



The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

"And an highway shall be there and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness."

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"POURED OUT" REVIVALS . . .

There are two types of revivals: (a) the usual type, when an evangelist is called, a program is mapped out, often with special singers, special prayer, etc., which is all good and effective—most of our readers were saved or sanctified in such a revival; then (b) the "poured out" revival, which comes not by special programs and human instrumentalities, other than prevailing prayers. It is of this latter type I wish to write at this time.

The Christian Era was born of such outpoured revival on the day of Pentecost in the city of Jerusalem in the Upper Room. For some ten days the disciples of Jesus, numbering one hundred twenty souls, had been waiting on the Lord. All were of one accord, in one place, in perfect fellowship with each other, with no malice or ill feeling toward anyone in the world. God is a God of love; and to be forgiven of Him, we must, from the heart, forgive others. Revivals poured out do not come where there are hard feelings, friction, and discord. The revival of Pentecost was supernatural, with no special preaching or singing. Conditions had been met, and then suddenly, as a mighty wind, the place was shaken and all were filled with the Holy Ghost. Peter's sermon was very simple—a testimony of the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ—and the Holy Ghost was present to convict of sin, of righteousness, and of judgment to come, as Jesus had said; and three thousand souls were converted in one day. The blessed spirit of unity and fellowship continued with the disciples for many days, and the revival continued as it had begun. As in the case of every "poured out" revival, the missionary fire so burned that within a generation the Gospel had been preached to all the then-known world.

The next "poured out" revival we mention was in Herrnhut, Germany. A band of Moravians lived there, with lack of fellowship and resulting discord, till Count Zinzendorf began labors there. Prayer meetings were called, differences were reconciled till all were in good fellowship; then the revival was outpoured till it became the talk of Europe. More than half the congregation at Herrnhut went out as missionaries to the known world, choosing the hardest places, from the frigid North to the tropics. By contact with the Moravians, John Wesley was won from formal religion to vital faith. Then in a supernatural way, another revival was outpoured. A group gathered for an all night of prayer. Toward morning the Spirit was outpoured. The people lifted their faces heavenward, and with uplifted hands declared that the revival had come. During John Wesley's lifetime one

hundred fifty thousand souls were truly converted to God, and the work spread to every land.

The older readers will remember the great revival which came to Wales. The churches were deserted, the people were profane, and Sabbath breakers; but one Evan Roberts accepted the challenge and set himself to pray for a revival. If I remember correctly, he prayed some three hours a day for three years, for the visitation of God. Then the revival was outpoured. Churches were crowded, and the people sang and sang of God's love and mercy. Thousands were converted, and after more than forty years some eighty per cent still professed to be saved. A London newspaper sent a reporter to Wales to report back to the paper. This reporter was not a saved man, and thought the whole affair to be but excitement. On getting off at a station in Wales, he asked where the revival was. He was told "Everywhere!" and some pointed out a church. An old man was surrounded by children, who testified, wept, and rejoiced. The reporter began to write: "This excitement * * *," when the children said, "Let us pray for the stranger," and dropped to their knees. The Spirit of God took hold of the reporter's heart, he yielded to God, and returned to London a saved man!

The revival in Wales was followed by a revival in India, in the Kasia hills, in a Welsh mission. Missionaries all over India prayed for a like visitation, and God answered. No program was mapped out, no outside help was called, but all looked to God alone for a poured-out revival. We can never forget when the revival came to Raj Nandgaon, India, where we were located at that time. One night, with only the usual beginning of singing—in fact, it was unexpected at that time—the Holy Ghost came. Some forty or fifty Christians were swept to their feet, and with hands upraised and faces upturned, gave God the glory, while some ten or twelve sinners fell to the floor and began crying to God for mercy. This revival continued for four months without intermission, and some of the results continue to this day. God heard and answered prayer.

In Korea, missionaries from two groups met each day to pray for revival. There was discord among the missionaries, in the beginning; but they confessed their faults and got all differences out of the way; for no such revival has ever come over bad feelings towards others. Then the Holy Spirit came, resulting in the salvation of many thousands of Koreans, with such depths of consecration and spirituality that the Christian world has been stirred thereby.

This writer witnessed another outpoured

revival in Jamaica, B. W. I., in 1941. Christians were calling on God for His revival. One brother petitioned the Lord to send a revival, not only to the group to which he belonged, but to every church in town. This was Williamsfield. God answered his and others' prayers, until every church within a radius of two miles was revived, altars were filled, and churches were crowded to the doors. Whereas there had been prejudice against the holiness churches—and doubtless this was mutual—now one convert could not be distinguished from another, so far as church relationship was concerned, and continued so until one of the denominational churches began to stress its particular church doctrine and seeking for members; then was the fellowship broken. How sad! A poured-out revival is not confined to any church group. God still honors all who fear Him and work righteousness. The selfish seeking of members will never result in the supernatural.

Now, beloved, we still live in the Pentecostal Age. The Holy Ghost is still in the world, and He who is "the same yesterday, and today, and forever" is just as willing and ready to send an outpoured revival, as in other days, if God's people will be of one accord and will unselfishly pray for the outpouring of the Holy Ghost. The great hindrance, in this age, is that of hard feelings toward brethren or others, and a lack of diligent, earnest prayer.

In the revival in India, the slogan was: "Pray for a revival till it comes, and pray, 'O Lord, begin it in me!'"

How about it, precious reader? Do you harbor an unforgiving spirit toward any? Are you willing to help pave the way for such a revival, by getting hindrances out of the way, as much as lieth in you, and to pray for such a revival till it comes, and pray, "O Lord, begin it in me"? Let us answer this by heart searching, and by humbly calling on God for such outpoured revivals in our respective communities.—Holiness Banner.

ENOUGH TO BE MISERABLE

Aunt Dinah describes a young member of her church as having "jest 'nough religion to make her miser'ble—too much to be happy at dances an' too little to be happy in p'ar meet-in'."

Alas, the type is common—a troubled spirit that halts halfway, afraid to go back and unwilling to go forward. There is no peace in the borderland. The halfway Christian is a torment to himself and no benefit to others.—

War Cry.