

GOING SLOW WITH GOD

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dispensations, whether in nature, grace, or glory, have a time in which they get ripe; and to go slow with God is the heavenly pace that gathers up all things at the time they are ripe. What can be greater than to see God, or to hear Him speak, and we miss both by not going slow.

Going slow with God is our greatest safety. It is dangerous to live with a thousand live wires around us, against which we may jostle at any time by not keeping calm and thoughtful in our movements. In factories of multiplied and complicated machinery a man must need move cautiously, and especially when wheels, bands, electric motors, and sharp-cutting instruments are running with lightning speed, and a wrong step, or a careless movement of the hand, may cause instant death. In many respects, we are moving amid just such unseen and complicated machinery; and walking quietly and slowly with God is the only safe way to escape the swift flying bands and pulleys of mighty laws, as well as demonic snares.

There are more religious delusions at the present day than since the fall of man, and every one of them could be traced to a rash, impetuous taking up with thoughts and things, without taking time to wait on God in humility and teachableness of spirit. Doctrines are formed on one text of Scripture not half understood, while a dozen plain texts to the contrary receive no attention. New, wild, and extravagant teachers are rushed after like a Klondike gold field. All sorts of pious fads, religious delusions and visionary theories are hastily swallowed down, because people do not keep humble enough to watch God and trace His slow and peaceful footsteps. It is not merely going slow that is our safety, but it is *loving* to go slow; it is to lovingly prefer the deep, quiet, peaceful river of God's life to the rushing, noisy, exciting and wild things which always characterize men's foolishness. The soul that has the itch of impatience in it will sooner or later champ the bit, break the traces, or run over a precipice. The very center of the soul must be calm and peaceful, so that it can prefer God's way and God's time of doing things. Did we ever have to repent for taking time to wait on God, and did we ever fail to repent for not taking time to work in His order?

We must needs go slow with God in order to keep in a reverent and worshipping spirit. This is the way saints have turned their lives into a beautiful continual worship of God, by going slow enough to mix God in with everything, and tie all the events of life fast to His throne; by referring all things to Him, and with the eye of thought looking up to Him to dictate their services and their steps.

Some people pray too fast to get any answer from God, like nervous children that rattle away at their parents so rapidly that their words are not intelligible. They must quiet down and talk slow enough to be understood, before their wants or fears can be relieved. One of the curses put on Adam was that of "sweat," which expresses the hurried, over-heated or excited state of the body; and the Lord told Ezekiel that His priests must not enter the holy sanctuary with "woolen garments on them, or anything that would cause them to sweat," because the God of eternal and unruffled peace wants us to worship Him with a calm, collected, reverent spirit, and not with the sweat of creature-hurry in our minds. How can we speak to God in a reverent way or look to Him with adoring love when we have run ourselves into a feverish perspiration and precipitation of thought? Whatever we do accurately must

take time and collectedness of mind, and there is no accuracy in all the world like keeping company with God, and yet nothing so free from bondage or tediousness. By going slow with the Lord we accomplish more than by going with a rush, because what we do is done so much better and does not have to be undone. It is done in a better spirit, with deeper motives, and bears fruit far out in the future, when all mushroom performances have been dissipated forever.

(G. D. W., in "Simple Testimony," The Central Bible Truth Depot, London, England.)

TO THE READER

The Great Commission Prayer League is not an "organization" but rather a concerted "agreement" (Matt. 18:19) of intercessors to pray for a world-wide revival in the body of Christ, and for the world-wide evangelization of the unsaved. (Luke 10:2; 24:49; Acts 1:8; 2:39; Mark 16:15; Rev. 3:20.)

It is a faith movement, supported by the Lord through "them that are His." For samples of leaflets, or additional information, please address (letting prayer accompany every communication).

THE GREAT COMMISSION PRAYER LEAGUE,

808 North La Salle Street
Chicago, Ill.

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona, Transvaal,
August 7th, 1931.

Dear Highway Friends:

It has been some time since you have heard from us. I am glad to report that the Lord is still blessing us in this part of His vineyard. We still praise the Lord for calling us to this needy field where we meet so many heathen. Many come to our door for medicine or extraction of teeth or for treatment of some kind, and then as I have stated before the Kraal visiting where we meet the people in their homes and give them the Gospel message, is one of the sweetest privileges we have in Africa.

This Winter as we are free from any building, we have both been able to go to some of the farther places, while the school was closed, and spend a few days having services among heathen. On July 10th we went to Klip Vaal with our food and blankets and our native girl, staying from Friday until Monday. One of our Christian women in that district had kindly consented to give us a hut to sleep in, this dear soul and her husband who is a seeker did their very best to make us comfortable as this was a large kraal, we found some heathen there, also two women seekers live at this place. We had a service here on Friday night, some of the near neighbours coming in as well. The large hut was full, and we had a very blessed time, the seekers were enlightened and heathen hearts were touched, and the Christian helped and encouraged and rejoicing to have us with them. On Saturday morning we went with another good Christian woman, to have a meeting at some distance away over a rough path to a heathen kraal. On arriving there we found a heathen mother, one son with his three wives; others were called from nearby places, and soon the hut was full. All were heathen and some had never heard the Gospel before. The Lord blest His word giving us a sweet time and hearts were touched. His divine presence was felt in our midst and just as the meeting was about to close Isaya and some others came, so we had another meeting which was a blessing to all. Isaya and Yalida a Christ-

ian woman who is a helper, joined us for over Sunday.

On our return to our hut, we found the old man had killed a goat for us, he feared we might be hungry. We had prayers that night again with them, the Lord blessing us very much. Sunday's meeting was at this kraal, the people arriving about 12.30. We had a good crowd, and the Lord again blessed His word to many people. A number of heathen were to the service, and the Holy Spirit was in our midst talking to hearts. After the close of this meeting some heathen men remained to listen, as we continued singing hymns, and praising the Lord. Yes, the Lord was there. We had prayers that night at this same kraal the nearby ones coming in and we were glad to see some of these men returning. Yes, their hearts were drawn by the Holy Spirit. Praise the Lord.

Yes, dear ones, these darkened souls cannot believe in a day—their hearts are so dark, they can only grasp a little at a time—but if their hearts are honest they will come at last to the light. We are so glad Jesus died for all races, and that He is no respecter of persons.

On Monday before leaving we had a farewell service which was the best of all as we saw some of the seekers going down before the Lord and getting helped. We left knowing that the Holy Spirit was working in the hearts of the people and our hearts were full of praise to Him. On our way home we had another service at a heathen kraal. A number of Christians were at the service. Here we saw again the workings of the Spirit in our midst, and some confessions were made. We arrived home at sunset tired but very happy indeed, and leaving all results with the Lord.

On Tuesday morning the people came for their different needs, telling us we had forsaken them.

Isaya's wife and another Christian woman had the Sunday service here at the station, while we were away.

On Wednesday, July 15, I left home with a native girl for Kipa Inyawo to spend some days there in that section, my sister following me next **day as she was detained** at home by the arrival of a native boy who had a badly injured arm, Isaya coming on Friday. This time we lived in a rough grass hut which a white family kindly left for us. On Wednesday I had prayers at a kraal not far from our hut. They were pleased to have me, and showed a good interest.

We had a service every day at the different homes and also every night at the near by places. We spent five days here, going each day in different directions for meetings. The people were very glad to have us and attended the services well. One backslider was reclaimed, and a seeker who has been bound by beer we believe was delivered.

The Lord blest us very much and blest His Word among us, many of the Christians being helped and encouraged and the seekers were led out into more light. I just can't tell you the sweet time we had, and how the Lord worked in hearts. A number of heathen came to the meetings and were very much interested and followed them up.

On Sunday we had the service in a very large hut, forty-five people attended. It was a blessed time indeed, then in the evening we had prayer at another kraal, this was also a very profitable and blessed time. Monday morning several came to our hut to bid us goodbye, and before leaving two women who were at variance with one another made up friends. One heathen

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