NEW-TONGUED MISSIONARIES FOR AFRICA.

Our dear Brother and Sister Mead, who have spent twenty years in missionary work in Africa have received their Pentecost in Los Angeles, and as the Lord leads and opens the way they will be on their way to the dark continent again with the divine fitness for missionary work.

Bro. Mead's Testimony of Pentecost.

We are asked by many dear ones about our Pentecost, etc. It is beautiful, simple and full of comfort. I went to the meetings when I first heard of the manifestations of the Spirit, speaking in tongues, healing of the body, etc. I was not surprised, for we had been praying and expecting something of this kind to arouse God's people to the reality of the Word of God, and the truth of God Emanuel. While seeking the closer walk with God in Africa, the Spirit seemed to fall on us, revealing Jesus so real to our souls; a burden seemed to be on my heart, in writing and in conversation, I could but say, Jesus is real.

The first night at the meetings, my heart went out for the baptism. I went forward to be prayed for, and hands were laid on me, and prayer was made, that I might receive the baptism of the Holy Spirit. I continued praying and fasting, in hope and much comfort. One evening, in complete abnegation of self, it was revealed to me that the same power and persecutions that were in the beginning were now to be repeated for the perfecting of the Church. Would I choose it? My heart cried out, Oh, yes Lord, with your smile. And my soul was flooded with Divine love; and I commenced to speak as I would sing a new song.

It was entirely different from the way Mrs. Mead received her baptism. I was as conscious as I am at this moment, but my heart was full of praises and thanksgiving. I seemed now to have a conception of the mighty efficacy of the blood of Christ, and His omipresence in Spirit, as never before.

Many ask, "Do you think these tongues will be used in a foreign field?" As for myself I cannot say. My God is able, this I know. The Pentecost or baptism of Divine love, that would enable a missionary to say to the poor Africans, as the Spirit did through Peter and John, to the poor cripple at the gate of the Temple, "Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have give I thee. In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk," would mark a grand epoch in the history of foreign missions. I believe God is about to repeat many of the miracles and wonders wrought in the early history of the church.

—S. J. Mead.

Sister Mead's Baptism.

Two years before we left Africa, the Holy Spirit began to speak to us in an especial way. We felt the lack of the power and love in the service of our Master, and we commenced seeking that power from Him; we had no definite light on the baptism in our sanctified life of twenty years. And praise God, we did have a most wonderful experience when we were justified, and our sins forgiven. And then after we were sanctified, the joy of heaven filled our souls, and we had the wonderful "anointing which abideth." Yet we felt the lack of power in our lives, and this was what we were earnestly seeking, as we waited on God in our little mission home in Africa. It was at this time, that the Book of the Revelation was so wonderfully opened up to our souls, for which we shall never cease to praise God.

Just before our return to America, we believe it was the Spirit of God, who said to us very plainly, "Los Angeles, California, is the end of your journey." This seemed strange to us, at the time, as we had no friends in Los Angeles; but we saw now it was the Holy Spirit of God, to bring us to Los Angeles to receive our Pentecost.

Our faith was indeed tested after reaching this city. After three days, I had pneumonia in both lungs, and for days I realized nothing of this world. But praise God He raised me up in answer to the prayer of faith, and I shall never cease to praise Him, that He spared me for this wonderful day of my Pentecost. While in our home in Los Angeles, at times the Spirit would be wonderfully poured out upon us in our morning worship, and then the enemy would thrust sore at us, knowing that His time was short.

About this time, we met a sister in Christ, who told us of the Azusa Street meetings, and that some were speaking in tongues, so we went at once to see if these things were true. We felt the power of God immediately as we entered the meeting. After two or three days, as the invitation was given for those who wished to seek for the baptism of the Holy Ghost, I went forward to the little humble altar. While on the way the enemy said to me, "You, a missionary in Africa twenty years, now going forward to the altar," I said, yes. I am going forward, for I want all that God has for me, and then and there I gained a real victory in my soul. Then Bro. Seymour, Sister Crawford and another Sister laid their hands upon me that I might receive the Holy Ghost. As they prayed, I felt the power go through my body, but did not receive then the full baptism.

We waited on God daily in our home for three weeks, searching the Scriptures, confessing our faults, and getting everything under the blood, even forgetting at times to take food. During this time, while attending the meetings one day, the tongues became a stone of stumbling to me, and a rock of offense, and I immediately went into darkness, which was so great that my dear husband cried to the Lord for me, and I was restored, willing to submit what I did not understand to God. Then the enemy tried to get me discouraged, telling me that this baptism was not for me. I went into my room feeling so discouraged, when the Spirit said to me as plainly as a voice, "How did you receive your justification? How did you receive your sanctification?" I said, Lord, by faith. He then said, "Receive me." I arose, and felt very happy, praising the Lord. We went to the Friday evening and we went into our front room and said we would have a meeting to seek the Spirit just as they did at Bro. Seymour's. So we sang and testified, and then fell on our knees in prayer. As we repeated over and over again, "Do receive the Holy Ghost, in our simplicity, he came in, and we could not retire until late. Then we asked the Holy Spirit to continue His work in us while we slept.

On Saturday morning at the breakfast table I said, something seems to hinder my perfect freedom, and my husband said, "it may be in regard to your little neighbor; you know she did not receive the gospel, and felt off coming in to see you, and so you have left off going in to see her. You have more light than she, and perhaps have done wrong." The faithful Holy Spirit convicted me, and I said, beginning to cry like a child, Oh Lord, I see it and fell on my knees. Just as I did this crying "let it all be under the blood," the Holy Ghost fell upon me in great sweetness and power; and just then I had a wonderful revelation of the blood of Christ making me as clean and innocent as a child, and Jesus was real to me.

I was under the power from early morning till about five at night, prophesying in the Scriptures, and then began to speak in tongues, as the Spirit gave me utterance. I spoke most of the afternoon, having some very sweet revelations concerning the precious blood of Christ, which I trust will never be taken away from me, and may, through the Spirit, be used to glorify my Saviour.

Since then I have been shown that what I speak is an African dialect, and concerning the blood of Christ.

And now I follow on to know the Lord more fully and may I be able to comprehend with all saints, what is the breadth and length and depth and height; and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge; and may have the spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of him.

If any sanctified soul is seeking Pentecost, the way is so simple. Believe and receive, and it is His will to fill your precious soul.

—Ardell K. Mead.

THE HOLY GHOST FROM HEAVEN.

Bro. Burks from Anaheim, who received the Holy Ghost, says: "I told the Lord to search my heart and melt me down, and it seemed to me I grew smaller and smaller till I felt about the size of a grasshopper. I asked the Lord to put the Holy Ghost on me, and it came like the outpouring of water on the crown of my head and it went through my entire body to the very tips of my toes and fingers and my heart seemed to expand ten time larger. Then something rushed through me like I was under a fawcet. It was the Holy Ghost, and the next thing I knew, something began to get hold of my few words and tongue. I said, Lord whether I ever speak in tongues or not, I want the baptism with the Holy Ghost as they had it on the day of Pentecost. I went home and it seemed a music band of a thousand instruments was set up within me. The next morning it was singing in my soul, 'The power, the power, the Pentecostal power, is just the same today.' I was singing it in the yard and my wife was singing it in the kitchen. It has not stopped yet. Then it changed to 'The Comforter has come, the Holy Ghost from heaven'. I was so hungry for the Holy Ghost. They told awful stories about this work over there where I live, but I was hungry and thirsty and could not keep away. If you are hungry, come and let God fill you."

PAPERS TO DISTRIBUTE.

A brother writes, "I wish in your next number you would state what the papers cost per hundred copies postpaid, to issue and mail them. I want a bundle of each issue."

This is the Lord's paper and is published free, and we are glad for interested friends to distribute them to a hungry world. It costs in the neighborhood of $1 to issue and mail a hundred copies. We have never even asked for a collection for the paper, but the Lord touches hearts to give. He showed us to publish a Pentecostal paper on Pentecostal lines. We honor Him to provide the means, and He is doing it. We keep no account books here, the Lord keeps the records. We do not publish the names of donors, but the Lord knows who they are. He says that those who give in secret He will reward openly.

Our first issue was 5,000. These were taken so eagerly and brought in so many replies from hungry souls, that we made our next issue 10,000. This issue was as eagerly sought as the first, so we have concluded that we will publish 20,000 this issue, the means being provided. The future issues will depend upon how the Lord supplies the means. We would consider it a great honor if God shall supply us with sufficient means to send out as many as 50,000 each issue. This Gospel must go, for the time is short before the appearing of our Lord and Saviour in the air with the angelic host. As workers cannot get to the fields fast enough, the Lord is using the paper.

A sister in Pasadena who was living a holy life before God and was honestly desiring all God had for her, arose in a Pentecostal meeting and said, "I do not ask for tongues but I want to love God with all my heart and soul and my neighbor as myself," and immediately she began to speak with tongues.

IN MONEY MATTERS.

There have been teachers who have told all the people to sell out, and many of them have gone into fanaticism. We let the Spirit lead people and tell them what they ought to give. When they get filled with the Spirit, their pocket books are converted and God makes them stewards and if He says, "Sell out," they will do so. But sometimes they have families. God does not tell you to forsake your family. He says if you do not provide for your own you are worse than an infidel. Some are not called to go out and teach. We find some who have no wisdom nor faith, and the devil takes them to disgrace the work. Under false teaching, children have been left to go half naked, women have left their husbands, and husbands leave their wives to wash and scrub, and the Bible says that is worse than infidelity. Then they will go and borrow and cannot pay back. That person ought to go to work. The Bible says, "Let him labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth."

He sent those that were called out to preach the Gospel, to "take no though what ye shall eat or drink." Get down and pray. Make your wants known unto God and He will send it in.

God does not expect all to sell out for He says in I. Cor. 16: 1, "Now concerning the collection for the saints, * * * upon the first day of the week, let everyone of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him." It does not mean for you to have great real estate and money banked up while your brothers and sisters are suffering. He means for you to turn loose because all that money is soon going to be thrown to the moles and bats. So it is better to spread the Gospel and get stars in your crown than to be holding it. But for us to go and tell you to do it, pick out somebody that has money and read the Word to them, would not be the Spirit of the Lord. The Spirit will tell you what to do. He makes you do it. When He wakes you up at night and tells you what to do, you cannot sleep till you obey. He says everyone shall be taught of God from the least to the greatest. God wants a free giver.

Annanias wanted to have a reputation that he sold out like the rest, so he plotted that he should give a portion and say he had sold out for the Lord. But the Holy Ghost told Peter that Annanias had told a lie. Peter told him the property was his. The Lord allows you to be the steward over it. The property was his and the sin was in lying to the Holy Ghost. It is right for you to have property, but if the Lord says, take $200 or $500 or $1,000 and distribute here or there, you do it.

We must know our calling. We can work when baptized with the Holy Ghost. Some think they have got to preach. Well, we do preach in testifying. Some think they must go out because they have the tongues but those are good for Los Angeles or anywhere else. The Lord will lead you by His small voice.—W. J. Seymour.

THE LORD LED HER.

Sister Malone came to Redlands as a worker from Los Angeles. At a meeting there, an old lady eighty-six years of age came in. She had not been taught of man about the Pentecost, but seemed to testified that years ago she took her Bible alone and said, "Lord, lead me." And He gave her the Baptism with the Holy Ghost and the gift of tongues. Sister Malone asked, "Can you speak with tongues?" And immediately she began to speak with tongues as the Spirit gave utterance and to interpret. This is no new thing. It was begun on the day of Pentecost, but has been hidden for centuries except here and there as some humble soul has been taught of God and received His word without question.

THE FAITH WAY.

While Sister Crawford was praying for money to send workers to Oakland, the Lord gave her a vision of three bills she would receive and she received three five dollar bills. Then when praying about her fare to Salem, Oregon, she saw three gold pieces and sure enough she received the gold pieces. The pentecostal way is to make your requests known to God and to God alone, and truly it is a safe way as we have tested and proved it. It is a way that honors God, it is the Bible way, it is the only safe way to go out, that is to walk with the Lord by the light of His word.

EDITORS RECEIVE THE PENTECOST.

Rev. T. G. Atteberry, pastor of the People's Church, Sixth and Maple streets, Los Angeles, and who has for years been the publisher of The Evangelist, has received his Pentecost. His wife and a number of his congregation have also received the Holy Ghost and the church is a center of fire. He says:

"Perhaps no religious movement in the history of this coast has proved of greater interest to the Christian world than that begun and carried on by the Azusa Street Mission of this city under the leadership of Rev. W. J. Seymour. The special manifestations of the Spirit in the meetings conducted there have deeply interested the Christian workers of all denominations, so that great crowds throng the building at every service to hear and see the things that are being done. The leaders of this movement teach that all the gifts of the Spirit, as enumerated by the Apostle Paul in the twelfth chapter of his first letter to the Corinthian church, are for the church today; that these gifts are in the Holy Spirit and that when he comes to dwell in his fullness in a human heart he brings all these gifts with Him. They contend that only lack of faith will hinder the Spirit from manifesting all of these gifts through every life that is wholly surrendered to the will of God.

"Another teaching peculiar to this movement is that the scriptural evidence that one has been baptized with the Holy Spirit is the gift of tongues, such as the church in Jerusalem received on the day of Pentecost. That large numbers in this mission, and also in other missions and churches of this city and vicinity, have received the gift of tongues cannot be doubted."

Bro. Ryan Receives His Pentecost.

Rev. M. L. Ryan, a holiness evangelist and editor of Light, Salem, Oregon, hearing the good news from Los Angeles, suddenly dropped in at the Azusa Street publishing office. After a few words of greeting, he went into the upper room meeting and in about two hours after he arrived, he was baptized with the Holy Ghost and spoke and sang in the power of the Spirit. He has returned to Salem and a band of Spirit-filled workers have gone to Salem to help in a Pentecostal meeting there. Bro. Ryan says:

"Little did I think that God had such a rich experience for so unworthy a person as myself. When I arrived in Los Angeles I had my mind made up that I must seek for the Pentecostal Baptism at least one week before receiving it. To my unutterable surprise and joy the power fell upon me at once. The Holy Ghost prayed and spoke through me in tongues. One of the blessed privileges conferred upon me was a place in that heavenly choir, the songs of which defy all power of human to imitate. Hallelujah for His unspeakable gift."

TESTIMONY OF HEALING.

Thirteen years ago, I was brought into the light of Divine healing, through the Word of God. I had never heard any teaching from man. But I had been for a long time very greatly afflicted in body. I had taken physicians and medicine until I became discouraged and continued to grow worse till I decided to drop every remedy and take the Lord for my healer.

To this my people would not give consent. They thought I was losing my mind. One morning, through a nurse, I was chloroformed and taken out of my home to the hospital where they performed an operation. After the physicians had cut and slashed and found that the seat of the trouble was deeper than they anticipated, they lost courage and said it was impossible for me to recover. It was only a question of a few hours that I could possibly live. My husband was away in God's work at the time, and my people became alarmed, and realized what they had done, and decided to take me back to my home to die. But, praise God, He had another plan in store for me.

I did not regain consciousness for many hours, I opened my eyes in my own room and heard them praying around my bed. Then I realized my dreadful situation and in the most excruciating agony, I lifted my eyes to heaven and saw a light streaming down upon me. And in a moment, I heard the voice of Jesus telling me to trust Him, that He was my healer. I said, "Yes, Lord, I do trust Thee and will trust Thee, for Thou hast healed me and healed me now." Then there was a wonderful joy that came into my very being, and I felt the Spirit and the healing power of Christ permeating my whole being, praise God. In three days time I was able to sit up and around my room, and in less than a week I was able to walk a mile. Never from that time have I doubted the healing power of Jesus. Since then, for thirteen years, I have been in the Lord's work.

Now I wish to relate another instance of His healing power. While in Oakland, California, during last August, through an accident, God permitted the old trouble to come back, and from Saturday evening until Tuesday noon, I suffered intensely. At noon time, we always held our workers' class there, and it was during the saints' meeting, I had a wonderful spirit of prayer, and I tried to say, "Jesus is here," and found I had no utterance, but He was present in my soul. The spirit of prayer continued on me until 2:30. When the Lord permitted me to raise my eyes, I saw a vision of beautiful, rolling clouds, and Jesus suspended in the midst, and just then I realized that He was there for my healing. Sister Crawford and Sister Junk who were with me also saw Jesus, and God revealed to them He had come to heal me. I felt the healing work of Jesus. Many of you loved ones have seen the mason lift up his trowel of mortar and throw it upon the wall that he was building, and just so it seemed to me that the Great Physician was rebuilding the temple of my body. O Hallelujah! praise His name. O, I know that He is the only physician that can heal all our diseases. All that afternoon and evening, no matter which way I turned, the form of my Savior was suspended in front of me, and I wish ever to behold the smile of His countenance as I saw Him on that day. My healing was instantaneous, and today I rejoice in a perfect body.—Mrs. May Evans.

UNDER THE BLOOD.

We can only have life in our souls as we live under the blood. We live in the Word, then the blood flows. The blood is the life. If we stay in Jesus, we have life flowing in us. How watchful we must be to feed on the word and keep under the blood, or elsewe shall become sounding brass and tinkling cymbals. We may retain the gifts for a time but the life.

Bro. J. C. Mackey, of San Diego, California, says, "I heard of this meetings in Los Angeles and it set me on fire. The Spirit said to me, 'You go.' I said, 'I will.' I got my ticket and came and today I am saved, sanctified, and baptized with the Holy Ghost, and have the witness."