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1951

The
OTHER SHEEP

JANUARY 1951

A Victorious Testimony

By Late General Superintendent Orval J. Nease, D.D.

WITH a rich holiness heritage my brother Floyd and I came early in our Christian experience to face a crisis in consecration. Lads of high school age, we had been graciously converted and gave frequent testimony to the forgiveness of sins, yet within our hearts waged a warfare between opposing forces from which conflict we had often sought deliverance. Brother and I were the janitors at the little holiness church of which our family were members. It was on Saturday as we were cleaning the church for Sunday that I reminded him that on the next day a revival began. He replied, "Yes, I was just thinking about that." I then suggested to him that the good man who was coming as evangelist would preach holiness and that we were not in a position to feel in harmony with such an emphasis.

I shall never forget his answer. "Well, Orval, I have thought of that too, and I have made up my mind to seek the experience at every opportunity until I obtain or die in the attempt." The gleam of earnestness in his eyes found a response in my heart and I exclaimed, "Floyd, I will join you with all there is of me."

The evangelist came, and Brother and I were seekers at the first service but did not meet victory. We sought at the evening service and at every succeeding service for ten days. Not that there was virtue or necessity in our repeated coming other than it gave expression to the determination of our hearts to know the "fulness of the blessing."

It was on Thursday night of the second week we knelt side by side praying that the Holy Spirit might possess our lives, when I sensed a deepening earnestness and faith in my brother's intercession. I ceased my own praying to listen to him, for I was almost as interested in his receiving the Spirit as I was in obtaining myself. It was not that he prayed loudly but that he prayed "deeply."

All at once his praying ceased, his great blue eyes opened, a smile of satisfaction lighted up his face. I knew before he spoke that the Holy Spirit had met his need. Slapping me on the shoulder he shouted, "Pray on, Orval: you can have the Holy Spirit, for He has come to me."

The next morning after the breakfast hour my father asked me to hurry to the village store for nails, that he might do some needed repair work. He instructed me to hurry lest we be late for the morning service, for the revival in full swing was being conducted with two services a day.

Father felt I consumed more time in the errand than I should and came to meet me, intending to reprimand me for my tardiness. One look at my face and he knew something disturbed me. "Son, what is wrong? Are you ill?" I replied, "No, Father, but I want the Holy Spirit more than I want anything or anybody else in all the world. It seems I will die if the Holy Spirit does not get to me very soon."

We sought God that morning rather than drive nails. That night again at the altar, my faithful brother at my side praying for me, I reached the place of total abandonment, faith became operative, and the faithful Holy Spirit did His office work in my heart. Not much of demonstration, but the quiet assurance that I had gotten to the end of self and the Holy Spirit had taken control!

That initial experience took place more than thirty-five years ago. The way has not always been smooth. I have made many mistakes. The enemy of man's soul has harassed, but may I testify to the glory of God before three worlds that my heart has never wavered from the commitment of that night and that the Holy Spirit abides in my heart today.

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 A. THOMPSON, OFFICE EDITOR

VOLUME 38

JANUARY, 1951

NUMBER 1

Needs Are Great

LET CAUTION PREVAIL. Overstatements are obnoxious and deceiving. Investments are not lightly made. Everyone desires to know that his dollars are wisely used in the salvation of souls and that they are meeting an urgent Kingdom need.

It is not an exaggerated figure when we state that one thousand consecrated young people are anxious to represent Christ and the church on a meager salary for themselves, but with the guarantee that the church will stand by them in developing the work of the Kingdom.

Tribes of people, who have been in slight contact with the gospel by having a few members attend services while working in areas where the church has gone, are calling for the church to send representatives. There are many such situations on our twenty-three foreign fields.

The appalling need for modest properties where heathen children can be taught, suffering humanity can be helped, and the Good News can be proclaimed should challenge every follower of Christ to invest his means in Kingdom-building projects.

Response to the total appeal of the church is known as General Budget giving. Money thus sent to headquarters, along with receipts from all other congregations, is sent out by the General Board to the mission stations and projects of the church.

Sometimes, however, an individual or church chooses to send funds for a definite project under the direction of the Board. These are provided by the foreign missions office when requests are received. Such designated giving must be kept within bounds so far as the local congregation is concerned. If it is carried too far, it will defeat any higher strategy of missionary administration. The local congregations, choosing the projects, would naturally disregard some important phases of the work which lack popular appeal, such as operating expenses of the mission field, the travel expense fund to furlough tired missionaries, or pensions for those who have been retired after years of faith-

ful and sacrificial service. If carried too far, designated giving would limit the outlook of the givers. The restricted area of a few projects would gain their attention rather than the wider range of the total work of the church. Hence, the best channel for giving by congregations is the General Budget, though special projects may be beneficial where caution is exercised in the extent to which their means are employed.

When individual gifts are involved and donors are interested in large special projects, contact should be made with the foreign missions office.

Invest your dollars in souls. The needs are great.

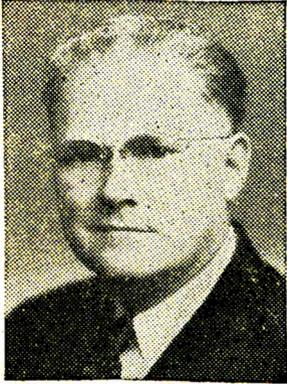
The New Year

AS WE CLOSE another year and find ourselves face to face with 1951, it is natural to recall the accomplishments of the previous twelve months to gain inspiration for the untrodden path. We are happy to state that your investments in prayer and giving have resulted in the following statistics as of December 10, 1950.

Missionaries on field	179
National workers	984
Mission properties	808
Members (full and probationary)	31,940
Hospitals and dispensaries	24
Patients treated last year	108,157
Day schools	83
Students enrolled	5,938
Easter Offering (1950)	\$519,665
Thanksgiving Offering (1950) (as of Dec. 11)	\$332,800

The new year is most challenging. Vast areas wait and numerous voices call. Let us begin now to make the statistics of December 10, 1951, indicate self-denial and diligent effort for the Master.

In Memoriam



"A good soldier of Jesus Christ" (2 Tim. 2:3).

We are very sad over this great loss. He was the president of Pasadena College who made it possible for me, a very poor country boy, to begin my college work. His personal friendship was always a great encouragement to Grace and me. May the Lord greatly comfort his family and our whole church!

LYLE PRESCOTT, Cuba

"He being dead yet speaketh" (Heb. 11:4).

The telegram yesterday informing of the home-going of Dr. Nease came as a great shock. Although my opportunity to be associated with him has been very limited, to know him at all was to love him, for he was another Barnabas, a "son of consolation."

E. G. WYMAN, Texas Mexican District

"He was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith" (Acts 11:24).

Indian Nazarenes and missionaries mourn Dr. Nease's passing. May the Lord comfort and sustain the family of this our leader who so beautifully adorned the doctrine of holiness.

LESLIE FRITZLAN, India

"A faithful minister and fellowservant in the Lord" (Col. 4:7).

Several hours ago I arrived in Mexico and found the telegram with the surprising news of the passing of Dr. Orval J. Nease. I turned immediately to Psalms 116:15. Then I prayed to our kind Heavenly Father, who knows how to supply the needs of His church, in behalf of our beloved church and loved ones of our unforgettable brother, Dr. Nease.

DAVID SOL, South Mexican District

*"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith"
(2 Tim. 4:7).*

Once more the church has lost one of her great men. God was pleased to take him, but his life, example and spirit will be to the church as the Apostle John of old.

JAPAN MISSIONARIES

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints" (Ps. 116:15).

News of Dr. Nease's home-going a shock. He was greatly loved for his saintly character and wise leadership.

ARGENTINE MISSIONARIES

"So he giveth his beloved sleep" (Ps. 127:2).

Adding Fuel to the Fire

By C. Warren Jones, D.D.

IN THE WINTERTIME we build a fire in the furnace. It roars off to a good start; but, if the fire is to continue to burn, we must add fuel. If we fail to do this, there can be but one result—the fire will die down and cease to burn.

The same is true with a Christian experience. It is wonderful to make an altar of prayer, make a complete surrender and have sins forgiven. It is just as wonderful, as a believer, to kneel at an altar and make an entire, all-out consecration and receive the baptism of the Holy Spirit. The tragedy is that so many people have taken all this as a signal to stop, do nothing more. It is great to come into possession of a genuine Christian experience, receive that which God bestows upon us at an altar. However, if we would continue and develop as Christians, we must add fuel to the fire. We must pray, read the Word, fellowship with God's people, attend the services of the sanctuary, tithe our income, and help to push the battle. All this and other Christian activities will add fuel to the fire. Instead of the fire dying down and going out, the fire will blaze and burn and your experience will grow on your hands. Instead of a dull, drab profession there will be that warmth, glow, and sparkle—that which you will enjoy and that which will be a blessing to others.

The same principle carries over into your missionary life. A missionary spirit is born in every saved and sanctified soul. You want others to hear the gospel. Your desire is to see other men brought to Christ and enjoy the same peace that has come into your own heart and life. Do nothing and these holy desires will become feeble and eventually fade from your life. Find expression for the desire. Do something about it. Acquaint yourself with the needs of men in your own city, your district, your country, and the world. Enlarge your vision. "Look on the fields" that are white unto harvest. Not only use your eyes, but do something to supply the need. Add some fuel. Take an interest, pray for the missionaries, read missionary literature, shed a few tears over the lost, and give largely of your means to give the gospel to all lands. Your missionary fire will not smolder and smoke, but will burn brightly. What a blessed reaction will come to that soul of yours! Being blessed yourself, your interest, prayers, tears, and money will be a blessing to souls around the world.

What is true with the individual is true of the church. Blessed is the church that is missionary-minded. But, regardless of the state of the church at this point, she must continually add fuel to the fire. Not only must she continue to give, but other things must have a place. Oftentimes a church will stop with her giving. There is something else to do, other pitch knots that must be thrown on the fire. We must keep our people informed about our world-wide program, insist that they read the missionary journal and the latest missionary books. Then, we must follow our money with tears and prayers. U.S. currency is a cold commodity unless blessed of God. Prayer is the great need of our day. The report is that in some places it is noted for its scarcity. It should not be so. This is the fuel that will make the missionary fire burn in the church. Here is something that you can do, add fuel to the fire.

World Day of Prayer

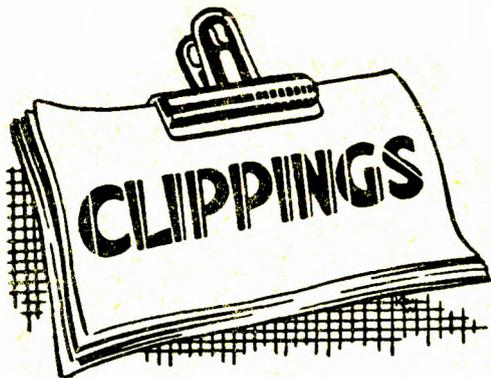


The February issue of *THE OTHER SHEEP* will stress the value of prayer in the missionary program of the church. This is in harmony with the World Day of Prayer emphasis on February 9, 1951.

Every member is urged to co-operate by praying earnestly for the world situation and particularly for the evangelization of unreached peoples. Let us give priority to prayer in this day of tremendous challenge.

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Cover photo: H. Armstrong Roberts



The "ten per cent" plan was presented at our Preachers' Meeting at Elkhart last spring, and I shook in my boots as I thought of presenting the challenge to our board. We are a church only four years old with a new building and a parsonage to pay for. I was sure the board would think it too much to take on, and I allowed the devil to defeat me in the matter. We just barely made our General Budget for the year. I came back from our District Assembly in August determined to present the matter to the board. They accepted it wholeheartedly, and our finances began to increase immediately. We are running from \$20 to \$30 per week in tithes over what we were receiving prior to that time.

MYRON C. MORFORD,
Elmhurst, Fort Wayne, Ind.

This last Saturday evening I was praying at the altar in our church. This thought came to me of tithing the weekly income of our church for missions. I talked with the Master about it. I couldn't see my way through, but somehow I sensed the presence of One who is able to work out all things. I said, "Lord, I can't see, but I will trust." It is needless to say that the "bottom fell out of heaven upon my soul." I had such a wonderful time in His presence! I believed Him! I believe that God will undertake for us in this.

Sunday morning as I was speaking on the "Characteristics of the Early Church," one thing that was outstanding about it was their liberal giving to the cause of Christ. I told my people of what had happened Saturday night—how "heaven came down my soul to greet, and glory crowned the mercy seat." I felt God come again and He blessed our souls. Yesterday, our offering was \$104.95, the highest that I can recall of ever having on just a regular Sunday without something special. I believe God will honor us if we honor Him. We intend to honor Him each week with the tithe of our offering for missions.

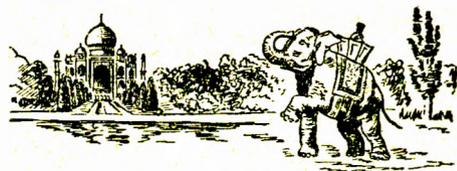
GENE HOSKINSON,
Nevada, Missouri

"OTHER SHEEP" SUBSCRIPTIONS

At the recent Preachers' Meeting of the Wisconsin District the pastors pledged 1,200 subscriptions to THE OTHER SHEEP, and Dr. C. A. Gibson raised the goal from the original 750 to 1,500. Several pastors who could not be present will help secure the additional 300. This will give them a subscription list equal to their church membership.

Congratulations to Dr. and Mrs. Gibson and the members of the Nazarene missionary societies of this district.

Faraway Places

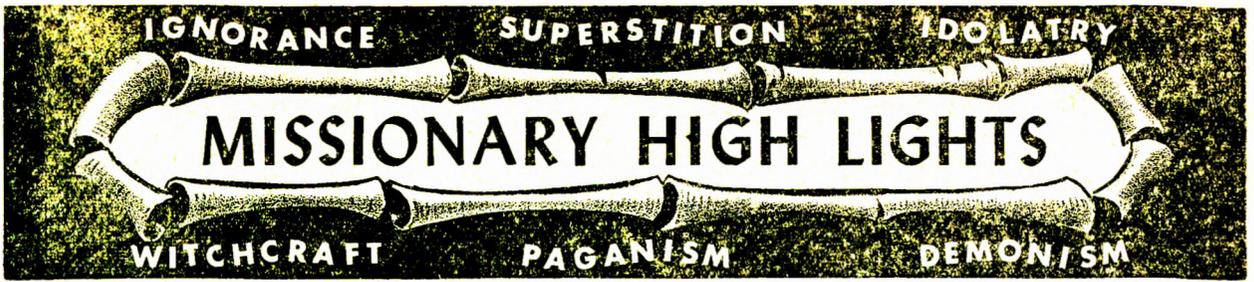


Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands . . . come before his presence with singing . . . Enter . . . into his courts with praise (Psalms 100).

ST. AUGUSTINE said, "Hymns are the praise of God with song." Had you ever thought what a very important place music holds in our worship? And no wonder—it is commanded in the Bible. History tells us that the early Christians assembled before daylight and sang hymns to Christ.

But let us look in on the camp meeting in Africa. For days preparations have been going on at the station. Word has gone out to the kraals along the whole countryside that *all* are invited to camp meeting. The day has arrived, and just as the sun is beginning to set we see in the distance the people come marching into camp meeting. Many of them have walked twenty-five or thirty miles, and some have come by lorry for more than seventy miles. As they come marching down the road to the mission gate they are singing "All the Way Along It Is Jesus." Those in front are waving the banners of the church and all are participating in the "Hallelujah March."

As they gather for the first evening service, they are tired in body but rejoicing in spirit. Many of them cannot read, so have memorized their songs. During the service there is a special by a quartet—singing that would be a credit to any church. At the close of the message all lift their voices once more in praise to God who has brought them from the darkness of heathenism to the glorious light of salvation.



A Baby Sunday School!

Four Weeks Old

By Ruth A. Miller

Trinidad

WE HAD HEARD of the village of Curapo, that there was no church, no school, no Sunday school there. One day some of us on our way to the revival services at Arima drove to this village to look over the place. With only about forty-five minutes at our disposal, we rode up and down the two long main roads of the village calling out that the villagers should gather at the junction of the roads, that we had something to say to them about God!

Then we stood at the junction playing the piano accordion. The crowd soon gathered. We sang, prayed, testified, then asked them if they would like to have a Sunday school in their village.

An old grizzly, gray-headed grandfather acted as spokesman for the villagers. "We are ignorant. Our children are growing up ignorant. We shall be very glad to have a Sunday school, for our children are learning the wrong ways of life, but we are crying also for a church and a teacher to teach our children."

We replied, "We have heard you. We shall start with a Sunday school. If your children attend well, and if we see that you are in earnest, more help may come to you later on."

The Sunday school has met for four consecutive Sundays since that day. An Indian brother from Arima with very little experience in the Nazarene church is doing his best to handle the situation there. The best place the village affords for meeting is under Mr. Rampersaud's tapia house.

Last Sunday there were over 125 in attendance when we visited the group. The house is

perched so low that all are forced to remain seated.

To show their appreciation of our presence at least a dozen bouquets of beautiful tropical flowers were presented to us. Several of the little children were naked. Two pairs of shoes could be counted in the entire congregation. I wish it were possible to televise that Sunday-school session to you. Outside—hanging all over our car—were curious onlookers. Back of the speaker was the "kitchen," just a crude outshed. There two mothers with nursing babies sat on the ground gazing in. Alongside of them sat a man all eyes and ears for the message, but smoking for all he was worth, not in the least conscious of the fact that smoking was a bit out of place then and there. Beside him squatted an old Indian grandmother, shoeless and toothless, but ears and nose adorned with great jewels and ornaments. Under the house over a hundred people, mostly children, sat listening. The missionary was seated, of necessity, while trying to hold their attention as he gave out gospel truth. At the close of the meeting how eagerly they accepted the tracts and old Sunday-school papers we gave them! As we left we heard them reading aloud, laboriously, the words one by one of the literature in their hands.

The people of Curapo want the gospel. They are poor peasants, but they are trying to locate a spot of land for a church.

My heart is stirred with compassion for these people of Curapo. Will you pray for them, and for us—that we may effectively get the gospel to them?

A Dispensary Day

By Lesper Heflin

Nicaragua

AT SEVEN-THIRTY I went over to the dispensary, gave the remedy to the boy, then called for don Francisco. To my surprise he entered the consultation room with a big smile which lighted his wrinkled face, bowed to me, and extended his hand, saying, "I have not come for more medicine this morning, but to thank you and tell you that I am well. I thought perhaps you would think that I had died." We talked a while; then he said, "I am coming to the church Sunday." How thrilled I was! Of course, it always makes a nurse feel good for a patient to respond to treatment and to express appreciation for her service. Naturally I was pleased. Yet, when one responds in these ways and also shows interest in that which is most important, it is then the missionary nurse feels that the ultimate goal is being accomplished in the medical work.

Next a mother and son arrived. They had come nearly twenty miles on horseback. Starting yesterday they spent the night in Rivas, then came on here this morning. Both had come before and were looking better. Others came by horse, two by train, the rest on foot. Dona Catalina came for her daily injection of insulin, dona Maria Ocampo for calcium. She had her head covered with a towel, as they do when they have fever. Then several others came for injections of various kinds. They love getting an injection and think the nurse is really good if she prescribes that. Many times it is the best treatment, for you know they get the medicine. If tablets or capsules are given, you don't know if they will take them all, lose some, or take them all the same day, which sometimes is the case. During the morning others came with colds, dysentery, and skin rashes. Having treated nineteen patients, it was time for lunch.

In the afternoon nine others came. Among them were a mother and two children. I recognized her as the sister of Leonor, although she had not been to the dispensary before. I treated one of the children and gave them literature. May it mean the gospel planted in another home which will result in a harvest.

Now at 9:30 p.m., as I look back over the day, thinking of the twenty-eight I contacted, I can say my prayer has been answered. It has been a good day. Oh, that I have done something for Christ and His cause today that will matter throughout eternity is my prayer tonight! My mind asks, What impressions of the clinic, of the nurse, did the people take with them as they

left? How searching, how penetrating will be the portions of scripture in the tracts and literature that they received to read? "Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord." Pray with us that the Spirit will be outpoured upon Nicaragua in a greater measure, that they may come to know Him—a living Saviour.

Progress in Mexico

By David Sol

South Mexico

MEXICO with its 24,000,000 inhabitants is in great need of the true gospel, which alone has power to redeem lost sinners and to give them new life in Christ Jesus. We know that prayer is being answered in behalf of this country since many churches are awakening to greater evangelistic activity and are assuming a higher sense of responsibility.

The Mexican government is helping to carry out a literacy campaign. Up to the present date it has been able to help 225,000 illiterate persons, many of whom have already received a copy of a Gospel portion, a Testament or an evangelistic tract, which they read eagerly. They are anxious to know the blessed news of salvation.

Since its foundation in 1949, the American Bible Society in Mexico has distributed 7,785,000 volumes (Bibles, Testaments, and portions of the Bible). The churches have given out millions of tracts and pamphlets, for which we are indeed grateful to our God. We are praying for this sowing of the seed, that the Word of God may not return unto Him void. If we do this, the Lord Jesus will see the "travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied."

The Church of the Nazarene in Mexico is making great progress by means of evangelistic campaigns in rural and metropolitan areas in spite of persecution. The South District, whose pastors speak several Indian dialects, as well as Spanish, is beginning to make headway among our Indian tribes. Our churches are holding morning prayer meetings in behalf of home and foreign missions because they have been revived and have a wonderful vision of a world revival. May the blessed Spirit of God be outpoured and new showers of blessing fall upon our praying churches and upon every sincere and faithful believer.

We request your prayers of faith in behalf of the Church of the Nazarene in Mexico. And to Him that is able to lead us to final victory be honor, glory, and praise.

A Lost People

By Ray Harker

American Indian

LAST NIGHT I saw a vision of a lost people. The stories of missionaries in faraway lands came to me with new impact as I said to myself, "This must be what they mean." I heard the beat of crude instruments and viewed a ceremony for the dead. My vision was not a phantom of the night, but a vivid, living reality; the only difference was that, while the scene was that which one pictures of faraway lands, the setting was really here in America.

In the darkness of the funeral grounds a people sat in grief. Loud wails went out over the form of a dead baby boy. The father seemed heart-broken, as though to say, "All your expressions of grief cannot tell the pain in my heart." Near by the mother was too overcome with grief to express herself.

I had gone to the family immediately, for such a tragedy is the "you will report at once" order that some of us are familiar with from army days. The mother had been attending our mission to hear the gospel. I had not yet met the father; but now as I spoke to him of our belief that babies go to heaven and of the resurrection, his sobbing stopped and a suggestion of comfort and quiet seemed to fill his manly frame. Then the father invited my wife and me inside the funeral house. There on a bench lay a covered form. The father uncovered the face for us to pay our respects. This is done for close friends and relatives. Our sincere sympathy was understood and appreciated!

Last night it was inspiring to see the native ceremony halted while the chief spoke in his native language. Translated, his speech went something like this:

"The next part of this service has been requested by the family. These who will now speak to us are the Nazarenes. They are a very humble people. They do not shove themselves forward, but they wait for us to invite their service."

Our group sang a hymn, and then I stepped forward under the brush arbor. Everyone had become silent. Every dark eye and face was toward me. They seemed to say, "What do you have for us, Mister? We would see Jesus." Then to a people who in past time had been taught to believe that the dead become owls or water beetles I spoke. "Jesus said, 'I am the resurrection and the life.'" To a people who wail for three days for the dead I said, "Let not your heart be troubled."

Just as surely as the gas light above me was a symbol of civilization contrasting strangely with the primitive surroundings, my words even more contrasted with dark superstition. The meeting over, I came away glad for any light or comfort my words may have brought to a needy people.

Nazarenes Honor Governor

By Jessie Eades

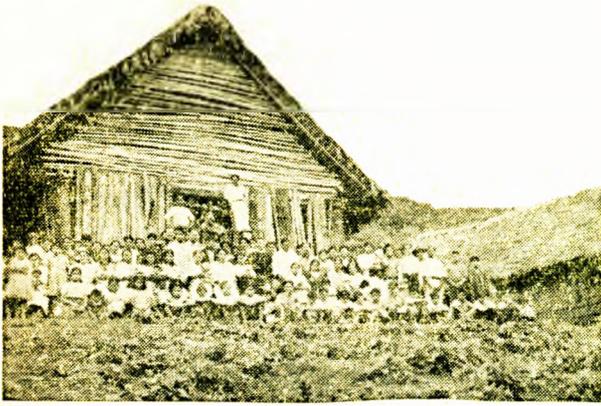
Cape Verde Islands

EXCITEMENT ran high as Brava prepared for the reception of His Excellency the Governor. Dances and other entertainments were planned, but what could we do? How could we show our respect? We couldn't offer him a dance nor yet wines. Nazarenes don't do these things!

What a thrill and honor our young people experienced when Brother Eades announced to them that His Excellency the Governor had accepted an invitation to attend a festival given in his honor by the Nazarene young people. A week of choir practice twice a day and then came the wonderful night. The town hall, kindly lent for the occasion, was filled to capacity, and the streets were thronged with people. Our young people's choir was as smart as any American or British choir and, bless them, they were tingling with excitement, for this was their big night.

On the arrival of His Excellency the choir broke forth into singing a Portuguese national—"Forward Portuguese"—with the girls showering him with flower petals. The program included the hymns "Marvelous Grace," "I Love to Think of Jesus," "Tell Me the Story of Jesus," and "This Is My Task." Two short patriotic plays entitled "Portugal and Brava" and "God, Mother, and Country" were given. Bouquets were presented by two girls and a short speech given by Brother Eades thanking His Excellency the Governor in the name of the young people for his graciousness in accepting our humble but sincere homage. Now the closing item for which the audience and our little daughter Margaret Anne waited, for hers was to be the honor of unveiling a portrait of His Excellency the Governor painted in oils by one of our young men.

This memorable night was brought to a close by His Excellency the Governor's graciously thanking all who had taken part in this expression of sympathy and patriotism. It was wonderful how everything went so smoothly—not a hitch and not a failure. All glory to God!

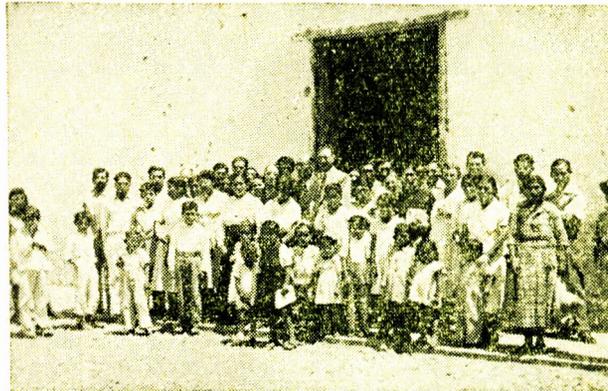


The Sunday school of La Yunga (Gateway to the Aguarunas), with 125 present. In the evening service there were fourteen at the altar. Brother Burchfield performed four marriages and consecrated nine babies in the afternoon service.

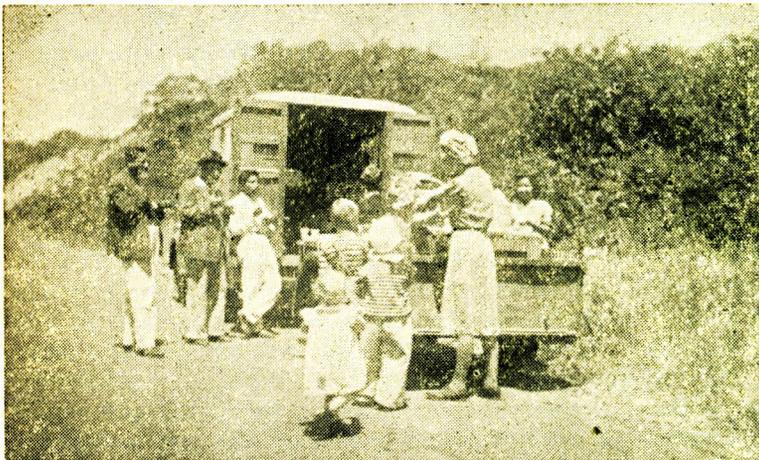
Let's V

Evangelistic To

Work Grow



Showing our Sunday-school group in Chepen.



Missionary group having lunch while on the way from Piura to Chiclayo for the District Assembly.



This is the town called appropriate in our pickup deflated to order to travel not get stuck and preaching in the Arena." One in this service

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The Bobbie Hicks Memorial located at Jaen.



This was the attendance of the Lima Sunday school after five months of existence.



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Brother Harry Zurcher and four boys from the Piura congregation going out to conduct a Sunday afternoon Sunday school.

"Come-as-You-Are"

By Mamie Hendricks

Barbados

PARENTS on Barbados insist that their boys and girls have on hats and shoes and proper clothing in order to attend Sunday school or church services. For this reason thousands of poor, ragged children roam the streets and playgrounds on Sundays and never go to Sunday school or church.



Sixty-five members of Nurse Downie's Sunday school.

One of our good pastors, Nurse Margaret Downie, became burdened for these poor little ones who never go to Sunday school, so she decided to open a "Come-as-You-Are" Sunday school in her church. At first it was very difficult to get the children to come because the parents were prejudiced. She visited the homes and urged the parents to let their children come. Little by little she succeeded in winning the poor boys and girls of the community until she had eighty-three enrolled.

One little boy who took a liking to Pastor Downie insisted on attending her "Come-as-You-Are" Sunday school. His mother protested that he did not have clothes fit to wear. All he had on was his little top shirt. His mother asked him to put on his old trousers, but off he went to Sunday school just as he was. When he reached the church he marched up the aisle to where Pastor Downie was sitting and said, "Maw did not want me to come to Sunday school because I have no good clothes, but I told Maw you said, 'Come as you are.' So here I come just as I is." Then he stretched himself on the platform on his back. Just then his excited mother came running with his trousers and put them on the little lad. Anything can happen in these tropics.

Since our homeland people have sent us clothing for these poor children, Pastor Downie has given them clothes, and now they attend our

regular Sunday school, and some of the parents are becoming interested and are coming to church, and some of them are seeking the Lord. Our good pastors are making good use of these used clothes to build their Sunday schools and church attendance. This is practical Christianity.

Mission in the Hills

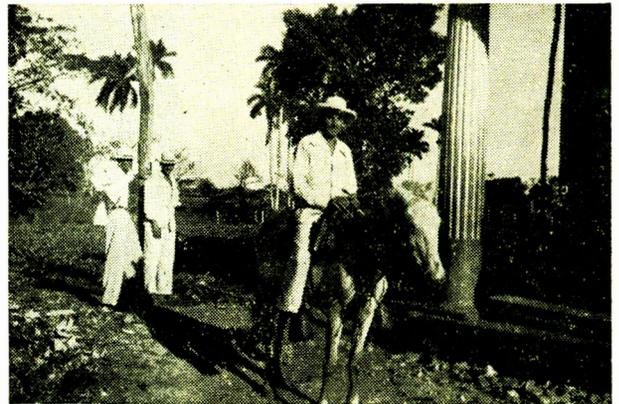
By Lyle Prescott

Cuba

LAST WEEK I made my trip to the mission in the hills of Pinar del Rio. I have learned that the community in which our work is located is called Arroyo Hondo. On my former trip down I slipped out early and hiked about a mile to an open summit from which I could view the surrounding country. It was a beautiful sight and afforded the right inspiration for a good season of prayer.

My very first service in Arroyo Hondo was attended by thirty-five folk. This visit there were forty-eight. Seven people sought God at the altar. At the morning service I received fourteen converts into probationary membership. It was a beautiful service.

Hildo Morijon, the pastor, has begun a second mission in the hills. A young couple was converted under his ministry and at once urged him to begin services in their home. I, too, had the privilege of conducting a meeting in their home with twenty-eight present, and I received that fine couple into church membership also. I think their conversion is genuine, for they are working with joyful eagerness to lead the husband's aged father into a knowledge of the Lord. The old man is partially deaf and as snaggled-toothed as a bulldog and he goes around bare-



The young Cuban farmer on the gray pony is Luciano Mirojon, who recently joined the Church of the Nazarene at Arroyo Hondo, Pinar del Rio Province, along with fifteen other new converts. His clothing is typical of the costume of the country men of Pinar del Rio.



Common method of hauling goods in the interior of Cuba. This is a load of sacked vegetables similar to potatoes, called "boniato."

foot, but he attends all the services with a keen interest. It doesn't require much imagination to see him becoming soon a good Christian and a fine Nazarene.

At last the chapel is becoming a reality. It will be constructed of native pine lumber, concrete floor and platform, palm thatch roof, and it will seat over one hundred people. It will be a pleasure to send in a photograph of the new chapel after my next monthly visit to Pinar del Rio Province to share with our homeland Nazarenes a little progress in the hills of Cuba. "Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the Lord our God is holy" (Psalms 99:9).

Converted in Jail

There is a splendid revival in progress in one of our outstation churches about sixteen miles from the main station. It was our privilege to be in that particular outstation church last Sunday. How the glory and blessing of the Lord came upon the service! Young and old wept, prayed, praised, and confessed together. Shouts and evidences of victory were popular in that meeting. Praise His name! The following day I received a note from the evangelist and he reported that they had witnessed "another landslide" on Monday night.

A few days ago a knock came at my study door and upon investigation I found a new caller, a young man who had just been released from the Stegi jail. While serving his time he had been converted in a service conducted by our Christians. We prayed with him and placed a New Testament in his hand as he started on his long journey to his home. Pray for this young man.

PAUL AND MAE HETRICK, *Africa*

To You Who Give

By Hazel C. Lee

India

ON my mother's birthday, as well as in the same foreign land, our third child was born. He was born in a small building recently built by Dr. Speicher expressly for the use of missionaries needing medical care. It has two separate units of three rooms each, so there is a place for relatives to stay when necessary. The walls are clean and white, the floors of shiny gray tile, and all of the building is carefully screened. It is small and compact. With the freshly laundered curtains at the windows, flowers in a vase, and clean linen daily provided, I could easily imagine myself in a lovely hospital at home. When I glanced out the window at the road and saw the never-ending procession of oxcarts, the herds of slow-moving buffaloes, and the women filing home from the fields with huge bundles balanced on their heads, I realized I was in India!

Several days after Grant's birth I lay thinking of the benefits I had reaped personally from money given for foreign missions. Of course, this is a very minor part of your giving, this little building, but to me it meant more than I can say. I thought of my grandmother who had given birth to my mother under far less favorable conditions, and my heart filled with gratitude. It is a privilege to belong to the Church of the Nazarene.

I was cared for by two efficient, carefully trained Indian nurses. Miss Jean Darling, our Canadian nurse, is to be commended for the excellent work she has done with these Indian nurses. I am also grateful for the time and attention given me before and after Grant's birth by Dr. Speicher and Dr. Witthoff. Mary Anderson left her many, many duties to come and care for my home during my absence. How these acts of love warm one's heart!

In a land of disease and pestilence, filth and high infant mortality rate, Grant and I came through with flying colors. To our missionaries who gave so freely of their time, and to you who have given of your money, I say a big "thank you!"

GOD IS BLESSING

Last Tuesday night at one of our churches here in the city of La Paz twelve new members were received and quite a number were baptized. The Lord is still blessing the work here in Bolivia.

—EULA BRILES

Visit to the Philippines

By P. L. Beals*

ON JULY 12 it was our privilege to visit Manila on our way back to India. Brother Joseph Pitts, his wife, and their three fine children were there to meet us, having driven about 150 miles from their headquarters station at Baguio City. Incidentally, this was the first time that we had ever met; so it was a great privilege to spend the day with this very fine, consecrated family, and how we did enjoy their fellowship!

This was in pleasing contrast to our last visit to Manila on our way back to India in 1940, for then we had no Nazarene work in the Philippines; but now we have a thriving work and these fine missionaries to carry on. (If I am not mistaken, Brother Pitts, who was an army chaplain during the war, is the only Nazarene chaplain to return to his former field of battle as a regular missionary.)

The other point of contrast between the former visit and this one was that Manila in 1940 was "whole," whereas now, even after five years of peace and much reconstruction, it is still in many places nothing but shambles—cathedrals in ruins, at least fifteen of them, business houses razed, homes in ruins and rubble almost everywhere, and in the harbor the tops of scores of sunken vessels can still be seen. Certainly war is what Sherman said it was. Brother Pitts took us to the old city where the damage and devastation are the worst and showed us the location of the camp where he served as chaplain during the war. In casual conversation we learned that he had been in more than fifty bombings by the enemy.

One of the chief places of interest to us was Santa Tomas University, where our own Dr. Evelyn Witthoff and Nurse Geraldine Chappell, along with many other missionaries, almost all on their way to India in 1941, were caught and interned for nearly three and one half years by the Japanese. As we went through these buildings and even into the very room where we understood our two ladies were interned most of the time, we tried to relive the harrowing scenes which they, in response to our requests, have described to us at various times. May God bless young women like these, who, after all of this, were still faithful to their call and are today so ably and efficiently fulfilling that call in India.

*En route to India

Since we were in port only one day, there was not sufficient time for the Pittses to take us to visit their work. However, we learned that already, after less than three years' time, the work is progressing nicely.

We did see the famous cathedral which houses what is called "The Black Nazarene." This is a statue of Christ, painted almost jet black, hanging on the cross with pierced hands, side, and feet. People by the thousands come every day, as we ourselves saw many doing, to kiss the feet of this statue and then to wipe the feet with their handkerchiefs, bowing as they pass. Others kneel before the statue in silent supplication. In another section of the cathedral we saw people, mostly women and girls, drop to their knees near the entrance, and then do penance by shuffling along on their knees all of the long way to the front altar, where there was another image of Christ. The incense and candles were such as one would find in India.

Though it was no special holiday, yet the cathedral was thronged with worshipers coming and going. (No trouble about having crowds here.) We looked in vain for a single face which showed any signs of joy, happiness, or victory. Oh, how our hearts went out to them! In contrast with India, here the people know the name of Christ and have light on many things and yet are in such awful darkness. Well did Jesus say, "If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!" (Matthew 6:23).

It is this type of darkness, superstition and, shall I say, seeming heathenism with which our missionaries have to cope. Truly they need your prayers.

But our God is able and the opportunities are great. For example, as we saw the thousands of fine-looking, intelligent young men and women in Santa Tomas University alone—enrollment 18,000 we were told—I thought how wonderful it would be if these, the citizens of tomorrow, could be brought to a saving knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. What a transformation there would be in this newly independent nation—an independent republic since July 4, 1946! May they find true spiritual freedom through the One who alone can make them truly free. Pray for the Philippines.

Who's Who



ROBERT AND LELA JACKSON

Robert Otis Jackson has the distinction of being the only man to receive his R.N. degree from Samaritan Hospital at Nampa, Idaho. He was born March 3, 1916, at Bowman, North Dakota, but was born again in 1927. He attended Northwest Nazarene College and obtained his B.S. degree.

Lela Gertrude Olmsted was born November 2, 1914, at Carthage, South Dakota, was saved in 1932 and sanctified in 1940. She, too, received her R.N. degree from Samaritan Hospital. On August 29, 1937, Lela and Robert were married at Nampa, Idaho.

From June of 1943 to November of 1945 they served in Argentina. Because they were needed in Africa for medical work more than in Argentina (the government provides opportunities for medical treatment there), in October of 1946 they were sent in one of the large groups that went by plane.

While in Argentina they had labored in the Bible school as well as in pastoral work. Since going to Africa they have been preaching and nursing. At present they are stationed at Pigg's Peak, where they conduct a dispensary as well as the church services.

They have two children: Robert LeRoy, born April 11, 1939, at Nampa, Idaho; and Lyle Arthur, born June 25, 1944, at Buenos Aires, Argentina.



MABEL SKINNER

Mabel Skinner was born September 11, 1888, at Mayfield, Sussex, England. Some thirty years ago she went to Africa under an independent mission. A few years later she made application to the R.F.M. hospital and was accepted as a worker, fitting splendidly into the roll of superintending the domestic side of the care of the patients. For years she served in this capacity, during which time her service and fellowship were such that neither she nor the missionaries wished anything else but that she should continue at the hospital, and she was appointed as an associate missionary.

When she returned to her native England on furlough in 1946, she officially joined our church at Parkhead and made application to be appointed as a full missionary, having been one with the church in doctrine and experience for these years. And so it was that her dream came true and she was appointed as a full missionary and returned in this capacity to her work in 1947.

In recommending her Dr. Hynd wrote: "She has proved a very acceptable missionary and her life amongst us has been a benediction to all with whom she has come into contact."

During her thirty years in Africa Mabel has been back to her native England three times, in 1926, 1933, and 1946.



EUNICE AND LARRY BRYANT

Richard Lawrence Bryant was born December 5, 1912, at Louisville, Illinois, and was converted at the age of thirteen. Although he graduated from Olivet College in 1939 with an A.B. degree, he felt no call to preach and entered the engineering field. Later he felt a call to preach, so left a good position and went to the Nazarene Theological Seminary.

Eunice Ruth Kendall was born April 3, 1913, at Dayton, Ohio. She was converted and sanctified in December of 1930. She too graduated from Olivet, receiving her A.B. degree in 1940. Larry and Eunice were married August 14, 1939.

While Larry was in the seminary, Eunice taught one year at the Kansas City Junior College. At a later date she also took some work at the seminary. It was during the time of his preparation for the ministry that each of them felt called to the mission field. As so often happens, God was speaking to each of them though it had not been discussed between them at all. Larry was ordained in 1949.

And so it was that on the twenty-fifth day of April, 1950, they left New Orleans by plane for Guatemala. Three children have been born into this home: Kenneth Lawrence on March 1, 1942; Marilyn Faith on December 7, 1945; and Mark Stephen on September 15, 1947.



The W. F. M. S.

Edited by Miss Mary L. Scott, General Secretary, 2923 Troost Ave., Box 527, Kansas City 10, Missouri

FEBRUARY EMPHASIS

Relief and Retirement

Are We Failing Our Missionaries?

If there is any group of people in our church to whom we owe a special debt of gratitude and whom we should stand by to the very utmost of our ability, it is our beloved missionaries. Have you ever seriously considered what it means to be a missionary? What self-forgetfulness and self-sacrifice! What abandonment of plans, hopes, and ambitions! What devotion to duty, to the church, and to the cause of Christ in foreign fields! These are but part of the price that one must pay to be a successful Christian missionary.

In view of all this, the question may well be asked, are we standing by our missionaries as we ought? Are you and your society supporting them as you should, or are you failing them?

In addition to providing for their meager support while they are in active service, we must also make provision for them by means of adequate pensions when they are no longer able to serve on the foreign field. We must also give them some assistance in paying for medical attention and dental care. In the year 1949 over \$3,800 was contributed from the Relief and Retirement Fund for this purpose. In addition, \$7,500 was paid from this fund into the Pension Fund to help support our missionaries after their return from the field. Furthermore, the sum of \$8,000 was appropriated from the Relief and Retirement Fund for the purpose of erecting and furnishing another double cottage at Casa Robles, our missionary rest home in Temple City, California. In view of these heavy demands upon this fund, let us make sure to provide a constant flow of money into its treasury.

Let us thank God for the privilege we have of being co-workers together with Him in this glorious enterprise. We are indeed grateful for the support accorded the Relief and Retirement Fund, thus making possible these contributions.

Shall we be content to do less than this in 1951? Shall we be satisfied to do no more? Or shall we rise to the demands of the growing needs of the missionary department of the church, and in 1951 bring to the Relief and Retirement Fund of our society the greatest contribution in the history of our church?

And how can this be accomplished? And how shall we meet our increasing obligations?

1. By every member in every society on every district paying in full his Relief and Retirement Dues.

2. By sending in names and money for the Memorial Roll.

3. By taking special offerings for this fund.

4. By praying definitely for our sick and worn-out missionaries.

Let us take seriously these suggestions. In these days of stress and strain, our missionaries need extra prayer. Many have not the time nor the energy to pray themselves into health, and they are depending on us in the homeland for this extra assistance. In a word, let us make sure that in all our activities and endeavors we do not fail our beloved missionaries.

MRS. LOIS W. COLLINS.

General Secretary Relief and Retirement and Memorial Roll Fund

DISTRICT CONVENTION BRIEFS

Northwest Oklahoma—August 16

The Annual Convention of the Northwest Oklahoma District W.F.M.S. was held in Enid, Oklahoma, August 16, 1950, with an opening service the previous night. Miss Mary Scott, returned missionary to China, and now general W.F.M.S. secretary, was the special speaker. Her spirit and messages were dynamic. The convention also greatly appreciated the information she gave relative to the functioning of our general organization.

A gain of 222 in W.F.M.S. members on the district was reported. Thirteen new societies were organized. More than half of the societies reached the seven-point Christ-centered goal. Each district officer and chairman presented her report in an illustrated manner, which was not only graphic, but was quite effective as well.

The president, Mrs. Mark R. Moore, was overwhelmingly re-elected. The gains we enjoyed as a district were certainly achieved in great part as the result of her persistence, efficiency, and vision.—Mrs. W. D. McGRAW, JR., *Reporter*.

Eastern Oklahoma—October 3

Under the able leadership of our district president, Mrs. Earl Johnson, Eastern Oklahoma has made good

gains. Several new societies have been organized and the giving especially has increased. Mrs. Johnson was re-elected on the nominating ballot.

We were privileged to have as our guest speakers Miss Mary Scott, our general W.F.M.S. secretary, and Dr. Orpha Speicher from India. They were a great blessing to the convention. We were each inspired and made to realize the responsibility that is ours in reaching the lost for Christ.—Mrs. GLEN JONES, *Reporter*.

Mississippi—October 10

Mississippi gained one hundred new members this year. Mrs. Daulton Austin was re-elected president. The quota for OTHER SHEEP subscriptions was raised to one thousand. The convention was closed with a most stirring and inspirational message by Dr. Samuel Young, general superintendent.—Mrs. W. E. LUM, *Reporter*.

GUATEMALA W.F.M.S. CONVENTION

I had the pleasure of attending the Annual Convention of the W.F.M.S. which met at Salama on October 17. I think every society was represented. "Ladones" and Indians joined in worship and praise. They were very devout women, never forgetting to bow their heads and pray as they entered the church. Each was ready with her report. Each had a banner, bearing the special name of the society as "Overcomers by Faith," "Society of Laborers," "Servants of the King," "The Light to Preach the Word," "Messengers of God," "The Ones Who Plant." These banners were hung up in front of the church.

When the presidents gave their reports, they not only told of meetings held and money raised, but also the number of calls they had made and the number of people they had led to Christ.

The money they had given was used in a new field in Guatemala on Lake Izabal, where many have found the Lord. I visited this place before I came home and marveled at what had been done there and believe the women had a great part in it with their prayers too.

It was a great day in all our lives as we worshipped the Lord together. The well-dressed native, and the barefooted Indian women, and your humble servant sang our theme song

together, "That They Might Know Him," and meant it from the depths of our hearts. We each prayed that we might go home and do more than we ever had, that all the world might know Him too.

MRS BERTHA HUMBLE

FROM THE SECRETARY'S MAILBAG



There are several important items in the mailbag this month. Be sure you read each carefully.

1. **SMALL PICTURE CARDS.** Do you have small Sunday-school picture cards you don't know what to

do with? Here's an excerpt from a letter from Mrs. Franklin in India:

"We are greatly in need of small picture cards. If you find any Sunday schools who are allowing old ones to clutter up a closet, urge them to send them to us. Label 'Used educational papers—no commercial value.' We need 500 to 1,000 each week just for Buldana District. Children love them."

Parcels may be sent direct to Mrs. Ethel P. Franklin, Buldana, Berar, C.P., India. Be sure to wrap and tie securely and mark as directed above.

2. **THANKS AND A REQUEST.** Here is a very interesting bit gleaned from a recent letter from Irma Koffel in Africa:

"The medical committee (of the African Council) asked me to write and tell you how much we have appreciated the box work as done by our women. We who are in the hospital and dispensaries do not know what we would do if it were not for the lovely boxes sent by our women. The baby things and sheets and towels are no end of blessing. I know that bandages are not so nice to make, but they also are invaluable. We could not get on without them. However, there is one thing we have all wanted to point out and that is that the ends should be sewed together as you roll the bandages. Sometimes we start around a leg or head, and around once and the bandage ends; then we start again, and maybe we are able to get around a second time before the end comes. This is very difficult, and if you could just call it to the attention of the women I am sure they would be glad to run the seams together on a machine or by hand as the case may be. Thank you so much. Keep the bandages and other supplies coming as well as old clothes. We can use everything."

So, ladies, be sure to sew your bandages together. A roll should be five or six yards in length, and one, two, three, or four inches wide.

3. **USED CLOTHING.** Mrs. Harold Hampton of British Honduras writes:

"Do you have anyone who can send us used clothing?—babies', children's, women's, and men's—nothing heavier than a sweater; I mean no coats, etc. Our people need things and I have absolutely nothing to give them. We can receive these duty free if on the declaration slip it is specified 'Used clothing for free distribution.'"

So if you have some good, strong, clean used clothing you might want to send it to British Honduras. Send it direct to Mrs. Harold Hampton, Box 175, Belize, British Honduras, Central America, via Merida, Mexico. Be sure to mark declaration slip as directed above.

4. **CREDIT CARDS.** I am sorry that an error was made in the date when red and white were reprinted. Should you receive a card on which the correction is not yet made, please put in the proper place. Red cards should have 1948-1949; White, 1949-1950.

CALL TO PRAYER



It is not possible to publish all the good letters which have come in response to the "Call to Prayer."

I have selected one, however, which will inspire your heart. Brother Del Rosso, of Italy, writes: "I was at my table wondering in what terrible state is now the world! What to do? With some other Christians in Florence we thought to have special prayer days here in this town to this aim, when I got your letter for a Call to Prayer! Thank God for this plan. Yes, we share all our hearts in it and we shall plan to have the two days for Italy as a real spiritual effort to reach the throne of God, to have a great revival in Italy." Pray for:

A *revival*—Real, earnest, sincere prayer includes obedience.

The *ten-per-cent-plan*—The tithe of the tithes plus offerings. If your church has not yet adopted this plan of support of the general church and missions, pray about it. "What He saith unto you, do."

Our own young people called to the mission field—Over four hundred have made application to go.

Laborers—Pray that more of our nationals in every field will feel the call of God to special service.

Missionaries—All our missionaries covet your prayers, but pray especially for those you may know. Refer to the list of missionaries in the October OTHER SHEEP.

Physical needs of our missionaries—Some of our most effective missionaries are limited in service because of physical ailments. Pray for them specifically if you know of any such.

Missionaries' children—Many of them must go away to school at an early age, and are separated from their parents for months. Others are in the States.

Specific requests from various fields:

CUBA: "We are planning to open a new mission here in the chapel of the Bible school. There are a number of country people that we hope to reach. The work is growing, but there are so many yet unreached. We are praying for a real soul burden among the missionaries and the workers. We believe it is only by fasting and praying that we can reach these people so deceived by Catholicism and wrapped up in superstition" (Mrs. Lyle Prescott).

INDIA: "Truly all these happenings point to the near return of our Lord, but before He comes we must have a revival. We have been praying much to that end. Every Friday at noon we fast and pray. The question comes to you and me—Are we willing to pay the price for a revival? Will you join with us that a revival may come soon, not only here in India, but throughout the world?" (Agnes Willox).

SOUTH AFRICA, EASTERN TRANSVAAL: "We need your prayers. Pray much for our work in the Eastern Transvaal" (Lorraine Schultz).

NICARAGUA: "Pray for the fifteen teachers and two hundred twenty-five school children in our schools in Nicaragua. We long for a great revival" (Cora Walker).

PORTUGUESE EAST AFRICA: "We are still praying for a mighty revival" (Leona Youngblood).

CHINA: "I hope you will pray much for the church in China" (Shang Chih Jung, a Chinese student-pastor).

AFRICA: "We praise God for every victory He is giving here in South Africa and covet your prayers that He will bless our missionaries and our people and grant us a rising tide of revival throughout the field" (W. C. Esselstyn).

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Because of using extra space for the "Call to Prayer" information, the general president's notes have been omitted in this issue.

Study map-poster of Cape Verde Islands and Middle East is ready!

ALABASTER CORNER

Our Alabaster Boxes are building for eternity.

Plan your next opening early in February.



BOYS AND GIRLS' PAGE

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

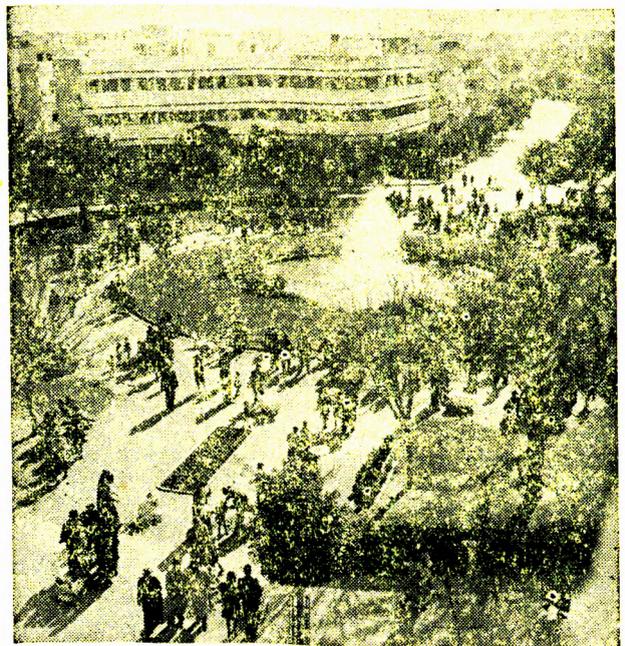
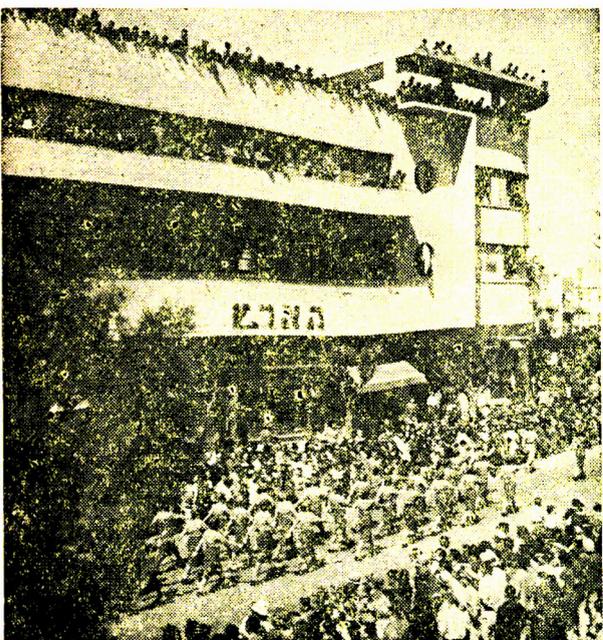
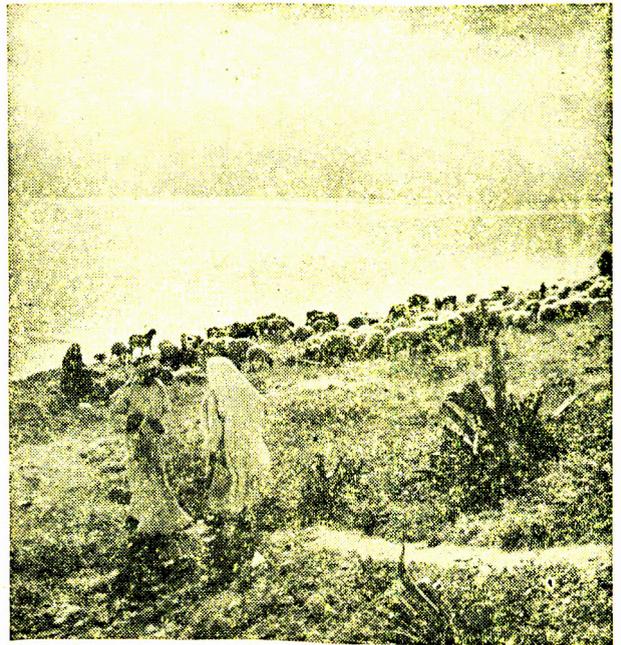
HELLO, AGAIN, BOYS AND GIRLS!

Aren't these beautiful pictures of the Near East? We are grateful to the company who sent these to us. They are reprinted from the book, *A Palestine Picture Book*, by Jakob Rosner, by permission of Schocken Books, N.Y. We wrote in our missionary lessons for the Junior Society about the beautiful city of Tel Aviv. You notice the Jewish young people marching down the street, who have offered their services to the Jewish army. That was back when the Jewish-Arabian wars were going on. Then, isn't that a lovely picture of the Sea of Galilee? How different from the other pictures! Then in the other picture of Tel Aviv, you see more of the modern parks, houses, and dress of the people. These are fine pictures for your Block-Letter Notebooks.

A happy New Year to all of you!

Lots of love from your "Big Sister,"

MARY E. COVE



A Call to Prayer

A call to prayer! I cannot sleep!
A midnight vigil I must keep!
For God doth call! I hear Him speak.
"To prayer! To prayer!" (I but repeat.)
To prayer! To prayer! Prevailing prayer!
The need of such is everywhere;
It covers earth—it fills the air—
This urgent need of urgent prayer!

To bended knee! To bended knee!
God's call to you—God's call to me;
Because what is and what's to be
Shall reach throughout eternity.
Like Christ our Lord—like unto Him
"In whom was found no guile"—no sin,
Who "prayed all night." And we, His kin,
Should pray—yes, pray, like unto Him.

O folks! I say—again I say,
A truth has burned in my heart this day—
It's the need of prayer! Let come what may
We shall o'ercome—if we "watch and
pray!"

Awake! Awake! "Ye saints, awake!"
Our place of prayer—believe and take!
"Stand in the breach!" for Jesus' sake—
That souls be saved—before too late.

—Selected

FOUR MONTHS OF CONTINUOUS PRAYER

Midnight, Dec. 31—Midnight, April 30

WORLD DAY OF PRAYER

Friday, February 9



Reiser



ESSENTIAL FACTS

About Our Annuity Contract

1. INVEST your money for life and eternity.
2. RECEIVE a reasonable interest as long as you live.
3. HELP the great missionary projects of the church and thus put your money to work for the uplift of humanity.
4. SAVE any possible loss on "will" trouble or probate court proceedings.
5. SHARE the spiritual benefits and blessings of the missionaries.

For further details write
John Stockton, General Treasurer
2923 Troost Avenue, Box 527, Kansas City 10, Missouri