

WITNESSES TO FULL SALVATION

Let us hear again some testimonies from the saints on Full Salvation:

"I will confess Him to all the world; and I will declare unto you, in the presence of the Holy Trinity, I am now 'dead indeed unto sin'."—Rev. John Fletcher.

"My soul was all wonder, love, and praise. I then declared to the people what God had done for my soul, and I have done so on every suitable occasion ever since, believing it to be my duty."—Rev. William Bramwell.

"And immediately I declared to all, We are saved from sin, we are made holy by faith. This I testified in private, in public, in print, and God confirmed it by a thousand witnesses."—Rev. John Wesley.

"Some I expect are disaffected to think I profess the doctrine of perfect love. I am ready to testify to the world that the Lord has blest my soul beyond my highest expectations. People may call this blessing what they please; 'faith of assurance', 'holiness', 'perfect love', 'sanctification'."—Rev. James Brainard Taylor, (Presbyterian).

"I was emptied of self and sin, and filled with God and received the full witness of the Spirit that the blood of Jesus has cleansed me from all sin."—William Carvosso.

"I live in patience, in purity, and in the perfect love of God . . . I think we ought moderately to tell what we feel to the fullest."—Bishop Asbury.

"Suddenly I was stripped of all but love."—Bishop Whatcoat.

"I sunk down motionless being unable to sustain the weight of His glorious presence, and fulness of His love."—Mrs. Hester Ann Rogers.

"I was then redeemed by a mighty power, and filled with the blessing of perfect love."—Prof. Upham.

"The deep of God's love swallowed me up; all its waves and billows rolled over me."—Bishop Hamline.

"I rejoice in the assurance that I was wholly sanctified throughout body, soul and spirit."—Mrs. Phoebe Palmer.

LEARNING BY EXPERIENCE

When Ezekiel went to the captives by the river, he went in "the heat and bitterness of his spirit." He would lay down the law of God to them! But God said to him, "No, Ezekiel, not yet. Sit down with them, and learn what they have to go through with."

And "for seven days I sat where they sat." For seven days he learned sympathy. At the close of the seven days God said to him, "Now you may speak." And now he could speak, for he knew. If we could only sit where people sit, if we could only put ourselves in the other person's place, what a difference it would make in our actions toward them!—Selected.

John Wesley said: "I will not quarrel with you about opinions. Only see that your heart is right towards God; that you know and love your neighbour, and walk as your Master walked, and I desire no more.

"I am sick of opinions; I am weary to hear them. Give me a solid, substantial religion; give me a humble, gentle lover of God and man, a man full of mercy and good fruits, a man laying himself out in the work of faith, the patience of hope, the labor of love.

Let my soul be with these Christians wheresoever they are and whatsoever opinion they are of. Whosoever thus doeth the will of my Father in heaven, the same is my brother and sister."—Selected.

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona M. S., S. A.

July 8, 1936.

Dear Home Friends:

Just a few lines at this time to say we are thinking of you all and can imagine you at Beulah. We trust you will have a real blessed time in the Lord and many souls saved and blest. Since sending our annual report to Beulah we have had seven more give themselves to the Lord, four of which were boys. We feel like praising the Lord for these dear ones; the men and the boys seem to be getting awakened this last year. We miss our evangelist who was here over a year with us. He has gone to his white man for some months; he was a devoted worker and had a humble spirit and the Lord used him. Aloni and Philemon come over quite often to help out, for which we are very grateful. Trifina, one worker on this side, is a very godly woman and a wonderful help to us. Agnes, Isaya's widow, is living in Swaziland with her mother; she comes to see us when she can, and gives us the report of the work at that place. She is still shining for the Lord and is very courageous and has taken a firm stand against taking her heathen brother-in-law, which is Zulu custom. Another widow at Kipa, Nyawo Evelina by name, has also taken this stand of not taking her husband's brother. These men each have a wife. We have other young widows in our church here whose husbands died this last year and we believe they will be true also, and when the time comes for them to be told to take this heathen way they will refuse, too. We have many things to encourage our hearts along the way.

We are both feeling much better in health than we were one year ago; for this, also, we praise God. We are enjoying the winter weather too; it is very cold at the present time. I am glad to say the people had a real good harvest this year of corn, mabele, pumpkins, etc., so different from last year as the hail and dry weather almost finished everything and it was so hard to see so many people in want. We are having now one month of quietness as the school holidays are on, the teacher is home for the month. We are very fond of the school children and are interested in their progress in the different studies, but forty children more or less at your door can certainly make a noise sometimes, so we always appreciate holiday time. We had a very fine school closing; the children had ninety-three articles on exhibit including garments, grass work, paper work, mats, walking sticks. About two hundred people were present. They always enjoy the drill and singing very much. Our young teacher does good work.

The gold mine, which is three miles away, was opened a short time ago; the machinery is now in working order and work is going on day and night.

Please remember us in prayer that we may be like gold tried in the fire, and that we may have treasure in heaven the gold that will not perish.

Yours in Christian love,

HELEN M. STERRITT

IF I AM A CHRISTIAN

By Ernest Linger

If I am a Christian I start the day in communion with my heavenly Father. I thank Him for the privilege of living another day and ask for His blessing and protection. Frequently through the day I lift my heart to Him in devotion. "Sweet communion here have we, for this is

heaven's borderland." I close the day with Him, for I want His abiding presence always.

When I partake of the food He has so graciously provided I first ask His blessing upon it. The animal kingdom is dumb concerning its source of supplies, but I have learned the great facts about creation and the wonderful providence of God and am thankful.

I must have spiritual food, so I derive instruction and strength, promise and warning, blessing and confidence from the perusal of His Word. A man without a Bible is as a dark room without a light, or an engine without an engineer. I have found it to be a lamp to my feet and a light to my path. My salvation is secure through obedience and faith in its teaching.

Throughout every day my influence and behavior will be such that my contacts will be righteous. My choices will testify to my faith in God and disdain for unholy and questionable activities. I shun the very appearance of evil.

I have a soul-inspiring fellowship with the saints of God. I consider it a great privilege to meet with them often and mingle with them my prayer and testimony.—Free Methodist.

FIXED TIMES FOR PRAYER

Considering then, calmly, the fact that religion is the first end of existence, and the chief import of your life-charge itself, give yourself to it in set times of thought and spiritual endeavor. No matter what your present feeling may be or how great your want of feeling, no matter how indifferent you may be or how dark as regards all Christian subjects, set your times of prayer, not for a mere experiment, but as a fixed appointment, never to be discounted. Go to it in the cold to get heat. Go to it in the dark to wait and watch for the light. Go to it without inclination, pleading the promise of God's Spirit to give you inclination. All this is in rational conviction that as religion is your greatest practical concern, God will be waiting on His part to open the gate for you; to greet, accept and bid you everlasting welcome.—Horace Bushnell.

MEET MR. TEN-MINUTES

"Mr. Ten-Minutes is Father Time's only son, and he has accomplished simply marvelous things with his chips of time. He has written great classics, perfected valuable inventions, read hundreds of biographies, books of travel and science, has memorized choice bits of literature, put little brothers to sleep, washed dishes, oiled automobiles, helped disabled folk, and done a million other useful things. Mr. Ten-Minutes makes the very best use of his time of any one we have ever known, and the secret lies wholly in his personal motto. Here it is:

"I have only just a minute, only sixty seconds in it.

Forced upon me; can't refuse it;

Didn't see it; didn't choose it;

But it's up to me to use it.

I must suffer if I lose it;

Give account if I abuse it;

Just a tiny little minute—but eternity is in it."

—Selected.

There are now in Ohio 21,000 saloons, not counting 122 state liquor stores, according to C. E. Dowdell, quoted in the current issue of the Clean Life Educator. In the old saloon days there were 5,554 saloons.—Selected.

Ridicule is not the test of truth because truth is the test of ridicule.—Bishop Home.