

Theology on the Web.org.uk

Making Biblical Scholarship Accessible

This document was supplied for free educational purposes. Unless it is in the public domain, it may not be sold for profit or hosted on a webserver without the permission of the copyright holder.

If you find it of help to you and would like to support the ministry of Theology on the Web, please consider using the links below:



Buy me a coffee

<https://www.buymeacoffee.com/theology>



PATREON

<https://patreon.com/theologyontheweb>

[PayPal](#)

<https://paypal.me/robbradshaw>

A table of contents for *Elim Evangel* can be found here:

https://biblicalstudies.org.uk/articles_elim-evangel-01.php

Elim Supplement.

Reports from Canada and U.S.A.

Published mid-monthly.

No. 1

AUGUST, 1924.

2d. (by post 2½d)

The party, which consists of Pastors Stephen Jeffreys, George Jeffreys and E. C. Boulton, and Evangelists R. E. Darragh and J. McWhirter, sailed from Southampton for Canada by the "Empress of Scotland" on Saturday, 21st June, 1924.

From Southampton to Quebec.

MONTREAL, 30th June, 1924.

At last, after much prayerful preparation, all arrangements being completed, the day of our departure for the States has arrived. Though the hour is early, yet a few faithful Pentecostal friends have found their way to Waterloo to wish us God-speed. As the train steams out of the Station we catch the strains of one of our familiar Elim choruses accompanied by a farewell flutter of handkerchiefs, and we realise that the first stage of our long journey has commenced.

Southampton is reached about 10.30 a.m., and then, after the usual formalities are gone through, we make our way to the S.S. "Empress of Scotland," which is to be our floating home for the next eight days—a huge navigable hotel, capable of accommodating about 2,000 passengers, which is to take us across the Atlantic.

What a glorious day for embarkation it is! A cloudless sky above us and a calm sea around us! Surely indicators of that peaceful passage which we believe God has planned and prepared for us. Such a sweet sense of

the nearness of God possesses us as we slowly and silently steal out from the quayside; scarcely a movement to remind us that we are on the water. In a very real way we realise that the Lord is with us, our complete sufficiency for each need as it may arise. Around us He has built the bulwark of His wonderful presence. Everything surrounding the departure of this little band of witnesses for Christ speaks so forcibly of the greatness and goodness of God and assures our hearts that He will lead every mile of the way. We are deeply and gladly conscious that "as we go step by step so the way shall open up before us."

It seemed as though, with invisible hand, the Holy Spirit had painted in characters of gold across the rapidly receding stretch of homeland, that one significant word,



The party on board the "Empress of Scotland."

"EMMANUEL"—GOD WITH US! What unspeakable peace and joy that parting Spirit-breathed assurance gives to us, how well we know that "God with us" means victory—victory over every form of Satanic opposition. Hallelujah!

The first day aboard finds us busy in the Master's service. A meeting in the third-class dining saloon is arranged by the ship's Chaplain, and we are invited to participate. The service was somewhat formal in character and certainly lacked real Holy Ghost power. However, we trust that further and greater opportunities of reaching souls may present themselves ere the voyage closes. What

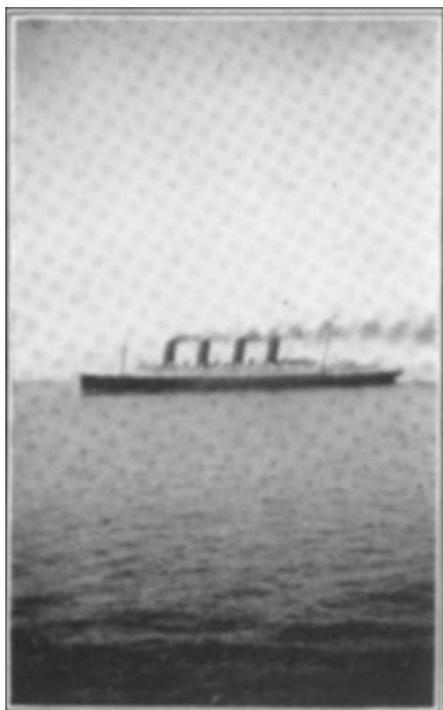
a unique privilege is ours of confessing Christ amongst those who know Him not, telling of His wonderful ability to save from sin and deliver from disease. God grant us souls during this trip! A ship's cabin may become a sanctuary for sin-sick souls and a deck chair a mercy-seat for those held in the thralldom of Satan.

To-day is Sunday and also our first Lord's Day at sea! We are early astir, anxious to commence the day with God, spending the early morning hour in quiet meditation and praiseful adoration. A short and simple communion service at 7 a.m. served to refresh our souls and draw us near to Jesus in mind and spirit. At 10.30 we assembled for morning worship, where probably a hundred passengers were present, and we were all encouraged by the very appropriate message which was given.

Later in the day we were not slow to seize the opportunity of transforming the deck of an Atlantic liner into a temporary "Elim," where we sang the praises of Him whose Mastership we own; the passing passengers are attracted by the singing and pause to listen to the soul stirring strains of "Love lifted me," "Jesus Thou art everything to me," "Since Jesus came into my heart," and many other of our precious songs which we are accustomed to sing in the Homeland. One woman of the world paid us perhaps the greatest tribute she could when she said, "It seemed as though you were singing love-songs to Christ." Certainly this aptly described the character of the singing, for our hearts did indeed burn with ardent love to the One who hath redeemed us.

Each day takes us farther and farther out upon the trackless waters of the mighty Atlantic. To each of us this is a new and novel experience, reminding us of its striking counterpart in the spiritual life. Launched out upon the mighty deep of eternal love! Embarked upon the bosom of the ocean of God's unchanging and unfailling grace! Committed to the care of Him Who "doeth all things well."

A service is held daily amongst the third-class passengers, which provides us with the privilege of dealing directly with souls, and at these gatherings members of our party give short Gospel addresses. What a great need of the power of the Gospel on these large liners, carrying as they do so many people totally unprepared for eternity!

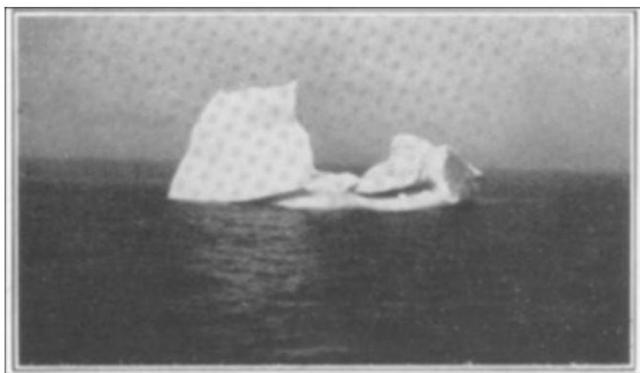


A photograph
of the
SS. "Mauretania"
as she passed
the "Empress of Scotland"
in mid-Atlantic.

This evening we experienced rather a heavy sea. How these mountainous waves reveal the majesty and might of our wonder-working God! It is now nearly three days since we caught our last glimpse of land, and we learn that it will be at least two days ere we shall again catch sight of land. Out in mid-Atlantic! O to be thus lost in the boundless, fathomless, limitless fullness of Jehovah! Where all around is naught but God Himself! Whichever direction the eye looks there is nothing but one vast expanse of ocean. So may our vision be full of Jesus!

To-day an interesting incident took place which created no little excitement amongst the passengers. At noon a wireless message was received from a distant vessel, stating that she had a sick man aboard who required

medical attention. Immediately the course of our ship was altered in order to render assistance to this poor sick sailor. It was a stirring sight to see the small ship's rowing boat, managed by five sailors and one officer, struggling manfully with the big waves, and at no little risk to their lives, in order to bring succour to their suffering comrade. She looked like a tiny cockle-shell as she came alongside the large 25,000 ton liner. One could not but admire the courage displayed by these men. As one watched this noble effort, what an example to those who are endeavouring to rescue perishing souls from the engulfing power of sin. O that we might display this dauntlessness in the face of danger! This indomitable determination in the midst of difficulties, to accomplish the reclamation of the unsaved! This willingness to run risks and encounter formidable forces if we may but win one soul for Jesus!



An Iceberg in the Straits of Belle Isle, off the Labrador Coast.

Early this (Thursday) morning the welcome news that land had been sighted was passed round. For several hours now we are passing through the Straits of Belle Isle and down into the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Here it was that we had a splendid view of several large and beautiful icebergs. They looked magnificent with the rays of the sun falling upon them. To those who had never seen such a sight it was most impressive. And now we are in the St. Lawrence River itself, which runs inland for a distance of nearly one thousand miles. A few more hours and our journey will close, as we understand that Quebec (our port of disem-

barkation) is to be reached on Saturday morning. We are eagerly anticipating those triumphs which we believe God will enable us to witness in the country to which we go. God is faithful Who hath promised, and we know that in this direction our expectation shall not be cut off. In the meantime we trust that we may have the earnest prayers of all God's people in the Homeland. So much is dependent upon those who are called to this mighty ministry of intercession. Brethren, pray for us unceasingly !

Firstfruits in Montreal.

MONTREAL, *7th July, 1924.*

And now at last our long journey of over 3,000 miles is drawing to a close, and in a few minutes we shall be in Montreal, Canada's largest city, with a population of about 800,000, which is to be the scene of our first revival services in this vast Dominion. Our five hours' railway journey from Quebec to Montreal has been full of interest, passing as we have through some of the finest as well as some of the wildest scenery in Eastern Canada. Naturally we are brimful of expectation for the days to come; eager to meet our Colonial brethren and enjoy the fellowship which we are confident will prove both sweet and strong. In our hearts there dwells that unwavering assurance of triumph ! The God Who hath wrought such marvels in the Homeland will also be with us in power in this place; though we may labour under entirely new conditions and perchance have to adapt ourselves to fresh methods, yet God is the same everywhere. Hallelujah !

Ah, here we are ! It scarcely seems possible that it is barely eight days since we steamed out of Waterloo Station. Along the station platform rings out the cheery cry, "Montreal, Montreal." It takes us but a few minutes to seize our bags and alight from the train, and then hurry along the platform to the barrier, where we eagerly scan the faces of the waiting crowd in order to discover those unknown Pentecostal friends who are awaiting our arrival.

Whilst in the Montreal Railway Station an incident occurred, revealing the tremendous power of Rome even out here in Canada. A procession of priests, headed by some important Church official, probably a Cardinal, passed us by with haughty mien, and as they left the Station a large crowd of people made obeisance to them. Alas, alas! how sad the condition of those whose lives have come under the bitter bondage of the Romish yoke. One cannot repress a groan of anguish as one sees how completely this part of Canada lies in the grip of Roman Catholicism. On every hand the devastating traces of her tyrannical authority are visible. We who dwell amid Protestant freedom little realise the awful darkness of districts where Rome rules.

We do not remain long on the Station before we find our hands seized and shaken in true Pentecostal fashion, words of loving welcome fall on our ears, and we realise that we are amongst those whose hearts are burning and brimming with the love of Jesus. What a glorious oneness of heart exists amongst those whose lives are filled and flooded with the blessed Spirit of God. Though of different nationality, yet they possess the same nature and are members of the same great family of God. They each and all belong to that wonderful Christian Commonwealth of which Jesus Christ Himself is the great Head, cemented together by the one life which flows through every member of the Body. Dear Pastor and Mrs. Baker, leaders of the Montreal Assembly, soon gave us all to understand that we were "at home"; all sense of strangeness speedily disappeared, and anon we found ourselves gathered around the happy home table of our brother and sister, a glad family group with Jesus Himself in the midst.

We are delighted with the character of the Pentecostal work in Montreal. Several years of faithful and sacrificial ministry has resulted in a strong, sound, scriptural and spiritual assembly of God's people; a company of Christians ablaze with passion for souls, absolutely given up in every way to God. We have been much impressed by the

beautiful and powerful spirit of prayer which prevails; here is a church where prayer is unceasingly made, and undoubtedly this is the supreme secret of its continuous success. The majority of the members are real prayer warriors, trained in the school of the Holy Spirit to pray through until victory comes. They possess a splendid prayer-room to which, after each service, the saints repair to give themselves up to the ministry of intercession. Pastor Baker informs us that during the past six years he has had the joy of immersing upwards of *two thousand* believers, many of these being converted Roman Catholics. What a wonderful testimony for the full Gospel such an Assembly must be in a priest-ridden city like this.

It was on the Sunday morning that our campaign actually commenced. What a glorious day was this first Lord's Day with our Canadian brethren. The morning service was chiefly devoted to worship; each heart was lost in the entrancing occupation of contemplating the beauty of the King Who stood in our midst; every eye was drawn to Jesus. It was a most impressive and inspiring sight to see the saints bringing their offerings unto the Lord and laying them on the table at the front of the church. At first we found some slight difficulty in adapting ourselves to our new surroundings, but it was not long before we found ourselves caught in the spirit of holy freedom which animates these dear children of the Lord. Though it is early in the campaign to write, yet already there are proofs that the Lord has commenced to work. Pastor Stephen Jeffreys' burning ministry of the Gospel, together with Pastor George Jeffreys' clear presentation of truth, is steadily making itself felt, and slowly but surely the tide of revival is rising. Each evening we notice an increase in the congregation, and the atmosphere is rapidly becoming electrified with the mighty power of God. We are expecting a big break to come at any time now.

The Divine Healing services which are held daily at 10.30 a.m. are very powerful indeed, one after another

testifying to the Lord's healing touch in their bodies. At one of these morning services for the sick we were much moved by some of the remarkable testimonies given. For instance, one woman told us that she was unable to walk across her room owing to the acute pain in her feet; in order to demonstrate the completeness of her cure, in the presence of the people she ran around the church, accompanied by the praises of those who looked on in wonder at God's marvellous deliverance. Another sister literally danced before the Lord with the joy which filled her soul through the Divine power which thrilled her body. - Another person, who was about to enter a local hospital suffering from an absolutely incurable disease, recounted how the Lord had that morning healed her through faith in His unfailing Word. Many others told of the great things which God had wrought in response to their cry of need. How precious is the promise of Jehovah to those who are in distress through disease: "Call upon Me in the day of trouble, and I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me." "Faithful is He that promised, Who also WILL DO IT."

One of the greatest drawbacks to revival services at this time of the year in this country is the excessive heat, which at times becomes almost unbearable. Of course the enemy is not slow to make the most of these trying weather conditions and prevent people from coming to the meetings; and then it is doubly difficult to command the attention of a congregation when the atmosphere is so very hot and heavy. However, in spite of these handicaps the Lord is working and signs are following the ministry of His messengers. We all send hearty Christian greetings to the Lord's people in the Homeland.

Montreal - Within and Without.

MONTREAL, 14th July, 1924.

At the time of writing, the Montreal meetings are still in progress, and the power of God continues to fall. From the commencement of the campaign there has been

a steady stream of souls seeking and finding Christ, and the glowing testimonies of those who have been saved, healed and baptised in the Holy Spirit certainly justify this soul-winning enterprise, even at such an unfavourable time as the Canadian summer offers. We have learnt afresh that the most critical climatic conditions cannot rob the Gospel of its inherent power to save; either beneath a tropical sun or in some remote ice-bound region it is still



Group at entrance to the hall at Montreal.

the power of God unto salvation; its Divine efficacy remains unimpaired by natural impediments, and its intrinsic glory continues undimmed by the flight of time; under all circumstances it goes on bringing life to the dead, sight to the blind, and liberty to the captives. Glorious Gospel! Marvellous message! Evangel of emancipation! God's appointed medium of reaching those that are afar off and bringing them unto Himself. Hallelujah!

One is painfully surprised at the awful wantonness and wickedness of this great Canadian City. It presents such a strange mixture of Arcadian beauty and Athenian idolatry; so completely is it given up to pleasure and profligacy of every kind that it would not be an exaggeration to describe it as a modern Sodom and Gomorrah; every conceivable allurements and attraction is offered for the indulgence of the sinful passions of the ungodly, the skill of man is taxed in order to satisfy the unholy appetites of those who fear not God. How beautiful it is to find such a splendid Pentecostal Assembly right in the midst of all this corruption and crime, holding forth the Word of Life with unflinching courage and uncompromising steadfastness. There it stands, like a brilliant beacon light throwing out its warning rays across the dark and angry waters which surge around.

Pastor Baker has taken advantage of a rather novel method of attracting attention to his church. Outside the building is a large illuminated scintillating sign with the words "Jesus Saves" clearly defined in electric bulbs, which are constantly changing colours. This is a commendable departure in Gospel advertisement, and one which might, with profit, be copied by other Pentecostal Assemblies. One was struck with the fact that the truth so boldly announced outside was continually being demonstrated within the hall, for the Assembly contains hundreds of willing witnesses to Christ's saving power who have been brought to the Lord in this place.

Demon possession in various virulent forms seems to be pretty prevalent out here; several desperate cases have been dealt with and in the mighty name of Jesus the evil spirits have been expelled. In one case in particular the evil spirits offered stubborn resistance in their endeavour to retain control of their frenzied victim. What a need of the power of the Holy Ghost when the servant of the Lord thus comes to grips with the powers of darkness!

The other evening a choice little incident occurred in the after meeting which may have far-reaching develop-

ments. An old Methodist, who happened to be on a visit to Montreal, came into the service, and upon the invitation for all who were anxious to seek more of God to retire to the prayer-room, he rose and went down with the others; when dealt with he said, "I want to know God better." He had not been upon his knees many minutes ere the power of God came upon him mightily; he was encouraged to yield to the Holy Spirit, and almost at once he was speaking quite fluently in other tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. It was a glorious sight to see and hear this aged child of God giving expression to the overwhelming joy which now possessed him. He told us how for forty years he had been a Methodist, but never knew that such blessing could be enjoyed by the Lord's people. He went home overflowing with the intoxicating sweetness of his new-found experience. God grant that he may go back to his church and fearlessly and faithfully proclaim what the Lord hath done. Who knows but what he may prove to be the first-fruits of many others in that church who will, as the result of his testimony, be filled with the Holy Spirit in like manner.

Great gladness came to our hearts in one of the morning services when we saw a fine young man surrender to Christ. The circumstances surrounding his decision are peculiarly precious. Only a few weeks prior to this his sister had been badly burned as a result of an accident; upon examination the physicians pronounced her case as hopeless. Prayer was made by God's people, and gradually she commenced to recover. This made a profound impression upon the heart of her brother, and eventually led him to accept Christ as his Saviour. In the same service his mother in a thrilling testimony told of how she had earnestly prayed for her boy and now that God had answered, her cup was full. Such things as this serve to stimulate faith and generate praise amongst the children of God.

The lucid exposition of the Word of God, coupled with the fiery eloquence of the Evangelists, has been greatly appreciated by the large company which has gathered

every evening. As one listens to these two anointed ambassadors of Christ they are reminded of Paul's words to the Corinthians, "and I, brethren, when I came unto you, came not with excellency of speech or of wisdom, declaring unto you the testimony of God . . . and my speech and preaching was not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power."

We cannot close this report without reference to the splendid company of Spirit-filled musicians who form the Assembly orchestra and who night after night render valuable service in the meetings. One is pleased to find an absence of that merely mechanical or purely professional style of playing; it is evident that their heart is in their playing; their talents are wholly consecrated to God, and consequently He is able to honour their ministry of music.

Closing days of Montreal Mission

MONTREAL, 21st July, 1924.

The closing days of our three weeks' meetings at Montreal were especially precious and profitable. That beautiful spirit of enthusiasm and earnestness which marked the early stages of the campaign was maintained throughout, and towards the finish appreciably increased in intensity. Looking back over this, our first series of special services in Canada, we are constrained to offer unto the Lord the "sacrifice of praise" for these wonderful weeks of victory which He has vouchsafed to us in a strange country. Moment by moment as we have thrown ourselves, in the conscious inadequacy of our human resources, upon the Lord, so there has unceasingly flowed into us His own splendid sufficiency of strength and grace. Our weakness has supplied the channel through which His abundant measure of might could pour. O how glorious it is to have no confidence in the flesh, but in restfulness of faith to lean back upon God. Hallelujah!

The last night of the campaign was in every sense of the word a fitting finish to what had undoubtedly proved a period of delightful and fruitful service for the Master. A large crowd assembled to listen to the final messages of the Evangelists. What a glorious service it was! So replete with the freedom of the Spirit, so full of the joy of Jesus, so pregnant with the power of God! During the brief stay of the party many had received great blessing both in soul and body, and their faces bore traces of the deep appreciation which filled their hearts in that farewell service. Shall we ever forget the intense feeling which came over that congregation as with tear-dimmed eyes and overflowing hearts we sang, amid the waving of hundreds of handkerchiefs :—

In the sweet by and by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

Four of the party left Montreal on the Friday morning for Ottawa and Toronto. Quite a number of the Assembly, together with Pastor and Mrs. Baker, were present at the Railway Station to say farewell to the Evangelists as they left. Just before the train left a little song service was held on the platform, and with shining faces we sang those lovely words :—

Jesus, Thou art everything to me,
Jesus, Thou art everything to me,
All my lasting joys are found in Thee,
Jesus, Thou art everything to me.

God grant that some of the ungodly onlookers may have had their hearts touched by that little group of believers singing their parting message to the Evangelists.

During the last week-end of the Montreal meetings, the writer had the pleasure of visiting the Ottawa Assembly and ministering to the saints there (Ottawa is about 130 miles from Montreal). The Sabbath thus spent with this choice company of Spirit-filled believers will always remain a fragrant memory. A gracious anointing rested upon each of the services. Whilst at Ottawa, the

writer also had his first experience of a Canadian Camp Meeting. On the Sunday afternoon Pastor MacCready (Pastor of the Ottawa Assembly) kindly took a small party out to a place called Edwards, about twenty miles distant from Ottawa, situated in the heart of a delightful country district. It was most surprising and inspiring to see the splendid crowd gathered to hear the Gospel message in a neighbourhood where scarcely a house was visible.



Pastor and Mrs. C. E. Baker with their daughter Leva (Mrs. Carter).

A report of our visit to Montreal would be sadly incomplete without some mention of those beautiful prayer-times in which we participated with so much spiritual profit in the home of our host and hostess, Pastor and Mrs. Baker. At the close of each meal we repaired to the adjoining prayer-room for prayer and praise, and there frequently our souls would be drenched with the dew of the Divine Spirit as we waited upon the Lord. Who can

estimate the measure of Divine enduement which results from such moments spent in the Master's presence? Hearts that have thus dwelt together and drunk of the Holy Spirit's fullness must for ever remain cemented to each other in the Lord. We are so grateful to our Heavenly Father for thus allowing us to enjoy for three happy weeks the hospitality of a home that is so completely at the disposal of the Lord and His people and so sweetly filled with His precious presence. May God's blessing constantly abide on all the ministry of His two faithful servants!

It was arranged that after the remainder of the party had departed the writer should remain at Montreal for a few days to continue the special services, and a delightful week-end was spent in fruitful fellowship with the Lord's children around His Word. God richly blessed throughout this short extension of the campaign.

We are anticipating a gracious outpouring of God's Spirit at both Ottawa and Toronto. The ground is dry and needs the showers of latter rain to soften it, but God is able to do wonders, and we have every reason to believe that our confidence shall not be cut off. God is faithful Who hath promised, Who also will do it.

—E C.B.

(Just as we go to press we are in receipt of a splendid report from Ottawa, where God has been pouring out His Spirit in a remarkable way. This report will appear in the "Elim Supplement" to be issued on 15th September.)

This Supplement may be obtained at 2d per copy (by post 2½d) from the Printers and Publishers, Elim Publishing Office, Park Crescent, Clapham, London, S W 4.