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NOVEMBER 3rd, 1939.

# Elim Evangelist

Foursquare Revivalist

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Vol. XX., No. 44. NOVEMBER 3rd, 1939.

Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper. 2d.

## Elim's Forward Move Overseas

By Miss ADELAIDE HENDERSON (Elim Foreign Missionary Secretary)

**S**INCE the declaration of war, six of our missionaries have left this country for the foreign field—four of them for the first time—and others are to go in the near future. We may well marvel at the calm courage with which our heroic representatives go forth at this time, when U-boats, destroyers, and mines, are set in readiness to carry out their deadly work of destruction on the high seas, but Satan's strongholds on those far-flung battle lines have challenged their deepest loyalty to the Christ of Calvary. Outward bound they go, risking all dangers in His name, to reinforce and strengthen the hands of the brave undauntables, holding the position on the field in God's Name, and longing for their arrival. They are all of them facing discouragement, repeated repulses from the enemy, humiliating conditions, loneliness, bodily fatigue and weakness. Only "tempered steel" can hold out on such a battlefield, and we believe every one of our missionaries are of this calibre.

How can we at home help them in this titanic last-hour struggle? Never in the history of Christian missionary societies has there been such a need for fidelity and

### FAITHFULNESS AT THE HOME BASE

to loosen and send from our knees fresh stores of heavenly ammunition upon our missionary fighting lines. Never before have we seen such triumphant strides in prophecy, proclaiming the soon coming of Christ. Never has the church at home been so impelled by the urgency of the need and the shortness of the time for the evangelising of heathen lands.

The Elim Foursquare Gospel Movement is not beating a retreat on their fighting front overseas, but rather planning and bringing into action a definite advance. Notwithstanding the tension of these dark

days, we have increased our missionary activity to break through Satan's "black-out" in heathen lands with God's eternal sunshine. Your backing and your support, dear reader, we are convinced we can utterly count upon. We have been deprived of many sources of help for our missionary revenue this autumn. The great missionary meeting in the Central Hall, with its splendid missionary offering could not be held. United Youth and Missionary Rallies with their gracious missionary gifts in the offerings, held these past two winters, cannot be held at present. The outlook in the natural looks black for missionary finance. But the same mighty God who started, through His servant Principal Jeffreys, this wonderful Foursquare Gospel Movement

### IN THE LAST GREAT WAR,

a Movement which has brought tens of thousands to the Lord Jesus, and which has brought into being a few hundred live-wire evangelistic churches all over the country, is, we believe, bringing forth a great forward advance for the extension of His Kingdom in heathen lands in this our darkest hour.

Tithing has become to many of our Elim people a real joy, and a great blessing spiritually and materially. Intelligent praying and practical giving go hand in hand. We cannot pray in the Holy Ghost for the conversion of the heathen without giving a share from what God has given us to help to keep alive and well those whom He has called to bring about those conversions in the habitations of cruelty where Satan's seat is. His command in Mark xvi. 15 has not altered a whit with the years: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." "Ye are My witnesses . . . whom I have chosen" (Isa. xliii. 10). "Freely ye have received, freely give" (Matt. x. 8).

# Village Work in India

By Miss M. PAINT (Gorakhpur)

"Come my beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us lodge in the villages."—Cant. vii. 11.



**H**OW blessed it is to hear such a call and to go forth with the Master into the villages. Since my return to India, it has been my privilege to preach the gospel both in Bihar and the United Provinces.

The majority of people in India live in villages. Many of these villages do not lie near the main roads, but are hidden away from the motor car, the ekha, and the tonga. A walk through cornfields or on raised narrow paths across rice fields, maybe a wading through streams, will invariably bring one sooner or later to picturesque villages with their mud houses and thatched roofs, their wells and palm trees.

The village people, on the whole, are very friendly, simple, and delightful. Before sunrise and till sunset they are to be found

## WORKING IN THE FIELDS

with their rice, wheat, dhal, or sugar cane. The patient oxen can be seen, too, drawing rough wooden ploughs or treading out corn. Once we visited a village where only carpenters and their families lived. Moving in and out amongst the men as they worked in the open air, making yokes for the oxen or wheels for the bullock carts, Jesus of Nazareth became real to me that day in a new way.

In city zenanas, bolts and bars often hinder our contact with women, but in the villages it is very much easier for us to get into touch with them. If they are not too busy grinding misala or pounding grain they gladly offer us a string bed or a piece of coarse matting to sit on.

The sound of a Bhajan, however feebly sung, never fails to draw a crowd. The parables I love best to tell to such audiences are those of the Lost Coin, and the Lost Sheep. Indians have a great gift of sympathy. It is most interesting to watch them as they hear of something very valuable being *lost*, and when they hear of the lost being *found*, their laughter and rejoicing is most infectious. Once, after talking about the stupidity of the sheep, a pundit in the audience said, "Quite true, and if one sheep

## JUMPS INTO A WELL

twenty sheep will jump in after it."

The audience appreciated to the full the comparison made between themselves and the sheep. The pundit pleaded with me to open a school for women in their village, but we had travelled many miles to get there and it was impossible for us to meet the need. "The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few" (Matt. ix. 37). May the Lord of the harvest send many more consecrated Indian men and women into the needy villages of their native land.

Most of the villages are owned by zamindars. It was my privilege this year to have a talk on the Second Coming of Christ with a zamindar (landowner).

He gladly took a copy of Matthew's Gospel so that he could read more about the subject. He also very kindly sent one of his servants to show us the way to his village. News travels very quickly in India and long before we reached the village, the head men knew that we had found favour with their zamindar. When we arrived, one of the men went up and down the alleys, calling everyone to come and hear our message. His call had the same effect as the Pied Piper's, for out of the houses all the villagers tumbled—old and young, ugly and fair, healthy and crippled. There, in the open air, we told them of Jesus, the Prince of Peace. As we talked, several of the men kept on

## NODDING THEIR HEADS

with approval. After the message we learnt that only one man in the whole village could read, but a Gospel portion was eagerly bought.

Most of the villages we visit are peopled by Hindus, but sometimes we come across a Mohammedan village. One day in a Mohammedan village about fifty women gathered round us. As we preached, a young woman who was well versed in the Koran, and the daughter of a Moulvi, began to argue with the Indian girls who were with me. She did her utmost to get us to follow her prophet Mohamed! Just think of it! She firmly believed that she had greater truth and light than we had! As we were leaving, she asked our forgiveness for appearing rude to us, but said that she could not but speak of her own convictions. I have often thought of that girl since, with all her zeal. Moving further on into this Mohammedan village we found that the people did not want to hear about the One whom they refuse to acknowledge as the Son of God. However, God led me to point out to them that one day they might accuse me of favouritism if I only went to the Hindus and avoided the Mohammedans. Immediately, their whole attitude changed and the very best chairs in the village were brought out for us. Without one word of interruption we preached Jesus and exalted

## THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

How glad we were when some Mohammedans asked for a Gospel.

The villages under the influence of the Arya Samajists are very prejudiced against Christianity. One day, we entered such a village and in a short time a mixed crowd of about one hundred had surrounded us. For nearly two hours we sat in their midst whilst they tried to entangle us with hard questions. Withdrawing from this village for a little rest, some kind person said to me, "Nothing much will be gained by going any further into *this* village because it belongs to the Arya Samajists." Looking to the Lord to  
(continued at foot of page 691).

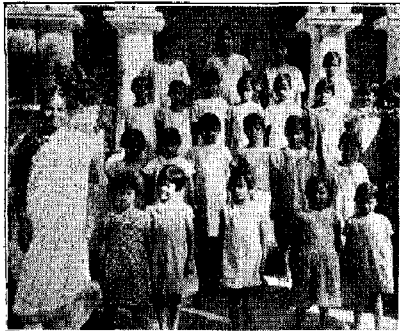
# India's Open Door

By Miss D. C. CHING (Suriya)



**I**N I. Corinthians xii. 28 we read that God sets apart . . . *helps.* Perhaps this is my humble vocation during these two last years of missionary life in India. The last time I worked in India in BEHAR with Miss Grace Brown of the Maranatha Mission, it had the smallest number of missionaries in proportion to the population of any province in India; so it seemed like the wisdom of God that in January of 1938 the brave little pioneering Maranatha Mission was amalgamated with the larger Pentecostal Holiness Mission of America.

Last year I had the joy of working again in GIRIDIH. I made a special endeavour to find out and teach any lonely, illiterate Christian women. There was one particular group of submerged Christians



Some of the Children of the school at Madhupur.

some two miles out of Giridih. They were hopeless and sick and dirty. After dauntless and continuous visits, the Bible woman and I had the joy of carting off two of the little girls to Miss Ewens' Madhupur school.

Through the victory of the Lover of Souls several others are being drawn unto Him. Now Mr. Parrish of the P. H. M. has almost completed the church in Giridih. Most of the members

## HAD STRIKING CONVERSIONS

from raw Hinduism, which are vividly in my memory. This year I am stationed at SURIYA—Hazariabagh Road, with a younger Pentecostal Holiness missionary. We are in the Telaiya district that Miss Ewens took over. It is beautiful country flooded with villages, in many of which the Gospel has never been preached. The territory is perhaps about the area of Surrey, but Christians are practically nil. Exactly opposite us is a large and vigorous Hindu Asharam. Their musical racket and Hindu worship nearly deafens us at 4 a.m. and other periods of the day.

Our quiet Sunday service and Sunday school is a glorious change. The Zenanas and villages are being regularly visited with the Gospel, and some folk seem really responsive. We have not escaped the severe blows from the enemy that usually rebound to the initial Gospel testimony in heathen surroundings, but the precious seed is being sown, and we believe for the harvest.

Last hot season I was in the sweet home of Miss I.

Vaughan Barber in South India, and it was wonderful to see how many Indian Christians of South India are pressing into the Baptism in the Holy Ghost. One Church of England missionary who has an outstandingly close touch with the Indians, said to me: "I do not oppose the Pentecostal experience, for I see

## IT PROVIDES THE JOY

our people need."

This hot season I had another lovely time with an old friend in Simla. We had Hindu meetings twice a week, and little Pentecostal gatherings on Sunday evenings. We had prayer meetings which proved that the power of "praying in the Holy Ghost" is not dependent on a large congregation.

*It seems to me that the opportunity for the Gospel in India is greater than ever.* India intends to wipe out illiteracy in five years, so teaching reading is a great door to the Gospel message. The purdah system is definitely breaking down, so one can chat with ladies by the way. The majority of Indians one meets in the towns nowadays speak English. I am struck with the vital work now of Gospel Halls. Would to God there were more of them, for Hindus and Mohammedans as well as Roman Catholics and nominal Christians *do* drop in and are saved! Hallelujah!

I have been also deeply impressed with the fiery spirit of young Elim Crusaders who have never been to England, but are keenly part of the great family whose badge they wear. In Madras a young brother and sister, after a day's hard work held prayer meetings for their friends who were waiting for the baptism in the Holy Ghost. They prayed with them from 7 p.m. until the early hours of the morning.

## THE TEMPERATURE WAS 100 DEGREES

and the room was small and crowded. Yet with one hand raised to heaven and the other hand unceasingly fanning a seeker, the prayers and praises ascended continuously as is only heard in an "Upper Room."

God has granted me some precious gleanings in the conversion of individuals, but these wondrous stories will be more easily told by mouth than by pen. It has been glorious in Calcutta to fellowship with three self-supporting assemblies, and Miss Paint's initial teaching is still potently fruitful.

(concluded from page 690)

guide me, a wonderful thing happened; suddenly from another village across the road a crowd of boys came running towards us. With their arrival, grown-ups gathered, too. The Word of Life was listened to gladly, and we had the joy of selling fifteen books!

"He sent messengers before His face: and they went, and entered into a village of the Samaritans to make ready for Him, but they did not receive Him . . . and they went to another village" (Luke ix. 52, 56).



# EN ROUTE FOR INDIA

Miss EWENS and Miss SNELL

**M**ISS MARION EWENS has again left us for work in India where she has spent so many fruitful years. Her health is not all that could be wished, but when war broke out, our sister's

one determination was to return to her field as quickly as possible, so that no delay in her work might hinder the progress of the preaching of the Gospel.

Pray for her, for her health, for her spiritual endowment, and for those of India's millions who will through the message of the Gospel come out of darkness into His marvellous light.

Miss Irene Snell has stood faithful to her call to India for over ten years. No training was too long or too irksome to take, and now after these years of nursing experience, our sister has, at almost a moment's notice, sailed for India. Many a traveller would have refrained from sailing during the first weeks of the war when the submarine menace had proved itself to exist in a very real way, but our sister would not allow any delay to keep her back from her purpose. Miss Snell did not have any time to visit our Churches to interest people in her work, but we are sure that everyone will take this worker on their hearts, both for prayer and for support.

Miss Ewens and Miss Snell set sail together on 16th September. Watch the *Evangel* for their first reports from India.

## BELGIAN CONGO

# First Impressions

By Miss ALICE WIGGLESWORTH (Kabondo-Dianda)



**H**AVE I really been in Congo ten weeks? It is hard to realise, yet it is true! Ten weeks, yes, and busy, happy, and blessed weeks they have been. I say blessed because I

have had the peace of God which passeth all understanding, and to be blessed with peace is to be blessed indeed.

During these few weeks I have had my first experience of being stared at from tip to toe, every movement being imitated by native children, and every impression discerned by native mothers and fathers. I have had my first tumble from my cycle on a Congo road. Received my first bowl of pea-nuts from a Congo granny in a Congo village. Seen my first imaginary lion, when I dismounted my bicycle and walked backwards—soon to realise I was looking at a tree stump! Been into my first native hut, and had my eyes full of smoke from the native fire. I have nursed, for the first time, a beautiful little black baby. Seen for the first time native women carrying in native fashion (on their heads) loads, firewood, waterpots, flour, garden hoes, and all manner of things; each woman walks with perfect ease and in graceful poise. I have attended my

### FIRST CAMP-FIRE MEETING,

and praised the Lord in firelight because of the Gospel light. I have attended my first communion service, where native teachers officiate. (Blessed sight.) I have also experienced my first yearning to be quickly speaking the native language that I might soon have the joy of leading my first African soul to Christ.

In connection with this particular station at KABONDO DIANDA we have sixty other Churches, supervised by native evangelists. I have not yet seen them all, but hope soon to be doing a tour, when it

will be my privilege to have a greater insight into this wonderful work which is nothing less than a miracle.

For the past six weeks we have had Evangelists' School, and sixty of our teachers have been in for further Bible study. They have another two weeks and then we shall say goodbye as they all go back to their respective villages, with note-books under their arms and a deeper knowledge of God in their hearts, to preach the wonderful riches of grace in Christ Jesus.

You would love to see these teachers around the Lord's Table on Sunday mornings. Sometimes they burst into tears as they are praying and thanking God for Calvary. On two occasions I have seen the meeting quite broken up because of this deep consciousness of the presence of the Lord. I love

### TO WATCH THE NATIVE SERVERS

going on tip-toe from row to row with the emblems: they treat this service with wonderful reverence, and make as little noise as possible, unless the spirit of praising prevails, and then they know how to praise and worship in spirit and in truth. It is wonderful to hear them singing our own choruses in Kiluba.

Early in the morning, soon after sun-rise, I am awakened by the sound of singing. The natives gather together morning and evening for their daily prayers and thanksgiving, and to me it is just grand to hear them begin the day with "Oh come all ye faithful," or "Saviour, lead me lest I stray." They expect the white person to be an encouragement and example to them, but they do not know how often their own witness speaks to me and makes me realise my responsibility before God. Every day I rejoice in my privilege, and as I walk through the village with my companion I cannot help but say, "What a privilege!" Missionaries owe much to God and man.



## BELGIAN CONGO

# Encouragements and Discouragements

By Mrs. M. V. TAYLOR (Ngoi Mani)

**G**REETINGS from Congo! We have been very busy thatching roofs, etc., as well as building new houses in the compound, and schools on outstations. There is always a lot to do year

by year where buildings are only grass-roofed.

We have, however, continued training the young men in the afternoons, and had some good Bible Readings with them. More of them have got married, and others engaged to nice girls. It is always a relief to parents to see these youngsters settle down, as Christian girls are so hard to find: it is a great temptation to get discouraged and marry just "anybody," and of course repent at leisure, which gives the elders of the church rather a busy time!

We had a nice baptismal service last month, when twelve followed the Lord, but we cannot say there are many coming to the Lord these days. Natives are returning from the large towns where mining is carried on, and are bringing back special charms and medicine which they are selling around wholesale. A great deal of feasting and dancing is connected with this, and hundreds of young folk spend whole nights

dancing European dances. So sad it is that during the past two years young and old flocked to hear the Gospel, and now they will scarcely give us a hearing. It is the same both here and in the outstations. I cannot but believe that these people had a wonderful awakening and have thrown it away in hundreds of cases.

Nevertheless there is still a great deal of work left to care for those who still love the Lord. We hope to get some good evangelists who will go out to preach in other villages, wherever they are needed.

The school attendances are quite good in most of the villages, so we continue to sow the seed in the children's hearts.

Congo is a place of continual changes and one must take the encouraging times with the discouraging. There continues also to be a great deal of persecution from the Roman Catholics, and a general spirit of dissatisfaction and unrest. Surely His coming draweth nigh! God keep us faithful in prayer and work till He come.

Both Cyril and myself, and nearly all at the station have had attacks of 'flu, but we are better now; it has been raging in the outstations, too.

We need your prayers, dear ones; do not tire! Thank you for all your love and care.

## BELGIAN CONGO

# God's Healing Power

By Mrs. BRADSHAW (Busangu)



Mrs. Bradshaw holding a native baby.

**T**HESE last two months have been rather hectic. We have had all our evangelists in for school, and with their wives they have kept us busy morning, afternoon, and evening. However, we have had a blessed time with them, and feel now that we know them well and can follow them in prayer. Soon we hope to make a tour of all our villages, and then we shall really consider that we know them and their work.

Most of them have already returned, and we are now trying to have a little breather. I am afraid it will not be for long though, as we have a very short wet season here, and my husband is doing his best to get bricks made and burned before the rains come. It is surprising how the time flies, and how little one seems to get into a day. However, we are seeing changes.

BUSANGU seems to be hunting crazy at this time. It is now the period of the great fires, and everybody is meat mad! They take much less thought for the services; if the chief says it is a good day for a hunt, or the witchdoctor says so, off they go, and the village is left deserted. However, when one considers how little meat these people have, one cannot be surprised at their excitement at such times.

Soon all the hunting will be over, and then the village will settle down again. We are hoping to start a training school for evangelists, and we know you will pray much for us that wisdom may be given. We have many villages asking for teachers, but so far we have none that we could send them. School work takes up much time, but it is well worth while to see the young lives being blessed and learning to assimilate the Word of God.

We have proved the Lord lately in answering prayer for the sick. We have had two weak babies next to death's door, but they have made a wonderful recovery. Then we had an old granny brought to us very badly burned. She had been burning sticks to extract salt, when she fell in the fire. She burned her face, arms, breasts, body, and legs. When we first saw her we thought she would never survive the pain and shock. We prayed for her, and we know she put her faith in the Lord. She has made a wonderful recovery; in just over a week most of the wounds are healed. It seems hardly possible. When I first commenced to dress her wounds it took me over an hour, so you can guess how badly she was injured. We know the old lady will never cease to thank the Lord, for she knows it is but His help that has brought her through.



## BELGIAN CONGO

# Is it Worth While?

By Mrs. E. HODGSON (Kikondja)

**I**S it worth while? This is a question that is very apt to arise in the minds of some folk when they hear of a new missionary just about to set out to labour in another land. They look at the things that must be given up—home life, loved ones, probably a good position with better prospects—and say: "Surely there is plenty they could do at home without having to give up these things?" Quite possibly there is plenty they could do or could have done, had they not received a commission from their Leader to move to a new position on the battle front, for which He has been preparing them. However, let the following answer the question.

Some ten years ago, in Central Africa, the old Chief Kabengele sent a message to the missionary at KIKONDJA asking him to go over to see him, and to take the Gospel message into his territory—an area entirely devoid of Christianity, where marriage was unknown, where wives were just loaned out, where black magic and secret societies flourished, in fact, a tract of country

### STEEPED IN HEATHENISM.

On receipt of the message off set the missionary in the Gospel boat *Dyese* (blessing), up the river and across the big lake Bupemba, till he reached the beginning of the territory. It was during the wet season, so, on landing he found conditions far from favourable—no roads, all native paths deep in mud and a long two days' journey before him. However, nothing daunted, he set out, and after wading knee-deep, sometimes further, in lovely black mud, being carried across the Mwanza River on the shoulders of a native who was almost entirely submerged, he at last reached Kisamba, the home of the chief. The old man was very ill, and told the missionary that now he was about to die he wished to do something to atone for all the wrong he had done during his life, so he wished the missionary to come and establish a Church in every village. As there was only a small population of five to six thousand at that time it may not sound a difficult problem. But consider the circumstances—it was so many thousands soaked in heathenism! The missionary left an evangelist there, and returned home, having done all he could at the time and having put the matter into God's hands. Some time went by with very little result and without a work being really established, until two years later when one of the Kabengele natives, visiting a fish camp on the river where there was one of our churches, became convicted and yielded to Christ. On his return home he began evangelising, and went through the whole territory

### LIKE A FLAME,

till he had converts in practically every village and had established churches in several.

A short while after, one of the Kisale boys went over to open up a church in the hardest village in the territory. He had a hard, uphill fight, losing his wee baby soon after going there, but he was full of enthusiasm and real missionary zeal, and God honoured his faith. He was the means of the conversion of one of the biggest witch doctors in the neighbourhood, and his work began to grow and prosper. Is it worth while?

"But," I can hear someone say, "that was eight years ago; what about the present time, is it still worth while?" Let us see by an up-to-date survey of the same territory and also of the work along the banks of the Congo River, which is made possible by the aid of a valuable assistant missionary, the Gospel ship *L'Esperance*. About mid-July she might have been seen making her way across Lake Kisale and out into the river, complete with crew of three and two white missionaries, equipment, and food for some five to six weeks, whilst on the top of the cabin were the cycles ready for the inland trip through Kabengele. Once in the river, clear of weeds, good progress was made till the first village was reached, where a halt was called for the night. It is a tiny village, where the work has only been commenced this year, but a good crowd gathered for the services. They have already put up a small temporary

### CHURCH OF PAPYRUS,

and are only waiting permission for land before constructing a better and more permanent building, which will probably be in use ere this is in print. Day by day *L'Esperance* wended her way up the river, each night being spent at a different village, where good crowds rallied to hear the Gospel.

As soon as the word reached the village that *L'Esperance* had arrived, some three to four canoes each complete with three to four natives set out to welcome her occupants, being led by Peter, the "Bishop" of Kabengele. (He is the boy who went over from Kisale eight years ago: now he has the supervision of the Churches as well as his own Church, and is loved and respected by all.)

Then followed a busy but very happy fortnight, as day by day new villages were visited, new contacts made. What a warm, loving welcome awaited the missionaries in each village; what forethought had been given in order that they might be made as comfortable as possible; what hospitality was shown! But a still greater joy was to see in nearly every village a well-built permanent brick church, which would have done credit to a white missionary, kept spotlessly clean; even better still a living Church, where every member was zealous for the work,

among all a spirit of unity and love, each Church ready to help another in any way. Truly these people have got to the real meaning of brotherly love, and practise it. Each day brought a cycle ride through a fresh stretch of country, sick folks who wanted attention, two and sometimes three meetings, as at many of the villages there were those ready to follow our Lord through the waters of baptism, talks round the camp fire at night, where one learns many things. Yes, fourteen days full of joy to the missionaries as they saw seeking souls led to the Saviour, others pass through the waters of baptism—not in nice clean baptismal pools as at home, but one might almost say puddles in many cases, deep in mud and full of weeds—and also heard of other converts who had gone still further and experienced the baptism of the Holy Spirit. To anyone knowing the past history of the territory, that only eight years ago there was no work there, nor a single Christian, and now to see some eighteen Churches, all growing and thriving, it is indeed a

revelation of God's power over the forces of evil.

After a fortnight's happy fellowship with these people the missionaries bade them farewell and returned to their gallant little ship, to visit the river villages and see what God had been doing along the rest of the Congo River during the past few months. Travelling from village to village one could not help but say: "*To God be the glory, great things He has done,*" as one saw in every village along the banks of the river, from the largest to the smallest, an established work, a steady growth, a people who do not just have a belief, but who have undergone a radical change.

Surely this is sufficient to give an affirmative answer to our question. *It is worth while*, but you can help to make it more so and continuously so by your co-operation at home, by a continual upholding of the work before the Throne, not only of the work here at Kikondja and its outstations, but of the Gospel work throughout the whole wide world.

## Pioneering in Belgium

By Mr. A. SCOTT (La Louviere)

WHEN studying French at Liege with the object of going to the Belgian Congo as a missionary, I was greatly burdened with the need of these people who are living in a spiritual darkness which some of our English people have not yet realised. My Bible class teacher once said to me, "Remember, every square yard that you put the sole of your foot on is a mission field for God." Much to my disappointment the door to Congo was definitely closed but where I was the door was wide open, and realising the truth of what my Bible class teacher said, work was entered into wholeheartedly.

God's leading to a town where the gospel had never been preached was clearly seen—a town where nearly the entire population had never seen a Bible (no doubt you know the Bible is a forbidden book in the Roman Catholic Church), so they had no conception of the love of God. Work was started in earnest on 10th April, 1937; rooms had to be found, also a hall for meetings. There were difficulties, as people would not let a hall for meetings. But God had a place chosen for us, and in His own time it was found, alterations made, and the opening day fixed.

### SPIRITS RAN HIGH

and a big crowd was expected, for bills had been distributed and houses visited—but only four people turned up!

The numbers grew from four and five to fifty or sixty until our little hall had to be enlarged, and at the same time we installed a baptistery, so that with great joy our first Christians could be baptised. Oh, what a change to see families transformed, husbands living happily again with their wives, and bonfires of crucifixes and idols. The second baptismal service was honoured by the presence of Miss Adelaide Henderson, our missionary secretary, and Miss Barbour, and a time of spiritual refreshment was experienced; never will those days be forgotten.

Another work was started at the beginning of the year in another town. Although twenty-five were present at the first service, numbers dropped off when the clock was put forward, as the people were afraid of being seen coming to the hall and consequently losing their work, but despite all this God has saved souls and healed bodies.

The work in Belgium is personal: so far all our Christians have been hand-picked by personal work and prayer. It is astonishing to see how

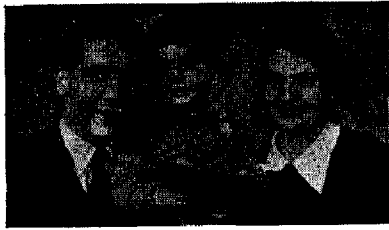
### THE GRIP OF SUPERSTITION

has taken hold of their lives, and all the talking in the world will never take it away; it is only as the Spirit reveals the light that these people can be liberated. Well do I remember a woman who vowed she would never put her foot into our hall; she was born in darkness, steeped in sin, and noted as the worst blasphemer in the street. When God cleansed her heart He gave her a new vocabulary; she was indeed a miracle of grace. Her husband has also come to the Lord, and a happier family you would not find. This woman has now given her services to the work to clean the hall and light the fire, and how thoroughly she does it—never a chair out of place because she does it for the Lord.

A short while ago I came in touch with several English people who stayed here after the last war, and so a meeting was arranged in English for these folk once a week. It has been really blessed by God; we have had as many as twenty-five present at a meeting.

Work is extremely hard now in both places, and your prayers are greatly needed. One can feel the powers of darkness all around, but praise God, there is no need for complaining, for He has promised to be our all—in all times and in all circumstances. Praise His Name!





## MONGOLIA

# A Land of Difficulty and Opportunity

By Pastor J. PAYNE (Chahar)

“WELL, if you insist upon going you must make a declaration that you go at your own risk, because the Chinese Government can accept no responsibility for your safety.”

It was an official of the Chinese Foreign Office at Kalgan, North China, who was speaking. We had notified our intention of leaving Kalgan for Mongolia and had been told that it was impossible, as the whole district was swarming with murderous bandits. After much quibbling, however, we gained permission on condition we made the above declaration, i.e., that we go at our own risk. Such was our introduction to Mongolia, the land of our adoption.

Six a.m. the next day, December 16th, 1932, after paying a protection fee for going at our own risk (!), carts were hired and we set out for this bandit-infested land of Mongolia. After passing through the Great Wall of China and saying goodbye to Kalgan which is the gateway of Mongolia,

### CIVILISATION WAS LEFT BEHIND.

A few hours through the Russian Valley, a stiff mountain climb, and then the plains of Mongolia lay before us. Never shall I forget the impression “the plain,” as James Gilmour called it, made upon me. There was room here on these vast plains to move about very freely in our quest for souls. On that first morning when we ascended the mountain, little did we realise what that questing for souls was going to cost and where it was going to lead us. Six and a half years have passed since that morning—six and a half years packed with real adventure that came unsought, and some of it I must admit, unwelcome.

It is difficult to imagine the immensity of this land of Mongolia and the conditions under which its people are living, but here are some facts which I would like you to ponder and pray over.

Many are the difficulties which we have to encounter. Climatic conditions are definitely against us. We start out on a journey dressed in tropical clothes, temperature about 100 degrees. Winds change, clouds gather, and down comes a torrential downpour which turns to hail, and before long we are glad to put on our sheepskins—and this in July! In winter, the glass drops sometimes to thirty degrees below zero, so our labours have to be confined to the town as it is too cold to venture on to the open plain. Many a poor soul has been frozen to death through venturing out and being caught in a storm. Bandits, too, form another difficulty. Not merely petty thieves, but

### MEN OF BLOOD AND TORTURE

who think no more of killing a man than you would of killing a fly. God has more than once delivered us out of the hands of these fiends in flesh. How many bitter tales we could tell.

Measuring several times larger than the British

Isles, Mongolia has probably no more than ten mission stations and certainly no more than thirty missionaries.

I don't think there are any statistics available from which I can quote the population, but sufficient to say that we have probably at least 250,000 people in the district upon which we have set our hearts. What a stampede there would be to stake claims if this were gold, but they are only never-dying souls, so we are left to the task alone.

The majority of the inhabitants have never heard of the name of Jesus, and some are of the opinion that “Jesus” is the name of some medicine. His name is medicine, praise God, and many have proved its healing virtues. It will be understood that the minds of a nation which for many generations has been steeped in superstition and devil-worship, have become so warped and distorted by sin that they fail to recognise what is sin and what is righteousness. Sixty-five per cent of the male population are set aside for the Lama priesthood. These men are not supposed to marry but are permitted to indulge in the grossest evils. These are the spiritual leaders of the people. One of these Lamas once said to a friend of mine that it was

### NO SIN TO STEAL

a horse, and before he ever attempted to steal one he always made it a matter of prayer first! If successful he returned thanks to his god, but if caught, it was evidence that his god was in some way displeased with him, so he would do penance.

These are the men into whose hands have been committed the spiritual welfare of the people. What a vision of need! Hundreds and thousands of villages, tens of thousands of people without even the faintest suspicion of a Christian among them. Living in fear of bandits by day and fear of demons by night. A land of mystery, they call Mongolia, whose soil has been broken by the excavator's spade searching for dead men's bones to prove that Darwin was right! A land of need to us and a land of opportunity, whose sons and daughters are crying out for the “Dynamite of God” to set them free from Satan's bondage.

As far as we have been able to ascertain, we are England's only representatives, and many have been our adventures in our quest for souls in Mongolia. But, thank God, the Light has pierced the gloom, an entrance has been made in the enemy's territory, and the battlements of sin are beginning to crumble. Many scores have professed salvation during our six years' service in Mongolia, and we have probably in our town about forty whom we are confident are heirs of salvation. Our difficulties are tremendous, but again and again as we have seen the power of God manifest we have had to exclaim: “God doeth wondrous things.”

Dear reader, will you take a part in this work? Will you pray for us and this sin-soaked land of Mongolia?

# FAMILY ALTAR



The Scripture Union Daily Portion. Meditations by Pastor E. C. W. BOULTON

**Sunday, November 5th.** Acts xx. 25-38.

"Over the which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers" (verse 28).

Here was the recognition of a higher ordination than that exercised by man. The ordination of the Divine Spirit. Set apart by God the Spirit for ministry to the Church of God. Divinely authorised and divinely equipped. Such was the ministry of the early Church. Some would contend that this only characterised the birth phase of the Church of Christ; that once the Church became established this direct Divine selection was no longer necessary to the work of the Christian ministry. We are constrained to an opposite view. We believe that we have set forth here a principle which it would be well for the Church in all ages to observe. God must choose His own workmen.

**PRAYER TOPIC:**

For the anointing of the Holy Spirit on every service to-day where Jesus Christ is uplifted.

**Monday, November 6th.** Acts xxi. 1-14.

"For I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the Name of the Lord Jesus" (verse 13).

What magnificent courage! What splendid consecration! What heroic response to the challenge of the Cross! To Paul, life had nothing to offer which could induce him to turn aside from the highway of utmost bestowal of himself for the One who was the alpha and omega of all things to him. And in this the great Apostle has set an example for all those who would aspire to be true followers of the Nazarene. There were no lengths of sacrifice to which he was not prepared to go for the sake of the Crucified. To die was gain, if it was accomplished as a result of loyalty to Christ. Blessed Master, grant unto us Thy children this same spirit of reckless abandonment!

**PRAYER TOPIC:**

That God will use this Special Missionary Number of the "Elim Evangel" to awaken greater interest in His work in other lands.

**Tuesday, November 7th.** Acts xxi. 15-26.

"He declared what things God had wrought among the Gentiles" (verse 19).

What a record of God's power and glory the Apostle was able to give. Such a revelation of the manifest power of the Lord would do much to strengthen the faith and deepen the devotion of these Jerusalem saints. Perhaps little inflames the heart more than to listen to the story of the "things God hath wrought." It is as fuel to the fire within the soul, and sends it forth with renewed desire to live and labour for the Master. We too, would fain leave behind us a trail of triumphant testimony for Thee, O Lord. We also would come to the assembly of Thy people bearing news of

the greatness of Thy power, and the wonder of Thy saving might.

**PRAYER TOPIC:**

That the power of the Holy Spirit rest upon God's children as they meet together for the monthly Day of Prayer.

## PRAY FOR OUR MISSIONARIES

### TRANSVAAL

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Phillips.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Mullan.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Francis.  
Mr. and Mrs. R. Blythen.

### BELGIAN CONGO

Mrs. M. V. Taylor.  
Mrs. E. Hodgson.  
Mrs. Bradshaw.  
Miss A. Wigglesworth.  
Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Wigglesworth.  
Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Nosworthy.

### INDIA

Miss M. B. Ewens.  
Miss M. Paint.  
Miss D. C. Ching.  
Miss I. Snell.

### BELGIUM

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Scott.

### JAPAN

Miss V. W. M. Hoskins.

### EGYPT

Miss A. M. Marshall.  
Miss L. Marshall.

### MONGOLIA

Mr. and Mrs. J. Payne.

### Returned from SPAIN

(Now closed to our missionaries)  
Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Thomas.

**Wednesday, November 8th.** Acts xxi. 27-40.

"Away with him" (verse 36).

This is exactly the same cry as that which sent Christ to Golgotha. It is the darkness expelling the light; the truth being rejected by evil and error. It is often thus. It is the attitude of the world spirit to the things divine. Away with all that stands as a contra-

dition and condemnation of wrong. It was so in the beginning. The Fall is the record of the revolt of lawlessness against the righteousness of God. It is the light which reveals the darkness, and on this account the spirit of darkness works in the children of disobedience, to resist its power.

**PRAYER TOPIC:**

For courage and strength to be granted to all Christians in lands closed to the Gospel.

**Thursday, November 9th.** Acts xxii. 1-16.

"What shall I do, Lord?" (verse 10).

Thus the great apostle-to-be took the first step in that pathway of obedient response to and reliance upon God. And step by step he pursued that path until eventually it led him to the throne of martyrdom. He was thus laying the foundation of a career which was destined to become a glorious beacon of example to all other subsequent followers along the way of the Cross. Lord, I would make this the central concern of life this day. Let every other interest be swallowed up in this desire to discover and do Thy precious will. Make this the supreme glory of all the moments of this day.

**PRAYER TOPIC:**

For all who have lost loved ones in the war.

**Friday, November 10th.** Acts xxii. 17-30.

"Even while I prayed" (verse 17).

How many things may happen when we pray. The hand of God can work miracles whilst the soul waits before Him in full abandonment. So often we look for the change to be effected in our environment, but God performs the miracle of transformation in us. The focus of our attention is upon the material and temporal, the Lord would turn our thoughts into spiritual channels. Too often prayer is the last resort of the soul—a kind of after-thought to which we turn in an extremity. And yet it should be our first line of defence—the base from which all the major efforts of life are conducted.

**PRAYER TOPIC:**

God's power and blessing to rest upon all our Elim missionaries.

**Saturday, November 11th.** Acts xxiii. 1-15.

"The Lord stood by him" (verse 11).

Herein lay Paul's greatest confidence. Over against all the forces arrayed in opposition to him, was this dynamic conviction. It served to steady him when perhaps the flesh would have betrayed him into compromise. It stiffened his resistance and strengthened his stand for righteousness and truth. In alliance with God Paul realised that he was more than a match for the oncoming hosts of evil and error. That silent Partner meant everything to him. Blessed Lord, do Thou this day, in all its various demands, grant unto me this steadying and satisfying sense of Thy nearness.

**PRAYER TOPIC:**

For all open air witness for Christ to-day.

# The Elim Evangel

AND FOURSQUARE REVIVALIST

(Editor: Pastor E. J. Phillips)  
Official Organ of the Elim Foursquare Gospel Alliance.

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL: Principal George Jeffreys (President); Pastors E. J. Phillips (Secretary-General), E. C. W. Boulton, P. N. Corry, S. Gorman, W. G. Hathaway, C. J. E. Kingston, R. Mercer, and J. Smith.  
General Headquarters: 20, Clarence Avenue, Clapham Park, London, S.W.4  
Terms.—10/- for one year or 5/- for 6 months, post free to any address.  
Printed and Published every Friday by the Elim Publishing Co., Ltd., Clapham Crescent, London, S.W.A.

## Editorial

We present to our readers this week the first number of the *Elim Evangel* to be devoted exclusively to foreign missionary interests. We have been thrilled with the enlightening articles and gripping reports from our Elim missionaries as we have prepared them for the press, and we feel sure that the thousands who are now to share them with us will hope for further issues devoted to this important cause.



It is significant that our first Foreign Missionary Number should be published in the early stages of a great war. During the last war, the missionaries of many societies suffered severe hardship owing to lack of support. This must not be allowed to happen again. Let us see to it that the extra time demanded by war-time duties does not diminish the time we spend in prayer and work for our missionaries, and that rising costs of living at home do not cause us to reduce our sacrificial giving to our brave representatives in other lands. If there must be retrenchment owing to this ghastly war, let it not be in our service for Christ. Let us pray and work and give as never before to bring souls out of darkness into light and thus hasten the coming of the Son of God.



On the first Tuesday in every month Elim friends throughout the world unite in definite prayer for every department of the Elim work. If our readers would not only pray daily for our missionaries, but also make our monthly Day of Prayer a special day of intercession for them and their work, we are convinced that the result would soon be felt in every one of our mission stations.



Will those who cheer the hearts of our missionaries from time to time by their letters, please note that it is now necessary to write their full name and address, both on the letter and on the outside of the envelope. They should also note that no printed matter whatever may be sent to any country abroad (except British possessions, Egypt, and France) without a permit, as explained in last week's *Evangel*.



Gifts to our Foreign Missionary Fund, whether designated to any particular missionary or not, are transmitted without any deduction whatever. All such gifts should be addressed to the Foreign Missionary Secretary, 20, Clarence Avenue, Clapham Park, London, S.W.4. Anonymous gifts are acknowledged in the pages of the *Elim Evangel*.



Pastor and Mrs. LESLIE WIGGLESWORTH  
(Katenta, Belgian Congo)

## Arrival in Africa

NEWS of Mr. and Mrs. L. Wigglesworth is most encouraging, revealing God's goodness and guidance. Throughout their voyage, and since their arrival at the Cape, they have had numerous opportunities of proving God. Their letters show firm confidence in the Lord, and a real spirit of thanksgiving for every token of His love and care.

Upon landing in South Africa they received a most cordial Christian welcome from some of God's people, and were able to speak and sing in a number of meetings. One revealing remark culled from a letter of Mrs. Wigglesworth's indicate somewhat of their experience since leaving England. She says, "Isn't God wonderful?" There are many hearts in the Homeland that will re-echo this joyous witness—hearts that will rejoice in such manifest proofs of the Divine faithfulness in the lives of His servants. Some of God's prayer warriors will recognise in all this the answer to their ministry of intercession in the secret place.

Let all lovers of the Lord's work in the regions beyond continue in unceasing prayer for these thrust-forth ones, that amid all the handicaps of these times every need may be met.



## The Land of the Rising Sun

Miss VIOLET HOSKINS (Kakogawa, Japan)

A REPORT from Miss Hoskins of her work in Japan appeared in the September issue of the *Elim Missionary Courier*. In a recent letter Miss Hoskins says: "You will rejoice to know that although these are very difficult days of tension, yet we are finding many hungry hearts, and leading them to the Saviour. I am writing this from the hills where I have so enjoyed the cool and quiet, also fellowship with other missionaries. God met with us in a very beautiful way, and we are refreshed. Praise His holy name! In a few days I shall be back in Kakogawa, where it will still be very hot, and a mosquito net is needed until the end of October."

Readers are asked to remember Miss Hoskins and her work in prayer; she is our only representative in far-off Japan.

## TRANSVAAL

## Native Ministry

—with Special Reference to South Africa

By Pastor H. C. PHILLIPS (Nelspruit)

**G**OD put His own seal to the principle of Native Ministry when He sent His only Son to be born into a Jewish family with a ministry to Jewish people. He Himself said: "I am not sent but to the lost sheep of the house of Israel" (Matt. xv. 24). The ultimate work of evangelisation must of necessity be in the hands of men and women sent by God to their own flesh and blood.

In sharp contrast with this, most missionaries are foreigners. They therefore labour with many disadvantages. They have to learn a strange language. Even though they learn the grammar perfectly it is almost impossible to cultivate the native accent. "Thy speech bewrayeth thee" is ever true. Apart from unusual features, colour of skin, difference of hair, and general deportment, the speech will always remind the hearers that the preacher has come from far away. In fact, the people will sometimes be more interested in his unusual accent than in the message he is straining his soul to deliver!

But supposing by some miracle the missionary masters "the tongue of the people," he is still living

**IN ANOTHER WORLD MENTALLY.**

His whole upbringing has placed him in a different atmosphere. He has a heritage of Western education, while the lives of his people are mainly taken up with their bodily needs. His mind is a storehouse of matters white, while theirs is rich in matters black. He can think for himself as a free individual, while they only think as units of a native tribe. How can the missionary react as they do to the various experiences of life? How can he really know their inmost thoughts?

We know God "hath made of one blood all nations of men" (Acts xvii. 26), and in general mankind has much in common: but there are still those fine distinctions that make or mar a word, that wound or heal a soul, that draw or repel a spirit. These things cannot be learned in books, they develop in the soul from the rubbing of shoulders in the hum-drum of daily living. How can a missionary get all this, living in his own square house, sitting at a square table, and eating European food? And if he breaks away from all convention and lives like a native he is despised by the very people he seeks to win! Thank God, in the Spirit all barriers may be broken; but in purely human contacts there is always a "great gulf fixed."

Let us consider the financial side for a moment. There ought, of course, to be no financial side among Pentecostal Christians. The question ought not to be "Where is the money coming from?" but "What is the best way to use all this money that is pouring into the Lord's treasury week by week?" If tithing were really practised, then ten wage earning believers should support a Christian worker, and nearly a tenth of our church membership would be full-time workers for the Lord! But living so far beneath the scriptural standard, and valuing the passing earthly gains more

than those which are eternal and heavenly, the Church does have to consider the question of finance. Here the plea for native workers again scores. Quite a band of these soldiers of the Cross could be supported by the money spent on only one missionary. And not only support; there would be no furloughs to pay for, and much could be saved on travelling.

If all this is true why then send out missionaries? If the native is accustomed to the climate, knows the people, their language, and their ways, cannot he do all the necessary work? He is as free as a bird in the air or a fish in the sea. His own tribe knows he is not an importation, but one of their own flesh and blood who has been blessed beyond the common lot of men and who wants others to enjoy the same blessings. The people are not afraid of him as they are of the white man, and they are free to talk with him, and eat with him, and open up their hearts. Why then send out missionaries?

For the same reason that a ship is supplied with a helmsman. The native evangelist is not made by nature, but by grace. He needs to be taught and trained in the things of God; he needs advice and help so that his zeal and energy may be directed into the most useful channels. He needs assistance when he makes contact with other Europeans, especially with officials. By the native preacher, the missionary

**CAN MULTIPLY HIS OWN HANDS**

and his tongue a hundredfold.

There are two classes of native preachers, the paid and the unpaid, and there is scriptural support for both. Whilst the unpaid is invaluable, he is usually another man's servant, and so cannot always be relied upon to fulfil his engagements. Sometimes he loses his work, sometimes he has to do overtime, sometimes he works on uncertain shifts, and if he holds a key position his flock is occasionally left shepherdless. For these reasons a certain number of full-time workers are essential. There are a few, a very few, who live by faith—may God bless them!

The training of native workers is a great problem. In newly-evangelised districts the standard of education is pitifully low, and reading has to be taught side by side with Bible study. Consecutive study is often hindered by students having to leave to serve their landlords in exchange for their families' homes, or to earn money to keep themselves. Being very poorly paid, and often having to get together a small herd of cattle to "lobola" a wife, are other difficulties with which they have to contend. But the Lord wonderfully undertakes as cases are brought to Him.

Africa's hope is Christ working through the African. Every true missionary's desire is to see African pastors, teachers, and evangelists doing apostolic work, and his prayer is that these may be multiplied a thousandfold.

\* Pastor and Mrs. H. C. Phillips and John hope to leave again for South Africa about the middle of this month.

## TRANSVAAL

# Won for Christ's Service

## God's Dealings with a South African Family

By Mrs. J. E. MULLAN (Tzaneen)



Mrs. Mullan with her three children

**M**ANY years ago a witch doctor from Portuguese territory was converted, and both he and his wife became members of the Lutheran Church. His children were baptised and grew up as nominal Christians. Emma, the daughter, was the most sober-minded, and had a strong desire for better things. Hearing that a Mission had opened at TZANEEN, she decided to go along to the women's meeting conducted by the wife of the missionary (Mrs. Mullan—Ed.), and as she eagerly listened to the Words of Life the conviction settled on her that she was not born from above. It was a glad day when this educated woman came and surrendered to Christ, realising He alone could satisfy her soul.

Emma became a bright Christian, and although a plain-looking woman even according to native standards of beauty, she soon evinced a deep beauty of character—of greater value than any physical beauty.

After her conversion, Emma returned to her home on a nearby farm with a determination to work for Christ. Soon she had gathered around her a number of young people residing on the farm. She taught them hymns, and read the Bible to them, speaking to them about their souls and praying for their salvation. Soon quite a few

### HAD ACCEPTED THE MESSAGE,

and to the delight of the missionaries, Emma came along, one bright day, bringing six or eight precious believers whom the Lord had given her. She then began teaching these to read and write so that they, too, might be made useful in Christ's service.

At about this time her elder brother, Johannes, became interested in Emma's work, as he witnessed with wonder the change in her life. His life had been a mixed affair, nothing to boast of. He had been imprisoned more than once for drunkenness and beer-making, and as a result lost his jobs. On returning to the farm where his mother and family resided he continued to get into various escapades owing to his drunken and dissolute habits. Afterwards, all his employers in and around Tzaneen testified that he was an excellent fellow when sober, exceedingly capable at his work, but unreliable owing to his drunken ways. Emma frequently spoke to Johannes, and testified of what the Lord had done for her, and her words bore fruit.

One day, to the missionaries' delight, a tall native man, with bloodshot eyes, came to the house and said he had come to be prayed for that he might find Christ. In answer to the missionary's questions he said he believed Christ had died for him, and that if

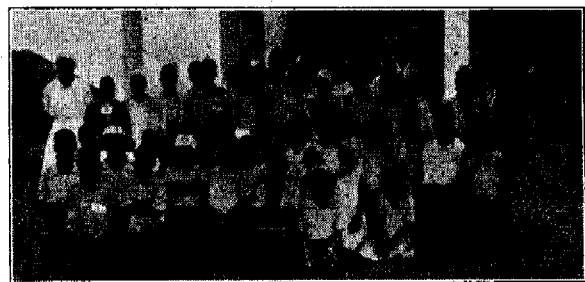
he wholeheartedly turned away from his evil habits Christ would give him the victory and remove the craving for beer, etc. The missionary prayed, and Johannes prayed, asking God to forgive and to save him. Thus the

### GREAT TRANSACTION WAS COMPLETED

and from that moment the change in his life was apparent.

Some time afterwards, when Johannes had been a probationary evangelist in the Emmanuel Mission at thirty shillings a month, a former employer, hearing of the great change in his life offered him employment at wages of £5 per month—but the temptation was refused, and Johannes replied that money no longer mattered to him, as he was out to serve Christ, and lay up treasure in heaven. Thus the Mission found one of its most trusted and humblest evangelists, and at the same time one of its most accomplished. He writes and speaks English, and Afrikaanse, as well as native dialects including Zulu, Xosa, Chivenda, Shangaan, Sesutu, etc., and is invaluable as an interpreter. A few months ago he was baptised in the Holy Ghost, and is a power for God in the whole district. He has had the joy of pointing many souls to the Saviour, and has had wonderful answers to prayer for the sick and afflicted.

Emma's younger brother, Elon, began to attend Emma's school on the farm, as his education had been neglected and he was desirous to learn reading and writing. He was not at all anxious about his soul,



Johannes and his mother with a group of school children

and did not care to attend services, but was in at many beer-drinks and constantly in trouble. One day he

### FOUND HIMSELF IN GAOL

as a result of a raid by the police on a beer-drink. It was his first time in gaol, and shame seems to have weighed heavily upon him as he sat in the cell, awaiting his trial. As he sat there he thought of his sister and her changed life, of her many pleadings for him to accept Christ, and at last, in the prison, he began to pray that God would deliver him out of this disgrace and give him opportunity to repent. For some

unknown reason the Magistrate took a light view of the matter, and so Elon was dismissed, and returned to the farm convinced in God, and that He had heard even his unworthy prayer. He surrendered his heart and life utterly to Christ and straightway began witnessing, holding meetings on his own initiative and preaching to others. He was soon able to read and write, and is to-day a successful local preacher, and second only to his brother Johannes.

Emma's mother all this time used to adopt a demeanour of aloofness, and rather scoff at all these things, although occasionally she would attend a service, complete with her snuff-box, and when the missionary would speak to her would reply that she "belonged to the Lutheran Church, and we were too strict in forbidding the enjoyment of snuff, beer, and tobacco. We were only newcomers, and

#### HOW COULD WE BE RIGHT?"

God was working, however, and one very happy day she repented, sought and found salvation, and was a

new creature in Christ Jesus. Nobody had to mention the snuff, either, for the first thing she did was to throw away the old snuff-box with utter surrender, in company with the beer pots. She is now working and living with Emma, assisting in ministering to the sick, and speaking to the old people who will listen to one of her own age and experience.

Emma is now a certified teacher of the Mission, and has on an average thirty to forty children in her school on Pearlman's farm, some of whom have believed and been baptised, amongst them being Nellie Nuku, the twelve-year-old daughter of Johannes, who loves the Redeemer, and later will also be baptised.

Last of all the number to believe was Vilemina, the wife of Johannes, who, although a weaker character than the above-mentioned, is making progress in the Christian life and has been baptised in water.

Praise God with us for this family of dear black-skinned friends, and pray that Emma, Vilemina, and old Mrs. Nuku may receive the precious Gift of the Holy Ghost, even as the men have done.

## TRANSVAAL

# Fruitful Labour in Pilgrims Rest

By Pastor W. H. FRANCIS



**S**INCE our return to our home and work in the PILGRIMS REST District, we have been extremely busy, yet day by day we have been conscious of receiving Divine strength equal to our tasks, in answer to the prayers of you all. Further, we have had the joy of leading men and women to Christ, some weeping their way to His feet. Others have received a touch of healing in their bodies, through faith in His precious Name.

Recently, I set apart two more local preachers to the work of the ministry among their fellow countrymen. One of these, of the Thonga tribe, was well-known to me since I had long sought him that he might return to the Lord from backsliding. This he has now done during our absence in England, and has proved himself worthy of carrying the Light to his own people. Hallelujah! We trust that you will join with us in prayer for these Light-bearers, and for



Bapedi girls  
selling maize  
at  
Pilgrims Rest.

each of our native workers, both men and women, that God may use them mightily to the reclaiming of lost souls.

It has been gratifying to find that, in our absence, the authorities have now commenced to renovate and alter the principal compounds for men here. The living conditions under which most of our men members have to live

and work are difficult in the extreme. Men and boys of different tribes, some coming even from Central Africa to work, are thrust together, and the temptations to which they are subjected are awful to consider. We bless the Name of the Lord that He is saving and keeping such by His mighty power in answer to prayer! And if the *men* are difficult to win for Christ, possibly the *women* who find their way into the compounds are more stubborn and sin-laden. Numbers of them live by the production and sale of illicit liquor, and are hard drinkers themselves. Sin and trouble of all kinds follow the lives of such women. Please pray for Mrs. Francis and her women workers, as they endeavour to win such women from the wiles and power of the enemy, week by week. God has answered prayer before, and we have women to-day, in our churches, who are testimonies to the saving power of the Lord Jesus! Hallelujah! Not only are our Christian women saved, but they have been saved to serve, and have won their husbands for Christ in some cases, while nearly all of them are dedicating their little ones to the Lord and His service!

The *children* of saved African mothers are blessed indeed, and the difference between them and heathen children is often very noticeable, and the latter little ones we earnestly covet for Christ. They fill us with pity and love as we see them playing in their homes where the Lord is not known. Many of their little lives are early cut off through accident, fire, or sickness, to say nothing of under-nourishment. If Sunday school work is beset with obstacles in civilised lands, it proves more so in Africa, where we have so many difficulties before us. The Word of God is living and powerful,

and is blessing the little ones as they listen attentively to it each week; only last Sunday six boys and girls came forward to give themselves to the Lord. We trustingly leave the result with Him who searches the heart, and pray that He will work definitely in their little lives, and many others. Two of the girls who attended in past years and qualified for baptism, were often prevented from coming to His house by their father, after they had been baptised. Please pray for these children, that God may save many more and keep them true.

For the benefit of those not familiar with the facts, we would say that this small town of Pilgrims Rest gives its name to an area of country of 5,634 square miles, or larger than the English counties of Essex, Kent, Surrey, and Sussex combined. The town is situated on the Pilgrims Creek, and is about 1,310 miles north-east of Capetown. Men gave it its strange name many years ago, after finding an abundance of gold in the surrounding mountains, in 1869, since when

gold-mining has continued until this day, giving employment to many Europeans and natives. The entire Pilgrims Rest district supports a European population of 5,518, together with a native population of 78,500 of various tribes and dialects, the Bapedi and Thonga tribes predominating. A wide open door of present-day opportunity offers itself to the blessed message of Pentecost, and aided by your interest and prayers we endeavour to take it to the many needing bodily and spiritual blessing. God has been honouring His eternal Word, and now numerous places are being reached with the Gospel light; numbers of men and women have passed through the waters of baptism, and are building their own places of worship, and witnessing to their own tribes. But we are praying for much greater blessing to fall upon thirsty souls, for a widespread revival which shall spread like a great bush fire, sweeping all before it—such a familiar sight in Africa just now. To this end please pray, dear ones, until God sends the answer.

## TRANSCAAL

# WHAT GOD HATH WROUGHT

By Mr. R. BLYTHEN (Witbank)

**T**HE work of the Lord at WITBANK was started by a very faithful worker who had received the baptism of the Holy Spirit in a revival which broke out in 1921 at Komatipoort. He remained faithful to the Lord, and after some time had elapsed he moved to Witbank and obtained work in the coal mines. Here he commenced to hold meetings among his fellow-workers, and night school classes in order to help his adherents to read and study the Bible. Time went on, and he still remained faithful to the Lord. The numbers grew to about eighteen regular followers.



Some of the local preachers at the Witbank Church

but what about the baptistery? It was a little muddy stream that flowed in the centre of a large field, and after entering I found that I was sinking down into two feet of slime. Now we have our own brick church which seats 120 people, and from one faithful servant of God, and eighteen followers, there has sprung a Church with a membership of eighty-seven believers, nine outstations, and eight local preachers.

On our arrival to take over the work in 1937 we found a little band of believers worshipping in a tin church with no windows, and with a roof that leaked like a sieve. Still, big things have often been started from small beginnings, and so we made the best of it and toiled on. As time went on, the church grew in numbers. Many were baptised, and all seemed blessed,

Recently the Lord poured out His Spirit upon us, baptised vessels were revived, and one received an Acts ii. 4 experience; others were mightily anointed with the Holy Spirit, and the whole church was filled with praises unto God. There are still hungry souls to be heard crying for the baptism of the Holy Spirit. You can feel the hunger in their souls—it is real! Hallelujah!

Many white people have testified to the blessings received from visits and prayer times we have had together, and we get requests almost every week to visit others. There is no unemployment bureau in God's offices, so onward we go at His command, seeking to save, and to succour the least of these His brethren and ours. Will you help while you can?



**BELGIAN  
CONGO**

**Two New  
Missionaries**

Mr. & Mrs. T. A. NOSWORTHY

MR. NOSWORTHY received his first call to the foreign field nearly twelve years ago, but only recently has the way been opened up for him to go to the Belgian Congo. With his wife he set sail within two days of the outbreak of war. A few days later we received a letter from him written at sea, describing their voyage in a convoy accompanied by destroyers. We praise God for their safe arrival in Africa early in October. Pray for these two valiant soldiers of Christ as they begin their new life and service in the Belgian Congo.







## EGYPT. "The Burden of Egypt"

Isaiah xix. 1

By Miss A. MARSHALL (Port Said)

**E**VER since we received news that we foreign missionaries were to have an *Evangel* all to ourselves, I have been asking the Lord to give you His message from this corner of

His vineyard. Some happy story of a trip to the villages, or a visit round the schools with eager faces listening to the glad news of the gospel, or older girls having intense Bible study would be interesting no doubt; but there are times when such things cannot be framed in word pictures—such is the case just now.

The only thing that rings in my ears and heart at present is, "The Burden of EGYPT." Will you share it? Oh that together we might get under it, shoulder it in the power of our risen Saviour, so that deliverance may be manifest in place of oppression.

There is a translation of Psalm lxxxiv. 5, 6, 7, that has often refreshed me. I pass it on: "Blessed are they whose strength is in Thee: when they go through the vale of tears, they transform it into a place of fountains, and their strength increases according to their going." Here is a veritable "vale of tears," darkness, superstition, and misery. Praise God the day of miracles is not past. Christ can and does, even now, give "beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness." Hallelujah!

Just last week we saw one dear woman lay her

burden down at Jesu's feet. For years we have known her; she seemed indifferent, but recently she has been coming to the meetings, and one could read heart-hunger all over her careworn face. It is worth much to see the change that has taken place in her life. One of her daughters is a bright Christian young woman who was baptised last February; a son was recently restored to the Lord and baptised, and only last night a younger daughter made a public confession.

You have shared with us before the joys of hand-gathered fruit, and how we praise Him for every one that has been gathered in! But now there is a new challenge to faith. The crowded villages, those millions who have not yet heard the story of redeeming grace. We are such a little handful, with limited strength and means. Prayer will have to be the greatest force. It can penetrate where we cannot, yes, and quicker, too. With war clouds all around us, somehow one wonders whether this may not be a time of great ingathering.

Most of our regular features, including the Crusader Page with its new Crusader Bible School, are omitted from this week's *Elim Evangel*. They will appear as usual next week.

## Fishers of Men

By Miss L. MARSHALL (Port Said)



**I**T is a wonderful privilege to live and work for the Lord in the Near East. Here, in PORT SAID, it is very easy to picture the Lord when He was on earth walking along the sea shore, watching the fishermen casting their nets into the sea, calling: "Come after Me and I will make you fishers of men"; going a little further and meeting others mending their nets, calling them also to follow Him. There are still many fishermen here, and for the past few months they have been daily sitting in the shade, outside our home, mending their nets, and talking of the shoals of fish they expect to catch. How carefully they mend their

time the Dam in Assuan is opened, and the Nile water comes down to Damietta and pours out in the sea. They have a saying that sardines must drink of the Nile before they reach perfection. How much we can learn from these humble fishermen in their zeal to catch fish; nothing left undone that is possible for them to do, then risking their lives on the open sea to catch fish.

As I thought of the weeks and months of work in making and mending nets specially for the sardine season, I felt much encouraged to continue working here among the children. These little ones in our home and school are small fishes to be won for the Lord.

This has been a year when many of the girls have accepted the Lord, and our hearts go out in praise and thanksgiving as we see them ready to leave all and follow Jesus.

During the past fortnight we have had two baptismal services, and now each one is looking to the Lord for the baptism of the Spirit.

Egypt is truly a land of sunshine, but how it needs the Sun of Righteousness to arise and change the hearts of men and women from darkness into light. Souls continually passing into eternity without Christ. How our hearts long that no opportunity may be lost of winning souls for the Lord.

I do ask your prayers, for God has promised to bless the people of Egypt, and His promises cannot fail. Hallelujah!



Some of the Port Said family at breakfast.

nets lest one fish should be lost. At this time of year, when sardines are so plentiful, they are clever to know just the days when the best and largest fishes will be caught. I do not pretend to understand how they know, but so many days are counted from the



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Advertisers under "Board Residence, etc.," must send with the advertisement the name of an Elim minister to whom we can write for reference. These advertisements should reach us a few days early to give us time to take up the reference. The insertion of an advertisement in this column does not imply any guarantee from us. The asterisk indicates there is an Elim Church in the district and advertiser is an Elim member.

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Lady desires post, companion-help; domesticated. Miss Dobson, 43, Oxford Road, Bournemouth. C929

#### MISCELLANEOUS

**Lantern**.—Pastor F. J. Stlemming would appreciate the gift of a lantern and slides for work among children in a reception area. Replies to him at 24, Charlcombe Lane, Bath.

#### MARRIAGES

**Elstub : Virr**.—On October 14th, at Southend Hall, Bradford, by Pastor H. W. Greenway; Raymond Elstub to Doris Virr.

**George : Jordan**.—On October 12th, at the Elim Tabernacle, Armagh, by Pastor L. N. Knipe; Pastor Robert John George to Edna Jordan.

**Herring : Edwards**.—On September 30th, at Elim Tabernacle, Clapham, by Pastor C. J. E. Kingston; Lionel Alfred George Herring to Evelyn Doris Edwards.

**Howick : Burrell**.—On September 23rd, at Central Hall, Redhill, by Rev. G. S. Marris; Albert Howick to Doris Mary Burrell.

**Hyde : Hancock**.—On October 14th, at Mount View Methodist Church, Sheffield, by Pastor A. S. Thorne; John Hyde to Marjorie Hancock (both Elim Crusaders).

**Monkhouse : Greenwood**.—On October 19th, at Elim Tabernacle, Carlisle, by Pastor W. L. Taylor; John Joseph Monkhouse to Mary Greenwood. C931

#### WITH CHRIST

**Brackenbury**.—On October 4th, Mrs. Annie Brackenbury, aged 62, member of Sheffield Church, passed away. Funeral conducted by Pastor A. S. Thorne.

**Harwood**.—On October 3rd, Mrs. Ann Harwood, aged 85, member of Elim Church, Carlisle. Funeral conducted by Pastor W. Leslie Taylor.

**Williams**.—On September 21st, Miss Elizabeth Williams of Llanelly, aged 79. Funeral conducted by Pastor F. Greenslade.

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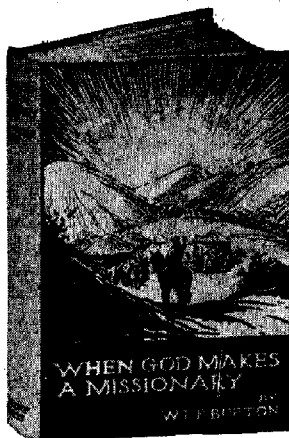
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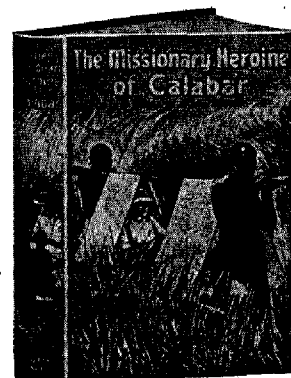
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