

From The
"UTTERMOST
PARTS"

of the earth have we heard songs,
even glory to the righteous Isa. 24:16.



CHIEF ONOWA OF THE KENYA TRIBE IN
CENTRAL BORNEO.

Missionary Number
BETHEL TEMPLE

SEATTLE,

WASHINGTON

PASTOR, W. H. OFFILER

JANUARY 1935

An Inspiring Sight!



The above photograph was taken by the Japanese from the deck of the Heian Maru as she lay alongside the dock at Smith Cove. One glance at the picture is sufficient to show the spiritual enthusiasm that moved the entire crowd to the border of ecstasy, as we sang the songs of Zion, and acclaimed those who had consecrated their ALL to God in a service of soulwinning among the tribes of Java and Borneo.

For the other pictures of the outgoing of these missionaries we are indebted to Harry Kirwin staff photo artist for some of Seattle's news papers and a real friend to Bethel Temple.

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Onward To Borneo!!

SEATTLE'S GREATEST MISSIONARY CELEBRATION

by Pastor, W. H. Offiler.

THANK GOD! The Foreign Missionary Spirit among the people is not dead! Seattle has just celebrated the greatest missionary event in its history by sending another contingent of consecrated workers to the far off islands of Java and Borneo.

These missionaries go from the Ministerial Staff of the Bethel Temple Inc. of Seattle. With the sailing of this company, the number of missionaries from this one church was raised to twenty.

The Missionary Spirit is the life of the Church. Missionary effort cannot be carried on but by the greatest self-denial and consecration of congregations, and this must not be a spasmodic thing, but every day, week, month and year this attitude must be the order of the day. It is this wonderful spirit upon the people that has made our effort possible at all and which has given to this church the enviable reputation for foreign missionary work that it now enjoys throughout the world.

We think that the record of Bethel Temple of Seattle, in this regard,

stands unequaled by any church on earth. The honor roll of this church has many names upon it of those who have left all and followed HIM. Today the Pastor, Rev. W. H. Offiler, now in his twentieth year of continuous ministry, lifts his heart and his hands toward God and this great congregation and rejoices with them upon the astounding showing that has been made in Evangelistic and Missionary effort throughout these long and successful years. To God be all the Glory!

Of all the celebrations in which this church has taken part in recent years, it is safe to say that this was the most enthusiastic and deeply spiritual of all that have gone before. Thousands of hearts and homes in this great northwest and British Columbia, Canada were moved to the very depths as they hastened to have a part in this present out-going. Bethel Temple can never adequately express its thanks and its appreciation for this spontaneous outburst of Christian Love and Fellowship.

Barriers of creed and church order

were irreparably shattered and we do not think things will ever be the same. It was a glorious fellowship! People from all churches and denominations came to our help, and of their bounty the missionaries were well supplied. It did not, at first, seem possible to overcome the financial barriers that confronted us, but the Spirit of the Lord came upon the people, as He came upon the early church, and they put the program over with a Jericho shout. There was enough and to spare! What a Pentecost! What a Glory! In the midst of unheard of depression and gloom the Glory of God came down, and today men and women everywhere, yea, hearts and homes, have been brightened and beautified by the incoming of the sweet spirit of the Christ. It has made them a partner in this great missionary enterprise, which, from its beginnings has been supernaturally blessed of God in a fruitfulness that is almost unbelievable. Scores of thousands have been saved, healed and filled with the Holy Spirit, and that among a people who had never heard of His Love.

The picture, inside cover, will give you an idea of the things of which I speak. Thousands of Christians, from British Columbia, Canada on the north to Oregon on the south, and from Montana and Idaho on the east to the shores of the mighty Pacific came to worship at the shrine of Divine Obedience in the last command of our Lord, "Go ye into ALL the world, and preach the gospel to every creature" "and, lo, I AM with you

always, even unto the end of the age". And so it was. They came from the North and from the South, from the East and from the West and gave God the Glory for all His wonderful works.

Look at the picture again, and then thank God that the Spirit of the Christ is not dead, and that men and women are willing to leave all and follow Him even unto the ends of the earth. Such a sight had never before been seen in the City of Seattle. Our Radio Friends were there in many hundreds, and were happy and joyous as children, rejoicing with us in the accomplishment of our purpose---the winning of precious souls.

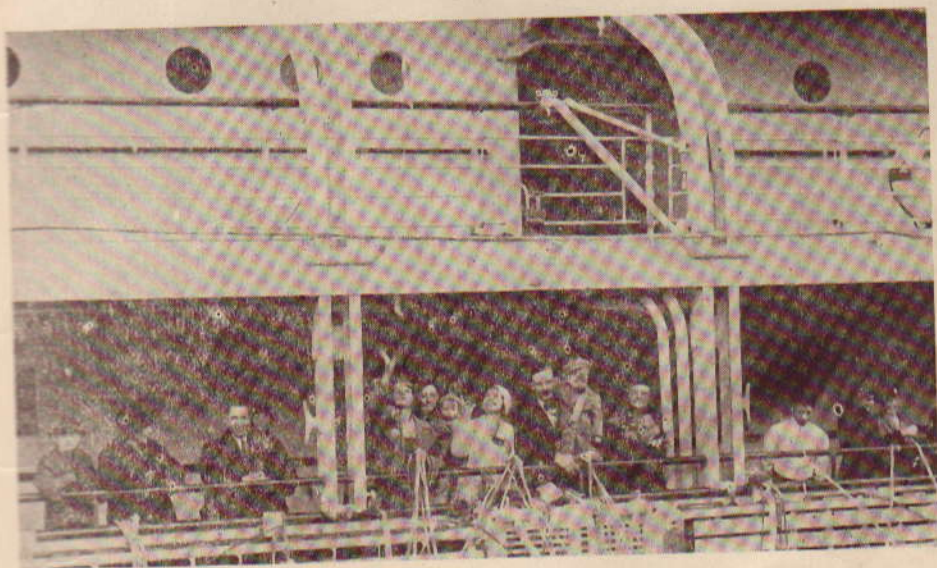


Another picture of the dock at Smith Cove, and the liner upon which the missionaries were to travel, and of that great throbbing crowd

that had gathered to say, or rather, to shout a glad farewell. The Officials and workers of this Great Terminal, the Captain, Officers and crew of the great ship had never seen such a demonstration of love and fellow-

ship as that which was bestowed upon the departing missionaries. In fact they were so impressed that they made the picture shown on the inside of the front cover and sold it on the ship throughout the voyage.

All Aboard



The above picture shows the missionaries themselves. In the middle section of the cut are seen the Rev. W. W. Patterson, Mrs. Gladys Patterson, his wife, and the two babes that make up his family. To the left of Mrs. Patterson is seen Miss Iris Bowe, another member of the party, and bound for Borneo to

work with Miss Inice V. Prescho. On the right of Mr. Patterson is seen his mother, who sailed with them on a trip around the world. And there they are, all smiles on the outside---and tears within. God richly bless them, and make them fruitful in the great harvest fields.

Making Melody



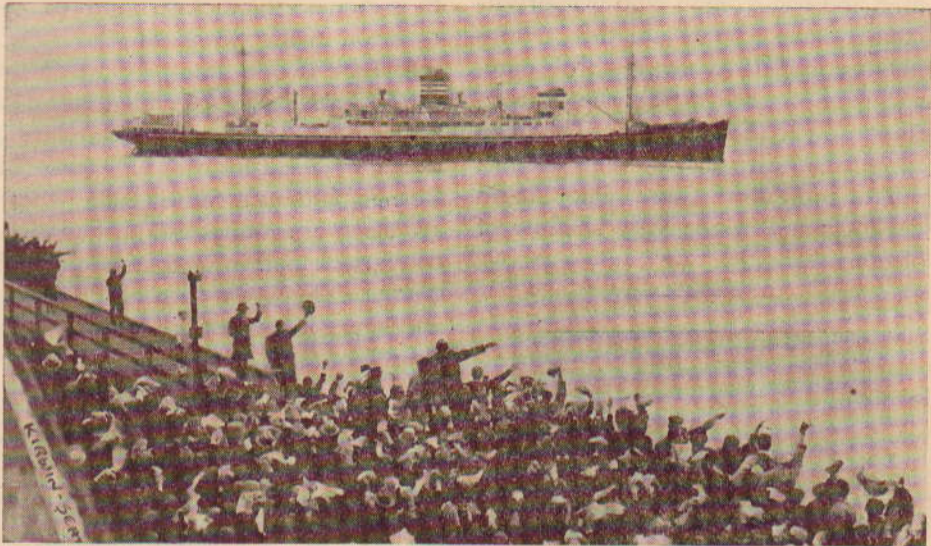
Another picture which shows many of Bethel Temple's Radio Singers and workers as well as a part of the Bethel Temple Radio Orchestra. Song leader, Samuel Jackson, is directing the song service on the dock, and what a time of song and praise it was. It seemed at times that the singing was inspired as it rent the skies and ascended into the very presence of God. No wonder that it is written, "I say unto you, that likewise JOY

shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance". Three accordians are played by Arland Wasell, our missionary from Borneo; Evang. John Phillips, whose family is in the work at Solo, Java; and Pastor W. H. Offiler. Other instruments were there as may be seen by the picture and it was a time of making melody in our hearts unto the Lord.

"Thy Word is a lamp unto
my feet,



And a light unto my path"
Psalm 119:105



The final farewells and a part of the great crowd that made its way to the very end of the long dock. Hats were off, handkerchiefs were waving, tears were dripping as the Heian Maru ---one of the largest and most spacious of N. Y. K.'s fleet of noble looking ships--- pulled out into the stream. Volley after volley of Hallelujah's were sent splitting thro the air as the great ship got well under weigh, and, at last, they are off. The long hard days of labor that made this going possible were done; and our loved ones were on their long way to the far away Isles of the Sea.

For quite a long time there was a strange unearthly silence on the dock as the crowd grasped the fact that they were gone. Handkerchiefs fluttered faintly in the breeze and the Jericho Shout had died down to an inward silent prayer that the pro-

tections of God's Love would follow them and bless them in full measure in their cares, and prayer filled days to come.

There were lumps in the throats of many, and somehow the steps were not so springy as we turned away from the fast fading ship and made our way slowly to the waiting cars. There was a question in the heart as to what the future held, and our eyes endeavoured to pierce the hidden future as to what the fruit shall be. Who can tell? Will they ever return? How many of the wearied thousands of the East Indies shall come marching in to the Kingdom of God because they have obeyed the call? And what shall the blessing be upon those who have given so freely of their small store? Where will it all end? And how near are we to the great reckoning day of Jehovah? Blessed is the

man and the woman who was privileged to have a part in this triumphant going of these faithful ones, and may our hearts breathe a constant prayer that every need shall be supplied, and that they may become a light indeed to those who sit in darkness and in the very shadow of of eternal death.



The above is a photo of Arland Wasell, our missionary from the island of Borneo, just after his arrival home. For three years he had battled witchcrafts and devilisms; the dangers of the swirling rapids of Borneo's mighty rivers; the crocodiles and snakes; the burning sun and the drenching rains; the pathless jungles and the fever infested swamps of that island continent that the thousands of the tribes of Borneo should hear the sound of the Gospel and do honor to Jesus' Name.

He carried a fever temperature of 106 for weeks at a time as he strove

to overcome this sickness and to continue on in the work of the Lord. His story is one long recitation of the fact of God's providential care as he labored among the wandering tribes of head-hunting Dyakers of Borneo, and, as a result, today there are many assemblies established with converted native workers in full charge. The work goes on and on, and every day some are added to the church of God.

Finally, on his return from his last inland trip, his physical condition was so desperate that the missionaries at Bandjarmasin were determined that he should go home, and, in spite of his feeble protests, they carried him down to the ship and sent him home. And thank God that they did! He was nothing but skin and bones, and so weak he could scarcely walk. Since his homecoming he has gained strength and vitality, and was a marvelous help in putting over the present effort. In this paper we give a detailed story of his labors from his own pen, and we are sure that you will enjoy every word. Certainly the day of miracles is by no means past.

MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE

I stand amazed in the presence,
Of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me,
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

CHORUS:

How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be,
How marvelous! How wonderful,
Is my Saviour's love for me.

In this picture, which was taken on the dock at Smith Cove, we have a glimpse of some of God's faithful ministers who had done their part to make the going of these missionaries a success. Pastor and Mrs. Gamlen of the Bethel Church at Kirkland, Wash. Pastor and Mrs. J. W. Christiansen of the Bethel Temple at Toppenish, Wash. Pastor Gillam of the Tabernacle at Wenatchee, Wash. Pastor Otto Jantz of the West Seattle Bethel Temple. Pastor Banks of the church at Salem, Oregon. Pastor Eaton of the church at Pomeroy, Wash. Pastor Ralph Sander of the Riverton Heights Bethel Temple. Pastor N. R. Nichols of the Bremer-ton Tabernacle. Evang. Alice Eason. Pastor and Mrs. Sturgeon of Toledo, Wash. Three others on the picture I do not know! Then Arland Wasell, our missionary from Borneo, and Pastor and Mrs. Offiler.

All these brethren and their congregations were as one in their offer-

ings and in their love for the missionaries who have gone. No sacrifice was too great for them to make that this great last day missionary program should go over the top! They came long distances to the farewell, some of them hundreds of miles, that they might put courage and strength into the hearts of those who were leaving all to follow the Lord.

Words are frail things when you wish to express the unutterable appreciation of the spirit within us. We have no language with which to express the feelings of our hearts towards these men and women of God who rose above hindrances that the will of God should be fully accomplished. We thank every one of them, and that from the depth of our souls! They opened their pulpits and their purse strings and gave their best to God. He will never forget! And we leave their rewards confidently in His Hands. They share with us of the sheaves that shall be gathered in.





The picture here given is one of a company of Javanese women with baskets of cocoanuts on their heads. The Javanese are a wonderful people in many ways and great throngs are expected as we open the gospel work among them.

For centuries it was forbidden to preach the gospel to them at all, but now the barriers have been removed and another door of opportunity swings wide. The language of the Javanese is a graceful character language, vastly different from the other

languages of the East Indies and much harder to acquire. Now the opportunity offers, and Bethel Temple's missionaries are taking advantage of it to the full.

Whatever you do, do not forget to pray for this vast soul-saving work and for those faithful ones who have heard and obeyed the call to carry the Gospel to the uttermost parts of the earth. You may have a share in this mighty harvest by helping in prayer, and by sending in your offerings for this work.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away, stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest and
best,
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

CHORUS:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the
world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me,
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear,
Then He'll call me some day to my Home far
away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

Borneo For Christ!

by Arland Wasell

"AND IN THEE AND IN THY SEED SHALL ALL THE FAMILIES OF THE EARTH BE BLESSED." "To open their eyes, and to turn them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God," "To whom he was not spoken of, they shall see: and they that have not heard shall understand."

BORNEO: is the third or fourth largest island in the world, lying about three or four hundred miles east of that large cosmopolitan British town of Singapore, also about the same distance from the southern tip of the Philippine Islands. This island is about 850 miles long and 600 miles wide.

Except for territory near the larger villages of the coast and on some of the main rivers, Borneo is still a vast jungle having a population of about six and one-half millions of people according to the latest census I have received from one of the government officials. There are still many tribes to whom the white man is quite a novelty, and some places where he has never been seen. Many times while coming into these places they think you are the Ghost of a miracle man and usually the first thing they do is to bring their sick to you. This has been one of the marvelous ways God has used to get the wonderful Gospel message to these darkened hearts. Also this has often been the beginning of a wonderful revival among the commonly known WILD MEN of BORNEO.

About all the average school child or student of America knows about Borneo is that there is the Wild Man or HEAD HUNTER of Borneo, but thanks be unto God that we can bring you this wonderful message that many of these have been transformed from wild men and head hunters of Borneo to children of the heavenly King through faith in the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Traveling in Borneo is mostly done by the native dugouts or walking through the jungles, journeyings that are filled with dangerous thrills and excitements because of the numerous alligators and poisonous snakes and creeping things of all descriptions and sizes.

After traveling, or rather rowing many days one time with our canoe and a few native boys, having some thrilling fights with the alligators ten to twenty feet long, we finally came to a kampoong (native village) just below the rapids. We had planned to go on that afternoon through the rapid so we stopped at this village, as is the custom, to rest awhile. As we were there, down the river bank suddenly came an old Dyaker (native of Borneo) and he asked us to hurry and come to his house as his child, about six years of age, was dying, so we climbed up the river bank and into his house which was a bamboo shack built about twelve feet off the ground on poles or stilts. When I and the native boys that were with me rubbed our eyes to see where we were (it was a dark room having no windows in it), there we saw a child lying face downwards in the middle of the floor, and around the room were the Devil doctors and medicine men. I asked the father how long has the child been lying there. He said, "She hasn't moved from that one spot for seven days." So I went to the child and turned it over on its back and found she was burning with a terrible fever. (I have seen them six and eight hours after they are dead and laid my hands upon them and found them still hot with those terrible tropical fevers.) As we turned the child on its back I noticed its face and body covered with a bloody substance which was spit upon it by the Devil-doctors, and around its body was a chain of teeth and bones of wild animals. The native doctors do this as last hopes for the child. We sat down on the floor for a while telling those parents and doctors about the love and power of the Christ. Finally we laid our hands upon the child in the wonderful Name of the LORD JESUS CHRIST and prayed. When we were through we rose up, went out and got into our canoe and started up into the rapid, then, suddenly there came a cry from the river bank, "Boeli, boeli tinai," (come back, come back again). So, God marvelously helping us to turn our canoe around again, we came back and climbed back into the house, and there was the child running around, laughing and playing, its body washed and the chains of teeth and bones off, completely healed by the mighty power of

God. Hallelujah! Do FOREIGN MISSIONS pay!!! So again we sat on the floor and started to tell the wonderful story of redeeming love. Suddenly the father jumped up and ran out, and through the whole kampoong he went telling what God had done for his child. In the door piled the natives till the house was full, and finally in climbed an old chief, tatooed from head to foot, who said: "Come over into my house as it is much larger." We went, and there we had an all-night, old time revival service, natives turning from their black magic and Devil worship to serve the LIVING CHRIST.

"For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, for it is the Power of God unto salvation"

"TO
OPEN
THEIR
EYES
AND



TO TURN
THEM
FROM
DARKNESS
TO LIGHT"

ORANG OT DANOEM is a tribe deep in the heart of the Borneo jungle just where the equator crosses the island. The white man is not so often seen by this tribe. They live on practically nothing else but dried fish, herbs, grasses, and sometimes rice. There are many wild animals in the woods, but when a wild animal is caught it must be immediately dried, otherwise it spoils. Dried fish is better than dried meat, so dried fish is used more extensively. These people are great hunters and fishers, using their spears and blow pipes with which they are very skillful. They are, as a rule, of small stature, averaging about the height of the man in the middle of the picture. These men don't often wear these shirts they have on but they have come down from further inland to see me so they had to dress up. They obtained these shirts from some Chinese trader. They usually just wear a tjawat, we call it a loin cloth. If you will notice the man to the extreme right and the one in the middle you will see what I

mean. If you could see the backs of their legs and their chests you would see one mass of tatoo work, and if you could see their ears you would see large holes in them where very often panther teeth are worn. We have a few mission stations amongst this tribe, but the greater part is yet untouched.



THE KENYA TRIBE is a tribe of people in the north central part of Borneo on the Apo-Kajan river, a tribe who have never heard the sound of Jesus' Name until just recently. They are a strong, well-built, quick, active tribe but very difficult to reach. To get to the interior of this tribe is a strenuous long journey of about six weeks with a native dugout about thirty feet long with from ten to sixteen men rowing and then an eighteen day walk. The man on the right is dressed in his war garb. The rifle has just been loaned to him by a soldier to pose for the picture. His breast plate and back guard is made of the beaten bark of a tree; many times the loin cloth is also. The knife strapped on his left side is called a mandow. You will notice hanging down both ends of the knife is white hair. Many times this is human hair obtained on their head hunting trips, for this is still practised some among some tribes although most of the tribes are now under subjection to the Dutch government. These two have been noted head hunters. The belief of the Dyaker is that the more skulls he has before entering the great beyond the more abundant entrance and reward he will have there. God has wonderfully given us some precious souls amongst this tribe and we are now beginning to press our way in to

establish some real missions there. The women of this tribe have their own ideas about beauty. They believe the longer their ears are the prettier they are, so when a child is born their ear lobes are punched and a sort of wire is put through. Then on this wire are hung things like washers, and year by year more washers are added until many of the women have ears way below their shoulders. They also have ways of blackening their teeth until they are coal black. This is their idea of beauty, but pray for them that speedily the wonderful message of the Gospel shall penetrate to the outmost village of this tribe.



THIS is one of our full Gospel mission stations in kampoong (native village) Soengei Roekoe, but is now known as the Christian village, as almost every one in this village, from the children to the oldest persons, have given their hearts to the Lord. This station was opened by one of our evangelists, a young man who once was a high salaried man working for the government who came into the deeper things of God through the ministry of our missionary Brother Johnson and became his right hand man. He finally laid aside his earthly position to work in the harvest fields of God, and God has marvelously used him in real pioneering work so that inside of one year he was able to open about ten mission stations. He and his wife have surely been used of the Lord, living on nothing but rice and fish most of the time. All of our workers are out wholly on faith lines as we ourselves are. This village is about three days from the coast and a place where clouds of mosquitoes are born in a day. If space would permit

I could tell you of an interesting trip to this village one time and our battle with mosquitoes, but nevertheless, when you see these poor hungry, ignorant heathen kneeling at the Cross all other disturbances vanish away. We have many of these mission stations but are praying that while here in the homeland God will help up to raise funds to build larger and better tabernacles there in the Borneo jungles. Remember this young evangelist and his wife in your prayers. He stands next to me, the second one from the right in the picture.



PESTA TIWA means skull feast or dance and Orang Ngadjoe is the name of the tribe. After being towed for about twelve days up the rapidly flowing stream of the Kajan river into the interior of Borneo, being towed from twelve to fifteen hours a day by a Chinese motor boat, we finally came to this kampoong and stopped. Climbing up the river bank we heard a lot of shouting and singing and the native orchestra playing. On drawing near the spot where they were dancing in the middle of the village we noticed all kinds of bamboo poles standing in a circle (as in the picture) all decorated, and then a pole in the middle of the circle which had something on the top that was all covered over. (If you'll notice in the picture it looks like an umbrella on the pole.) I was very inquisitive to find out what that was on the pole so on investigating I found it was a human skull. After a man has been skulled the skull is hung on the pole in the middle of the kampoong for two months while the big feast and festival goes on. During this time the spirit of this skulled man is being led by a certain

man and the orchestra into what they call Lewoe Tatau, or what we would call heaven. This certain man that is supposed to have the power to lead the spirit of this dead man to heaven sits with the orchestra in the little shack which you see on the left of the picture. The native orchestra consists of about six players, playing on hollowed-out logs, bamboos, tomtoms, etc. At different times as the orchestra has been playing I have asked them if they would like to hear some American music. They would say surely, so I would take out my accordion and start, "Would you be free from your burden of sin, There's Power in the Blood," and the orchestra would stop playing and for hours at a time we would sing the wonderful songs of the Lamb and then tell them of the unsearchable riches of Christ. Where there used to be these skull feasts very often we have many real full Gospel missions. Praise the Lord!

We have had some wonderful meetings in this village and have seen numbers give their heart to the Lord. Some in this picture are the crew of the Chinese trader that towed us up.

BORNEO FOR CHRIST!

"FROM
THE
POWER



OF SATAN
UNTO
GOD"

THIS is a graveyard at the edge of a village in the heart of Borneo, about a twenty days row into the heart of the jungle. You will notice three of us standing together at the left of the picture. The young man at the extreme left is a man from the island of Java who was very anxious to make a trip with me, and after this first trip he said never again. The one on the right is Brother Grazzhuize, a pioneer for God. Above our heads

is the grave. The Dyakers never bury their dead before they become Christians. When someone has died they first put them in a box out in the sun for about six weeks and then they go and build this box you see on top of these large carved poles in back of us. These poles and box are all made of iron wood. Then they go to the box where the skeleton lies, cut the head off and take all the rest of the bones of the body and put them in the box on top of these carved poles. The skull is put in the middle of the village on a pole and for two months they have a big festival. Then the skull is put in a sort of an earthen vessel and a little roof built over it as you see on the right side of the picture. The little boys who are sitting in front of us are boys who, when they were born, were given over to Satan in the most terrible way, as is the custom amongst the Dyakers. But thanks be unto God, the Lion of Judah hath broken every chain even in these young lives. There is a wonderful mission station in this village where scores have been saved, healed and filled with the blessed Holy Ghost. Halllujah! Do foreign missions pay!!!!



HERE we have just returned from a strenuous journey. We have just returned to Koeala Kapoeas, a coast town, after about a month of continuous travel, traveling ten to eighteen hours a day. How marvelously, God, many times spared and snatched us from death on this journey. How often did these words comfort us: "Low I am with you always, even

unto the end of the age!" This is a journey long to be remembered. Many nights four of us slept in this canoe. You will notice on top on this canoe is a tin can. In this we carried our rice and dried fish, which is the main diet of Borneo. Many times while pulling into villages with our canoe the natives would gather around and right on the raft on which you see us sitting, we would have a wonderful meeting.

You will notice in my right hand a paddle. This is what we call a dajoeng in the Malay language and a besei in the Dyak language. This is usually made of iron wood. It is not only used for paddling our way into the interior of this large island, but is also used in fighting the alligators and crocodiles off and pushing our way from rock to rock and bank to bank going through the terrible rapids. Many times in services here in the home country when I mention canoe travel, I notice the young people look at each other and smile. About the first thing they think of and visualize is a nice still body of water, a lake or something, with palm trees on the side and the moon shining brightly and a couple in a canoe drifting lovingly around the lake. But I will tell you canoe travel in Borneo is vastly different. Just to give you an idea of the swift streams that sometimes must be fought, there are rivers that you could row up for eighteen days before reaching the source, while coming back it would take you about nine or ten days.

You will also notice on the top of our canoe two round things shaped like a dish pan. These are a miniature model of the real native hat. This is not only used for a hat but sometimes a home. The native who is short in stature sometimes crawls up underneath his hat and goes to sleep. The name of this canoe is the Maranatha.

"AND THEY SHALL COME FROM THE EAST, AND FROM THE WEST, AND FROM THE NORTH, AND FROM THE SOUTH, AND SHALL SIT DOWN IN THE KINGDOM OF GOD." LUKE 13:29.

THIS is one of our mission stations in a village called Tewah. If most of these in this picture could audibly voice their testimony to you, you would hear them testify of the wonderful transforming power of the Gospel. God has given us a wonderful revival in this town. Just a year ago last Christmas while having meetings every night and some wonderful



baptismal services, we hadn't yet begun to mention the deeper things of God, when one night the power of God fell and a number began to speak in other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance. "In my name shall they cast out devils and they shall speak with new tongues." You will notice the young man in the front row on the left with a paper roll in his hand. This is one of our native evangelists, Brother Pattie, whom God has marvelously used. If you could see the bodies of some of these you would see one mass of beautiful tattoo work from head to foot and also holes in their ears where at some time large rings hung or large panther teeth were inserted. If some of these women could tell you how marvelously God has delivered them from the power of Satan by which they were bound, you would surely rejoice with great joy and worship Him to whom all power hath been given that He is the same yesterday and today and forever. Hallelujah!

These children which are in the front have also some marvelous testimonies of the power of God on and in their young lives. When some of them were born, wild pigs were slaughtered and the blood used in peculiar

ways to seal a contract with Satan, that, if he would give them health and strength and riches, the child belonged to him, but, thanks be to God, the Lion of Judah hath broken every chain and given us the victory again and again. Now these are but a few of our Sunday School children in this village and most of them can quote all the names of the books of the Bible by heart and also the first few chapters of Luke and John. Some of the walls of their homes you will see papered with Sunday School cards which have been sent to us from America.



AT another one of our mission stations, a village called Tewang-pand-jangan. What a marvelous time we had at this wedding. Instead of the beating of tom-toms, the weird strains of a native orchestra and the devilish dances it was more like an old-time revival meeting. As the custom is at a wedding, all the friends and relatives, in fact sometimes most of the tribe, come together. This makes a wonderful opportunity to spread the Gospel. Usually a wedding is also a time of seeing souls get right with God. This is a village on one of the main rivers where the Chinese traders come with cloth and pajamas, etc. That is why you notice most of the natives are dressed, although they just dress this way on special occasions. The young man and woman sitting down in front are the newly weds. They hadn't hardly seen each other before the wedding day, as is the custom there in Borneo. All arrangements have been made by the parents of the couple. Notice in the picture an old, partially bald, and gray haired man in back of the young man sitting down. This is the father of the boy. He is one

of Borneo's noted head hunters. His body is beautifully tattooed and large holes are in his ears, but what a wonderful change in his life has been wrought since Jesus came into his heart. "They that have not heard shall hear and shall understand."

"THAT
THEY MAY
RECEIVE



FORGIVENESS
OF
SINS"

THIS picture has been taken way in the interior of Borneo, just about on the equator. The jungles are very dense on the side and at times and certain places, very densely populated with monkeys of all kinds and sizes, all the way from the size of a small house cat to much larger and broader than a man. These monkeys are very fond of good old-time Gospel music. This picture brings us near the last lap of a very long journey. A few of the native boys, beside myself, made about a three weeks journey up the Kahajan river and then joined a troop of eighteen soldiers for a six-day walk through the woods. Beside these soldiers there were four prisoners who were head hunters that were picked up by the Dutch government. These were my companions on this hike through the woods. You will notice them in the canoe. Two of them sitting on each side of me. The two in the back of the canoe are native soldiers. There are about six more soldiers in the front of the canoe who couldn't get in the picture. I could almost write a book of this one trip alone, and it would be filled with many experiences and tell how marvelously the Hand of God has been upon us delivering us from poisonous snakes and the many dangers of the jungles and rapids. Just before climbing into this canoe we finished a six-day walk.

When I first started this walk I had a nice pair of spike shoes, putties and socks, but after a few hours walking I noticed that I, with the soldiers, was being terribly attacked by blood suckers (a little worm that is able to suck a whole teaspoon full of blood) and the natives had no trouble walking barefooted, so I asked the Lord to help me and took off my shoes, putties and socks and walked barefooted all the rest of the way. God marvelously delivered me from a very poisonous snake once on this journey. On this trip was my first opportunity to meet a tribe called the Orang Siang, of whom the greater part have never heard the Gospel of Christ. Pray for them.

SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS



THESE are a few of our missionaries and workers at a yearly gathering in Java, Dutch East Indies. From right to left in the back row are:

Miss Alt, an evangelist wonderfully used of the Lord. At one time she was a government nurse.

Miss Inice Presho, Bethel Temple missionary, now in one of the coast towns of Borneo but making preparations to go into the interior soon.

Mr. Arland Wasell, missionary to Borneo but at the present time in America.

Mrs. Johnson, missionary to Borneo, also making preparations to go to the interior soon.

Miss Corrie Groesbeck, missionary in Java.

Mr. Groesbeck, our pioneer missionary to Bali and Java.

Mr. Johnson, missionary to Borneo, now making preparations to go to the interior.

Mrs. Groesbeck, pioneer missionary to Bali and Borneo.

Mrs. Lumoindong and Mrs. Abkoude, evangelists in the island of Java.

Mr. VanKlavern, pioneer missionary to Bali and Java.

Mr. Abkoude and Mr. Lumoindong, evangelists and pastors on the island of Java.

This picture was taken following a wonderful baptismal service.



THIS is one of the mission halls in Weltevreden on the island of Java. Our Brother and Sister Van Klaveren are in charge of this mission. It surely is a wonderful place. Scores have come to the light of the Gospel in this place. Most of this congregation are natives of other islands and Chinese. Our Brother and Sister are standing way in the back, in front of the curtains. These missionaries are the pioneer missionaries of the full Gospel in the Dutch East Indies. They have many other missions besides this one, also on other islands, especially on the islands of Sumatra and Banka.

Water Baptism in Java.



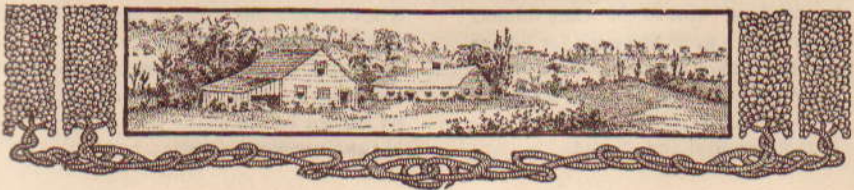
Here is a picture taken in Java of one of the many services of Water Baptism as administered by our missionaries there. More than one hundred have been baptised in one service on several occasions. Both in Java and in Borneo these baptismal services have been a wonderful strength to the spiritual life of the converts, and has produced many magnificent workers for the Lord.

Arland Wasell, our missionary from Borneo, was arrested for baptising in water without a government permit. The law of the Dutch is very strict

and Arland did not quite understand it, so, as a consequence, was brought before the magistrate and fined. A real revival is sweeping thru the Indies and we are looking for a mighty avalanche of the Power of God.

There are many Hindus, Arabs, Chinese and Japanese in Java as well as many Europeans and our missionaries are working among them all to the intent that they may win a soul. Will you pray for this work, and give of your treasure that the heathen may be saved and filled with all the fulness of God?

WHERE ARE THE REAPERS?



Old Favorites

THE EASTERN GATE

I will meet you in the morning,
Just inside the Eastern Gate;
Then be ready, faithful pilgrim,
Lest with you it be too late.

CHORUS:

I will meet you, I will meet you,
Just inside the Eastern Gate over there,
I will meet you, I will meet you,
I will meet you in the morning over there.

If you hasten off to glory,
Linger near the Eastern Gate;
For I'm coming in the morning,
So you'll not have long to wait.

Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning,
For the Bridegroom watch and wait;
He'll be with us at the meeting,
Just inside the Eastern Gate.

O, the joy of that glad meeting
With the saints who for us wait!
What a blessed happy meeting,
Just inside the Eastern Gate!

NO DISAPPOINTMENT IN HEAVEN

There's no disappointment in heaven,
No weariness, sorrow or pain;
No hearts that are bleeding and broken,
No song with a minor refrain;
The clouds of our earthly horizon
Will never appear in the sky,
For all will be sunshine and gladness,
With never a sob nor a sigh.

CHORUS:

I'm bound for that beautiful city
My Lord has prepared for His own;
Where all the redeemed of all ages
Sing "glory" around the white throne;
Sometimes I grow homesick for heaven,
And the glories I there shall behold;
What a joy that will be when my saviour I
see,
In that beautiful city of gold!

We'll never pay rent for our mansion,
The taxes will never come due;
Our garments will never grow threadbare,
But always be fadeless and new;
We'll never be hungry nor thirsty,
Nor languish in poverty there,
For all the rich bounties of heaven
His sanctified children will share.

There'll never be crepe on the door-knob,
No funeral train in the sky;
No graves on the hillsides of glory,
For there we shall never-more die;
The old will be young there forever,
Transformed in a moment of time;
Immortal we'll stand in His likeness,
The stars and the sun to outshine.

THE STRANGER OF GALILEE

In fancy I stood by the shore, one day,
Of the beautiful murm'ring sea;
I saw the great crowds as they thronged the
way

Of the Stranger of Galilee;
I saw how the man who was blind from birth,
In a moment was made to see;
The lame was made whole by the matchless
skill

Of the Stranger of Galilee.

CHORUS:

And I felt I could love Him forever,
So gracious and tender was He!
I claimed Him that day as my Saviour,
This Stranger of Galilee.

His look of compassion, His words of love,
They shall never forgotten be,
When sin-sick and helpless He saw me there,
This Stranger of Galilee;
He show'd me His hand and His riven side,
And He whispered "It was for thee!"
My burden fell off at the pierced feet
Of the Stranger of Galilee.

The "Early" and "Latter" Rain

"Ask ye of the Lord Rain in the time of the Latter Rain, so the Lord shall make bright clouds, and there shall be showers of rain, and to every man grass in the field." Zech. 10:1.

"Be glad then ye children of Zion, and rejoice in the Lord our God, for He hath given you the Former Rain moderately, and He will cause to come down for you the Rain, the Former Rain, and the Latter Rain in the first month." Joel 2:23.

"Be patient therefore brethren unto the coming of the Lord. Behold the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it, until it receive the Early, and the Latter Rain." Js. 5:7.

"Rain is indispensable to the welfare of the world in which we dwell" and a vital necessity to the life of organized existence which inhabit it. A rainless world must of necessity be a tenantless and lifeless world. Rain, in a biblical sense is both literal and spiritual, it has an earthly and an heavenly aspect and application. In the land of Israel and among the people of God Rain constituted its chiefest blessing, and was the source of all fruitfulness. It was given by the Lord at the two appointed seasons of the year. The

Early Rain in the spring, or the first month, and the Latter Rain in the fall of the year. Copious rains were always a sign and evidence of God's favor, and a lack of these life giving moistures, a sure sign of his disapproval, and frown.

In this discourse, we are, of course, interested in its spiritual aspects, and in particular with its application to the present condition of the church, and of the world in general. For whatever of truth is important to the church in these last days, is of equal importance to the unsaved multitudes of humanity. The one simply cannot be without the other. We are all vitally interested alike in the outworking of the prophecies of God, whether we believe them or not! There can be no escape from the consequences of the Word of God ignored.

With fulfilled prophecy we are not too deeply concerned, only as they constitute an historical evidence of the truth of the Word of the Lord. But with the unfulfilled portions of those prophecies the present generations of men are actually involved. For them it is a matter of Life! or Death! Ignorance can never be an acceptable excuse in God's sight, for there is no need for

ignorance concerning spiritual things in these last illuminating days. To miss the correct revelation of the will of God for his people today, is to miss the glories of the eternities. Glories, for the divine inspirations of God into the spirit being of every man who will give heed to the voice of the prophet as he cried to the hearts of Israel of old, to "ask ye of the Lord rain in the Time of the Latter rain," and especially is this true, when it is the spiritual rain, or truth, which is involved.

The prophecies which relate to the early and the latter rains in spiritual sense, are prophecies which pertain absolutely to the present dispensation of time, which dispensation was to cover a period of exactly Two Thousand years, and, as we well know, has just about run its full course! Consequently the only prophecies left for complete fulfillment, are those which pertain to these very days, as those of that great end time. If we are not deeply concerned in them, we should be! For those portions of these same prophecies which belonged to an earlier period, have been fulfilled to the very letter. Which same fact constitutes a promise of the instant fulfillment of the residue that is left.

This is the dispensation of the Holy Spirit! The last of an ordained Three. The two previous dispensations were periods of time two thousand years in length. Each dispensation co-equal in time, and bounded by events of such prophetic import as to utterly eliminate all

doubt as to their truth, and at the same time impresses upon them the actual characteristics of a co-eternal God, as Father, as Son, and as the blessed Holy Ghost, and writes upon them, HIS NAME! Hence the importance of the theme.

"Then shall ye know, if we follow on to know the Lord; His going forth is prepared as the morning, and He (Messiah) shall come to us as the Rain, as the former and the Latter Rain." Hos. 6:3. "Till He come, and Rain Righteousness upon you." Hos. 10:12. We quote the foregoing scriptures to give us an idea as to what these early and latter rains were to consist, and according to them, they were to be times of marvelous spiritual power; visitations of God's wonderful presence in such refreshings and fruitfulness as to astonish the world. Those rains were to be God Himself, in the power and presence of the Holy Ghost, bringing the righteousness of God to his saints, and clothing the church with the fullness of his power. The Early and Latter Rains in spiritual sense, must be times of world-wide revival! Mighty Revivals of God's wonderful grace unto a full salvation! They must manifest in and through the church, all the graces and gifts of the Holy Spirit to the perfection of that church, and the full ministry of the Christ.

The beginnings of the present dispensation were marked by the wonderful operations of the Holy Ghost. First of all in the Annunciation of

the conception of the Messiah in the womb of the Virgin. An operation absolutely without parallel in the histories of the world. It was something entirely new. The conception and birth of Christ was the beginning of the New Creation of God. It was wrought by the direct operations of the Holy Spirit. The age of the Spirit had come. Then the silent years, until both the Herald, and the Messiah had reached the divinely appointed age. Then the Baptism in water, and the beginning of the earthly ministry which continued for the space of three and a half years. After that the crucifixion and burial of the Anointed One. Then that mighty resurrection from the dead which completed the work of the Atonement, and laid the foundation of the Church. Then the forty days of instruction by the resurrected Messiah, after that His ascension into the heavenlies, and ten days later the mighty outpouring of the Holy Ghost on the Day of Pentecost! The Mantle of Elijah, falling on Elisha. The ministry of the Messiah falling—in the power of the spirit—upon His Church. They were ALL filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues as the spirit gave them utterance. Another miracle of God! One hundred and twenty men and women, every one of them filled with the same spirit; baptised with the same baptism, and each one receiving the very same evidence (speaking with other tongues) of that mighty incoming of the blessed

Holy Ghost.

It was the Baptism with the Holy Ghost and Fire prophesied by John, and promised by the Messiah, Jesus Christ. This initial outpouring of the Holy Spirit resulted in a worldwide revival of the power of God. The whole world heard the good news of the Gospel of the Kingdom, and of the Name of the Godhead! Thousands were saved in one day, and every believer was filled with the Holy Spirit. Signs and wonders were done in the Name of the Holy Child Jesus. Devils were cast out. The dead were raised. The church was set in order, and ALL, everything that was done, was done in the power of the Holy Spirit which now so mightily filled the church. The Good Seed of the Word of God was sown into the hearts of the nations, and the whole world became the vineyard of the Lord.

This first outpouring of the Holy Spirit was classified by the saints, as the "Early Rain." It was the fulfillment of that which had been spoken for a thousand years, and more. The people had received that which had been prophesied by the prophet Joel. The Former Rain was falling, and the Word of God fulfilled. Peter said, "This is that which was spoken of by the prophet Joel, saying, it shall come to pass in the Last Days saith God that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh. Your sons and your daughters shall prophecy, your young men shall see visions; your old men shall dream dreams, and upon the

servants, and upon the handmaidens will I pour out of my spirit, and they shall prophesy." Natural men and women spake in languages they had never learned, by the power of the Holy Spirit. Supernatural endowments! came upon them, and Godlike ministries were given them; the Word of the Lord flowed thru them as "Rivers of Living Water," "Times of refreshing from the presence of the Lord." Hallelujah!

Thus the Early Rain ran true to the promise. Righteousness was literally rained from heaven upon them. They were instantly transformed into spiritfilled men and women capable of ministering the ministry of the spirit in demonstration and in power! They healed the sick, raised the dead, cast out devils, and preached the gospel with such anointing that tens of thousands were blended together into the one body of the church. If they were cast into prison for their testimony, Christ Jesus, Himself descended and opened the prison doors. He worked with them in the overthrowing of the paganisms of the world, and in the establishment of the Truth in the church. The Kingdom gospel was fully preached, and the power and Glory of the Name of the Lord was spread abroad throughout the whole earth. Great Grace was upon all the people who received it, and the established authorities in the temple worship were forever deposed. The Name of the Lord was magnified to the very heavens.

For one hundred and fifty years this

wonderful outpouring of the Spirit continued. Long after the apostles had gone to their rest, the fruits of their labors were in evidence in the church. But there is always a devil to be reckoned with! Jesus Christ had to reckon with him, and so must the church! The devil is no myth. Jesus Christ acknowledged both satan and his power. It was the business of satan to oppose the Christ, and it is his determination to destroy the testimony of the church, as far as he is able. To this end he has consecrated himself during this entire age, and as a result—long before the apostles had passed away—satan had begun to corrupt the pure and holy revelation of the apostolic teaching, and lead the saints astray.

Hypocrites and compromisers who were afraid of the consequences of the preached truth began to lower the standard. They tried to blend Law and Grace, to preach Moses and Christ; to be both flesh and spirit, carnal and spiritual; a little of this and a little of that, until like Israel of old they had driven the Holy Spirit from their midst, and returned to dead forms which had always been an abomination in the sight of God. They strove vainly about "isms" and supposed doctrines until the marvelous gifts of God had completely disappeared.

The wonderful gift of universal language, speaking in tongues, was corrupted until nothing was left but the dead form, the substitution of a dead language as in the church of today. Mock and human sham took the place of the glorious Power of the

Lord, and man usurped the divine prerogatives of the blessed Son of God. The method and formula of Baptism, as given by the Savior, was polluted and degenerated until nothing holy or powerful to regenerate was left. The Baptism with the Holy Spirit completely disappeared from the experience of the saints, and was superseded by the formal laying on of the hands of the prelates, or bishops, as also practised by the bishops of this day with the same empty show. The Power to heal the sick; to raise the dead; to cast out the devil, and to preach under the wonderful anointing of the blessed Holy Ghost, was totally lost, and the world entered the shadow of the "Dark Ages" in which times more than one hundred and fifty millions of people died by the hands of a back-slidden and debauched ecclesiasticism. Nicolaitianism ran wild! Men lifted themselves into the place of God by the mandate of their conceited conceptions. Fanaticism was the order of the day. Blood flowed like water, until it was a matter of life and death to take the Name of the Holy Child in Faith.

But outside the pale of the supposed church were the thousands of spiritual stalwarts. Men, women, and children who absolutely refused to bend the knee to the pagan Ceasers or to the man-made priests of the times. They died, and died gladly for the sake of the Gospel, and for the Name of Jesus Christ the Lord! and when the need arises, and rise it will, the saints of the Lord will die just as readily and happily, as our brethren of the centuries

ago. These dark ages continued for almost eighteen hundred years. The only Light of God that shined, was that among the isolated companies of saints who paid—as a rule—for their Faith with their life. But Hallelujah! The Light of God still shined. They did not hide it under a bushel. They set it upon the hill of the testimony, and paid the price in full.

These oppositions to Jesus Christ. His meessage, and His revelation did not begin among the people of old Rome. They began among the called out people of God! The spirit of the antichrist was first manifested on Mount Zion. In the Temple of Solomon. Among the people of the Jews! People who should have known better, but who were blinded by their individual and national conceits, and deep-seated human pride. It was the folks in the Temple of the Lord who demanded his crucifixion, and his death! The death wound of the Messiah was received in the house of His friends.

But the time came when the Lord God began to break the seals of His Word, and to reveal the truth of the regeneration to His saints. Savronola, Martin Luther, John Wesley and his sainted worthies, Peter Cartwright, Lorenzo Dow, Jonathan Edwards, Charles G. Finney, with the thousands of other consecrated pioneers and preachers who have believed the "True Report" and walked with God! Sowing the precious seed of the Word, and watered it with their tears, blessed tears! Until today we stand upon the threshold of a new age, at the

very door of the eternities!

But history has repeated itself. In the year nineteen hundred and six the power of God began to fall in new and marvelous way. The Welsh revival had barely ceased when God opened the windows of heaven and poured out His spirit, as on the day of pentecost. Thousands of sainted Christians saw the light and came into the marvelous experience of the Baptism with the Holy Ghost accompanied by the initial sign of the incoming Spirit "Speaking with other Tongues" as the spirit gave utterance. This mighty revival has touched the whole world! And this wonderful spiritual experience has come to millions! In every land and clime the glory of the Lord has been revealed, and the refreshings of the Latter Rain have come in mighty revival of Spirit power. The day of Pentecost has been repeated and the true church is in process of re-establishment as the recognized Body of Christ.

Many ten thousands have been saved, and the whole world has received a spiritual impetus which shall never be lost! It shall increase more and more until the face of the whole world is filled with the fruits of the Spirit of the Lord. The time of the end has come! The Holy Ghost is again outpoured in wonderful pentecostal power, and the thrill of the divine presence has been felt in every nation. It is today world-wide in scope, and owned of God in the peculiar anointings of the blessed Holy Ghost.

But this wonderful condition has

not been attained without oppositions. Not the oppositions of the world, though they do come, too; but the oppositions of the nominal Christian! The orthodox churches have all opposed this "Latter Rain" of the Holy Spirit. The sin of Jewry is repeated in the church, and the Word of God is so terrifically mutilated by the modernists as to be almost unrecognizable to the people of God. The pride of man has substituted the philosophies of the Greeks for the Wisdom of the Messiah, Jesus Christ. A dead world lives in a dead and corrupt past! The proved and established Word of God has been superceeded by the ramifications of the diseased and perverted imaginations of man's darkened mind. The blind lead the blind! It is the opposition of the devil, using a supposedly sanctified vessel, the nominal believer!

But even this condition is being rapidly overcome, and thousands are seeing the light! More and more the prejudices of the church is being broken down and there are signs of the greatest revival—in the very near future—that the world has ever known! Sooner or later this revival must come. The Latter Rain is falling now! No man, or men can stop this last spiritual downpour. It is God Himself coming to us as the "Rain." Naturally, it is impossible for men to stop the rains that fall from the heavens. Spiritually this is even more true. This Latter Rain will not cease until the full purposes of God are

finally accomplished, and the Word of God completely fulfilled.

The roots of the present dispensation of time are deeply embedded in the series of marvelous events which occurred about the time of the Birth of Jesus Christ! The visit of the Angel Gabriel to Zechariah, the Father of John the Baptist, and the miracle of John's birth. The revelation, and annunciation of the Messiah, to Mary, the Virgin Princess of Israel. The testimony of Simeon, the officiating Priest; of Anna, the Prophetess; of the angelic visit to the shepherds of Israel, and the testimony they bring; the visit of the "Wise Men," and the prophetic hate of Herod, the king; the visit of Jesus to the temple at the age of twelve; the eighteen silent years. Then the manifestation of the Herald, John! After that the marvelous events which surround the Baptism of Jesus. Then the three and a half years of His inspired ministry. His Atonement on Calvary. His resurrection from the dead. His translation into the heavenlies, and the outpouring of the Holy Ghost. The establishment of the Church and the salvation of the multitude. All are roots from which the present visitation has come, and of which it is the final part.

Yet, however wonderful and important these events were, it may be said in truth, that the events of the near future which overshadow the world are vastly more so. Then it was the localized operations of the Messiah in Judeah. Today it is to be

world-wide in scope. Then, they led to Calvary and Pentecost in full and complete Salvation. Today they lead to the awful judgments of God. The dispensation of mercy is about to close, and the evil days of the great tribulation loom dark and forbidding before the world.

Before those days can come the world must receive the last call of the Spirit of God. This it will receive through the channels of the fully restored Church of God, and that Church is in process of final restoration, NOW! God's last call to the world will consist of the manifestation of the perfected church. The Sanctuary (the Church) will be cleansed, and sin and sickness will be swept away in the twinkling of an eye. It will be a glorious church without spot or wrinkle. It will have the actual ministry of the Christ. A mighty revival will sweep the world, and millions of the most degenerate of men and women will be purified and made white as the snow. Harlots, drunkards, dope-fiends, and the most desperately wicked of men will hear the call of the Lord, and be instantly and marvelously saved. Transformed in a moment of time. The sick shall be healed and the dead raised. Devils shall be cast out and the power of hell and death be completely swept out of the earth. It is God's great harvest time! It will reach its eternal conclusions under the present downpour of this Latter Rain. This Baptism with the Holy Ghost and Fire which is even now sweeping the

world to a closer walk with God.

It was to be expected that present world conditions should be. They are no surprise to the Children of God. They could not be otherwise! For long ago under the early rain, or the first outpouring of the Holy Ghost at Pentecost, the last day conditions of the earth and its peoples were fully revealed to the church of that day, and the record inscribed upon the sacred page. It is worthy of closest scrutiny, and of deepest research, that the Power of the Spirit fell upon God's waiting saints—of whom the writer was one — thirty years ago. In a marvelously short time this message and anointing had swept around the world. No big preachers. No famous men! Just the humble and the lowly who were determined to know God! Like a flame of fire the revival spread from town to town, leaped the oceans' utmost bounds, and penetrated every heathen land.

Since the opening of that First Seal whose rider went forth in triumphant, conquering power, every operation of the spirit in fulfillment of the Word of God has been in exact and similar sense. Seven years after the Power of God fell in the Latter Rain, the great war bathed the whole world in blood, and millions were sacrificed on the altars of the war god, to satisfy the blood lust of unholy kings. The Red Horse and his rider, (Rev. 6:4), banished peace from the earth. It was a world-wide war condition. After that came the Famine and Pes-

tilence which of themselves swept almost a hundred millions of people to an untimely grave. The pestilence was world-wide condition of Famine and disease. Not a country on the whole earth escaped! The Red Horse and his rider took the toll of death from every kingdom and country in all the earth, and NOW! We have a world-wide depression in the business and commerce of the nations. World-wide bread lines. World-wide mutterings and threatenings which the powers that be would do well to heed!

There is nothing local any more! The world has been rocked in the throes of universal earthquake. Thirty major earthquakes in the last twenty-five years! There is no escape. The whole world is involved in the final operations and effort of the Holy Spirit to bring man to his senses, that he might acknowledge God! and give Him the Glory.

The Atonement of Christ Jesus is the truth involved, and the Vicarious Death; the Resurrection and translation of the world's Redeemer is the last day battle ground! Now is the time for every Christian to step aside from the world, and plant his feet squarely on the Atonement of Jesus Christ, as the everlasting Rock of God. The time is come when every man's work shall be tried though as by the fire. Nothing but the TRUTH shall prevail!

The Latter Rain of the Holy Spirit shall declare all things. There is nothing hid that shall not be known!

Every device of satan shall come into the light of God for final disposition.

The great war was followed by years of bountiful harvests and astounding plenty. So abundant were the necessities of life that storehouses could not hold the plenteous things of the earth. But there was no vision, none seemed to understand the abounding mercies of God. No provision was made for the conservation of these precious Gifts of a bountiful Father. No wisdom of a Pharaoh was discovered. Prodigality and wastefulness became the order of the day. Millions of tons of precious foodstuffs were consigned to destruction that higher prices might prevail. No treasure cities were built in which these riches of harvest might be preserved. There was no Joseph to interpret the wild dream of the distorted imaginations of men. The bounteousness of God was forgotten, and, because of lowness of price, His plenty was cursed.

The land has been sentenced to barrenness, and the tillers of the soil to well-paid idleness. The fruitfulness of both land and cattle have been wantonly destroyed, even while the poor have cried for bread. Cotton must be ploughed under, and the land left in desolate idleness, and taxes have burdened the nation to despair. Then came the storm-clouds of an offended God; dust storms and drought, pestiferous visitations of bugs and beetles, one mass of grasshoppers five hundred miles wide and fifteen hundred miles long,

another three hundred miles wide and five hundred miles long.

And now the years of plenty are gone, the foodstuffs are destroyed, and the shadow of black famine hangs low o'er the whole world. The opening of the third seal is nigh, and the going forth of the Black Horse and his rider—death—is close at hand; a terrible harvest is about to be reaped as the gaunt spectre of starvation stalks the steps of a world.

We have treasured our GOLD and despised that by which we live. The yellow metal has been stored in the treasuries of the Nations, and the priceless foods, the bread of life has been cast to the fire and the flood. O, foolish philosophy of man! Thou canst not eat thy gold, and it has been prophesied that the "Rust of thy gold and thy silver, shall eat thee." (James 5:1-6.)

Is it too late to repent? Can the destruction be remedied? Will the God of heaven forgive the recklessness of men's unbelief? God always gives "space to repent" and even now His Mercies endure. The great revival is near. He will come to us as the Rain. Let men and governments turn to God in true repentance. He will provide the way of escape.

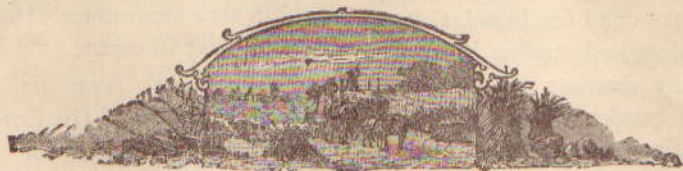
"Be patient, therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord, for the Husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it, until it receives the early, and the Latter Rain." (James 5:7). Here is revealed the crowning grace of the last days! PATIENCE!

Here is patience manifested from both sides of the question. God must have patience for the harvest of His Fruits until it receive the Latter Rain! Man must have patience to await God's appointed time for the fullness of all things. The patience of Both God and Man are about to be rewarded! The Latter Rain is falling now! Harvest time is near!

"Here is the faith and patience of the saints. (Rev. 13:10). Don't try to get along in Christian experience these days without the grace of Patience. Lack of patience has been the cause of many making ship-wreck of their faith. They could not await God's time for the fulfillment of His Word. But if the Lord God could have Long Patience for the precious fruits of the earth, and be willing to abide the coming of the Latter Rain, so should we!

Thus, what the world needs now is more Rain! A spiritual downpour which will flood the earth. Nothing but the long promised outpouring of the blessed Holy Ghost, coming upon us as the Rain, can help the world and perfect the church. It is Rain we need. The Latter Rain of God.

"Like the Rain that falls from heaven, like the sun light from the sky, so the Holy Ghost is given, coming on us from on high." "Thou O Lord didst send a plentiful Rain, to bless thine inheritance when it was weary." "He shall come down like Rain upon the mown grass." "My doctrine shall drop as the Rain, it shall distill as the Dew." Let each one of us, then, as Elijah of old, pray for Rain, and continue in that prayer—until seven times—if necessary, and the Rain of God will surely fall, and the Kingdom of God be fully come!



"Bringing in the Sheaves"

My Father's Business

"Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's *Business*." God is interested in business! He is in Business! But it is the business of the full salvation of every one who will believe.

* * * *

Jesus Christ is absorbed in business! Hence the scriptural quotation at the head of this column. Jesus was earnestly and determindly engaged in His Father's business even at the tender age of twelve. He discussed with the Rabbis, and with the learned Doctors of the Law the great question of correct doctrine.

* * * *

Jesus Christ was the Word of God incarnate. He was the Word, made flesh. He was the incarnation of the great I AM. "I AM the Bread of Life," said Jesus, and to prove His Word, He fed the five thousand men, besides women and children! "I AM the Light of the World," and He proved this statement by opening the eyes of those who were born blind; who had lived in the realms of total darkness from the moment of birth. "I AM the Resurrection and the Life," and this He proved by His visit to the tomb of Lazarus, to whose sisters He had made the declaration, and by sending His Word crashing into the gloom and darkness of death

and bringing His friend back again to life.

* * * *

"The Word of the Lord is Quick and Powerful, sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing, even to the dividing asunder of Soul, and Spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart," and this is the Word that is now cast out of our schools as unfit for the education of the young people of our day. Truly there is no end to human conceit! Satan has deceived and deluded the people of the earth, and robbed them of their love for the Truth as it is recorded in the Bible. But, Wisdom is justified of her children!

* * * *

"Professing themselves to be Wise, they become fools." This brusque scripture is wonderfully appropriate today when the world seems to have gone mad in its pursuit of knowledge, and in its determination to have nothing but the "Wisdom of this World." The wisdom of the world is foolishness with God, and such foolishness! The world is ready to believe anything that the devil puts his seal on. But the Word of God says that the Wisdom of the world is earthly, sensual,

and devilish! and the present condition of things is ample witness to this truth of this inspired statement.

* * * *

Yet the world is not all to blame for its predicament of unbelief, for there are thousands of professing Christians who are in a maze as concerning biblical truth! They do not realize that it was the business of Jesus Christ to establish the truth of the Word, and to correct the faulty interpretations that the intellectualism of His day had wrought. "His Father's Business" was to bring the people of Israel to the true light of God's Word, and have them walk in that light. But with the average Christian any old thing seems to do when it concerns the interpretation of the Scriptures. The parts of Scripture they do not understand, they are afraid of, and take the path of least resistance in whatever ministry they may have, to the irreparable loss of their hearers.

* * * *

It is the bounden duty of every Christian to strive for a knowledge of the truth. His bible should be his chief concern. The Apostles themselves realized that no ministry could prosper but that which was built upon the Word of God, and Prayer! And the First attribute of the Holy Ghost is that of Teacher, and His first gifts, are those of Wisdom and Knowledge. This leaves the Christian without an excuse for his ignorance, for the Holy Spirit is always ready

to impart His graces to the church. It is His Business to take of the things of Jesus Christ, and to shew them unto us, and this will He do wherever He finds a receiving heart.

* * * *

The Great Fountain Head of Wisdom and Knowledge is Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, and the Savior and Redeemer of the World. Ignore this revelation, and you are doomed to eternal night. "If ye believe not that I am He, ye shall die in your sins!" "Eternal disaster must follow willful ignorance. For with Jesus Christ there is no respect of persons. He is interested in the very least of His children. He did not go to the halls of learning for His disciples and apostles. He passed them by as hopeless in their intellectual pride. Jesus knew that "Knowledge puffeth up," and did not waste His time in useless argument. The scribes and pharisees followed Him not; they refused to be baptised of Him. And thus it is today. Let every Christian yield to the will of God and pray for the Spirit of Revelation to come upon the church, that we may properly preach the Word, and so lift up the Christ, that all men shall be drawn to Him, and multitudes come to the Valley of eternal Decision, and be saved.

"I will pour water upon him that is thirsty and floods upon the dry ground."

A New Field "Brazil"



Brazil is the largest country in the South American Continent, about the size of the United States and Alaska together, with a population of about 45,000,000. The country is divided into twenty-one states and the whole is called the United States of Brazil. The National Language is Portuguese, and about 40 per cent of the population are mixed Portuguese and Negro, but no Race prejudice exists. The National Religion is Catholicism, and gross ignorance and immorality is so prevalent, especially in Northern Brazil.

The people, having lived in these conditions for centuries, are tired of

it all and are now open to the message of real salvation. A little over twenty years ago the Full Gospel was introduced into this great needy country by some Swedish Missionaries, Gunner Vingren, Samuel Nystrum, Otto Nelson, and others. This move was backed by Pastor Petrus' Church, Stockholm, Sweden. God blessed the work of the missionaries and thousands were converted from Catholicism and darkest heathen superstitions to the Glorious Full Gospel, and today it is estimated that no less than 25,000 are Pentecostal believers.

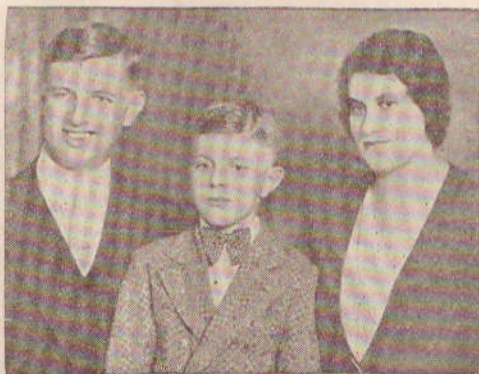
The great Amazon River System

crosses Northern Brazil at the Equator. It is about 180 miles wide at its mouth and is navigable to ocean liners for 2300 miles into the interior. Because of the scarcity of missionaries and means to carry on the work of God, very little has been done in the interior, but all efforts have been concentrated along the coast and rivers. This great field, said by a great man of God, to be the ripest and neediest Mission Field in the World to-day, at our very door, is so neglected.

All Northern Brazil has just one Full Gospel Missionary, Nels Nelson who has labored faithfully for the past fourteen years, in this malaria stricken district, with good results, and God's blessing continually upon the work. His continual prayer is for God to send laborers into this greatly neglected field.

God has laid this great missionary field upon our hearts many years ago, and permitted us in the year 1930 to visit Bro. Nelson's work in Northern Brazil, for a short time. We had the blessed privilege of preaching through an interpreter, seeing souls saved, and the great hunger of the people for the Gospel, and the wonderful Christians Brazilians make.

The burden of this very needy field continues to rest upon our hearts and we expect to return to Northern Brazil in the very near future, or as soon as God opens the door, to work with Brother Nelson in opening a Bible School to train native workers for the Evangelizing of Brazil. We feel this is the practical, and quickest way to bring Brazil to Christ. Steamship fares from New York to Para Northern Brazil are one hundred fifty dollars each, but God is able, "Behold this ripe field, Pray For Brazil".



MR. and MRS. and ELWOOD DeVRIES of Centralia, Wash., who are consecrating their lives to service of the Foreign Mission Field in Brazil, South America.

They will work in connection with Bethel Temple of Seattle, Wash. Pray for them and have part in their ministry.

The Home-Coming



The safe return of our Missionaries after years of strenuous labor on the foreign field, is always a blessed and solemn time. Our hearts are deeply and strangely moved as once again we look upon the faces of those who years before had left all to follow the Lord.

This was again the recent happy experience of the congregation of Bethel Temple, as missionaries Louis and Eileen Johnson and Miss Inice V. Presheo also the two Borneo babies of Rev. and Mrs. Johnson came home after almost five years on the field.

They did not desire to come but the ravages of Malaria fever left the Johnsons no recourse, they were so sick from repeated attacks of the fever that it became necessary for them to leave immediately.

The Pentecostal Motor Boat was

sent up the river to Tewah, to bring them back to Bandjarmasin, from whence they sailed to Java, and from Java to Japan and so on until they reached Seattle.

They arrived in Seattle nine o'clock in the evening, and at the dock was a large enthusiastic crowd. Many hundreds of Pentecostal folk were there, and what a welcome the missionaries received! It was good to see them, and the joy of the Lord ran high. They were welcomed by their immediate relatives first and then the great welcome from the hundreds of friends who had seen them go, prayed for them while they were away, and helped in their support for the years of their labors in the far off land of Borneo.

God has wonderfully blessed them in their ministry among the Dyakers

and given them many precious souls. Many, and blessed are the experiences they relate of the power of the Spirit upon the natives of the Indies, as they renounce their idol worship, witchcraft, and magic and consecrate themselves to the worship of the one true God and the Lord Jesus Christ.

The accompanying picture will give you some faint idea of the blessedness of the home-coming service in the recently remodeled Bethel Temple and of the changes in the Temple. Almost one thousand people attended this service in which the missionaries were not only welcomed to their accustomed places in the Church, but were re-outfitted for living in the colder climate of Seattle.

In the picture may be seen Arland Wasell, by the pulpit, with his accoutrements as he led the service of song and praise. Later Louis Johnson gave a stirring address in the Malay language, with Arland Wasell acting as interpreter. It was a dramatic and intensely interesting time, and the congregation at Bethel Temple well satisfied with their financial investment in these missionaries, and are ready to send them back as soon as they are ready to go.

Pray for them that their health may be speedily restored and after this well earned rest they may return to their field of labor among the waiting tribes of the Island of Borneo.

Louis Johnson, while at home, will have part in the Bethel Temple Bible School, teaching the languages of the Indies to a large class of missionary

workers who are attending the B. T. B. School. In this great missionary enterprise you are invited to have a part! You cannot go but you can send some one in your stead and Bethel Temple will be happy to receive your missionary funds and by the grace of God and the tireless efforts of its missionaries, transmute them into the souls of men.

It takes much money to carry on a work such as this and for this reason we invite and welcome financial help from every source. See to it that the Day of the Lord does not find you empty of fruits, for the harvest awaits you NOW! Arouse ye. Stir yourselves up to the battle, for the coming of the night is at hand when none can work. Do not be caught unawares. "For in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh."

The time to help is now. Send in your offerings for the work of God among the darkened peoples of a neglected nation and receive your reward at His Hands!

BETHEL TEMPLE

2221 Third Ave.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON
P. O. Box 62.

Radio Station K X A

Daily	8:30 A. M.
Sunday	11:00 A. M.
Sunday Night	8:00 P. M.

Honored Memory

With deep sorrow we record the home going of our beloved Sister Groesbeck at Solo, Java. Sorrow, because we had hoped to see her face again in the assembly, at Seattle, and once more rejoice in the fellowship of a kindred spirit in the Gospel.

Sister Groesbeck reached the end of life's road, after some months of sickness while laboring in Solo, Java with her husband and two daughters Jennie and Corrie. Our love and prayer go out to these well-loved missionaries who have served so faithfully in the gospel these many years.

Sister Groesbeck came into the experience of Pentecost in 1919 at one of our Green Lake camp meetings and almost immediately with her husband and recieved a direct, divine call to the missionary field. In 1920 they sailed with Bro. and sister Dick Van Klaveran to the Dutch East Indies. They landed on the island of Bali by mistake, not knowing that the island of Bali was closed to the gospel by the Holland Government.

However they commenced work at once among the native and semi-native peoples and their labors were blessed of God in a marvelous way, in one month they prayed for almost one thousand sick folk. hundreds of whom were healed of God. They continued the work in Bali for more than one year, until they were taken off

by the officials. But the seed had been sown. Many were converted to the Gospel and filled with the Holy Spirit, as well as the hundreds who were healed, and the work has gone on to the present time.

Sister Groesbeck was of a pioneering spirit, and loved to open new fields. She and her husband labored many years in the Indies, and many ten thousands of souls are today praising God, and walking in His Light as a result. Thank God for them, they are troph's of God's Grace, and will shine in the Glory world of God. After leaving Bali, they located in Java, and wonderful indeed has been the harvest.

Pentecost has spread like a fire until from every part of Java comes the songs of God's praise. "From the uttermost parts of the sea have we heard songs, even praise of the righteous". So shall it be until Jesus shall come, and the work of evangelization be fully accomplished.

Sister Groesbeck leaves one daughter in Seattle, Mrs. John Phillips, who with her husband, Evangelist John Phillips, are treading in the same shining pathway, as that her mother trod. God abundantly bless them all as they say, Good-bye to mother Good-night on earth, it shall be a happy Good morning in the heavens.

Pray for each one of these bereav-

ed ones, and that the blessed Lord will fill this vacant place in the harvest field, and do not forget to send in your missionary offerings that the

work of the Lord go on and on, and thousands of other souls be won for God.

The Radio Ministry

The Radio Ministry, as it goes forth from Bethel Temple in Seattle, has been rich in blessing to thousands of hearts and homes. This is fully attested by the many thousand of letters in our files. In fact many times we have been swamped with correspondence, and with the work incidental to Radio Broadcasting.

Pastor W. H. Offiler and his helpers have worked early and late in a real effort to give its Radio congregation the very best that could be given, as to how well we have succeeded "yourselves must be the judges". But we have done our best, not to sing only! and to answer song requests, but that which is of far greater import, the winning of the souls of men, that are precious in the sight of God, and those for whom Christ died.

We have conscientiously tried to acquaint our Radio friends with the whole Gospel. The Gospel of Salvation The Gospel of Divine Healing. The Gospel of Spirit infilling in the Baptism with the Holy Ghost, and also with that glorious Gospel of the Second Coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. We have also baptised in water many hundreds of folk who sought to go deeper with God.

For these years we have labored without thought of reward, so that no reproach should come to the Gospel, yea, and are willing always to labor thus, that the glorious Kingdom of God be extended, and men become partakers with the Lord.

BUT NOW. The Radio and missionary Ministry needs your financial help!! With twenty missionaries in the various parts of the world, and others that must go, we need the help and cooperation of every listener, and every reader of this Missionary Magazine. Radio expense has more than doubled, and now runs into thousands of dollars each year. I am sometimes asked "does it pay?" to spend so much money for these things. And my answer- YES, absolutely. It pays in blessings that come to the ten thousands of our Radio congregation. It pays in the quickening of the heart and conscience of the people. It pays in the many cases of positive Healing of the body from divers diseases, and it pays in the sowing of the Good Seed of the Word of God in the heart and home life of the people.

Should our ministry over the air be caused to cease, we know that thousands of people would suffer a

bitter disappointment and a real loss would come into their lives. Help us then, to carry this burden, by sending in your Radio Offerings regularly and thus ease our heart and mind in financial matters. We give our all to you in utter unselfishness and we ask you to send in a small portion of your tithes that this work may go on, and it shall go on, our friends will rally to our help, and give of their treasure that the glory of the Lord may abide upon many tabernacles.

It is utterly impossible for me to express our thanks to those who have stood by and who are standing with us in this great work. Words fail! It has given us a new vision and understanding of human hearts and begotten within us a deep holy re-

spect for the consecrated and sanctified ones, who have often sacrificed some comfort or need that the Word of God might go forth. The Lord God must bless and reward them.

If we have missed your letters and failed to acknowledge them, it was an oversight. Forgive us. We are perfecting a system whereby every letter will be acknowledged at once. Many times we labor eighteen hours a day, not occasionally, but usually, that we may be of service to as many as possible. Write us and have your part in this ministry that is reaching the needy thousands, both at home and abroad.

Send all Radio and Missionary offerings to Pastor W. H. Offiler. Post Office Box 62. Seattle, Wash.

Prayer

WRITE THE NAMES OF THOSE FOR WHOM YOU PRAY, AND AS YOU PRAY, REMEMBER THE MISSIONARIES FROM BETHEL TEMPLE, AND ALL OTHER MISSIONARIES, THEY NEED YOUR PRAYERS.

The Seven Churches

Ephesus—The Active church. Full of Good Works but deficient in Love. The call to Repentance. Must do the First works over again. Rev. 2:1-7. To the overcomers—He shall eat of the Tree of Life.

Smyrna—The Poor but Rich church. I know thy tribulation, and thy poverty, but thou art Rich. Jesus Christ is the Head of the Church. He knows the individual state. Rev. 2:8-11. The promise—Shall not be hurt of the Second Death.

Pergamos—The false church. Had the doctrine of Balaam, who taught Israel to sin. Read Num. 24, 25, and 31st chapters. The Nicolaitanes—teachers of impure doctrines. A mixture of the Church and the World. Which thing I hate. Again the call to repentance. The Promise—I will give him to eat of the Hidden Manna.

Thyatira—The church of the False Prophetess! Jezebel, 2nd Kgs. 9:10. A deluded Woman. Set herself up as a teacher! Similar conditions today! God gave her space to repent. The wonderful forbearance of God. Sound doctrine is the foundation of the church. Nothing false permitted. No need for any to become apostate if they will follow the Word of the Lord. The promise—I will give unto Him the Morning Star. Rev. 3:18-20.

Sardis—The lukewarm, dying church. Formalisms, false professions, dead in sins. Again Repent! No revelation or divine illumination can come to any church in such condition. Thank God, there were a few who had not denied His Name. Had not defiled themselves. The promise—I will confess his name before My Father, and before His holy Angels. Rev. 3:1-6.

Philadelphia—The loyal and loving church. Thou hast a little strength. Thou hast not denied My Name. The door of wonderful opportunity is open to a church such as this. The whole world shall know that God is with them and loves them. The promise—"I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, or the great tribulation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth." Rev. 3:7-13. "I will write upon Him My New Name."

Laodicea—The lukewarm self-satisfied church. Half-heartedness. Backslidings. Formalism, Deadness. Indifference. Self-righteousness. Worldly pride. Spiritual destitu-

tion. A terrible condition. Spiritually blind. Self deceived. Rich and prosperous, but without God. The Counsel. To buy of me gold tried in the fire, and eyesalve, that thou mayest see. The promise—the overcomer shall sit with Him in His throne. Rev. 3:14-22.

The Seven Churches—The Church of Christ during the entire Gospel Age. The number seven is significant of the completed ministry. The church from its inception to its perfection.

Broadcasting the Message!

In the early summer of 1935 another party of Missionaries will sail, D. V. from Seattle for work in Borneo and Java, Dutch East Indies. This Party will consist of the following workers from Bethel Temple of Seattle. Arland Wasell will lead this consecrated company of missionaries and accompanying him will be Leslie W. Cochran, Radio Engineer, Miss Inice V. Presheo, who is returning to Kwala Kapoeas, Borneo, Floyd Brown and Mr. and Mrs. A. Boucher of Denver Colorado who go for their first work among Borneo's waiting tribes.

Through the kindness of Pastor Willard H. Pope of Calvary Tabernacle, Portland, Oregon and his congregation, these missionaries will take with them a short-wave broadcasting station, all ready for assembling in the Islands. It is our intention to adopt the most up to date methods in this last day effort on the Foreign Mission Field.

The station will be erected under permit from the Holland Government and used for a daily broadcasting of the gospel story in its simplest form. A receiving set, with native workers in charge, will be placed in as many villages as possible and the gospel will be preached and taught via the radio.

Pray for this venture in Soul Winning and pray for these workers as they undertake the stupendous task of evangelizing the untold millions of the Indies.

Your part will be to hold with them in prayer and faith and to stand by with your missionary and radio offerings. This is a glorious opportunity of service for you and you shall be a partaker in the rewards.

The home address of these missionaries will be care of Pastor W. H. Offiler, Post Office Box 62, Seattle, Wash.

Foreign address will be:
Bandjermasin, Borneo; Dutch East Indies.

Stand in Faith for Revival

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

RADIO K X A

760 KILOCYCLES

Daily
Sunday

11:00 A. M.

8:30 A. M.

8:00 P. M.



GOD, AND HIS BIBLE

by Rev. W. H. Offiler

ARE YOU LISTENING IN?