Mary Mhite's Vision

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OR

WHAT MARY SAW IN HEAVEN

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Introduction.

There has been a difference of opinion in regard to visions, so that some people who do not believe in visions are thought by some to disbelieve in one of the greatest privileges

of God's grace.

While others who believe in them are thought to be fanatical. I only wish to state here that there is a balance wheel to these things and that we should keep in the middle of the road, out of formality on one side, and fanaticism on the other; but to doubt that God does show his children some important lessons in visions is to doubt the plain statement of God's word.

That visions are scriptural we have but to

read some instances in the word.

"The vision of Isaiah the son of Amos which he saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem in the days of Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz, and

Hezekiah king of Judah." Isa. 1:1.

Here we see described a vision that the old prophet saw. The work and life of Isaiah was such that he was and is called the Evangelical prophet. So we see how God dealt with his children some times of old.

I invite your attention also to the vision

of the sixth chapter. Neither was Isaiah alone, for in Ezekiel 1:1, the prophet says, "The heavens were opened, and I saw visions of God."

Again we hear of another vision in the tenth chapter. And nothing serves to make Ezekiel in the memory of Bible readers more than his famous vision of "The valley of dry bones." This allegory, from which so many have learned and taught some very precious lessons, was at first a vision of the prophet Ezekiel.

In the fourth chapter of Daniel we read of Nebuchadnezzar's dream and Daniel's interpretation. So vivid is the lesson taught that we see that God surely is in some of these things, in some way.

And Daniel's vision, the tenth chapt r, has been the study of many an earnest Bible

scholar.

Amos saw visions. Amos 1:1.

Obadiah saw visions. Obadiah 1:1. Habakkuk knew something of visions. Hab.2:2-3.

By all this we have proven that visions was one means that God used under the Jewish dispensation to make known some things to

the people on the earth.

But, says one, did not all this end when the Gospel dispensation was ushered in? I answer no, because on the day of pentecost, after the Apostles had received the Holy Ghost, and Peter was preaching the memora-

ble sermon, he quoted from Joel's prophecies, "And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God. I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions and your old men shall dream dreams." Acts 2:17.

Now we see that the same order of visions is transplanted into the new dispensation.

Paul's vision on the Damascus road, Acts twenty-sixth, has been a wonder to the ages. But some one objects that this is simply a record of his conversion. Perhaps so, but in the 19th verse Paul calls it a heavenly vision.

Now whether I have enlightened any one or caused any one to think differently of the scriptural idea and teaching of visions, I have at last laid the foundation for the incident I wish to record, which was indeed my only purpose.

The Occasion:

The meeting at Sharp Top Camp near Troupe, Texas, July 24th to Aug. 3rd, was in some ways very peculiar. It rained regularly for the first eight days, losing very little time, and keeping quite a number of people away who would otherwise have attended; notwithstanding the meeting possessed quite a degree of success.

On Saturday night, Aug. 2nd, two young girls fell under the power. Sister Mary White was one. While most of us had seen people fall under the power before, but this was our best experience. This young girl, about four teen years of age, lay from about ten o'clock Saturday night until four Sunday morning, with her eyes fixed toward heaven and her face lit up with the presence of the heavenly Shekinah, and the grandest look of submission and peace upon her countenance. We gathered about her and beheld what seemed to be an angel to us. While we looked she looked much farther, and we shouted, laughed and cried and p aised God while our eyes saw such wonderful manifestations of God's presence.

I rejoice with every one who saw this wonderful sight and shall remember the voices I heard saying, "I will never doubt God's power again." I regret that I have not more of her words to write here, but I write this not only by request of the ones who own the copy but also from a plea by the ones present on the occasion of which I speak, and it is greatly for their benefit that I write these words.

Mary's Sights In Heaven.

"The first place I went to was through a beautiful grove, walled in with gold; I met Jesus at the golden gate; he took methrough the beautiful grove and showed me the most beautiful sights I ever saw; on through into a large house, it was trimmed in jewels and beautiful diamonds. I met my mother and sister there and several others among the little band of sanctified ones. I talked with mamma and sister; then we went into another room in there I saw three coffins; I can't tell who they were for. One was snow white and the other two were black; there was a wreathe on each of them, there were angels all around them. I saw Bro. and sister Tetrick's crowns and also Bro. Chapman's. They were the most beautiful sight I had ever seen.

The place was lit up with the most beautiful light. The ones the coffins were for are ready to meet their call, and it won't be long. The devil tried to get me even after I went through that beautiful scene. But glory to God the Lord kept hold of me. Old Satan did not get

me and he never will either.

I have such a strong hold on Jesus I don't think I will ever turn loose of Him."

The Next Night.

Beloved I have given you Mary's description of heaven in almost her own words. The next night after Mary saw her vision she stood and inquired, "Who is it that will testify for Jesus by standing up, or for Satan by sitting still?" Then speaking to those sitting she

asked, "Why do you wait for us to beg you to go to heaven when it is such a beautiful place? If you had seen what I have seen you would not wait to be begged."

Gonglusion.

Dear reader: Are you ready for this beautiful city? If so shout on "Soon we will lay down the armor and go home."

If you are not ready get ready now. Jesus

invites you to come.

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Christians, 'tis true, keep singing,

"My father's house is built on high, Far, far above the starry sky; Its glittering towers the sun outshine; That heavenly mansion shall be mine."

The cream of God's grace be yours forever. Amen.







