

MISSIONARY PAGE

Why This Urgency?

By Lettie B. Cowman

First of all, because it is God's command that we take the Gospel "to every creature," and it has not been done! Hundreds of millions of souls are without the gospel of salvation because you and I have been too slow, too negligent, and too preoccupied in looking after our own interests.

Yes, we have done something, but so little in comparison to that which has not been done. God wants to transform our Christian living in this new day to meet the need.

Then, because "the love of God constrains us." Were there no command in all of God's Word, we still could not help going, giving, and praying—for these are but the irrepressible manifestations of the constraining love of God shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost. Indeed, if world evangelism be the heart-purpose of God, should not we who profess our love to Him measure that love by the degree to which we allow its manifestation in fellowship with His Calvary purposes?

Constant, Agonizing, Prevailing Prayer

We must hasten the task because of fleeting opportunities—never were the fields as ripe as they are today; but never have we seen doors, once wide open, swinging slowly to a serious closing as we see them today.

We must hasten the task because never have we seen the forces of hell making such a bid for keeping the supremacy in heathen lands as today. Though idolatry and heathen shackles are losing their hold on many areas, our determined enemy in this advanced day has changed his tactics to an approach more hellish, appealing to the intellect more than did their superstitious religions.

We have a new force to combat—and hear me when I say that there is grave danger that we accept the onslaught of our new enemy with a certain hopeless resignation because of its cruelty. Modern Christianity is loath to go all the lengths of martyrdom. Here is where our greatest weapon—constant, agonizing, prevailing prayer—must be brought to bear on Communism, our newest and most relentless enemy!

We must hasten the task because today, in spite of the new difficulties and renewed onslaughts of the enemy, there never have been days of more ready harvest and opportunity for large reaping. Walls thought to be hopelessly impregnable are crumbling and entrance is being made to what were considered hopeless areas! Now is one of the greatest of reaping days, and today's NOW may become tomorrow's NEVER, unless time is taken advantage of immediately.

You and I

We must hasten the task because the days are short for such a task. "Work, for the night is coming" is more than a song. It is a warning voice in the actual sunset of our glorious age of gospel opportunity.

We have at stake eternal issues; we have facing us a colossal shame in the neglect that has been left at our own doors in a world unevangelized. Nothing less than desperate and determined obedience to God's commission

which embraces every creature is going to see the task completed so that you and I can stand with hands and skirts unsullied by the blood of those who perish because they have not been told of Calvary!

Haphazard and Half-Hearted

Haphazard, half-hearted, and careless giving, praying, and going, will pile up the shame of negligence that shall face us at the judgment. God is demanding that we put our very lives into the task in these last days, thinking not of ourselves and our own welfare, but truly in faith risking our all to see the world evangelized.

And, beloved reader, this is God's expectation of you—not alone the preacher and the missionary. This is an all-out war involving

LET ME GO!

Wesley Duewel

Let me go! Let me go! Let me go!
They are watching and waiting for me.
Many perishing millions are waiting;
They are dying beyond the far sea.
They are groaning and crying in darkness;
They are wailing because of their fate.
Let me go, I must haste to the rescue!
Let me go, or I'll reach them too late.

Let me go! Let me go! Let me go!
They are sinking and dying in sin—
Awful suffering and anguish around them,
Hungry heart and soul-anguish within.
They are straying, in agony crying,
Oh, behold how they fall to the ground!
And these wails and these cries of lost
millions
Through eternity's ages shall sound.

Let me go, oh, how can I but go
When I see the lost millions in need,
When I see how they long for a Saviour,
How for peace and deliv'rance they
plead?
For my heart is already among them,
I am praying while tears for them flow.
To our Christ and to me they're beloved;
Let me go! LET ME GO!! LET ME
GO!!!

every Christian and all he has. All must now be actually and definitely put to work to see the task done.

With your life, your possessions, consecrated and baptized with His Holy Spirit, you can be one through whom He can do exploits, and nothing less than that can meet the need of the world's call today.

It is not "How much can I do or give?" but "What is the least I can hold back for myself while multitudes perish?"—all the rest must be put to work to see the Great Commission carried through without defeat, and the whole world evangelized.

Believing in a triumphant Christ who declares, "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth," we feel that no risk is too great, no sacrifice too impoverishing, no cross too heavy, no labor too wearying—if only we may be found "occupying" until He comes, by discipling all nations.

Our Place is at the Battle Front

By Rev. L. E. Maxwell

We are in a holy war. The fight is on. With the world about to be wrapped in flames let us get out of the land of make-believe. Let us anticipate war, and war only. Perish every Pearl Harbour of false peace! Pearl Harbour complacency may be in order for the sleepy and the sluggish, for those in soft clothing. But it is not for us! Those in soft clothing are in the king's houses. Our place is at the battle front.

Let us then prepare for war. Let us build for war. Let us count on nothing less than "total war." The world has gone mad, not only bad but mad, mad after badness. And we Christians have "goose-stepped" so long to the devil's music that we have lost all sense of separation. With the world we eat and drink and dine in hoping to hold the young people. But the night comes on apace. The handwriting is on the wall. The Philistines of judgment are on the march. Weighed in the balances of discipleship we are found wanting. The darkness deepens. The clouds of persecution threaten the very life of the Christian faith. Our position is that voiced by one of Napoleon's officers who cried to his General, "We can hold this position no longer." To which Napoleon replied: "Then advance." What a word! And how good for us! Our half-baked position we can hold no longer. A mere defensive will win no war. Faith means to go on—to advance.

It means you and I must say, each to his own heart: "You may pay a fearful price, you may suffer, you may bleed and break before you bless but you must go on." Prayer Partners, let us believe and pray and fight the good fight till the tide of battle turns for many souls. JOIN US NOT TO ENJOY BUT TO ENDURE; NOT TO JOY IN FELLOWSHIP, BUT TO JOIN IN A FIGHT.

But how begin? That is simple. Begin. Awake to duty. Do something! Do it today. Keep on doing. Cry aloud. Spare not. Be hot for God. And then hotter. Stir into flame the gift that is in thee. Refuse to cool off. Burn for God!

Go and sell. Speak and sing. Pray and testify. Put your hand to the plough—and the purse. Push the battle. Let everything count for eternity.—Selected.

The church has only one primary purpose—to make Christ known to the world. It was created for this purpose, and if its members fail to carry out the one "great commandment" which our Lord gave His church, they will fail in everything.—Bishop Henry W. Hobson.

"If I thought anything could prevent my dying for China, the very thought would crush me."—Samuel Dyer.

If God leads you to fasting and praying—obey Him!

If God leads you to daily specific hours of prayer—obey Him.

If God leads you to all nights of prayer—obey Him!

God answers prayer—when we really pray!
—Herald of His Coming.

The King's Highway