

WHAT THE RENTECOST DID FOR SNU

WHAT THE PENTECOST DID FOR ONE

Eight years ago, I was shown that there was more than justification and sanctification for us; there was a power the disciples had that I must have. Being placed in the position I was, as superintendent of home and foreign missions in Winnipeg, Canada, a city of a hundred thousand, I certainly realized my lack of power. I was called of God to give up my business, worth at least five or six thousand a year to me. The Lord had for me more than I then possessed; I got to the point where I must have all God had for me.

Just as I decided to take charge of the church and circuit offered me, the Lord spoke to me and said, "You must go to Los Angeles and take all your family." Afterward He spoke to my dear wife and said, "Get ready and go with your husband." Just before leaving for Los Angeles on the train, a friend passed me a copy of the Apostolic Faith. I was much interested and was determined to see for myself, but with the thought that this speaking in tongues was of the devil and I was going to do all in my power to stamp it out. After a trip of nearly 3500 miles, we arrived in Los Angeles on Sunday morning, Nov. 23. I left

my family at a hotel and proceeded with my son on a search for Azusa Mission. After I was there a short time, a lady came up and testified, and the power of God fell on her and she began to tremble. I had seen enough of God's work in my experience to know when He was working. I at once left my seat, and went over and stood beside her. Of course I showed myself as

spoke, but not mist that she, as I had prom-
ised, saw several of God's people before leaving
Manitoba that I would make a report of this
vision. I said, "I was not sure if it was of
the devil. Well, glory God, after this vision
sister trembled for a few minutes, she started
to speak in a unknown tongue to me and
and to my surprise, after she had uttered
several words, she spoke in English, giving
the information that I had been waiting for.
And the Spirit at once changed her tongue
back again to the unknown tongue. She
spoke and translated quite a while. I
gloried in the Spirit's giving power."
My son and I then left the place.
When we went out he said, "Well, papa, what
you think of it?" I said, "I do not know
but this I do know, the power is in the
power and God's Spirit had hold of that
place."

My wife and I attended the meetings and it was not long till we got real hungry for the glorious gift that God has for us, His people. Now, as there is quite a bit of Scotch in me, I must be thoroughly convinced before I will give in. Knowing parcels of different Indian languages and traditions, dialects used throughout Canada, I said: "Now God, if you want to convince me that this is of you, just let some of the Christians here speak in a tongue that I understand." "Glorious!"

[illegible]

I asked the Lord then to convince my wife and give it to her, if it was for me. And it was not long till she got in earnest about the matter and God got her to the end of herself, and opened heaven, and let the promised gift fall, and she began to speak in unknown tongues. I thought never saw her so happy, and glory to God she is still happy.

This man *nie* very hungry and I was determined to have it, so I went in with all my might. But to my surprise I found it was not so easy to get up the stairs as I thought. I found out I did not possess the experience of sanctification, and was a long way from living the sanctified life. I had only a "looked like" sanctification, and others that professed it, I justified myself in thinking I compared with their experience, but this was not what God wanted. I had to be pure and clean in His sight. When I was in the presence of God, I was not a man and one dear saint who interceded for my sins and thirteen hours prostrate on the floor. I was brought to the knowledge that I had not been fully sanctified. I had only a "looked like" sanctification. I had not the love of God in my heart, and I had not the love of men and of Him, as well as having many other things in the way which the ordinary sanctified person may not think of.

ambush to catch. Now as a God of peace and
and the rest of the rubbish out of my heart.
God gave me the witness to my entire satisfac-
faction. I knew I had a clean heart. Glory
to God. Hallelujah to His name. Are you
there, reader? If not, dig down till the
Adam nature and roots of bitterness are
out of the way. Then He will breathe on
you and you shall receive the Holy Ghost.

I tarried and prayed and in about ninety
days, He baptized me with the Holy Ghost
and gave me the Bible evidence of speaking

and gave me the blue evidence of eyecams

[illegible]