA.

Greetings to all! I'm requesting your prayers as I've gone through some tough battles and expect to go through some more later. I have been overseas once, and am expecting to go back soon. I've started my life over since I have been in the army. I have been baptized in Jesus' Name, and filled with the blessed Holy Ghost, and God has called me to preach His Word. In one camp recently I held two services, and ten boys repented, and three were filled with the Holy Ghost. We are expecting greater things from God in the future. Remember, a letter from God's people is really wonderful to a boy overseas.

Pvt. Arthur J. Parker 33752546
3544t Ord. M.A.M. Co.
Camp Polk, La.

FROM FORT KNOX, KENTUCKY

Greetings! I surely do enjoy the OUTLOOK, as I don't get to go to church, and I surely need your prayers. It's really hard to live a Christian life all alone, but, so far, I have found that the Lord's grace is sufficient for every trial. I am really thankful that I found God before I entered the armed forces because one doesn't have much chance once you get in. I don't know how much longer I will be in the States, but I desire the prayers of all Christians everywhere that I will be a light to my fellow-soldiers and associates.

Cpl. William C. Fuller 383839301
Med. Det. 779th Tk. Bn.
Fort Knox, Ky.

* * * * *

FROM FORT LEWIS, WASHINGTON

Greetings to God's people! As I sit alone in the chapel here to-night, after having a wonderful prayer in which God mightily blessed me, I feel that I should add my testimony for Jesus. My mind goes back to the people of God in Louisiana with whom I have had many wonderful times in the Lord before I entered the armed services over three years ago. Many like myself are scattered everywhere, but thank the Lord, He will lead everyone that will trust Him.

Jesus said that we would be His witnesses to the uttermost parts of the earth. I thank the Lord for being able to witness for Him in many places. Young people, let us be ready to meet Jesus when He comes. I need your prayers.

Pvt. Leslie Breithaupt
Co. D. 152nd M.T.B.
Fort Lewis, Washington

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We will have more reports from servicemen next month. You still have time to write.

* * * * *

P.Y.P.A. CONTEST EXTENDED

The Contest for April has been extended. You still have time to write. This department will pay \$2.00 for the best essay on "My Favorite Bible Character and Why." Send all letters to:

P.Y.P.A. Outlook Contest
Box 1187, Gladewater, Texas

men forever doing wrong, and never thinking of the life hereafter. May America's mothers and fathers wake up to the fact that this generation of young men and women is forever lost, unless they turn to God.

Reader of the OUTLOOK, I want to meet you in that city where the Lamb is the Light thereof.

Cpl. Colbert O. Hines

From Bro. W. C. Haymond's church
Shreveport, La.

* * * * *

KILLED IN ACTION

IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE OF Cpl. Boyce Thresher who was killed in action, in France, Dec. 26, 1944.

On the cold bloody battlefield of France,
My precious brother lay.

His troubles and trials are over here,
I am sure there'll be a brighter day.

He fought so faithfully for our freedom here
In good old U.S.A.

I'm sure the Master knew best

When He called him away.

My Brother's voice, I loved, is still,

No more on earth his feet shall roam;

But I hope some day to meet Him

In my happy heavenly home.

Mrs Clarice David
Vallejo, Calif.

* * * * *

FROM CAMP BARKLEY, TEXAS

Greetings! I am the former President of the W. Tulsa, P.Y.P.A. I am asking all of you to pray for me, and all the brethren in the armed forces to pray for me.

(From a personal letter)

Pvt. Henry Turner

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FROM THE MARIANAS ISLANDS

Greetings to the P.Y.P.A. in the precious Name of Jesus, the Name that has meant so much to me during my stay in these war-torn islands. Jesus has been so wonderful to me. I know I could never live without Him. We have no church here on the islands, but I do have Jesus in my heart, and that is a comfort.

The OUTLOOKS have meant much to me especially since being here in the Marianas. I feast upon the good sermons and poems. They are representative of home. Please pray for me that I will have the strength to hold on to God's unchanging hand. I want to be a testimony for Jesus wherever I go.

Clyde R. Jarrett Bkr. 3/c

From Bro. Guinn's church in St. Louis

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FROM VAUGHAN GENERAL HOSPITAL

Christian greetings to all! I have been filled with the Spirit about twelve years. Since this war I have been overseas. I was under enemy fire in bombing raids but Jesus protected me, and I don't have a scar on me for which I am praising the Lord.

Pvt. Earl H. Kast 37287878

V. A. 53 Ward 71

Vaughan General Hospital
Hines, Illinois

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EXCERPTS FROM PERSONAL AND P.Y.P.A.
LETTERS FROM SERVICEMEN BOTH AT
HOME AND OVERSEAS.

FROM FRANCE

Greetings P.Y.P.A.!

This comes to you from a two-fold soldier, a soldier for my country and a soldier for my Lord. I have been in the army of the Lord for three years, and in the U.S. army for two years. I am only a babe in Christ, but I feel much older having gone through many trials as any true Christian soldier will face who remains true to his Creator. The Lord has wonderfully blessed me, and I praise Him for His love shown toward me. I am now somewhere in France, but you know, dear friends, I have found Jesus to be just as near over here as He was at home. How wonderful to have such a Friend to be with you always, and He never fails.

Please, when you pray, ask God's blessings on us boys who have the Lord in our lives that we might shun all evil and do the right. Those boys who do not know God need your prayers, too, because theirs will be a bitter end without God. Oh! how my heart aches when I see these young

Iron For The Soul

"Thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress."
(Psalms 4:1)

Sorrow came to you yesterday and emptied your home. Your first impulse now is to give up, and sit down in despair amid the wrecks of your hopes. But you dare not do it, for sorrow and grief is the crisis of a Christian battle.

Bitter tears of sorrow is the source of life's enlargement. The text is one of the grandest testimonies I have ever read. It is a testimony of thankfulness for being saved. Not from suffering but through suffering.

Man's nature will not let him bear the sorrows of life. Our flesh cries out against it. Sorrow makes deep scars and writes its own record, therefore, many are left a wreck and their souls shrivel because of it. We give up to brood over the sorrows and darkness deepens about us and creeps into our heart and our strength changes to weakness. This should not be so in our lives. For David said that distress enlarged his heart. We, poor weaklings, crumble before the very thing that would help us to grow stronger.

Look about you at the distress!

Scan the anxious faces of mothers, wives, and sweethearts. History repeats itself in Scripture, "Rachael weeping for her children and would not be comforted." A sorrow here, a grief there, trembling lips try to lisp a prayer for courage, yet how many can look to God and say, "Thou has't enlarged me in my distress." When the trial has been conquered, can we say, "I am the better because I passed through it."?

It has been written of Joseph in the dungeon that "Iron entered into his soul." That iron was what he needed. He had only seen the glittering gold. He had been rejoicing in youthful dreams and dreaming always hardens our hearts. Yet we cry aloud, "Let me dream, let me dream."

In the dungeon, his grief was intense. His sorrow was real. Yet his soul was enlarged. Had he wept inconsolably no blessing could have come from such sadness. One who continues to shed tears over crushed hopes would hardly be a help in a reality. Real sorrow would be a torch,—no kind works for those who need it most,—no smile for the man who cannot smile.

The beautiful things of life, the gold, silver, and diamonds, are glittering visions. Iron is experience. Yet we seek anxiously for the former and lay the latter aside. We do not allow our souls to be enlarged and we go through life, content with the crumbs, whereas we could partake of the loaf.

The chain of humanity that connects me with my fellow man must be a chain of iron. The chain that binds God's people as kin is not joy alone, and the best that life offers, but of sorrow and grief. We live not to ourselves, but we share our experiences with our comrades. If our experience is enlarged, we meet the need of sympathy and enter into the limits of human suffering. If not, we pass the opportunity onto another, and fail to minister to its wants. We are carried on by life's glittering, golden path, thinking ourself at

of the success of the meeting was due to the consecration of the students of the Apostolic Bible Institute, who fasted and prayed earnestly.

Pastor S. G. Norris

our best. When if possible to read God's handwriting, we would find "TEKEL."

Why does man shun the realities of life? Why despair and drop by the wayside when going is rough? When trials mount, persecutions arise and distress comes upon us, our experience will be enlarged else we murmur and complain of the water of Marah.

Joseph, did you understand that the dungeon was the road to the throne? Did Potiphar's wife convince you that it requires iron in your soul to do no wickedness and sin against God? Did you understand that Egypt's prisoner would be Egypt's governor? When your soul was in distress, Joseph, did you recognize God's handiwork or did you accept life's chain of circumstances link by link until the iron chain around your feet led to a golden chain about your neck?

Let us pray, "Enlarge my soul, Lord, for how can I lift the iron load off my brother if the iron has not entered my own soul?"

Mrs. Edna Watson



SIMON, THE MAN OF CYRENE

There's one in the Bible whose name I recall,
It is Simon, the man of Cyrene;
His name and the wonderful role he performed
Are the part of a horrible scene.

For there on the road to Golgotha,
That horrible place of the Skull,
Somehow the tortuous tumult had ceased
And over it all came a lull.

"He is down," they cried, as they looked about
For one on whom they could pile
The weight of this old rugged cross,
And their dastardly sins for a while.

And so they caught them a pilgrim near
And compelled this one to share
The weight of the old rugged cross,—
A load we should gladly bear.

'Tis not so very far to go,
To the crest of Calvary's Hill;
And we should never be forced to do,
A task we should do with a will.

The way may seem rocky and rough and steep,
And the beauty of Heaven serene
May be dimmed by the part they have asked you
to play,

Just as Simon, the man of Cyrene.

But shoulder your old rugged cross, my friend,
And start up the trail He trod,
For after you have reached the summit, some day
You shall share the glories of God.

Frank R. Waters

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REPORT FROM TAMPA CHURCH

We have just closed a 5 weeks' revival here in Tampa with the W. E. Gamblin Evangelistic Party in charge. Seven received the baptism of the Holy Ghost and ten were baptized in water in the Name of the Lord Jesus. People from several states and a number of Florida cities were present. The attendance was excellent during the campaign. Many who rejected the Oneness of God for years saw the light. The saints were uplifted and edified by the timely, spiritual messages brought by Brother Gamblin at the tent each night. Music was furnished by Glen Yeazel of South Bend, Ind.

We praise the Lord for sending the Gamblin Evangelistic Party our way. This revival was food to our souls. We can highly recommend the Gamblin Evangelistic Party to any church that feels the need of a revival. Address all mail to: W. E. Gamblin, Route 6, Philadelphia, Miss. Reporter Edna Mae Salter Pastor E. M. Knouse

EXPLICIT CONTEMPLATION

Tracy Hammond

There are times when hopes are faintest;
There are times when visions vanish,
When man's heart is so oppressed
Not a ray of light shines to arrest;
No desire for life; no desire for death;
Bewildered, despondent, uncertain, perplexed,
Circumstances demand desperation.

Try reaching for God; He is the reputable Pilot
Who knows the turbulent waters of Life,
Who has come on board many a bark
And navigated that SHIP OF LIFE through the
darkness

To the long-desired port,—
The HAVEN OF REST,
Constructed purposefully for those ships in dis-
tress.

Pacific, tranquil, calm.—Undisturbed
By Life's angry billows dashing viciously un-
curbed;

Jesus, the Pilot, has stepped to the deck,
Taken the helm of the Life 'most shipwrecked
And guided that Life to the HAVEN OF REST;

The ultimate goal,—
The REALMS OF THE BLEST.

* * * * *

"GIVE A TRACT—SAVE A SOUL"

Our Lord has said, "Go ye into all the world
and preach THE GOSPEL to every creature."

OUR COUNTRY HAS A POPULATION
OF 135,000,000 PEOPLE

How many of these folks are we reaching with
THE GOSPEL

"Give a Tract" ? "Save a Soul"

Our print shop is devoted to the printing of "Jesus Only" tracts, and 100,000 of them, written by Holy Ghost filled people are printed and ready to go. Do your part in the greatest work in the world, preaching the Gospel, by passing tracts. A free will offering will help pay expenses. We make no profit. Order as many as you can prayerfully use for His glory.

Elder G. D. Cremeans, "The Tract Printer"
146 Lechner Ave. Columbus, 4, Ohio

GRAINS----

MARSHFIELD, WISC.

We just closed a three weeks' revival campaign with Evang. J. H. Harrington. We baptized one in Jesus' Name Sunday night and others are also seeking the Lord. The saints are much encouraged to press on with the Lord. We feel a spirit of revival in the air.

Pastor W. D. Barron

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PINDALL, ARKANSAS

We have just closed a three weeks' revival. Sister Dorothy Miller of Haynesville, La. was our evangelist. Three were filled with the Holy Ghost and one backslider came back to God. The Lord certainly met with us in a wonderful way. Sister Miller brought some soul-stirring messages which were accepted by some and rejected by others. We ask all the Pentecostal people everywhere to please pray for our little church up here in the Ozarks that we will keep on the firing line for Jesus.

Pastor Tom. W. Barnes

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RICHMOND, INDIANA

We are happy to report victory. We just closed a revival conducted by Elder Lester McFarland of Lynn, Ind. God richly blessed the saints and many were touched by the power of God. Among those was a small girl of five years. It was wonderful to see her speaking in tongues as the Holy Ghost witnessed His arrival. When the Spirit lifted she told us of a vision which God had given her.

We covet your prayers that we may ever be faithful in the work of the Lord.

Pastor Robert McFarland
Reporter Mrs. Robert McFarland

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TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

The month of February brought to us a soul-stirring revival at the tabernacle. Evang. Lewis Manuwal, Jr., and his family from Mishawaka, Ind., were with us for three weeks. Seven were baptized in Jesus' Name and one received the Holy Ghost. This was followed by another week with Elder C. G. Bryan of Elwood, Ind., our State Elder. Two more were baptized in Jesus' Name that week. Fine crowds attended these services, and on Sunday night the tabernacle was full. There was good interest throughout the entire revival, and the saints were greatly refreshed by the ministry of these men of God.

Pray for us as we endeavor to work for God here in this city, "on the banks of the Wabash"—
NOT SO FAR AWAY.

Pastor Lloyd A. Romine

CONVENTIONS----

Illinois State Convention

The Illinois State Convention of The Pentecostal Assemblies of Jesus Christ will convene at the Christian Church, Neoga, Ill., April 24th to 27th, inclusive, 1945.

All ministers are cordially invited regardless of movement affiliation. Rooms free. Meals on free-will offering plan. For further information write Elder D. E. Owens, entertaining Pastor.

Elder H. E. White, Chairman
Sister Nora Baker, Secy. Treas.

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ANNOUNCING the INDIANA STATE COUNCIL

The Indiana State Council will convene April 24, 25, 26, 27, at Gary, Indiana with Elder G. M. Bouge and assembly.

We are expecting one of our best conventions. We are expecting many able Bible teachers from Indiana and surrounding states to be present with us.

All ministers and delegates are welcome regardless of organization affiliations as the Indiana State Council is for the benefit of all Oneness Ministers.

Meals and rooms will be furnished to all.

PLEASE TRY TO COME for the first day AND STAY till the finish of these four days of spiritual feasting.

The tabernacle is located at 3950 Delaware St.
Entertaining Pastor, G. M. Bogue
Sec'y-Treas., G. M. Bogue
State Chairman, G. B. Rowe

Your subscription is due for "THE WAY," the FIRST A.B.I. ANNUAL. Your Annual will be sent to you next month.

APOSTOLIC BIBLE INSTITUTE
464 Pierce St. St. Paul, 4, Minn.

AUSTIN, TEXAS

We are happy to report blessings received by the saints in Austin, during the two weeks of chart teaching by Elder Kinsfather of New Braunfels, Texas. The meetings started December 4, 1944, and lasted two weeks.

Elder Kinsfather is a wonderful man of God with deep understanding of the Scriptures, who gave us the deep, hidden treasures in the Word of God. His chart is very unusual, and interesting from the start to finish and would prove a blessing to any church that might desire having him for a meeting.

Pastor Raymond Light
Reporter Vera Moore

The Pentecostal Outlook

Facts Of The Resurrection

-Continued

Then our fathers, our mothers, our children, our companions who have been buried in the dust (when seemingly a part of us was buried with them, and we brought home a pain in our hearts that never has been removed), will live again! Our boys that have been sent on the battlefield, seemingly in defeat, will, if they have gone down with the Spirit of Jesus in their hearts, rise again some glad morning and glance once at that battlefield grave and shout, "Oh death, where is thy sting? Oh grave where is thy victory?"

From Adam to Christ, men had risen and fallen; the small and great, the wicked and the righteous died alike. Death had respected no man. A huge stone lay in the path of every man to haunt him from his birth; it was death, and the great question was, "Who shall roll away the stone? Shall he live again?" There were whispers of a resurrection, but never had any man been able to say, "I am He that was dead." But one day death met its match. Christ Jesus came and said, "Destroy this temple and I will raise it up again." Thus they did,—Christ submitted to death that He might conquer it. On the third day, a group of relatives and friends went to the tomb, hoping to be able to anoint the dead body. To these people, there were three difficulties—the stone was large, it was stamped with the seal of the law, and guarded by representatives of the law. When they thought of this they said (realizing the impossibility), "Who shall roll us away the stone?" This was the question that had been upon the lips of men from Adam, "Who shall roll away the stone?"

When they reached the tomb, their question was answered, the Lord had broken the seal of death, rolled away the stone, and overcome the devil that was keeping watch over the tomb. He had risen to live forever, and had the keys of death. The tomb was empty, this is prophetic of that coming time when all tombs shall be emptied. He is the first-fruits of them that slept.

The best evidence that the tomb was empty is the Church itself. It was founded on that fact, and has fed and grown on that fact ever since. It has staked all on this truth, and has never been confounded in its world-wide preaching of it. It has survived through nineteen hundred years, and is still marching forward with this great fact, the resurrection of Christ, as its great foundation and theme. Could such a great fruitful institution be built on falsehood and fraud? Can a stream rise higher than its source? No, the existence of the Church and its blessed influence in the world indisputably prove the great Easter fact.

Why stress the resurrection? Christ stressed it and our salvation depends upon our believing it. Almost everyone will say, "I believe it." Then we must believe His words: "He that believeth and it baptized shall be saved." Paul said, "If we have been planted in the likeness of His death, we

HOW MY FATHER WAS SAVED

It was about six long years ago. I earnestly prayed for him. I carried a burden for my father till my husband thought I was sick. The burden seemed more than I could bear, but God says He will not give us any more than we can bear.

Praise God, the Fourth of July, in 1937, he came down from Clarksburg to one of our meetings, and I asked him if he didn't want to be saved. He made his way to the altar and was wonderfully saved. How God did bless. It seemed as though everyone was praising God. The following day he was baptized in Jesus' Name. How my soul did rejoice, to know God had answered my prayers. On October 23, 1937, he was taken from us but God knows best. We are waiting till some day when we will all meet again. What a home coming that will be. So pray for me that I will be faithful till He comes.

Mrs. C. B. Gillespie

shall also be in the likeness of His resurrection. Then he said also, "If the same spirit dwell in you that dwelt in Christ, it shall quicken your mortal bodies." Then to be quickened and resurrected with Christ when He returns, we must be filled with the Spirit. It isn't enough to say, "I believe in the resurrection of Christ." Faith without works is dead. We must act upon our faith.

If we believe Christ died, we should die to our sins. If we believe He was buried, we should be buried with Him in baptism. If we believe He arose from the dead, we should also rise from our dead sinful state, to walk in newness of life. Jesus has the keys to unlock the grave. Rev. 1:18. He gave Peter the keys to the kingdom, (Matt. 16:19) and he said to Peter, " whatsoever you loose on earth I will loose in heaven."

Remember Peter has the keys to the church, Jesus has the keys to death and hell. If Peter, with the keys, (which is the Gospel) let them into the church, though they go to the grave, or death, Jesus will loose them there. Those that are bound by the Gospel and fail to come through the church, Jesus will bind them in death.

Peter used the keys on the day of Pentecost (Acts 2:38) and this is how he loosed them that were bound. They said, "What shall we do?" Peter used the keys for the first time and said, "Repent and be baptized, every one of you, in the name of Jesus Christ, for the remission of sins and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost." Three thousand were loosed from sin that day. If men obey this truth, then the resurrection will mean more than just EASTER.

The tomb is a thoroughfare. It closes on the twilight to open the dawn.

Thanks be to God Who gives us Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

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The Book of Books

R. C. Wise

Psa. 119:105, "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path."

The Bible has been a controversial issue throughout the ages, but it has never lacked for critics or defenders. It has never lacked for those that would, if allowed, gladly change the theme and also the text. In spite of the traitor's treacherous hand, the critic's accusations, or the unbeliever's doubts it still is the only light that sheds any ray of light on the future.

All the right laws of human government are derived from its pages.

It has charted the destinies of the nations, saints and sinners have scanned its pages to probe the future of the nations.

The Bible has been despised by the ignorant, ignored by the learned, rejected by the fools, loved and revered by the poor, the hungry and believing. Many a man has braved the angry mob with nothing but the promises written in the Bible as a defense. It has been said that there has been 250 million since Calvary that have given their lives because of the faith that they had in its promises. Many have staked their hopes of heaven and hell on this Book as they began to walk the lost trails that they discovered by pursuing its pages. As they traveled those lost and uncharted seas, they have found a confessed nearness that only brought peace and happiness.

As I sit here and contemplate the meaning of this precious Book of all Books, it enralls and captivates my soul, as I follow its unswerving and unfailing infallible guidance.

Kings and prelates have tried to set aside its teaching, even some of the reformers have tried to take out passages that were contrary to their beliefs. The book of James is still discredited by some because of the passage, "Faith without works is dead." Perhaps if they could change this and a few more similar passages they think that they would be able to get a man to heaven without a clean record and a life free from sin, but the Scripture says, "The grace of God that bringeth salvation, hath appeared to all men, teaching them that denying ungodliness and worldly lusts that we should live soberly, righteously in this present world, looking for the blessed hope and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ."

John says in the face of a scorning world, "He that hath this hope in him purifieth himself even as he is pure." The critic and sinner have said, "Impossible," and so it possibly is for the unregenerate man. We hear Him say, "Can the Ethiopian change his skin or the leopard his spots?" Neither can those do good that are accustomed to do evil. That is why He again said, "Except a man be born of the water and of the spirit he cannot see the kingdom of God."

WHY WRITE ABOUT WAR?—CONTD.

who don't have the pat of a father's hand or the kiss of a loving mother to still their fear and quite their despair. Pray that their homes will someday be rebuilt, that peace will find a resting place in their weary souls. Remember the people that live in the caves of France and Holland. Tell your neighbors that we need prayer, that the whole world needs prayer. Tell them that God will never look on a peaceful world and say, "It is good," until we learn Christianity is right and love is stronger than might.

I only wish you could see what we are forced to see; what we are forced to endure. Then, perhaps, you could understand what we mean when we say, "Pray for me." It's cold over here in Europe now, the snow is falling fast; the men are still marching; the bombs are still falling; the children are still crying; the mothers are still weeping; homes are still burning to the ground, and blood is still freezing on the ground. I see a boy shot in the shoulder; he's crying, he's praying. His glassy eyes peer into bomb filled skies. He cries, "O God," and then is still. Some mother's son! Someone loved that boy; somewhere he had a home; someone wrote to him, but now he will get no more letters. They are returned, because his buddies returned with the report that his days were now in the past, that he is dead, killed in action. That boy was a friend of mine and he died that you could go to church. I wonder if you ever think of such a scene when you enter a warm and modern church to worship God?

Before I close I want to say that these are facts, facts which we hate to face the same as you. Only here we are forced to face them whether we like it or not. We've got to see our friends shot; we've got to see the blood, the tears, the screaming of his dying lips. Yes, we've got to see them whether we like to or not. Why can't you remember that when you begin to pray for us and for the world?

Let me say that I have written this with a heart full of God's eternal love. There is no cursing on my lips, no hate in my heart. I weep as I write these words, because it is hard to see blood and not hate; it is hard to see crying children and not despise; but I must not hate. Christianity is love, therefore I must continue to love. I cannot hate, but I can pray, and I will pray until the last gun is fired, until the last bullet is passed, until the dark and gruesome days of WAR are over.

(Written by a Soldier in the U.S. Army Medical Dept. somewhere in Holland.)

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MOARK, ARKANSAS

Our three-day fellowship meeting was well attended considering the weather and high waters. There were 17 visiting ministers. We surely enjoyed each service. The Lord was really in our midst. One backslider came back to the Lord with the Bible evidence of speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. We hope to have more of these blessed meetings to feed our souls.

Pastor Claude Johnson

The Pentecostal Outlook

THE SECOND COMING OF THE LORD —CONTD.

day after the crucifixion of our Lord... that Day when the True Church was born, until this present time, and as many days or months that are left in which people can still be buried in the Name of the Lord in water baptism and filled with the Holy Ghost. No man knows the hour or the day, but according to all prophecy, Bible lovers know that the coming of the Lord is soon to take place. He is coming after His Bride. A bride must take upon herself the name of the bridegroom. Any bride that would refuse to take the name of her husband would surely not be considered fit for the marriage ceremony. We must be buried with Him in the waters of baptism and filled with His Spirit if we expect to be ready when He comes as a thief in the night. The Lord Jesus knows just what hour He will come. The day has been set. We do not know, but what He has told us through the Word of Life is how we can be ready for His soon coming. The message is the same today as it was 1900 years ago. Acts, chapter two, Acts chapter ten and nineteen cannot be changed, as a matter of record. If anyone does change it, (and plenty are attempting to do so), the Bible states that such a one will be accursed.

This church period is a parenthesis in God's dealing with Israel. They rejected Him at the cross, and we, as wild olive branches, have been grafted in, while they are blinded. The time is short, the Gentile dispensation is almost over and then God will turn to Israel again. This lapse of time for Israel, or this parenthesis of the Church Age is a special dispensation to us Gentiles and God is gathering out of the nations a people for His Name, or a Bride. This Bride will have the highest place of reward of any people that God has ever dealt with. Those who have been humble and wise enough down through the ages and also today to follow the disciples' plan of Salvation have a marvelous hope beyond any people that have ever lived, even Israel. Listen... 1 Thess. 4:16-18, "The Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with a 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." Notice please that the Bride or True Church, will NOT remain here on the earth, but shall rise to meet the Lord in the air and go to heaven. Notice also that the Lord will not come back on this earth, but will only come part way. The saints will be caught UP, to meet their Bridegroom. That "catching away" will be swift and silent. The signal will be the trump of God. Christ will come as a thief in the night. Two will be grinding. One will be taken, the other left. Two in the field and two in the bed; one will be taken up to heaven and the other will be left like millions of their fellowmen on this earth to go through what the Bible calls the tribulation period... that simply means, that after the Lord Jesus has caught His Bride up to the safety of heaven, He will pour out judgments on this earth that man has never experienced before... so severe, that during part of this terrible tribulation, men will seek death for five months

and cannot find it... so filled with wrath, that kings and mighty men will call for the rocks and hills to fall on them and hide them from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne... a tribulation so filled with the pent-up fury of God's wrath upon sinful and hypocritical men that except those days be shortened, no flesh could be saved.

Yes, my friends, it matters much this evening whether or not you are ready for the soon coming of the Lord Jesus Christ. Our message to you is that you must be born again of water and the Spirit, by first repenting, then by being buried with Jesus Christ in the waters of baptism, and a definite experience of being filled with the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4, Acts 10:46, and Acts 19:6 which is always evidence by speaking in tongues as a heavenly witness. I realize that there is a tremendous machine of religion that stands in your road if you dare follow the old fashioned pathway of Pentecost, but no angel in heaven nor man on earth dare change the plan in God's sight, and if you wish to listen to those that do, then you may also get your explanation from them, after Jesus comes, why you were NOT included in the Bride of Christ that went sweeping up to glory to escape the judgments of God during the period of tribulation that will immediately follow. These are stout words, but the end is drawing near and the coming of the Lord is at hand. There is still, according to the Word of God, just One Lord, One faith and One baptism.

Now, let us look to the next coming of the Lord when He will come as lightning that shineth from the east unto the west. In this coming every eye shall see Him! This coming will take place at the close of the tribulation period. It is made very plain in the nineteenth chapter of Revelation, beginning with verse 11, "And I saw heaven open, and behold a white horse and He that sat upon him was called Faithful and True and in righteousness He doth judge and make war." How unreasonable this Scripture would be if we would try to twist its interpretation to pertain to the coming of the Lord for His Church. Here He comes to make war and to judge. His name is called the Word of God and on His vesture is written, King of kings and Lord of lords. This chapter goes on to explain how that the Lord Jesus and His armies will fight against the Anti-Christ and his armies on the earth... and what a slaughter that will be! This will be the final battle of Armageddon, when the Lord comes to defend Jerusalem and His people Israel. When Jesus comes at this final battle of Armageddon, His glory will shine as lightning from east to the west, and by this glory will destroy the armies of His enemies upon earth. Zechariah 14:12 gives us an awful picture of how that glorious presence of Christ will consume the enemies of the Lord. I quote, "And this shall be the plague wherewith the Lord will smite all the people that have fought against Jerusalem. Their flesh shall consume away while they stand upon their feet, and their eyes shall consume away in their holes." The Lord Jesus will triumph at this great battle! The anti-Christ that will rule and deceive the world for a short time will be cast into the lake of fire...

(Page 18, Please)

OUIJA BOARD

A recent news item reports that a revived Ouija Board craze is sweeping the country, as an aftermath of the upset of war. The underscored word was chosen with an oppositeness perhaps unwitting, perhaps intended. All God-fearing people, need to be warned that, apart from the physical harm which sometimes follows addiction to this form of divination, the action is in itself more or less gravely sinful, a violation of the First Commandment of God. The Ouija Board is not the harmless toy it is advertized to be; it is a source of danger both to mental and to spiritual health!

—Selected

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WANTED—AN EVANGELIST!

Any evangelist in good standing with the P.A. of J. C.

Please write: Elder Joseph Chiera
306 Nelson Street
Portsmouth, Virginia

* * * * *

OPEN FOR CALLS

I am an evangelist, and I also sing, and play the guitar. I am so hungry to launch out in the deep and win souls for Jesus.

Please write: Evang. Mrs. E. Allard
809½ Board Street
Beloit, Wisc.

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OPEN FOR CALLS for Evangelistic or Pastorial work.

I am now open for calls in the service of the Lord. I play a guitar. I am affiliated with the P.A. of J.C.

Pastor W. R. Norris
Box 132, Farmington, N. Mex.

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THE SECOND COMING OF THE LORD —CONTD.

The devil will be bound in the bottomless pit for one thousand years. God's earthly people, Israel, will rule the millennial earth in power and glory over the Gentiles for one thousand years. The Law of the Lord will go forth from Zion and the earth will be blest such as it never has since the days of the garden of Eden. These Scriptures are all wonderful promises for Israel, the seed of Abraham. They are suffering now, and will continue to, until Jesus comes at the battle of Armageddon. Then they that pierced Him shall behold Him, and cry, "Lo, this is our God, we have waited for Him."

But, my Gentile friends, we have no such hope when Jesus comes at that time. Our hope is now! God is visiting the Gentiles to take out of them a people for His Name. Our hope is to repent and be baptized, in the Name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins and receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. Then you will be ready to be caught up to meet Him in the air when He comes as a thief in the night. "Be ye also ready for the Son of man cometh in an hour that ye think not!"

OPEN FOR CALLS

I have just closed a three weeks' revival meeting at Ranger, Texas, with Eld. J. J. Kinsfather and assembly, with good results. I am evangelizing this year and would like to be kept busy.

Evang. W. R. Priest
2317 Harrison Ave.
Dallas, 1, Texas

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THE LORD WILL SAVE

The Lord will take away your sins,
If you do not despise His teachings
Do away with you evil and pride
And receive the truth by preaching.
Now God is so just and wise,
He knows just where you stand;
You've got to be pure and holy
To join His heavenly band.
Don't try to gather riches,
Or climb high up in fame;
Just seek God's Holy Spirit,
And be baptized in His Name.
Then your heart will not feel guilty;
Free from all sin and strife;
You will be ready to eat forever
From that beautiful tree of Life.

Benjamin A Hendricks

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OBITUARY

Our dear mother, Mrs Mary J. Hill, Center, Mo., went to be with Jesus, January 16, 1945. She was baptized in Jesus' Name and filled with the Holy Ghost.

O, how we miss you, Mother dear, for the angels took you home. I miss your sweet letters day after day that used to come. When I was sick you comforted me, you always had sweet words of cheer. You were a blessing to many for your neighbors loved you, too. You visited the sick and brought sunshine to their sick room. You worked so hard and toiled and were so tired when you went to bed, and many times your body suffered pain, but somehow with the Saviour you tried to smile through it all. You left here to miss you, Mother dear, five daughters and two sons, two who are saved. You prayed and shed many tears that God would save the rest. I am sure that Mother's prayers will follow them wherever they go. I will miss your prayers, dear Mother, for wherever I was in His service, you told me you were praying that God would bless and give me souls. I am so glad we have a promise of meeting up there on the golden strand.

Evang. Mrs. E. Allard

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WEDDING BELLS

Elder Charles M. Cecil of Terre Haute, Indiana, and Sister Maxine Walker of Neoga, Illinois, were united in holy wedlock at the altar Sunday morning, February 1, 1945. Elder Lloyd A. Romine, pastor, officiated.

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Prayer Request:

Mrs. Lester O'Donnell
Evang. Mrs. E. Allard.

MONEY WON'T BUY

faith or courage. Nor the love for the fatherland. It won't buy the laugh of a baby's face. Nor the caress of a mother's hand. It won't buy the love of a woman. Nor the song of a nightingale. It won't buy a true and loyal friend. Nor the wag of a little dog's tail. It won't buy the joy of duty done. Nor the peace when you come to die. The best things that life has to offer, money won't buy.

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MIRACLES THAT COUNT—CONTD.

with people made me hard and cynical. I had a capacity for hate that made me want to live a life of sin.

"At one service the pastor spoke of how Jesus' outstretched arms still say, 'Come unto Me, all ye who are burdened and are heavy laden and I will give you rest.' The pastor said that the very essence of Jesus' life was love and that there was nothing higher or wider or stronger than the love of Jesus for as God knows all there is to know about us, yet He keeps on loving us and that all I had to do was to let Him come into my heart.

"This sounded simple but I was skeptical and did not trust God enough to believe—it wasn't an easy thing for me to do. I wanted reality, signs and wonders. Thank God for His precious Word and for the faith He gave me in time. I heard that if we draw nigh unto God He would draw nigh unto us. It is the 'blood that maketh atonement for the soul' and many other Scriptures entered my mind. An overwhelming desire to know who Jesus is, made me become restless. I always knew the commandment 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul and with all thy might.' The Scriptures came to me, 'Great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.' Was He this One in our midst in the church? The pastor prayed, 'O Lord, bless us and we shall be blessed; heal us and we shall be healed; save us and we shall be saved, in the Name of Jesus'—and he added, 'Some one here needs Jesus to-night.'

"My heart was heavy—how I needed God and His power to heal me. I needed God and His power to bless me. I needed God and His power to save me and keep me in the hollow of His Hand.

"I wanted Isaiah's God, Jeremiah's God, the God of Abraham and Isaac and Jacob to come into my heart. The congregation went to the altar. Weeping, I fell to my knees and looked up. There across the altar was a sign that had never meant anything to me before, 'He was wounded for our transgressions.' I could hear the pastor say, 'He died for you; He died for you. He shed the Atoning Blood on Calvary's Cross for your sins.' A Presence engulfed my being and I trembled as I bowed to the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world. I sang with the rest of the saints:

"Jesus, my only hope; Low at Thy feet I fall,
My great Redeemer Saviour, My God, my all in all."

That night Jesus became my Messiah, my Saviour, the Holy One of Israel. Shortly afterwards I was baptized in His Name. Glory to God, He has filled me with the blessed Holy Ghost! Also, I have never left Judaism. I am a complete Jew in Him. Amen.

"I think back and see why Christian Science couldn't satisfy me. Now I see the crimson stream of blood that flows from Calvary—that was the difference—the atoning blood of Jesus! There is power in the Blood. I have a new life through the Blood. I have joy and peace and victory in my soul through this precious Blood. Praise the Lord! I glory in something that has heaven's backing. I was always so satisfied with my cold pride and self-righteousness and worldly wisdom, my own way of doing some things for God, when all I needed to do was to have an honest heart and sincere mind and just be on the level with myself and take the precious Blood of Jesus that God came to give us and to accept the Gospel way of salvation according to God's plan in Isaiah 12.

"We are living in a world of sadness and sin, but just around the corner there is a rainbow in the sky if we but come to God with a positive definite understanding that He is the realization to our problems. He is the Light of the world. Jesus is calling today for us to walk in the steps of the greatest Jew that ever lived and to repent and be baptized in Jesus' Name.

"I'm so glad I know who Jesus is. It is wonderful to know we can come to that great white throne of Grace and Mercy through the Blood of the everlasting covenant. I know His promises are true never to leave me nor forsake me.

"There have been many tests and trials since I came to Jesus, but 'the Eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.' Praise the Lord! I'm leaning on the everlasting arms of a risen Saviour Who is so real to me and Who lives in my heart.

"Although there is blessing and prosperity today, underneath the very depth, the Jewish soul is burdened and in bondage and cries out, 'Eli Eli lama sabachthani.'

"Thank God, I have been washed in the Blood of the Lamb and am awaiting the second coming of my Messiah Who will come in glory back again.

For me there have been many storms
Along this hallowed road,
But I praise the God of Israel,
Whose power has met these darkened veins,
Whose Grace has broken tradition's claims
And saved and baptized me in Jesus' Name."

by Mrs. Marge Feldman
(a newly born-again Hebrew Christian)

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*My heart is especially burdened for the lost sheep of the house of Israel.

Jesus came to seek and save that which was lost. How this world is looking for a way out! A way that was purposed nearly 2,000 years ago is still the same to-day. Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth and the life." He is the way out.



Children's Page

By Cathryn Ruh

JESUS LIVES

"This Jesus hath God raised up." Acts 2:32.

On cold morning in early spring two little baby lambs cuddled up close to their mother. They were very cold. But they knew mother's warm fur coat would warm them. They loved to follow their mother all around the fields and stay close at her heels.

But one day a sad thing happened. The mother sheep died and her two baby lambs were left alone. They did not know what to do, until the little farmer boy, Billy, found them.

Billy was very nice to them, he petted them and gave them a nice bed to sleep in. Soon the little lambs were following Billy around just as they had followed the mother sheep.

Once when Billy's father was going to punish him one of the little lambs ran right between them as if to say, "Do not punish Billy, I love him. Let me take his punishment."

Jesus did that for us just like that little lamb wanted to do for Billy. He said, "Let me be punished for everyone's sins in the whole world. Let me wear a crown of thorns, let me die on the cross."

In this way our dear Lord suffered for us. All the bad things we ever did were laid on Jesus, and He was punished in our place.

I must not sin and grieve Him,
My Saviour kind and true;
For all my sin is laid on Him—
Yes, every wrong I do.

Up on a high hill stood three crosses. There on the middle cross was Jesus. He had no sin of His own, but He was dying for ours. His good kind hands were nailed to the cross, these hands that had made people live again were now not usable.

His back was sore and bleeding. His head hurt where those sharp thorns were cutting into His skin. Most of all His heart hurt because men and women, boys and girls were so wicked.

It was still in the middle of the day but the sky grew very dark, as if it were saying, "The light of the world is going out," close your eyes tight. See how dark it is. That is how dark it was when Jesus was dying on the cross.

After Jesus died two friends took His body and laid it in a tomb. His work was finished; He had died for you and me.

Do you think Jesus remained in the cold, dark tomb? No, no, Jesus did not remain there. He arose from the dead and now He is alive always.

Jesus Lives

"Jesus lives," the breezes whisper;
"Jesus lives," the birdies sing;
"Jesus lives," the flowers not it;
"Jesus lives," says everything.

A. Adele Flower

* * * * *

"Come little caterpillar, it is time to awake," sang the robin from his perch high up in the tree. And the soft spring breezes called merrily as they danced across the meadow, "Wake Up!" Wake Up!" Inside the little winter house clinging close to a mulberry branch there was a faint little stir. The one inside the house (a cocoon) felt the warm, warm sunbeams on his back, and heard the pitter patter on his roof. Stretching himself full length he tried to wriggle like a worm. But he found that while he had been taking his long wintry nap, two painted gauzy wings had grown on his sides. Now he was no longer a creeping worm, but a beautiful butterfly instead. Struggling through the tiny door of his cabin, he raised his pretty wings and flew away.

God Who spake through the robin's song, the wind's soft call, and through the sunbeams and the rain to call the caterpillar from his sleep, called Jesus from death to life again.

It was God Who burst death's prison,
Calling Jesus from its gloom,
Just before the Mary's reached it
Bringing spice and sweet perfume.

