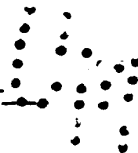


Dudley Mrs. a'nd G. Griffin

BEULAH,
—OR—
TWO AND ONE-HALF YEARS OF
CONSECRATED LIFE,
SHOWING THAT "ALL THINGS ARE
POSSIBLE TO HIM THAT
BELLEVEETH."

—BY—

MRS. DORA G. GRIFFIN.

Beulah, 91 Baxter Sreet, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Mrs. DORA G. DUDLEY.

—
1888.

"Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his
righteousness, and all these things shall be add-
ed unto you." : JESUS.



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*In Jesus' love,
Dora Griffin.*

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PREFACE.

My dear Lord has been pleased to guide me in all things in a very remarkable manner, for the past two and one-half years, and I feel that it would be to His glory to give a few of my many experiences to the public, praying that the Holy Spirit may make them very helpful to many in leading them into a life of perfect consecration, where they may be able to trust in the "Living God" *alone*, for the health and strength of both soul and body, as well as for all blessings. Therefore, to this end I most earnestly pray, *you may be enabled to "lay aside every weight and the sin that doth so easily beset you, and run with patience the race that is set before you, looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of your faith,"* who heals all who are ready to follow His guiding voice out into His vineyard where the fields are already "white for the harvest," and O dearly beloved, let us "pray

the Lord of the harvest to send forth laborers into the harvest," for the time is short, and we are looking for the speedy coming of our glorious Saviour and King.

“Lo! the golden fields are smiling,
Wherefore idle shouldst thou be;
Great the harvest, few the reapers
And the Lord hath need of thee.”

The proceeds of this book will be wholly consecrated, and used as the Lord may direct in extending the Gospel of Full Salvation to all; and my most earnest prayer to God is that a special Spirit Baptism may come upon every one who shall read or purchase this book, and upon every one who has contributed, or shall contribute in any way for this branch of the Lord's work.

Mrs. DORA G. GRIFFIN.

NOTE.

Some changes have come to the life of the author since the writing of this book while waiting upon the Lord for the means for its publication.

Through the plain direction of the Lord, Mrs. Griffin has married a highly esteemed Christian gentleman, John H. Dudley, of Grand Rapids. Mr. Dudley went to "Beulah" for both spiritual and physical blessings, and finding much work about the place which he could do, he remained from week to week until several months had passed. He was blessed, and consecrated himself to the Lord and His work. Mr. Dudley had been a widower more than thirteen years. Mrs. Griffin's husband had been dead more than twenty years. It was a surprise when Mr. Dudley told her of his desire to wed. After much prayer, and feeling assured the Lord could better use her with such a helper, the matter was decided. They both hope to do very much more together for the

Master than it would be possible to do separately. Their daily prayer is that many precious souls may be washed in the blood of Jesus and be ready when He comes, through their united efforts.

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Several times I wrote to Miss Judd of Buffalo to pray for me, and right here, I gratefully thank her (and all others who prayed for me) for their kind assistance and prayers. As soon as I could read a little I found great

CHAPTER I.

CONSECRATION.

OVER two years ago, I was enabled to make an entire consecration of my all to Jesus, and feel to date my healing from that time.

However, several weeks previous to this, I had been seeking the blessing of bodily healing, and a higher Christian life, and as a means to this end, I laid aside all remedies, gathering my medicines together took them back to the doctor, telling him I had no further use for them, as I had taken Jesus for my Physician.

While the Holy Spirit was showing me how much there was in me to overcome before I could be made fit for the Master's use this

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fore the Lord. R. Oden. which were days of great distress and suffering of body, and such darkness of mind that I would, at times, lie on my face before the Lord, seemingly in a God-forsaken state, yet renewing my vows to become anything or nothing, only that God would be pleased to fit me for His service. (I have since learned this struggling is unnecessary if one will take Jesus in all His fullness and love.) I was generally called to fast when there was something for dinner I was particularly fond of, so I found it a great selfdenial. I miss a meal more than most persons, and my Father did not often call me to fast more than one meal at a time; for it seemed, I could scarcely live through the day, in such darkness of soul and distress of body.

Several times I wrote to Miss Judd of Buffalo to pray for me, and right here, I gratefully thank her (and all others who prayed for me) for their kind assistance and prayers. As soon as I could read a little I found great comfort in reading her book, entitled the "Prayer of Faith," also, "Christian's Secret of a Happy Life," by H. W. S. which a friend kindly gave me to read. But the Lord made use of the dear little book, "Kept for the Master's Use," by Francis Havergal, in leading me to make an entire consecration of myself to Him, for I began to realize I was not my own, I was bought with a price, even the precious blood of Jesus.

I took her poem for my own.

"Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
"Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;

Take my voice and Let me sing
Always—only—for my King.

“Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages for Thee;
Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.

“Take my moments and my days
Let them flow in endless praise;
Take my intellect and use,
Ev’ry power as Thou shalt choose.

“Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

“Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store:
Take myself and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.”

I wrote below these lines, “O Father, take
me now, and keep me.”

Down.

7:30 P. M., July 16, 1885.

This little book had been given me several years before by a very dear friend who little dreamed what a power it would prove in God's hands of leading me into a life of trust. It was laid aside for years, as my eyes had been so bad I could not use them in reading. My friend, Mrs. Winchester, from Buffalo was visiting in Grand Rapids, when she told me of God's willingness to heal the body. She also told me of Miss Judd's being healed, of her home and meetings, and gave me, "The Prayer of Faith," which, like "Kept for the Master's Use," was laid aside, without any special attention being given it. Now the Lord showed me my utter helplessness, and the inability of human physicians to bring about a perfect cure. He suffered my business (which was our only daily support) to decrease, so I was not actually needed to do the little I could to assist in the business. I thought I might do a little for others, and I entered into the W. C. T. U. work, but soon found that every effort

only increased my suffering which was constant. There were very few days I could sit up all day for many, many years, and never felt free from pain a moment, yet if I could keep up I called myself well. I will not here dwell upon the years of suffering and confinement to my bed and a dark room. Many thanks are due my dear friends and faithful physicians, Drs. Dolley of Albion, N. Y., and Botsford, (now of Grand Rapids) whose untiring efforts to bring relief and perfect a cure were greatly blessed of God. Dr. B. by Magnetic and Homeopathic treatment so far restored me as to seem almost a miracle to all who knew me. Many prayers were offered in my behalf. I often felt that if I knew how to take hold on Jesus I might be healed. No one showed me the way, so the blessing was asked upon the means. I partially recovered; and recommended the medicine and the doctor, not speaking of the prayers that were offered.

When I was one year old, my mother died

of scrofula consumption, and from my earliest infancy I seemed to be filled with disease. I scarcely remember the time when I was freed from pain, until Jesus healed me, Glory to His Name.

There were a few years in my early womanhood that I seemed well, as I did not speak much of pain only when I had to give up to severe suffering which came upon me every two or three weeks. At that time I went out sewing by the day; and little did those for whom I worked dream of the suffering I was hiding. I was ambitious to work when I could, as I needed the means and had become so accustomed to pain I could endure a great deal before yielding to it. Finally one disease after another seized me, until I had no power to resist. During this time I was extremely nervous, caused from severe and constant suffering, and when my eyes gave out, my agony seemed beyond endurance. When Dr. Botsford commenced treating me, my strength was

reduced, so that I could not move myself in bed, and my body was so tender, that I could not endure the weight of the sheet over me, without increasing the distress. I don't think there was a sound organ in my body. I also had very severe attacks of asthma and rheumatism, both acute and inflammatory; but worst of all was the great suffering in my head and eyes. I could not endure the least ray of light without increasing the pain. No room could be made dark enough, so a frame was built over my bed, and a thick blue curtain enveloped me. When opened enough for one to pass in to care for me, it seemed like millions of needles passing through my eyeballs and head, although the room was as dark as thick dark shades and drapery could make it. Here I lay many months, praying to die. (This pain never entirely left my head or eyes, until I gave my all to Jesus, and then at times, it was only in the name and strength of Jesus, that I could conquer the enemy, even after I claimed the work

done on the finished work of the cross.) After long and weary months of patient labor, the doctor succeeded in raising me up. I improved slowly for several years under his constant treatment, and called myself pretty well, but still I suffered, and was subject to severe and frequent attacks of illness. I then tried "Christian Science," during which time I lost the use of one eye. I then returned to Dr. Botsford, who was ever patient and kind with me, and did all human skill could do for my relief. I remained under his treatment, taking medicine daily for some of my many ailments, (God alone, knew how much I suffered,) until I gave up all and placed myself entirely in the hands of the great Physician, and consecrated all to Him, seeking to be "Sanctified and meet for the Master's use and prepared unto every good work." 2 Tim. 2:21. I had thought I would not speak much of my life of suffering but I am so often told when I am pointing the tried one to Jesus, "Oh you don't know any-

thing about pain, you are so well." Now I can say from sad personal experience, I know what suffering is, mental, spiritual, and physical. I had many, and severe trials of my faith, and at times was almost overwhelmed. I had held to earthly means with such a persistence, I was just as determined to trust Jesus now, without any human helps. I commenced to ask God to speak to me through His *Word*, which had always been a sealed book to me, although I had been a member of the Cong. Church since I was ten years of age, and had lived as most Christians do. I now asked the Lord to make the Bible *the* "Lamp to my feet, and the light to my path." I then commenced asking that my eyes might be strengthened, so I could see to read in His Name and strength. Truly He verified His promise to me, "Ask and ye shall receive." I had thought if I could go to Miss Judd or Dr. Cullis I would be healed sooner, and I asked the Lord to open up the way if it were His will. Then the thought came to me,

Jesus is everywhere present, you need not go away to find *Him*. I said, "Thy will be done."

From the time I gave up my medicines and consecrated myself, I took the ground I *was* healed *by faith*, and I was, but some days I seemed and felt worse, even for months after. But I held firmly to the Promises, repeating them often to myself. "The prayer of faith *shall* save the sick, and the Lord *shall* raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they *shall* be forgiven him." James, 5:15. Notice, these are *God's* shalls! Also, "That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it *shall* be done for them of my Father which is in heaven." Matt. 18:19. "All things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, *believing*, ye *shall* receive." Matt. 21:22. Often when I started out on my missions of love and mercy, I felt more like going to bed, as I was in such extreme suffering, walking long distances, sometimes wheeling a cripple or supporting the weak ones, and some-

times holding two meetings a day. Had I looked to my feelings, I could not have told of Jesus' healing power. But I did not look within or about me, but straight up to Jesus, and to His "Word," and by faith, the blessing was mine. "*His faith*," not mine. I learned to take no step, without His guidance and in his name and strength. He always sustained me, although the strength came only step by step, and I had to put forth my foot to take the step before I realized the strength given.

As I looked back from month to month, I could see I really was a little better. My eyes were growing gradually stronger, although many times I could read but a few lines without distress, particularly in the evening. Had I yielded to the enemy at this time, I should surely have lost the blessing. I would lay my hand upon my eyes in the Name of Jesus and claim the promise, and ask Him to give an increase of strength, then try again in His Name, not waiting for the pain to leave. Sometimes

I would be obliged to repeat this several times before I would seem to gain the victory enough to go on. Here is where many lose the blessing. When the test comes, they fear they will injure themselves, and will not continue to try perseveringly in Jesus' Name until the enemy is conquered. Please remember, dear tried ones, every victory gained in *Jesus' Name*, will make you stronger to win another, and will lessen the enemy's power over you. It is impossible for me to describe what I suffered in my eyes and head. Anything white, red, bright, or more than a certain degree of light, or a close application even for a few seconds would cause an indescribable distress and pain that would continue, even after the troublesome object was removed, until my whole body was weak, and I would become faint and sick at my stomach from the pain. Many times when I had been out in the evening, or spent the day with a friend who would darken the rooms for me, still I would suffer for days from the ef-

fect of the light. Jesus overcame for me; and eternity will be too short, for me to render sufficient praises for the wonderful deliverances He has wrought for me.

O beloved, when a victory is gained, do not forget to render thanks and praise to Jesus.

I wrote to Dr. Cullis, and later, to Capt. Carter to pray for me, and was blessed every time any of God's dear children joined with me in prayer. First of all, I asked my own dear Pastor to pray for me and felt blessed. He said however, he knew very little about Faith healing, but knew some were healed in that way. I find God's "Word," is full of counsel, warning, and precious promises bearing on this glorious truth, of perfect deliverances for the body as well as the soul through the atoning blood of Christ by "Faith." "And his name, through faith in his name, hath made this man strong, whom ye see and know: yea, the faith which is by him hath given him this perfect soundness in the presence of you all. And

now, brethren I wot not that through ignorance ye did it, as did also your rulers." Acts 3: 16, 17. Only those who have tasted the power of Jesus and the "Word of God," in faith, as it is brought to bear on our individual experiences, really know the *duties* and privileges of every true child of God, in trusting Jesus and the power of his blood to deliver us from the power of Satan. Let me say to those who oppose this glorious truth, Beware how you trample the blood of Jesus under foot, for "Of how much sorer punishment, suppose ye, shall he be thought worthy, who hath trodden under foot the Son of God, and hath counted the blood of the covenant, wherewith he was sanctified, an unholy thing, and hath done despite unto the spirit of grace." And again, "The Lord shall judge his people." Heb. 10:29, 30. For the One who upholdeth all things by the power of His "Word" entrusted unto us a high and holy calling, when He made us His believing disciples, and said: "And these signs shall

follow them" that believe; in my name they shall cast out devils." "They shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover;" Mark 16. for, "Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses." Matt. 8:17.

When I see so many rejecting this part of the Gospel, which is so convincing to an unbelieving world, I feel to cry, Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do. "Jesus Christ the same, yesterday and to-day and forever." Heb. 13:8.

CHAPTER II.

TEST OF FAITH.

"WHEREIN ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations;" "That the trial of your faith being much more precious than gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ." 1 Pet. 1:6, 7.

When I gave up my medicines, I looked longingly at one remedy I used to take when I felt the first symptoms of severe and sudden colds with which I was often attacked. This was usually a distressing combination of asth-

ma, congestion of the lungs and rheumatism in every part of my body, any one of which caused me great suffering. I thought, Can I give this up and trust Jesus to carry me through? I said, Yes, I will. Soon after this, I felt a cold coming on and gave myself anew into the hands of the Great Physician. I felt that I must not yield to Satan's power, (for I was learning to look upon pain and suffering as from him) not even to lie down, or sit bolstered up in bed, as I could not lie down at such times. I was tested for three days and two nights, my suffering was not nearly as much as usual. Before this I would be almost or quite helpless from one to three weeks.

A friend visiting me at this time did not believe much in this way, and I was very anxious not to dishonor the name of Jesus. I had a class at the Industrial School for poor children which came the third day of this attack. The distance was quite long, and I was very weak, but I thought for Jesus' sake I will go, and

trust Him for strength. Strength was given me to fulfil my duties, but when I started for home it had commenced to rain, and Satan whispered, Now you will get wet and be obliged to call a physician after all, for you can't endure much more. I was always very sensitive to atmospheric changes, and damp air, and it seemed I could never reach home; as I thought over the distance I would have to go I felt as though I would drop on the walk. At once I became conscious that every breath was a prayer, and I finally reached home, after learning one of the sweetest lessons of my life, which was, that I did not need strength only for one step at a time; and when I put forth an effort in the name and for the glory of Jesus alone, strength was always given me.

Immediately after dinner a sleepiness came over me, different from anything I had experienced before. It seemed I was only to close my eyes to be sound asleep. Before this I had not given up to any feeling, not even to allow

others to talk to me about how I felt. I only told Jesus; but now these words came to me so sweetly; "*Come ye apart and rest awhile.*" I excused myself and laid down. Before my friend had time to cover me I was in a sound sleep, and remained so the whole afternoon. When I awoke I was healed, and a sweet assurance was given me that I never would be tempted with these attacks above what I was able to bear, and that Jesus would always make a way of escape. Several months after this I was seized with another attack and lost my voice, but only had to stay in one day. Since this I have learned to take the very first symptoms to Jesus and often He removes them before the disease comes upon me.

I had not been able for nearly eighteen years to go into the light without dark glasses, and could not remain in the light when I felt the best without a great increase of pain even with them. After claiming healing, I put on my glasses to go out one day, when the thought

came to me, What would you say if anyone should ask you why you wore them after you were healed. I said, Lord, I cannot open my eyes for the pain without them. It seemed that I heard the voice of Jesus speaking to my heart, saying, I will lead you. I said, I will trust *Thee*, precious Jesus. I laid aside my glasses and truly He did lead me, for I could not open my eyes for nearly a block; before I returned I had both eyes open, and suffered no more pain than usual with my glasses. The next time I went out I was very tired, and being so accustomed to take my glasses, I started for them. Satan whispered, You had better take them for you may need them. I took them, forgetting I had promised Jesus I would trust Him. Of course I needed them before reaching the gate. I went to the W. C. T. U. and the pain became so severe I had to leave soon after I entered. The pain increased and continued until I sought to learn the lesson my Lord would teach me. After continued asking

the thought was given me, You promised to trust me, and did not. I seemed to see my grieved Savior and Physician near. I said, Lord, forgive me, I will trust Thee. The next time I went out I started for my glasses as usual, when again I seemed to hear my Lord say: Child trust me to take care of your eyes. I said, I will, Lord Jesus. I went forth in His name and strength with much less pain than before, and never put them on again but once. I went with a company to camp out a few days down the river. All took their colored glasses, and I thought, If well people protect their eyes, it will be right for me. One day the sun was very bright on the water and they all put on their glasses. I put mine on also, and immediately my eyes began to pain me. I took them off and said again, Jesus forgive me, I will trust Thee. After a little time one said, "Where are your glasses?" I said, "Jesus is taking care of my eyes." I have never used them since, and truly He does care for my eyes.

I can now see to read and write in the evening;
As long as I keep close to Jesus I am free;
Praise His dear name.

During the winter of 1886 I was tested most of the time with a cough and severe hoarseness. My throat was weak, and it was very difficult for me to talk. I gave it no heed however, but continued to hold myself before the Lord for release. He did not see fit to remove this trouble immediately, but I continued my work, holding from four to six meetings a week, and talking almost constantly as I had many calls daily, asking about this old yet new way of faith. When my throat seemed weaker or I was hoarser than usual, there would generally be some deaf people at the meetings, so I would have to make a great effort to speak louder, but the Lord always sustained me.

Late in the summer of 1887 I was the most severely tested that I have been since I came into the faith of Jesus for my body. But this only revealed to me my precious Physician's

wondrous sustaining and keeping power; yesh, and deliverance also. It was necessary for me to assist in putting up a stove, as the furnace was not in running order. We had great difficulty in fitting the pipe and it was late in the evening before we got through so as to put the room in order for use. I then took a dear invalid sister in my arms and carried her down stairs through the dining room into the warm room I had prepared for her. Then stopping to warm I realized for the first time I was chilled through. Soon after, I went to bed and the night was passed in painful broken sleep. Whenever I moved I would awake with pain, but always asked Jesus to remove the pain and give me rest. Immediately I would fall asleep again for a short time. The next morning I had to put forth the greatest effort in the name and strength of Jesus to arise and dress. I tried to appear natural before the family, but retired to my room soon after breakfast to inquire of the Lord His will concern-

ing me. Immediately I felt the sleepy wave coming over me, which always comes now as a token of rest. This touch of rest comes so unlike any other sleep. It often comes like a thrill passing through my whole being, and my eyes are so heavy with sleep I can not hold them open. I sometimes become unconscious as soon as my eyes close, perhaps only for a few moments, but awaken as refreshed as though I had a night of sweet sleep. At this time, however, I slept as I did the night before, awaking in distress at short intervals. With the Lord's help, I was able to sit up in the afternoon, and prepare my lessons for the week. The old diseases, asthma, congestion of the lungs and rheumatism, seemed to come back with their former force. None in the house knew what I was suffering. Another night was passed in broken sleep and pain. I arose as on the previous morning, passing the forenoon the same way. My lungs were very painful, and my breath labored and wheezy. I do

not think one spot of my whole body was free from rheumatic pains. But I was in constant prayer. At noon I made an effort to rise and prepare for the afternoon meeting four miles away. I grew faint and deathly sick. I said, O my God, shall I go? I took my Bible in the name of Jesus, and asked Him to direct me through His "Word" whether I should go. Everything grew dark and giddy, and I but dimly discerned these words: "And the apostles gathered themselves together unto Jesus, and told Him all things." Mark 6:30. That was just what we were going to do at the meeting. Then my eyes caught these words: "Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace." "Be not afraid, only believe." Mark 5:34, 36. I said, Yes Lord, I do believe it is Thy will I should go, and I will go in Thy strength. As I left the house I said to the family, "Pray for me." One remarked, "She ought to be in bed." I was somewhat relieved, or I could not have reached the street car, one

half block from the house. I felt blessed in going. I had three blocks at the other end of the route to walk, and I could only do this by drawing strength each step from my blessed Lord. I was greatly distressed when I reached the house, and immediately fell on my knees and asked those present to pray for me. Again I was much relieved, and was able to partly conduct the meeting. When I returned home I was so much better that I almost forgot my distress. Next morning I was very weak and my lungs sore and cough bad, so it was very difficult for me to talk. The pain had nearly left my body but it was sore and lame when I moved. Quite early a gentlemen and wife called to talk with me, and learn more of this way of faith. Strength was given me to talk with them most of the day, and as a result of this day's work, I have many times heard him speak of the great blessing which came to their lives, and to the whole family.

That same evening I had a meeting, and in

the name of Jesus I went forth, but was obliged to request prayers again before I could go on with it. Next day I was called out to visit the sick in the forenoon, and gave my usual "Bible Reading" in the afternoon. Was called out in the evening, and was away all night with the sick. I walked home next forenoon over one and one-half miles, calling upon the sick on my way home; answered some letters in the afternoon. About 4 P. M. received a note asking me to go across the river and see a lady who was thought to have consumption. As I had a meeting in that ward in the evening, I asked for strength to carry me through, and started in the name of Jesus. This lady was Mrs. Richards, and her testimony tells the story of that hour's work.

I had quite a long walk to the place of the meeting. It had rained a little all day, but had been increasing and was now raining quite hard. This only showed to me my Lord's wondrous keeping power.

The next forenoon I was engaged with the sick at Beulah, and, as usual, conducted the afternoon meeting. Saturday was a busy day, and at night was called out again all night to watch and pray with a sister who was suffering with inflammatory rheumatism. She was wonderfully relieved in answer to prayer. I also suffered much that night but was greatly sustained. I felt the week had been one of great trial and wonderful victories. I saw as never before, how I could draw strength for the moment's need if I did not yield to the enemy, (even though the suffering remained.) My blessed Redeemer would sustain me and glorify Himself in my weakness. My cough remained several weeks, while my other diseases gradually passed away.

Beloved, it is the testing time, that proves our faith. So many yield, and thus dishonor their Lord, when the suffering seems to increase or remain. If my Lord sees fit to take me to Himself before *He comes*, I want to go in the

full faith for soul and body. And surely I want to be one in whom He "*shall find faith*" when He comes. I feel I would sooner die, than bring a reproach on His dear name. As I looked back over this week of trial, work and victories, I could praise the Lord for it all.

A heavy window fell upon my hand with such force that it dented my knuckles. The pain was intense, but I immediately laid the other hand upon it in the name of Jesus and claimed the promise, telling the Lord He knew how much I had to do for Him that day, and needed my hand to use in His work. When I took my hand off, the pain was gone and only a little redness remained. I went on with my work, praising the Lord, and had no trouble with it.

The furnace pipe passes through my room, and one day while bathing, I accidentally leaned my wet back against the hot pipe, burning it so badly that I left the mark of the skin on the pipe. I at once presented my case to the

Lord for instant relief, and promised to give Him the glory. The severe pain ceased at once. As I looked in the glass, I saw a place nearly as large as my hand, red as raw beef. I dressed and went to my meeting and told what the Lord had done for me. It was not even sore, and never gave me the least trouble, and the new skin grew in a short time.

After giving ourselves into the Lord's hands, and while waiting on Him for any blessing, we should not fear, nor wonder, nor doubt. We would not treat an earthly friend, in whom we have confidence, in this way. How much less should we thus treat our blessed Savior, who has given his precious life for our redemption from sin and sickness. "Ye are not your own; for ye are bought with a price, therefore glorify God in your body and in your spirit, which are God's." 1 Cor. 6:19, 20. Beloved, did you ever think Jesus had purchased your body, whether in sickness or in health, you are not your own; you are bought with the blood of

the Son of God, and your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost. 1 Cor. 3:17. Did you ever take any medicine that injured you? I have heard physicians say that more deaths were caused by medicines than by disease. Jesus, my Physician, never makes any mistake, never experiments. You can trust Him, for He has paid a great price for your whole being, which constitutes your spirit, soul and body, and cannot be separated in this life. Oh, do not defile your body any longer with poisonous drugs and medicines, but put yourself into Jesus' hands and trust Him to make you whole.

CHAPTER III.

THE LEADINGS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

ONE evening, in the early part of my experience, as I sat reading in the Bible, I was very happy. The spirit of prayer came over me, and I retired to my room and had a sweet talk with Jesus. I seemed almost to be carried to the "third Heaven." I asked Jesus that my sins might be all washed away. Immediately I was plunged into darkness. My prayer was ended, but I cried to God in agony of soul to show me what I had done to grieve His Holy Spirit. I found no peace, so I returned to my Bible and opened to Matt. 8:22: "Jesus said unto him; *follow me*, and let the dead *bury*

their dead." I never could understand the meaning of that passage, and I turned the leaves to find something else, but they fell back to the same place, and as my eye rested on the same verse, it was like adding fuel to the fire. Again I tried to turn the leaves; again my eyes rested upon the same passage. Like a flash these thoughts were given me: Let the dead past be buried in the past. You have repented of all your sins and put them away, and the witness of your acceptance has been given you that your sins have been removed from you, "as far as the east is from the west." Now you have nothing more to do with them. They are "under the blood." Follow me. I said, *I will*, Lord Jesus. Happy consciousness; all the sins, mistakes and foolishness of my life *are* "under the blood."

"I *am* out on the promises
I'm under the blood."

Bless the Lord! And if I have ever caused any to suffer in *any way*, I *here ask their for-*

givenness. I became very happy and praised God for the revelation, for through this trial I had learned the secret of hearing the sweet voice of my Lord speaking to me through His "Word." And He says, *Try me.* And I find it so comforting and assuring to my faith to be directed by the "*Sure Word of God.*" As soon as I consecrated myself to Jesus, my heart went out to the suffering ones. I had not been able to go into a sick room for years without, in a measure, taking on the conditions of the sufferer. I had been such a great sufferer for years my whole being went out in sympathy.

And now since I had found such a "*balm in Gilead,*" such a "Physician there," a healer for both soul and body, I longed to tell the poor tempest-tossed and suffering ones all about the power of the Great Physician. A lady who had been confined to her bed most of the time for more than thirty years, often came to my mind. I wanted to go to her and tell the glad tidings of deliverance, but asked the Lord not to let

me go until He sent me. Several weeks after this I was led to visit her. While in prayer with her the assurance was given me she would walk. She had not stood nor walked for nearly twenty years, and only a few steps in thirty years. She is now able to walk about some, sits up several hours a day, and rides out occasionally.

I have had great boldness given me from the first, to rest on "God's Word." I proclaimed at once, that she would walk. Soon after this a dear Christian friend said, "What if she should not walk?" I said, "The prayer of faith *shall* save the sick." Again he said, "But what if she shouldn't?" I repeated James 5:15. Again he repeated his question, and I answered the same. We honor the Lord by asking great things of Him, and believing He is able to perform them, for He says, "Come *boldly* to a throne of grace, that ye *may obtain mercy* and find *grace to help in time of need*." When I felt my heart go out to the suffering ones, I

was led to ask for the gifts of faith, healing and miracles. At this time, however, I did not realize that the gifts of healing and miracles were two gifts. The Lord showed me immediately that He had granted my request and bestowed these gifts upon me by the instantaneous healing of a broken arm which had become a mass of corruption. The statement of which I will here give:

About a month after my consecration I had repeated requests to visit an old lady who was suffering from the effects of a fall. I did not respond at once, as I feared, I hardly knew what. One Monday morning the Lord laid the burden upon my heart to go and see this lady. I prayed over the matter until near noon, when the Lord showed me clearly it was His will I should go. Although I had claimed the blessing of healing by faith, yet I was far from *feeling* this glorious manifestation. I was in great weakness and suffering at times; particularly this day my suffering was intense. It

seemed as though all my old diseases had returned with great fierceness. I could sit up only with the greatest effort and constant prayer. At last, after getting myself ready, I was obliged to sit down for awhile before I could start. My Auntie was quite shocked, when she learned I was going out, and said that I looked as though I had better go to bed. I started in the name of Jesus. I had not five cents to pay my street car fare, and it was a longer walk than I had taken in a long time. My sufferings increased as I went and the pain in my eyes was beyond description. I had laid aside my dark glasses, and could not be tempted under any circumstances to take them again. The rheumatism in my joints made it almost impossible for me to move, and Satan was given power over me. Job 2:6. "And the Lord said unto Satan, Behold, he is in thine hand; but save his life," so that everything began to turn dark before me. These were some of the thoughts that passed through my mind:

You are a hypocrite; a pretty subject to go and tell of Christ's healing power. I cried mightily unto the Lord to give me relief so I could go on; or if I was mistaken in the call, to increase the distress; only let me return home. As yet I was scarcely a block from home and there were ten blocks before me. I can never tell when relief came, but I was conscious as I went, every breath was a prayer; and oh, how I prayed that God would show His power if He really had heard my prayer in bestowing the gifts I had sought. The city missionary who had invited me to visit this lady and who lived in the lower part of the house, met me at the door with an exclamation of joy saying she had been praying for me to come all the morning. I will farther on insert her statement given in one of the city papers. We went up stairs and found Mrs. Shepley sitting in a large chair with her arm in a sling and her hand badly swollen and inflamed. She was the picture of distress and despair. She

said, "Mrs Griffin, my arm is bad, but my head is worse. If all the bones in my body were broken, the pain could not be as bad as it is in my head. I begged of my husband not to take me to the Asylum if my reason left me." Mrs. Shepley had also suffered from catarrh for many years.

I asked her if she believed God was able to heal her. She replied, "I do." I asked her if she believed He was willing to do it. Her reply was, "I do." I then said to her, "Do you believe Jesus will heal you?" She said, "Yes, I do." I read to her the account of Miss Judd's healing, in the "Prayer of Faith." I then took the Bible, not knowing what I would read. The Lord gave me the 103rd Psalm. I do not know as I ever read it before; and I little thought what precious lessons on Divine Healing it contained. As I read, "Bless the Lord O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; who redeemeth thy life from destruction," &c., she took her arm out of the

sling and laid it upon her lap, saying, "I feel the healing power to the ends of my fingers." When she spoke of feeling the healing her hand and arm began to shake so violently that it shook her whole body. When I first went in she tried to move that hand a very little with the other, and the suffering was depicted on her face. We then knelt in prayer; when we arose from our knees she slipped the splints and bandage off over her hand, when lo! the swelling and inflammation were all gone; the flesh and skin were perfectly restored, and nothing was left to mark the place of the loathesome sores but the appearance of a newly healed wound. Instantly she threw her arms above her head and ran toward me to embrace and thank me for healing her and taking away all the pain, saying, "I don't feel any more pain in my head, arm or body than there is in that stove." I said, "Oh no, don't give me the praise. It was not me, Jesus healed you. Let us kneel and give Him the praise and thanks."

She said, "Call my husband first." When he came in, he sank into a chair and said. "What does this all mean?" She replied, "The Lord has healed me, and I am so happy." She pled with him to come to Jesus. He seemed to yield himself and there was a great change in them. Several months afterward both united with the M. E. Church. A few moments after prayer, Mrs. Burton was called. She had dressed the arm in the forenoon when she saw it, a raw mass of corruption. But as she looked and beheld the wonderful change she nearly fainted, sinking pale and trembling into a chair. When she could speak she said, "Truly it is restored whole as the other." I left them praising God. After this, I heard Mr. Shepley testify in meeting that the Friday night before the healing, he ran for the neighbors and children to see his wife die.

They lived in Grand Rapids more than a year after this. Mrs. Shepley was a regular attendant at the faith meeting, always testify-

ing to the love and power of Jesus, with a beaming face, praising God. After they moved to Chicago, I received letters from them, saying that they were well and happy and had meetings at their house. Mrs. Burton, the City Missionary, states as follows:

"Mrs. Shepley came back from Macatawa Park, Friday, July 17th, 1885. She was sick, and explained that on the preceding Monday morning she fell down a stairway, severely hurting her head and neck, and spraining her left wrist. One week after, Monday July 20th, she consulted a physician, who pronounced the wrist broken. He set and spintered it with a plaster paris splint. During the three weeks that followed, her suffering from the pressure of the splint on the swollen and inflamed arm was distressing to see, and when removed by the physician, Tuesday August 11th, quite a quantity of pus, blood and corrupted flesh dropped into her lap. The doctor exclaimed, 'Why did you not come to me before?' Two

large cavities were left in her arm, one near her elbow and another near the wrist, besides several smaller ones in a condition nearly as bad. On Friday, August 14th, when the arm was bared for dressing, it looked, if possible, still worse, and she said it was even more painful and sore. Monday, August 17, she was still carrying the arm in a sling, in this condition unable to move it except with the other hand, and was groaning and crying with distress. It was so swollen, inflamed and spotted, that, fearing erysipelas, I urged her to see the doctor that day.

“Once or twice during the preceding week, I had spoken to Mrs. Griffin about visiting her, as I believed her cheerful, positive faith would do the suffering woman good, and perhaps prevent her from becoming frenzied. I remember saying to Mrs. Shepley, that morning, ‘I wish I had time to go and get Mrs. Griffin to come and see you to-day,’ and about noon, Mrs. Griffin came. It is but true to say I did pray that

if her coming would do good, she might be directed to come; still when she stood at my door, I was awed at the immediateness of the answer. We went to Mrs. Shepley's room, and I said to her, 'This friend will do you good,' and left them together. Not long after, I was called to 'Come,' and on entering the room saw a bright happy face in place of gloom and tears, and the diseased arm freed from splint and bandage and to all appearance well. No sign of swelling, inflammation or suppurating sores, but the arm looked like newly healed burns. She moved the arm freely in every way, and the same afternoon washed a few pieces. The next day in the forenoon she did a large washing, did her housework, and in the afternoon walked to and from a faith meeting at a place a mile or more distant.

A. S. BURTON."

"The above statement in regard to my case is true. My arm and head are well, and I am happy in the Lord. MRS. J. A. SHEPLEY."

When I returned home from this place, where God had so wonderfully showed His power, I was filled with a quiet, sweet peace, and these words kept singing to my soul, "Bless the Lord O my soul." I could not tell where I had seen them. For several days I searched to find them, but could not; when again I opened to the 103rd Psalm, I remembered where I had seen them. My soul has blessed the Lord ever since. I think I began to realize that the Lord had granted my request and bestowed these gifts upon me, and that if He did not see fit to heal *me* instantly, He could heal others when He saw it was wisdom to do so.

I have been wonderfully guided at times in knowing the Lord's will by trying the spirits. 1 John 4:1. "Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God." I give this helpful experience because so many of God's dear children really desire to do the will of God, but do not know how to listen for the Shepherd's guiding voice. If a thought

comes frequently to my mind, I begin to inquire if it is of the Lord. I am constantly asking direction for each hour and moment of the day, that I may walk in my Heavenly Father's way, and not in my own. I desire to be sure of His guidance; so I ask if the thought is of the Lord He will hold it upon my mind, and if it is not, He will remove it. For we are to "bring into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ." 2 Cor. 10:5. Many times I am directed in this way when otherwise I would not know which way to turn.

When I ask for a token from the Lord I would not dare do otherwise than obey, leaving the result with Him; not mourning nor thinking perhaps, after all, I have made a mistake. This the enemy tries to make me think sometimes, but I refer it to Jesus, and it always comes out all right. If it is not just the way I would have desired it, it is the way Jesus directed.

CHAPTER IV.

THE LEADINGS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT. (CONTINUED.)

A FEW months after my consecration, Conventions for "Divine Healing" were held in different places. I had a great desire to attend some of these; as I felt greatly in need of all the help and instruction I could receive on this subject. I asked the Lord to send me the money with which to go, if it were His will. I made all preparations, so when the money came, I should be ready. The time came and passed, and no money; but I could say, "Thy will be done." Another Convention,

still nearer home. I asked again with the same results. Another was held which seemed especially desirable. This time I asked for a certain test to know if it were the Lord's will I had the money. The token was not given and I did not dare go. I felt greatly disappointed but again could say, "Thy will be done."

Oh beloved, it is precious to be in that state when we can say, "Thy will be done," from the depths of the soul; even when it is directly contrary to our own earnest desires. We truly believe we are in the hands of a living God who knows all things, and what is for our best good and His glory. Circumstances proved to be such, that it might have been a great curse to my whole life, had I have had my own desires granted. Every time I think of this, I praise God that I was willing to abide by His will.

The Lord wonderfully opened up the truths of His "Word" to my mind, until the Bible seemed full of this blessed Gospel of Divine Healing and with it, a life "hid with Christ in

God." These grand truths seemed to stand out boldly and clearly as though they were written in words of living fire. These kindled a burning love in my soul which permeated my entire being and so filled me with His strength and glory that I felt if I held my peace, "the very stones would cry out." I told to every one the priceless privileges and blessings purchased for us by the blood of Jesus.

Some time after this, one evening I heard that Mrs. M. Baxter of England was in Kalamazoo. I instantly went to my room and knees to inquire of the Lord if it were His will for me to go and hear her. I almost heard Him say, Go. I arose, went to the ticket office, purchased my ticket and left on the early train next day. I attended the afternoon and evening meetings, which were a "feast of fat things" to my hungry soul. I drank in every word and marked every passage and also had the privilege of conversing with her.

On the cars as I returned, I opened my Bible

and the Lord showed me why He had shut me up with Himself. Oh how I felt to praise Him that He had chosen to be my instructor. Psalms 32:8. "I will instruct thee in the way thou shalt go. I will guide me with mine eye." (Miss Carrie Judd came to Grand Rapids and conducted the dedication of our "Benlah" Rest. As yet, these are the only two workers among the Faith people I have met. I was enabled to learn most precious lessons from each one of these trusting ones.)

I think this was really the time when I began to *realize* the healing was accomplished in my body. I knew the healing was going on all the time, and could claim the work done by faith. Jesus said, "It is finished." This finished work of the cross was for me, and for my body as well as my soul, *if I took it*. I could believe and now felt that He sent His Word and healed me. Psalm 107:20. Yes, even me. I learned more than this, that when Jesus said, in Matt. 11:28, "Come unto me all ye that la-

bor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest," that I might go to Him for physical rest when I was weary, and He would give me this also. I am naturally of a Peter-like temperament, quick, impulsive and earnest; not much patience to wait for anything I desired. I was not fretful, but my long sickness had not had the effect of making me more patient during delays. So I was obliged to learn these wonderful and blessed lessons during the waiting time, notwithstanding the many dark hours and severe tests I was obliged to pass through; most of the time my mind was staid on God, and a deep, sweet peace filled my soul. After the darkness had passed I was filled with the glory of God so that I could always praise Him for the test and count it as one of the blessings of my life. It is not easy to endure trial, but when it is over and the joy of the Lord fills the whole being the trial is forgotten in the glory. The Lord never fails to send His angels to minister unto the tried ones as soon as they learn

the lessons He would teach them, and the darkness is removed. By using me, God has showed me that He can use anyone who is really desirous of being used for His glory.

For some years I had dreaded the snow in winter and desired never to see it again; felt disagreeable when it began to fall. I had a great deal of fault to find with the weather. Damp air caused rheumatic suffering; bright sunny days hurt my eyes; hot weather prostrated me; and really there was very little weather that pleased me. In regard to this the Lord spoke to me in a very sweet way, and I will give it as I noted it down at the time.

While I was waiting on the Lord to be relieved of a physical burden that was weighing me down, the snow fell through the window and rested on my dark shawl in delicate beauty. I saw in each flake a number of perfectly formed stars, varying in form and beauty, but each one reflecting light. I saw God's hand in forming them in all their purity and loveliness,

for no invention of man could produce anything like them. Then I thought, How many of God's dear children think little trials, pains and diseases are not worthy His notice, and yet He forms millions of these little flakes of beauty, and frailty with such care; "Of how much more value are ye?" As I breathed upon them they vanished; so it is with the child of God; when He breathes upon us, and we receive the Holy Ghost, we have no burdens, for we cast them upon Jesus and they disappear. Again, I saw how delicate is that tender Spirit, and how easily grieved even by a breath of unbelief or doubtful thought, act or word. The request of my prayer was granted, and I praised the Lord for the few moments' delay. The waiting time was not in vain, but was spent in learning a sweet useful lesson. I have never found any fault with the weather since. I go out in sunshine or storm and the Lord keeps me. I feel that Christians commit great sin, in murmuring about the weather or anything

else God is pleased to send us.

As soon as I had consecrated my all to Jesus I felt I must start a faith prayer meeting. I only knew of one who would believe and join with me; this was my friend, Mrs. Winchester, from Buffalo. She came and helped me while she remained in the city. We were liable to interruptions, as my home and business were in the same house, so a friend living in the extreme south eastern part of the city invited us to her house for a time. Then the City Missionary, Mrs. Burton, invited us to meet with her. Quite frequently I was the only one there. But Jesus always met with us, Matt. 18:20, and we were blessed.

Satan often whispered to me, This is no use; you had better give up. After a time, more came in, then I began to be frightened, for I was very ignorant of the Bible. Although I had been a Christian so long, I had neither loved nor understood the Bible as I ought. It was always a sealed book to me until I took it

for both soul and body. When Bible students came into the meetings, I was almost ready to give up and dared not take my eyes from my book.

One morning about this time I opened to Jer. 1:6-9. I lost sight of Jeremiah, to whom this was spoken, for it was now God's own word to me. I have never been afraid of "their faces" since, for I know God is with me, and now I am holding four full salvation cottage prayer meetings a week in the city. Souls and bodies are being brought to Jesus continually. Oh it is precious to know that Jesus never turned any away who truly came to Him; but He healed them, forgave their sins and blessed them. I cannot see how any can come to Jesus for the healing of their bodies without receiving a spiritual blessing, if they are Christians; and if they are not, without giving their souls to Him, when they are healed. "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, to-day and forever."

I was greatly exercised in regard to the com-

mand in James 5:14, as I was learning that "obedience is better than sacrifice." Accordingly I went to see two of the Deacons in my Church about this matter, and they said they did not believe in this as the day of miracles was past. I was now praying with several persons and wished to find some one to anoint them, yet could find no one who believed in this command. About this time I had some wonderful lessons taught me. I had been greatly annoyed with agents; I had not always treated them as well as I ought.

A lady came in one afternoon with a medical book to sell. Of course I did not wish it, but I treated her well, and listened to her story for "Jesus' sake," for I was now beginning to see the souls of people for whom Jesus had shed His precious blood, and realized that perhaps I might lead that one to Jesus. I told her I had no use for anything of that kind, because I had taken Jesus as my Physician, medicine and health. She then told me of her daughter

twenty-three years of age, who was a hopeless cripple. She had diphtheria when she was three years old, which settled in her spine and limbs; she had always been a great sufferer, and at this time was so great that she could not go into her room without increasing her distress. I asked her if she would like to have us remember her in prayer. She said she would. About two weeks after this I returned one day from making some calls, and found a young lady in the sitting room who proved to be the cripple for whom we had been praying. She was so much better that she was able with assistance to swing herself on her crutches to my house, a distance of five blocks. She said she did not know but she would stay a week. This I did not, exactly, know how to take as she was a perfect stranger. She staid with me the remainder of the day, and late in the evening. I asked her if she would like me to pray with her before she went back. I did so and after prayer she was able to arise in the name of Je-

sus and hobble across the room and back again without her crutches; said she had never done this before. I then saw that the Lord had sent her to me. I had asked in the morning for something to do for Him that day. As I was thinking whether to say I would walk back with her or ask her to stay over night, (which was not very convenient) this came to me: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the *least of these* ye have done it *unto me*." This settled it. I said I would be pleased to have her stay, and I would take her to the meeting with me next day which I did. It was with the greatest effort that Mrs. Burton (City Missionary, at whose home we met that day) and I could get her up three steps with the help of her crutches. Her limbs were drawn back of her, and her feet turned out so the soles of her feet did not touch the ground. Her knee and ankle joints were twisted and perfectly stiff, and could in no wise be straightened. Her shoulders were drawn over and the tendons contracted so she could

not put her hands to her head nor back of her. She was so distressed for breath that as she swung herself on her crutches her face grew purple. She also had a complication of diseases which were healed when we first prayed for her at the faith meeting. I wanted some one to anoint her; could find no one to do it. I prayed the Lord to open the way and help her to obey the "Word." I had ordered some books not knowing what they were, only from their titles. In the morning of the day I was to go to her, the little book entitled, "Healing of sickness by Scriptural means" by Karl Andreas, came to me. I had prayed much for light on this subject of anointing, and this little book gave a description of those who had the right on Scriptural grounds to anoint. This showed it was those to whom God had given the gifts of Faith, Healing and Miracles. These would receive and experience the call to this work, the same as the minister would experience the call to preach the Gospel, and if

man-chosen elders of the church did not believe this part of the Gospel (as most of them do not) they surely could not use the oil. It came like a flash that the Lord had bestowed these gifts upon me, and that I could use the oil in His name. I thought I could not; still the thought seemed pressed upon me that I was to do it. I prayed over it, and asked the Lord if it was His will that I should use the oil, to let me remember to get it when I went up street; if not, to take it from my mind. When I went, I forgot everything but the oil. I returned and asked God's blessing upon it, consecrating it to Him for this and no other use. I then went to Miss Abbott, telling her all about it. She replied, "I want you to use it." I asked the Lord to show His power, if it were pleasing to Him for me to anoint. I prayed with her and used the oil in His dear name. Immediately her joints began to snap and crack, so we could hear them all over the room, and the limbs began to straighten, so that she placed one foot

on the stove hearth, and crossed the other over it, and said, "I never did that before." She also had the free use of her arms and could throw them behind her, and above her head. This showed me the Lord was pleased to have me use the oil.

Some good Christian people objected to my praying with the sick and anointing with oil, because I am a woman, forgetting that Jesus received anointing for His burial from the hand of a woman, and "that in Christ Jesus there is neither male and female;" and He bestows these gifts upon "whom He will;" and that it was Jesus, not man who chose and sent out the Disciples to "preach the Gospel and heal the sick." Mark 16:15-20. He chooses and sends out the willing and obedient ones to-day as well as then. I praise our dear Lord that He honors the labors of consecrated women, as well as men; and He pours out His Spirit upon them and calls them the "daughters of the Almighty." There were women work-

ers with Jesus and the Apostles. I have learned that the same word is employed in the Greek language in speaking of the "elder women," 1 Tim. 1:5, that is employed in James 5:14. The Lord has honored my labors, obedience and faith in Him and His "Word" by the many wonderful signs which have followed; so that I could not doubt my calling and acceptance in this work, and the approval of my Lord, though the whole world and Church should combine against me. Matt. 18:6, 7: "But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea. Wo unto the world because of offences! for it must needs be that offences come; but wo to the man by whom the offence cometh!" My daily desire and prayer is that I may keep low at the feet of my coming King, and that I may be so "hid with Christ in God," that self will be buried out of sight. I realize very fully that "I

am not my own." I have been bought with a price even the precious blood of the *Son of God*. My privilege and duty as a Christian are, to have so much of the resurrection life of Jesus that it will strengthen my entire being, and so quicken my faculties that God can work through me mightily to will and to do His own good pleasure.

CHAPTER V.
THE LEADINGS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.
(CONCLUDED.)

GOD had given me perseverance largely, and I entered with my whole being into anything that I was convinced was right and good. I am no less so in my Lord's work, and engage in it heartily and perseveringly.

A friend has said that the pocket-book was the last thing to be consecrated. (Too many forget that the Lord only lets us take His money to use for Him.) This was not the case with me. I immediately began to give my tenth, feeling that it was right for Christians

thus to do. I was in debt and had hard work to meet my daily expenses. The question came, Ought I to give a tenth? I asked the Lord about it, and laid awake the most of one night with these words ringing in my ears: "She of her penury hath cast in all the living she had," and our Lord commended her for it. This seemed to satisfy me, but many times after, when we had but little in the house to eat, I tried to excuse myself from giving but could not. Mal. 3:10: "Bring ye all the tithes into the store-house, that there be meat in mine house, and prove me now hèrewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it." This is a free Gospel for soul and body, and no price is charged for anything. I am now living by the faith of the "Son of God," as I believe God's Word teaches all workers for Him should do. "*Freely ye have received, freely give.*" This does not exempt those who re-

ceive the free labors of God's children from giving "free will offerings" to them as unto the Lord. We read: "The workman is worthy of his meat." Matt. 10:10. Paul often stirs up the Christians to be generous in gifts to those who labor for the Lord for their own benefit. He says, "Not because I desire a gift; but I desire fruit that may abound to your account." Phil. 4:17. In verse 18 he speaks of their gifts as "an odor of a sweet smell, a *sacrifice well pleasing unto God.*" I gave all my time and strength, but had almost nothing given me. Business was very low and things looked pretty dark; still I trusted firmly in Jesus who had bidden me "Go work in my vineyard." I knew if He saw fit for me to suffer privation here, He would reward me by and by with incorruptible unfading treasures. My whole aim in life is to bring honor and glory to His dear name. My heart was filled with praise and gratitude, for now (several months after I *claimed* healing) I was quite strong and well

and could labor with comparative ease. I had continued all along to claim healing, and had read more and more each day and evening in the name of Jesus, when it seemed that I could not endure the pain and distress caused from the light and effort I made. This I told to no one but Jesus, and kept believing "God's Word" until I *felt* better. I learned many precious lessons of trust and patient waiting and faithful perseverance all the way throughout this trial of my faith.

While engaged in my hair business I had spent much time, thought and money in inventions of various kinds. I had many of these on hand. Among them, were preparations for the face, both pink and white. At a time when my need was very great, an order came for quite a quantity of the pink. I had just returned from the place of one who had given up her house of ill fame which she had kept for twenty years, who was trying to live a better life. I had said to her, "Wash that paint off

your face, and dont use it again," and here I was selling that which would produce the same effect. The thought came to me, How inconsistent! what if she should see my name upon this "Tint!" There are worldly men that I owe; and I needed the money in every direction. Here I could get some by filling this order, and perhaps close out the whole I had on hand. I earnestly cried unto the Lord to know what to do. I saw the whole thing to be so wrong; and I said, Lord if I starve, or am imprisoned for my debts, I will suffer it, rather than scatter seeds of sin any longer. I wrote to the parties, telling them why I could not fill the order. In about an hour a dear friend called and gave me \$2.50 and later in the day another gave \$2.00 more. I felt happy because I had done right, even if it did mean destruction of some property. All was not yet settled; I had not disposed of the white paint. (I never called it paint, but I saw it now to be such.) I used it myself, and had, ever since I

was quite young; now came a hard struggle. I argued with the Spirit, I have always considered it a part of my toilet; I cannot give it up. Still it was pressed upon me that I must give up its use and sale. I was enabled to say, Yes Lord, to this, and many other things I was called upon to lay aside. And I immediately washed my face, and carried out from my room and store for ever, those things which I now believe that no true child of God ought to use.

I believe the Bible says something about painted faces, Jer. 4:30, and is it not very important that every true seeker of light and godliness should study God's "Word" more about all the little things in our every-day life, which have such an effect on our lives and Christian influence, here and hereafter.

I had another trial, so simple, that for a long time I did not mention it, yet it was more of a struggle for me to give it up than all my medicines. I had used rosewater and glycerine, which would always keep my hands soft and

white. When the Lord called for that, I never dreamed what it would cost me to lay it aside. When I did so, my hands chapped, cracked, smarted and distressed me so I cried. Satan whispered, It is not medicine, and surely you are not called to give up everything. I say to my shame that I yielded to Satan and used it once or twice more. Then the Holy Spirit showed me it was an unnecessary expense. Your consecrated hands are to be used in the Lord's service; can't you trust Jesus to care for them? The money you pay for that will buy a few tracts that may save a soul. Isa. 55:2; "Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not?" Satan whispered, You have this, use it and you need not buy any more. Again I yielded, put on all I could and went to the stove to dry it in. I got my hand too near and burned it so it blistered. I now cried tears of penitence, and with great shamefacedness I went before my injured Lord for pardon,

promising Him that if He would remove the pain, I would trust Him. The pain and blister was at once removed. My chapped hands still remained in a very sore and red condition. It was then I learned that I had been proud of my white hands; this I never realized before. When Satan would say, See how they look, I would say, No matter, they are the Lord's hands, and if He likes them well enough to use them to His honor and glory, I am satisfied. After nearly a year, they became smooth again but never white.

This is the only time I ever yielded to Satan in turning back to anything God called me to give up, except to put on my glasses, as before mentioned. I had borrowed a little of the tenth set apart for the Lord, from time to time, to buy daily bread, but always paid it back the first I had. One night it was told me that there was nothing in the house to eat but a little oat meal. I thought I would draw from the tenth again, but was led to pray earnestly,

as to whether it was pleasing to the Lord for me to take this for our food. I was His child, giving my whole time going about doing good and teaching the "Word." The tenth I had used mostly in tracts and reading matter that I was distributing freely in the name of Jesus and asking His blessing upon each one. Many times I gave to people abundantly able to pay for them, who would not buy them but would read them if given them. I gave to all.

I thought of one dear sister who lived in luxury and had not learned the lessons of self-denial which Christians may learn; when I had given her several, still she continued to ask for more to distribute, saying that she had once bought \$5.00 worth of tracts and they were not returned and she could not buy any more. These things came before me this night, and I said, Lord, what shall I do? Again these words came to me; The poor widow's two mites and our Lord's commendation of her, when He said: "All these have of their abundance cast

in with the offerings of God, but she of her penury hath cast in all the living that she had," Luke 21:4, came before me again. I felt this was to show me that I was to trust Him for food, and said, I do trust Thee, and fell asleep. Before I was dressed the next morning a customer called and made a small purchase, giving me twenty-five cents which I used to buy food. My heart was filled with praises to God.

The Lord often finds it necessary to trim us down a great deal, before He is pleased to bestow rich blessings upon us. Yes, He often sees it is best to do this even before He can give us the blessing of health. God always deals with us wisely. Often, "Ye ask and receive not because ye ask amiss that ye may consume it upon your lusts."

I have a natural love for the beautiful; and it has been hard all my life to be satisfied with common things. I still think good goods (not extravagant) are the best economy. I did not care for admiration; it was pleasing to me

to satisfy my love and taste for pretty things. But 1 John 2:16, 17 says, "Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world the love of the Father is not in him. For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes and the pride of life, is not of the Father but of the world."

Now I found my dear Lord called me to put away all my foolish carnal desires, and present unto Him a sanctified body. In going among the poor and suffering ones, I was led to see that modest dress without jewelry, and the adornment of a meek and quiet spirit, was more acceptable to God and the people and I gladly said, Yea, Lord, to every call that would better fit me for His service. I am not led into extremes, but to let my "moderation be known." I see the good effects of this practice among all classes of people. Many times when the poor or more common people are asked to go to the house of God, they will reply, "Oh I

cannot go, I have nothing fit to wear. They dress so grand in these places, I would not feel at home and I am not able to rent a pew." I feel to cry to the Christian Church, How is this state of things to be met at the Judgment bar of God?

This was not so when Christ was upon earth. "The poor had the Gospel preached unto them," and "the common people heard Him gladly."

I have often seen the wee babies of Christian mothers with gold rings and bracelets tied on their little wrists and fingers. Thus pride is fostered in that little soul from its earliest recollections. Many, many poor ruined souls have seen that it was their love of display and pride in dress that was the means of dragging their souls down to the gates of eternal ruin and death. O parents, beware how you sow seeds of sin in the hearts of your darlings, and then wonder why God does not bless you more.

CHAPTER VI.

SOME OF THE REASONS WHY ALL ARE NOT HEALED.

I THINK the principal reason is the lack of entire consecration, or in other words, the failure on our part of making a full surrender of our will and self to the Lord. God does not invade the will without our consent; and the first thing to give up from our own free choice is our will; for it is always God's will to sanctify if we consecrate. In giving up the will, it means more than to simply say, I am willing to give up anything, or be anything, or nothing, for Jesus' sake. This must be the senti-

ment of our hearts and bebrought into practical experience in our daily lives, in such a way that we will have the assurance in our own hearts, that God's will concerning our life is being carried out in us. Thus He always requires us to say, "Thy will, not mine, be done," and hold to it when the test comes. God often calls for the dearest idol of the heart, for He is a jealous God, and will show us what these idols are, even though we may never have been conscious of their presence. God's chosen and faithful ones, He calls to a life of separation from the world in all its rounds of giddy pleasure, fashion and carnal self-indulgence, and leads them to consecrate their time, talents means, home and all to His blessed service. The Lord hath need of these.

Some say, "*If I am healed, I will give all to Jesus.*" Beloved, He wants the consecration first. It is not for us to say to God, If you will come to my terms, I will do for you thus and so, as a reward for your faithfulness.

Some say, "I will try it." Think of trying God! It is for us to make a full surrender and walk as He calls us to walk from day to day, and not fail or become discouraged if His Wisdom sees fit to try and prove us, and prepare us to use the blessing when it is given for His glory. He sometimes keeps us waiting on Him what seems to us a long time before we receive the desire of our hearts in the complete blessing. God is not in a hurry to give us blessings we are not prepared to receive. And His word says "He that believeth doth not make haste." Beloved, never did I find so much happiness as to sink into the will of the Lord, even when it is contrary to my own will; a sweet peace fills my entire being, and His will becomes my will.

Then again, self may be harder to yield than the will even. Self says, I cannot endure certain things, it affects me so; such a person makes me nervous; I can't see them. Forgetting that that soul is one for whom Jesus died,

and perhaps He has something for us to do to help just that one. Again, self says, I cannot eat any thing if I cannot have just what I want; and so keep some one cooking and worrying to tempt the appetite, when perhaps, that person is little better able to do this work than the sick one. Dear friend, if you really believe that Jesus blesses your food when you ask Him you would have no need of so much precious time, strength, labor and money spent for naught. If you believe, Jesus will *always* bless that which is good, strengthening and nourishing and He will cause your soul to delight itself in fatness if you partake with singleness of heart. For many years I had a distressing stomach trouble. This continued in much of its fury for a year or so after I claimed healing, but when I was willing to deny myself expensive luxuries and really believed that Jesus did bless my food, and would "eat what was set before" me with a truly thankful heart, knowing that God's blessing was upon it,

found that it did not harm me. There are many sweet secrets to learn. Psa. 25:14.

Many times when the will is crossed, much time is spent in self pity. Indulgence in this and self-love, thinking because one is sick, that everything and everyone must bend to his desires, while he is constantly watching for slights, and is full of sensitiveness (much of which in reality is nothing less than selfishness) yet wondering why God does not heal and bless him. When people are thus occupied they cannot have their minds staid on God. O let us be purged from self and filled with Jesus! All my life I have been a great sufferer from an over-sensitive nature. Always imagining slights; comparing myself with my superiors, and feeling that others were doing the same. I was watching and speaking of my own imperfections which others had not discovered, thus drawing attention, and burdening others with my self-made troubles. I find that the more we talk of our troubles, aches

and pains, the more they will increase. Though friends may pity, after a time they become disgusted. When I laid all upon the altar, I learned that self must be put out of sight, nothing but Jesus must be seen. I then learned to my shame that much of our sensitiveness is pure selfishness, and when one is thus occupied, there is little or no room for Jesus. We should be so filled with Jesus and the Word of God that our "conversation is in Heaven," and on eternal realities; then we can labor for others and strive to bring hungry souls and suffering bodies to Jesus for help. I now feel it to be idle words to talk of self, only as I am led to tell of the way the dear Lord has led me, to help others. We are commanded to resist the devil and he will flee from us." Sensitiveness is a neat cloak that Satan often throws about the children of God to hide faults which amount to heinous sins. Now when I hear a person say, "I am sensitive," I think how mortified he would be, could he realize that it

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is selfishness. This I really think is the way God often looks at it. Jesus said, "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow me." We never read of Jesus giving away to self in any way.

Again many withhold from the Lord of their substance, forgetting that what we have is not our own; it is only lent us for a little time to use as the Lord may direct. What will the account of our stewardship be? Have we given so small an amount as one tenth of all we possess? Read Mal. 3:8-10. All should be "free will offerings," for God loveth a cheerful giver.

Again many weary sufferers doctor year after year and are not even relieved of their distresses; yet they continue. When they take Jesus as their Physician, if they are not healed at once they become discouraged and go back to earthly means and bring a reproach upon the precious and all powerful name of Jesus. How

sad, that the children of the King of Heaven should so fear to trust Him with their bodies which He has bought with His own blood. Will He hold His people guiltless for this great neglect, who fear to trust their bodies in the hands of their Creator for repairs and health? He is our physical life, strength and health; even as we have eternal life in Him, so we have physical life in Him. Why not trust Him *alone*? O let me live and die by the faith of the Son of God!

Again a great many never get beyond their own faith. It is not our faith but *His* faith. Don't look to human faith. The perfect faith though small as a mustard seed is the faith of Jesus within us. If you have not His faith, seek for it; "for every one that seeketh, findeth." Seeking means more than asking. It is a persevering persistence of following after the object of search until found.

Again a curse is pronounced because "ye serve not the Lord your God with joyfulness

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and gladness of heart for the abundance of all things."

Many murmur and find fault because the blessing does not come. We are told to "Rejoice alway and again I say rejoice." All are born under the curse of the law. But "Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us." Gal. 3:13.

I believe the human family is allowed to suffer many times because of their neglect and cruelty to animals. Sometimes the children are permitted to torture their pets. Birds are shut up and kept in the scorching heat or freezing cold and not properly fed and cared for. Horses, the most faithful and useful of all animals to man, are subject to the most cruel treatment. My heart aches for the poor beasts that are checked up until their heads and whole bodies are thrown into so unnatural a position that it is distressing to see them twisting and trying to get into an easy position. Then many of their blinds are placed so close

over the eyes that it is impossible for them to see well where they are traveling; and cruel bits are placed in their mouths: Can one expect to escape suffering here or hereafter who causes the faithful dumb brute to suffer thus? In Ezekiel God speaks, saying, "With force and with cruelty have ye ruled them," showing that these things were displeasing unto Him. The more we study the Word of God, the more we see that it teaches that life is made up of the little every-day acts, and the more we find that it is "The little foxes that spoil the vines."

Again, many people do not seek the glory of God alone. This should be the *central* idea in every Christian heart. And one way to glorify God is to present our bodies a living sacrifice unto Him in sickness for healing. This is well-pleasing to Him, according to James 5:14, 15.

The blessing may be hindered to those who look at the way others are healed, expecting that it may come in the same way to them, and are discouraged if they are not blessed in like man-



ner. We are not made just alike, are not converted in just the same way and ought not to look for a blessing in the same way that others have received it. We are to lose sight of conditions, circumstances, people, self and suffering, and keep our eyes steadily fixed upon Jesus. The sweet singer of Israel says: "I will look to the Lord from *whence cometh my help.*"

Many sufferers watch the cause and study the effects. Jesus does not bless one in this. Occupy yourself with your Physician, Jesus, study His promises, and He will take care of the causes and effects.

I not infrequently hear persons say: "If I get well I will give largely; but I have paid out so much for medicines and doctors; I don't want to give any more until I am sure of my health. Poor deceived souls, what will they say when Jesus comes and they have to render an account of how they have supported His cause with the means He intrusted to them. How can they expect God's blessing? They

do not get it, and then charge God with unfaithfulness in fulfilling His promises. "Father forgive them for they know not what they do." Yes, we are dealing with a "living God," and everywhere His cause is suffering for lack of money. The Faith work in all parts of the land needs means to spread the glad tidings of the results of "faith in God." The missionaries in all the fields need more means. The Lord is calling from every direction for means. Give unto Him and He will return unto you a hundred fold, blessings in every way.

CHAPTER VII.

SOME OF THE REASONS WHY ALL ARE NOT HEALED. (CONCLUDED.)

THERE are trusting, waiting ones who seem to be doing all the Lord requires. Walking in faith, and yet they wait and suffer for a long time. To these I would say that the Lord's time is not our time, and in your sweet patient trust you are glorifying God and being made partakers of Christ's sufferings. Do not be discouraged and give up your confidence. "For ye have need of patience that after ye have done the will of God ye might receive the

promise." Jesus prayed for Peter that his "faith fail not." Oh, take that prayer for yourself, and consider that He can show through you His keeping power. Even though you seem to grow worse, "fear not, only believe." You know not what glory may come to the Son of God through your patient faith. Through these delays more may hear of your disease, conditions and faith, and will learn of the power of God. Though one disease after another, relapse after relapse and test after test come upon you, trust on, *stand firm*, "*be strong*." The Lord teaches such ones wonderful lessons if they will but listen to His gentle voice. Oh beloved, the waiting time though long and weary is *not* lost time.

Again, some cling to *little* remedies; this shows that they have a divided faith. The remark is often made, "I have no faith in medicine," yet they cling to it with a slight hope of *relief*, and thus their faith is not perfect in the power of Jesus. Prayer, according to James

5:14, 15 and the laying on of hands in the name of the Lord, Mark 16:17, 18, is the means that the Lord directs His people to use. We bring dishonor upon our Lord and His cause and lose a rich spiritual blessing if we do otherwise. When Jesus calls I want to be found in faithful service and perfect trust.

Many lose the blessing because they do not go to Jesus with the first symptoms; then if the blessing is withheld, call for the praying ones as they would for a physician. Oh, how my heart aches for these dear, discouraged ones. I can only say to you in the name of Jesus, *Do not fear; a only trust Him*. "He knoweth our frame, He remembereth that we are dust," and will not suffer us to be *tempted* above that we are able to bear.

Perhaps most of those who seek Divine Healing are those who are past all human help, and come with little or no expectation of health from the hand of the Divine Healer.

Fear is one of the strongest holds that the

enemy can get upon the soul. Many fear to tell what the Lord has done for them and thus delay or lose the blessing. Jesus says, "ye are my witnesses." And if we neglect to give God the glory for the blessings we have already received, greater ones may be withheld.

Another reason may be, because we do not take a stand with God against sin. God says, "Curse ye Meroz because they came not up to the help of the Lord against the Mighty." Read Deut. 28:16-68. The diseases there named are common to-day.

We are told of a cause of sickness and death in 1 Cor. 11:27-31. "Because ye eat and drink unworthily, not discerning the Lord's body. For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep." May not this apply to deacons who rent buildings for saloons and lewd purposes and to those who go from the theater, opera, dance, club-house and card-table to the Lord's Supper?

Again "ye ask and receive not because ye ask

amiss that ye may consume it upon your lusts." Some seem to have no desire for the glory of God. They wish health that they may enjoy themselves better. Dear friends, should we not all more fully realize that health is a rich gift from God and should be used for His glory, and not to carry out our plans of pride, pleasure and worldly living?

Perhaps there is no greater reason why the blessing is delayed than anxiety. The Word says, "Be anxious (R. V.) for nothing, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving make your requests known unto God." *Rest* in the promises of God. If these *only* were given it should be enough. "The prayer of faith shall save the sick" &c. The Bible has nearly as many promises for the health of the body as for the salvation of the soul.

Some are mourning over lost blessings. We are commanded to "forget the things that are behind and press forward to the things that are

before." If the past is repented of and sins forsaken, it is under the blood and we have nothing to do with it. We live moment by moment by the faith of the Son of God, and we must act in the living present, "Christ within us the hope of glory."

Again the seeking ones fail to reach out and *take* the blessing that their loving Savior holds out to them simply because they cannot *see* or *feel* it. Let go of everything and drop into the everlasting arms and the blessing is yours.

Again God sees the abusive use that some may make of health even to the loss of the soul, and He does not dare to trust the blessing of health with such, for they would take it and return not to give God the glory. The Word says, "What shall a man give in exchange for his soul;" thus we see that God estimates the value of the soul more highly than anything else and wisely withholds for greater honor to His own name. Beloved, be patient in His dear hand and learn of Him.

Again God has often shown me the blessing so near that it seemed to me that I could and did grasp it for the sufferer; yet a lack some way hindered the blessing, and God was blamed. Oh think of this, Jesus has purchased eternal life and health for you and offers it to you with blood-stained hands. Come, consecrate yourself to His service and enter upon His work, and your reward will be great both here and hereafter. The fields are white all ready to harvest but the laborers are few. *Jesus needs you* and all He has lent to you. No health is so precious as the health you take from his hands, and use for His glory.

Some say, "How do I know that it is God's will to heal me?" Did you ever stop to consider whether it were God's will for you to recover when you were doing all you could to get well by earthly means? Think, "Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses." Matt. 8:17. How can you doubt His willingness to heal you, when He has already provided heal-

ing for your body by His death on the cross, and borne your sicknesses. Only come into His conditions and the blessing may be yours. If you are appointed to die before you have lived out your allotted time ("three score years and ten") years may be added to your life, even as they were to Hezekiah's in answer to prayer.

The faith to be healed is a sweet, simple trust; so simple, that perhaps you do not see or comprehend it. Just believe the promise because Jesus says so. With the health that we receive direct from Jesus' hands, comes a spiritual blessing that we can never receive in any other way.

Many are kept from stepping out on the promises because of the opinions of others. Sometimes a Christian, or even a minister of the Gospel of Jesus, tells them, "The day of miracles is past." This is a favorite expression of those who do not understand the Gospel of Healing. If one is not instantly healed, they tell him he had "Better use common sense.

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God made herbs for medicine," &c. *God's Word* says, "I have given every green herb for meat." Gen. 1:30. Again they may fear ridicule, or some kind friend may tell them of some remedy or physician who will surely help them, and the sufferer reaches out to the "arm of flesh." God really and truly undertakes for everyone who puts his care into His hand, and He bestows the blessing just as soon as the soul is prepared to receive and make good use of it.

One may dishonor God as much in becoming discouraged and withdrawing his case from His hands when he does not receive the blessing in just the time and way that he would like as when he gives his soul to Him for healing and does not realize the change he expects and turns back to the world.

Many cannot get beyond feeling. If the bad feelings and symptoms are not removed, they watch *them* instead of the promises of God. We need to take the same place of faith that Abra-

ham took. "Calling those things which were, as though they were not." This implies not considering the disease of our body. "Staggering not at the promise through unbelief; but being strong in faith giving glory to God;" even before the blessing comes, Do not wait a short time *only* but continue waiting until the blessing is realized. We have no promise of reward and eternal life only as we prove steadfast and immovable unto the end, in the "full assurance of faith."

Some think one who has been healed of the Lord will never be sick again. Now we have no promise that we never will be sick after once healed, any more than that we cannot sin after we are once converted. God says, "If any man sin, we have an advocate with the the Father, Jesus Christ the Righteous." This rule is just as applicable to sickness. When the first symptoms appear, instead of drawing on earthly means for relief we should go to Jesus who has borne our sickness, and give it

all to Him; then it becomes *His* not ours, and when the trial of our faith is perfect, He will send relief. The child of God will never be beyond Satan's touch in this life, but Jesus is ever near and "He is faithful who has promised who also will do it." Praise the Lord.

Some dear ones who question God's will to heal them are spending hundreds and perhaps thousands of the Lord's dollars (which He needs in His work) trying change of climate and different things, never asking if it is God's will, and when they decide to *try the "prayer of faith,"* they will send for some of God's chosen ones who have given all to His service, and barely pay their traveling expenses, or otherwise go to some faith rest and give much less than they would pay at other places for board. They then wonder why a rich blessing is not poured out on them. May the Holy Spirit bring these truths home to everyone who is dealing thus with the "living God." He also says, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the

least of these, my little ones ye have done it unto me."

Again I hear it said, "I may not recover if I give up my doctor and medicines." Dear reader are you sure that these will cure you? And should you thus recover, could you feel that honor would be brought to the *name of Jesus alone*, and your soul filled with the joy that can only come through obedience and love to God and His Word?

The Lord sometimes withholds the blessing that He may fit us for His work, or lead us to give up something that is displeasing to Him. 1 John 3:22: "And whatsoever we ask, we receive of Him, because we keep his commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in His sight."

Our precious Jesus, who has paid the price of His own blood to save and heal us, is pleased to have us come often and learn of Him, and thus teach us new lessons of trust and obedience.

Many dear tried ones do not understand the wiles of the enemy. They do not realize that if they will keep close to Jesus, "He will bruise Satan under their feet shortly."

I believe that we should "confess our faults one to another," as we are bid do in James 5:16 and "pray one for another that we may be healed." If the churches were open to let the "blind and lame" in for prayer and healing, Matt. 21:14, "And the blind and lame came to Him in the temple and He healed them," instead of for concerts, fairs, suppers, operas, and theatricals and *buying* and *selling* in the temple of God, Matt. 21:12-14, and if *special* meetings were called for prayer for the sick of the Church, as they "were gathered together praying" for Peter's deliverance when he was in prison, and the ministers would thus act when ill, instead of doctoring a long time, and then going to Europe or California for their health, leaving their flock over whom God has made them overseers, to quarrel and be dissatisfied

upon their return, greater honor would be brought to the Lord and more would be healed and saved.

Few are instantly healed, perhaps for some of the reasons mentioned. It is no less the Lord's work or in answer to prayer if one is gradually healed. Jesus did not always heal instantly when He was upon earth. The Nobleman inquired of his servant the hour when his son *began to amend*. They replied, "*Yesterday at the seventh hour the fever left him.*" "So the father knew it was at the same hour, in the which Jesus said unto him, Thy son liveth." John 4:52, 53. Also the Greek woman who besought Jesus to cast the unclean spirit out of her daughter. Jesus said, "Go thy way; the devil is gone out of the daughter. And *when she was come to her house* she found the devil gone out, and her *daughter laid upon the bed.*" Had she been made "*every whit whole,*" she would not have been "*laid upon the bed,*" and it must have taken some time for the mother

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to have reached her home. Jesus did not at once respond to the call of the sisters of Lazarus, when he was sick, but "abode *two days* still in the same place," and when He reached them "he had lain in the grave *four days already*."

This was that greater glory might be brought to Jesus. Job, David, Miriam, Hezekiah, 2 Kings 20:5, "Behold, I will heal thee: on the third day thou shalt go up unto the house of the Lord," and others in Bible times were not instantly healed.

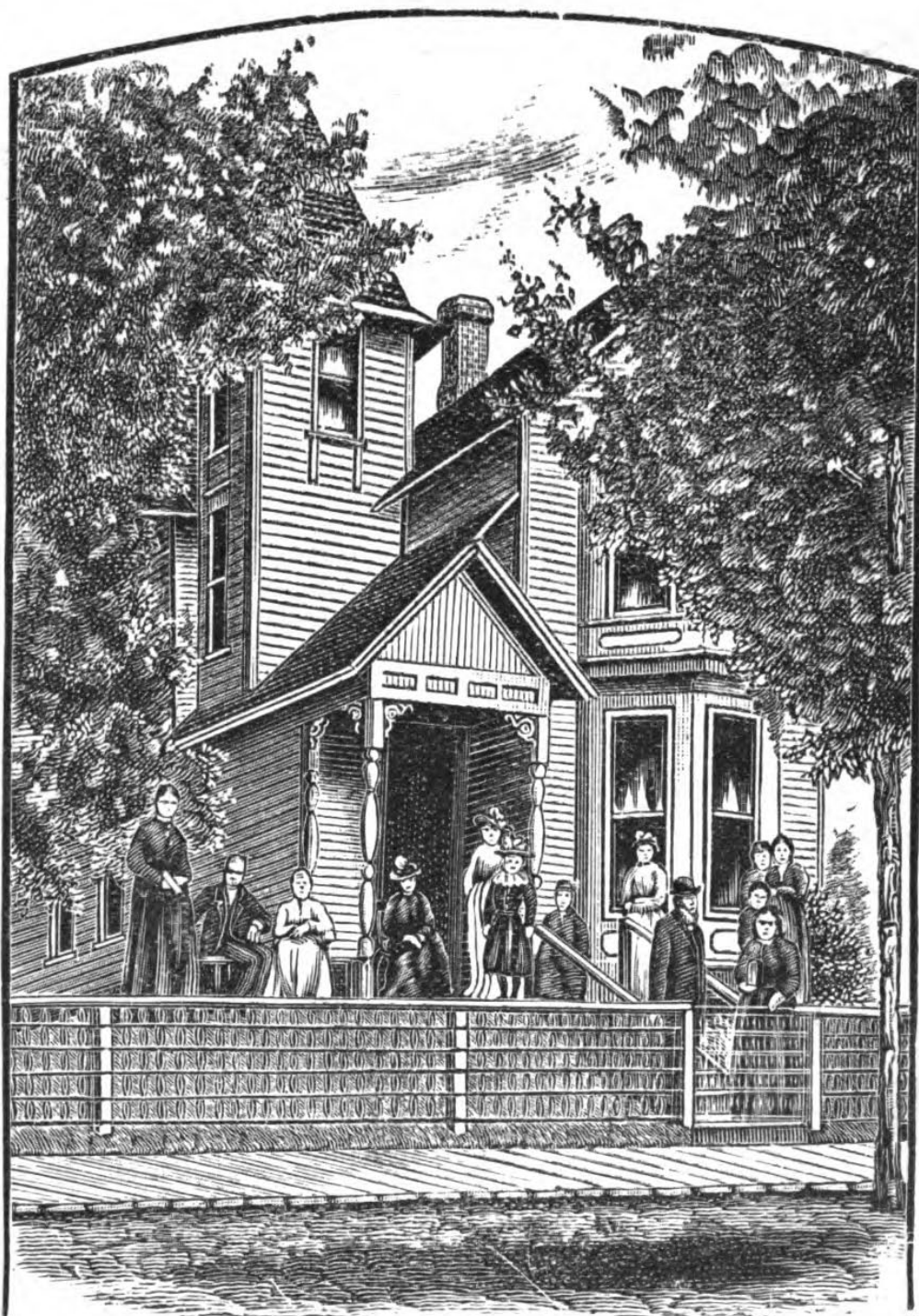
I have given *some* of the reasons why all are not healed; there may be others.

I have never found such sweetness in any relief, as that which Jesus gives to me when I come to Him; for my body is touched and healed, and my soul is filled with a sweet peace the world cannot give or take away.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Dear weak ones, look to Jesus *alone* for your physical strength when you are faint and

weary. Let me give you a few passages from which to draw strength: Ps. 46:1; 62:7; 31:24; 27:1, 14; 28:7, 8; Eph. 6:10; Isa. 40:29, 31; 41:10, 13; Phil. 4:13; John 15:5. Christ in us our strength.



BEULAH.

CHAPTER VIII.

"BEULAH."

FROM the time of my consecration, and entrance into this work, I took the first duty that came to hand as sent me from Jesus and did it "heartily as unto the Lord;" no matter how small or disagreeable it was, I did it in the name and strength of Jesus, leaving the results with Him and praising Him all the time. As the work spread, I began to receive letters from persons, asking if they might come to me and stay a few days. I had no place for these weary suffering ones, and I began to ask the dear Lord to provide a place of rest for them. I had no means and nothing with which to

commence. After much prayer, and seeking to be directed of the Holy Spirit, I opened the Bible and was showed these words: "The silver is mine and the gold is mine, saith the Lord of Hosts; The glory of this latter house, shall be greater than of the former, saith the Lord of Hosts; and in this place will I give peace, saith the Lord of Hosts." Haggai 2:8, 9. Also the last clause of third and fourth verses of Hab. 2: "Though it tarry wait for it, because it will surely come, it will not tarry. But the just shall live by faith."

Soon after this I had an opportunity of talking with a gentleman acquaintance about buying a home, and making monthly payments, inquiring if he had a place suitable for my use. A few days later he called to say that he had a house that I might go and see. I went and found it in an unfinished state, and so many necessary changes to be made before it would be convenient for my use, that my heart almost failed me. The friend with me said, "I don't believe

this is where the Lord wants you; He has something better for you." I said, "We will see what *He says*," and I opened my Bible which is my constant companion. I prayed the dear Lord to guide me through His "Word" and give me the word "take," if He wished me to take this place. I opened to Job 38 and the first word my eyes rested upon was "take." However I was not quite satisfied, and passed my eyes down the page to verse 20. This I saw: "That thou shouldst take it to the bounds thereof, and that thou shouldst know the paths to the house thereof."

We then met the proprietor and his carpenter, and told them what changes would be necessary to fit it for my use. They said that all I desired could be done, and the price would be given me the next day. Now the question arose in my mind, Would the proprietor let me have the place, if he knew that I had no means, but was trusting in God *alone* to meet the monthly payments. Again I asked the dear

Lord to show me through His "Word," by giving me the word "will." I opened the Bible to 1 Cor. 14:15: "I *will* pray with the spirit, I *will* pray with the understanding also; I *will* sing with the spirit, I *will* sing with the understanding also." Here were four "*wills*" to assure my confidence. Of course the proprietor was surprised when I told him of my consecration, work and means of support. His eyes filled with tears, and he did not refuse to let me have the place. May the Lord bless him forever.

I then began to feel that it was a great undertaking, and wondered if it really was my Heavenly Father's will for me to thus venture out on His promises. Matt. 6:33: "But seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you." Then I asked Him to show me clearly beyond a doubt, and let me open to some direct words. Matt. 6:14, "*Your Heavenly Father will,*" was given me. I never had any doubt from this time; for all these answers were like

a voice from heaven to my soul, as the words seemed to stand out in living fire.

I never ask for these tests unless I feel especially directed of the Spirit to do so, and then I always obey. I would not dare to do otherwise.

After this, I became very undecided as to what to do with my business, whether to hold it, or how to dispose of it. I had advertised it for sale but no purchaser came. I was dealing in hair goods, and here the Lord showed me that this kind of goods was not necessary only for a very few, and that I was helping to foster a spirit of pride and fashion, and that I could not in my present consecrated life continue in such work. I had been in this business nearly twenty years, and had always tried to do what was right by all; but at times when I felt something of a spiritual quickening, had tried hard to work into something else. Every effort I made proved a failure and loss. While in this I seemed to be quite successful, making

our living, even during my long years of expensive suffering. After a little time the Lord put into the heart of a young lady, (who had been with me a number of years) to take the stock and sell it on commission which is very low, and the goods yet remain unsold, and some bills are still unpaid, which were standing against me before leaving the business. This is quite a trial of my faith, as I greatly desire to obey the injunction, "Owe no man anything." It did seem to me that it would bring greater honor to my Lord for me to be able to pay these worldly persons whom I owe, for they know that I am trusting in the "Living God." I have had to learn the same lesson in this as in all other things. That is, after I have done all I could to obey God, then leave it with Him.

Arrangements were made for the place, and work commenced. Soon after, I asked the Lord for a name for the place. One bright Sunday morning, just after prayers, I opened the Bible to Isa. 62:4: "But thou shalt be call-

ed Hephzibah, and the land Beulah, for the Lord delighteth in thee." The Lord showed me that "Beulah" was the name, and Oh, how I praise Him for giving me such a beautiful name!

I consecrated this "Beulah" rest to the Lord, and my constant prayer has been that none would come unless the Lord sent them and none go away without a blessing. I prayed also that the sanctifying presence of God might so overshadow us that those who entered might realize the hallowed atmosphere and feel to exclaim: "How holy is this place! This is none other than the house of God, and the very gate of Heaven." And such it has proved to nearly all who enter. We receive all in the name of Jesus, feeling God has sent them for some blessing.

Some have been healed at the door before entering the house. These, however, were expected and had been prayed for, that the Lord might meet them here. All praise to His

name!

We moved into "Beulah" Jan. 13th, 1887. I did not have enough money to pay for moving. I had given my entire time for over a year to holding meetings and visiting the sick, but very little money had been given me. People seemed to think that as no price was charged, they had no duty to perform in this matter. Many times I walked miles, for the want of five cents to pay my car fare. This I did cheerfully, praising my dear Lord for the privilege of laboring for Him *any way*. I was so happy to carry the glad news to the suffering ones that Jesus had "borne their sicknesses" as well as their sins. Many were led to give soul and body to Jesus and come out rejoicing in the atoning merits of His all-redeeming blood. Were not money a necessity, I would never think of it, for the joy that fills my soul, as I go forth in the name and strength of Jesus from duty to duty. Oh, the foretaste of Heaven that fills my soul at times! I pity

those who labor only, for that which perishes
“For all these things do the nations of the world seek after. Provide yourselves bags which wax not old, a treasure in the heavens that faileth not. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.” Luke 12:30, 33, 34. “Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfyeth not? hearken diligently unto me, eat ye that which is good and let your soul delight itself in fatness.” Isa. 55:2.

“Whether ye eat or drink, or *whatsoever* ye do, do all for the glory of God.”

“For *whatsoever* is not of faith is sin.”

I realized that I must have money to buy food and all the necessary things of life, and the dear Lord says, “I will supply your needs according to my riches in glory,” so He generally makes use of human instruments, so that blessing may come upon them also for He says, “It is more blessed to give than to receive.” Oh, that God’s true people might believe this

with their hearts and make it a principle of their lives. Then He would pour them out a blessing that they could not contain, but would flow out and refresh and gladden the hearts of those about them, while they would be laying up treasures *in Heaven*. Oh, dearly beloved, these are the only treasures that will shine throughout eternity.

Some dear friends who were interested in the work, gave me some money and assisted me to move. The dedication of "Beulah" was appointed for Feb. 10th. I had not nearly enough furniture for the house. No carpets for the chapel sitting room or front hall. However, the day before the dedication, the dear Lord sent me by a beloved friend, pretty new carpets for these rooms, and many other articles of furniture. Indeed every room speaks of her tender love for the work. And as I pass from room to room, many a "God bless her" comes from my heart.

Others sent some articles and still some

rooms were empty, and many things needed. I praised God for what He had done, and waited upon Him for all my needs. (The house is now comfortably furnished.) Three days before the dedication, I had a wonderful demonstration of God's power. The oil was out, and there was but little in the lamps. We were working early and late to get the house in order as best we could for the dedication. We had no money, and it was proposed that we should borrow some to buy oil. I said, "No, this house must not run in debt to run it." Some one said, "What will you do?" I said, "Trust the Lord to send money."

"But what will you do if it does not come?"

"I will sit in the dark and praise Him."

"But we have much work to do."

My answer was, "The Lord is able to increase our oil as He did the widow's."

Nothing was sent in or given me, although I was sent for to visit the sick, several times during these three days.

Evening came, the lamps were lighted as usual, and burned quite late. Next morning the girl said, "There is as much oil as there was yesterday." I looked, and there surely was. Evening came; the lamps were lighted again and used as before with the same result. The next day being dedication, again the question was asked, "What shall we do for oil for the lamps?" I said, "The Lord will provide." About noon 50 cents was given me and the thought came, That is money for oil.

Although the day was stormy, the house was filled both afternoon and evening, and we had a precious time waiting on God. Miss Carrie Judd of Buffalo, conducted the services.

This hymn was prepared for the dedication:

BEULAH.

Dedication Hymn, Grand Rapids, Mich., Feb. 10th, 1887.
Transposed for the occasion by F. L. CHILDS.

Our Beulah is open, the angel has come.

The spirit is calling for thee;

The sick are in trouble, but here there is room,

Our Beulah is open and free.

CHORUS:---

Salvation is free, Salvation is free;
Salvation through Jesus is free,
The sick are in trouble, but here there is room,
Our Beulah is open for thee.

Come weary and wretched, for Jesus is here,
Accept of a cleansing complete,
Oh hear the entreaty dismissing your fear!
Have faith in the one you entreat.

CHORUS:—

The home we call Beulah, we trust we can fill,
Its arms are extended in love,
We open the doorway to all who are ill,
But trust in the Healer above.

CHORUS:—

Then come to our Beulah, ye needy and lost,
Come where these rich blessings are found;
Give up your bad habits, at whatever cost,
Let Christ's love within you abound.

CHORUS:—

The next morning we had a very sweet season of prayer and anointing. Among the number who received the anointing, were two M. E. Ministers.

There have been many genuine converts to the work, who are now good working Christians; rejoicing in the Lord, and working for the salvation of others. This is a marked feature of this work, that those who give soul and body to Jesus, are so blessed that they seek to bring others to Him; and all Christians who consecrate their bodies to be healed, cleansed and fitted for the indwelling of the Holy Spirit, receive such a spiritual quickening that they go and do likewise. I am often asked how I pay for the place. Fifteen dollars was given me by one of the converts, and by great self-denial I was enabled to lay aside ten dollars more, so I paid twenty-five dollars on the place before I moved in. Several years before this I had taken in trade a number of diamonds, thinking it a very good investment. Just before my con-

secration I sent them to be set. I had a fondness for nice things, and quite a passion for finger rings. I had the ring made first and wore it a few times. The pin and earrings came, just after my consecration. I gave them all to the Lord and placed them in the Bank for safe keeping, until my Lord called for them hoping that they might go into a home for Him, and they did.

A sister who was seeking for the true way, had been led into Metaphysics. She was not satisfied, and could not accept their belief; for she saw the God of the Bible to be a living personal God. The God she loved and worshipped was more than a principle, as they teach. A Methodist minister directed her to come and see me. She did so, and was soon convinced that this was the true Bible way. She accepted Jesus as a complete Savior from all sin and sickness, received the anointing and was greatly blessed. She at once consecrated herself to the service of God, and gave me the fifty dollars

that she was to pay for the first lectures in this "so-called" Christian Science. 1 Tim. 6:20, 21. The contract is drawn up, and I am to pay \$2,750 for the property. Taking out the amount paid, \$2,510 is left to be paid as the Lord may send me the means. I have been enabled thus far to make the small payment of fifteen dollars each month. This is less than fifty cents each month on the principal over the seven per cent. interest. The contractor has kindly offered to credit me with one hundred dollars for every ninety dollar payment I can make at one time. I trust and pray the dear Lord may soon undertake for this branch of His work and that we may be able to give Him a clear deed of His own property.

I have no collections, no price for guests, or my services. I believe that all should be "free will offerings" *as unto the Lord*. I can trust Him to move the hearts of the people, in answer to prayer, to make "free will offerings" to carry on this, His own work. I always feel

great gratitude to Him and every instrument He uses in helping us, and praise Him for much or little. I try not to speak of my needs only to Jesus, and He answers in wonderful and most unexpected ways. My earnest prayer is that Heaven's richest blessing may rest upon every contributor.

CHAPTER IX.

"BEULAH."

(CONCLUDED.)

THIS month He saw fit to test my faith in regard to the payment, by letting it run two weeks past due. I was daily asking for the money and expecting it. One who had been greatly blessed in coming to "Beulah," and had been led of the Lord to do much for the work here, wrote me, asking how the finances were. She thought that she had a right to know, as she felt that she was a part of "Beulah." I replied that the Lord had met all our daily needs, and monthly payments until the present month, and that I was looking daily to

Him for this.

To this, the following immediate answer came back to me:

“About five weeks ago, an insurance policy that I had, expired, which I thought to renew, at a cost of \$37.50. The Holy Spirit whispered this question to me: How would you like to insure with the Co. of Heaven? Now there is my servant Dora at ‘Beulah;’ you know she is all the time looking to me to supply her needs, and I am using her time and work in my vineyard. I have got to provide her monthly payment now, and if you will insure with me, and trust in me with the same feeling of safety that you have in the Phoenix Co., here is a chance, and you may use that \$37.50 as I may direct. First you may send \$15.00 to ‘Beulah,’ to make the payment for this month. I said, I believe I can do that and trust Thee to make the insurance safe, and the investment good. But I am ashamed to say that I asked the Lord if He would not allow me to use the money until

after the first of the next month, as I had a large payment to meet at that time, and then I would do as He signified. But if He really did want me to send it now, to make it very plain. Then your letter came, saying that you were expecting the dear Lord to send you the money every day. This was about as plain as I needed as you never answered me this question before. Now here I have been holding the Lord's money so you see that He had planned all this for you in the proper time for it to be paid.

Again I said, How can I send it just now when I have all this money to raise so soon? The answer came, Can't you trust me to give you enough to make it up? Have you not said that your money, time, strength and all were consecrated to me? Yes Lord, I have said it. Have I not always cared for you, paid your bills when they were due, and opened the way so many times when it looked so dark? Yes Lord, and I will send it right off, this morning to your servant Dora, and to the other place,

where they are praying and waiting for it, and trust Thee to open the windows of heaven and pour me out a blessing. As I took up my Bible I said, Lord, I do believe that this is what you would have me do. Now give me some word from Thee, on which my eyes shall first rest guided by thy Holy Spirit, that shall assure my heart that this is Thy will, and Oh, as I opened to Matt. 28:7, just see what the voice from Heaven said to me: 'And go quickly; lo, I have told you before.' One might look all day in the Bible for a more direct answer, without finding it plainer.

Now I have written you all this to encourage your heart to trust in the 'Living God.' So you can see as well as I, just how the Lord does operate to answer prayer for His faithful people, and how He was all the time getting the money ready for you. It is just as good for me as for you, to see all this, and I just burst out in praises to our God while rivers of water ran down my eyes to think that the Lord does

make the way so plain for His people *because they trust in Him*. So here is the Draft and here is the story, and I tell it to you because He says, 'Wherefore comfort one another with these words;' and I know this will."

I will never be able to express the unspeakable joy I feel in living a life of trust. My faith is never tried, without having a wonderful revelation of the glory and peace of Jesus, after the severity of the test is passed. In each trial I am shown my own nothingness and many faults, and also get a view of the great and Holy One who enables me to overcome. In James 1:2, 3, we are told to "count it *all joy* when ye fall into *divers temptations*, knowing this that the trying of your faith worketh *patience*." It is a great comfort to me to know that nothing can come to me, unless permitted by my Heavenly Father; so it must be for my good.

For several weeks after coming to "Beulah," everything ran low; at times we hardly had

enough from meal to meal, but never suffered. It kept me coming to my Lord continually for the supply of our daily necessities. I was so short of help, that I had to spend more time at work about the place than I ought, and I was led to cry mightily unto God for help. I arose from my knees and opened the Bible and this was given me: Eze. 36:11, 29, 37: "[I will multiply upon you man and beast, and I will do better unto you than at the beginnings, and ye shall know that I am the Lord." "I will also save you from all your uncleanness, and I will call for the corn and will increase it, and lay no famine upon you." "I will yet for this be inquired of."

I took my Lord's "Word" for myself, and have been greatly delivered in every time of need. Sometimes when the house is full of guests we get almost out of daily food but before the real need comes, we are provided for.

After we had been in "Beulah" but a short time, a gentleman came who had cancer of the

stomach. He was able to sit up part of the time, but continued to fail rapidly, and was soon taken with black vomit; he lived about five weeks. From the first, he had no real desire to live; he was prepared to die, yet said he was willing to live if it was God's will, but he never reached out after life. He was wonderfully kept from the distress, which usually attends that disease, in answer to prayer; we had many and remarkable answers to prayer for his relief, so that very often before the prayer was ended, he would fall into a sweet restful sleep, and at the end of five weeks he fell asleep in Jesus.

From a human standpoint, this was a great mystery and very discouraging. Why God permitted this to occur at the opening of the home, and almost the first one who came, we could not understand. The many assurances given me all through his sickness, I took as tokens for his restoration. This for a time greatly perplexed me. When I came quietly

before the Lord, to inquire of His dealings with me, I was shown many lessons; He had given me these assurances to enable me to hold on to the promises in faith for the blessing of relief, which was not a small blessing. He was undoubtedly appointed to die, and the Lord had sent him here for many reasons. One was to test me. I was not discouraged, for I knew that if our Lord did not see fit to raise him to health in answer to such prayers as were offered for him, nothing would save him. The post mortem showed that no human skill could have reached his case. His friends were all satisfied. Even in this trial, I could praise the Lord. I felt that the constant prayer had brought me into a secret place with the Lord which I had not known before.

The work is constantly going on for both soul and body. I am able to reach many souls that I could not approach were it not for the Gospel of Healing. Faith prayer meetings are held at Beulah, every Wednesday at 2:30 P. M.

and Thursday evening, besides in other parts of the city. All are invited to come. Requests can be sent at any time and will be presented for prayer at once; also at the first meeting after receipt. In correspondence, please enclose stamp. All letters will be answered as soon as possible. Delays are sometimes occasioned when I am out of town holding meetings, visiting the sick, or have a pressure of work. I feel that answering these letters is part of the work my Lord has given me to do, and through this channel souls are born into the Kingdom, and bodies healed.

“Beulah” is not a home for persons to come and remain any length of time as some have supposed. It is not a hotel, hospital or almshouse. It is a quiet home, with “Jesus in the midst,” where the weary, sick, tried, unsaved ones may come for a week, or at most, for a few days and learn more of this way of faith for all things. No price is charged. Those coming, do what they can as the Lord leads,

and they give entirely as "free will offerings," for which I am very thankful. I wish none to remain away, (who really desire to learn the blessed way of faith,) for lack of means; for I can trust the Lord to provide necessary food.

Guests will please communicate with me before coming and state whether they are able to wait upon themselves. If they are not, it will be necessary for them to bring an attendant. Also if they are able to take a room upstairs, as I only have two sleeping rooms on the first floor.

Those who may desire me to go out of town to hold meetings or visit the sick will please send me the money for expenses.

"Beulah" is situated one-half block from East Street on which the Wealthy Avenue Street Car runs. It is the fourth house on the left-hand side of Baxter Street, east of East Street.

It contains two lots. The house is two stories; bay-windows below and above in front.

The large front room is used as a chapel; folding doors between the chapel, hall and sitting room; these rooms when thrown together, make a large seating capacity. There is not an unpleasant room in the house. "Beulah" stands on a nice elevation of ground where the air is pure and clear. My room joins my dear aged Auntie's, who is my adopted mother, and all I am I owe to her, under God. As I look out of my window upon the eastern sky, I feel to praise God that my lines have fallen in such pleasant places, and often wonder if from this beautiful retired elevation I may be permitted to behold Jesus, coming in the clouds of heaven. I am looking for Him, and my constant prayer is that my lamp may be trimmed and burning, with oil in my vessel when He comes.

"Watch therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." Matt. 24:42.

When the men were about to dig the well, I asked the Lord not to let them strike water until they had reached gravel so it would be pure

and good; also that it might be soft. When I inquired about it, they said that they struck a gravel vein at the depth of thirty feet. The water was clear, sweet, and so soft that it would make suds as easily as rain-water.

The reason why Christians do not receive blessings in temporal matters is because they do not ask for them; "Ye have not because ye ask not," James 4:2, and thus they deprive themselves a great many spiritual encouragements and blessings which would accompany them. I never drink water without thanking God for this rich gift, and asking His blessing to rest upon it.

Nothing in our lives is smaller than the hairs of our heads, yet Jesus says that they "are all numbered."

CHAPTER X.

SPIRITUAL GIFTS.

HOW often I hear it said, "The day of miracles is past." Now who said this? Certainly not Jesus, nor His believing disciples, nor His Word. Jesus knew when He gave His last commission that nothing would convince an unbelieving world so thoroughly as the power He gave to His people to do signs and wonders *in His name*. Then again He designed that His redeemed sons and daughters should be delivered from the bondage of Satan through faith in His name. Mark 16:15-18.

Our Lord's last words to His disciples were: "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gos-

pel to every creature," &c.

We know the Christian Church accepts this gospel of salvation, but rejects what follows, i. e. the Gospel of Healing and gifts of the spirit. Jesus says in verse seventeen, "*These signs shall follow them that believe.*" This does not look as though these signs were *only* to follow the Apostles, for Jesus says, "*them that believe.*" If you believe that, the signs will follow you, if you use your privilege. Ah, dearly beloved, "We are not debtors to the flesh to live after the flesh," the unbelieving maxims of this world or the traditions of men. We are not governed and controlled by natural laws, entirely. It is necessary for us to rise superior to our surroundings, ourselves and all natural law, to assert our liberty in Christ Jesus. Jesus makes this remarkable statement in verse eighteen: "*In my name shall they cast out devils;*" This is not only our privilege but our duty, and God gives this power when the conditions are met and we accept His power and

use it for His glory. "They shall speak with new tongues." This was one of the most noticeable gifts given at Pentecost. I remember hearing Mrs. M. Baxter, of England, relate an incident of her Christian labor bearing on this point. She had a pressing invitation to speak to a German audience on Divine Healing. She did not know the German language, but felt that she could claim this promise. She went trusting the Lord to give her the power to make them understand. When she arose to speak, she uttered the sounds that came into her mind. One person was converted from the evening's talk and the people were very surprised to learn that she knew nothing of their language, yet had spoken to them. Other instances are on record similar to this. "They shall take up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing it shall not hurt them." We believe that God will show His power in protecting His believing children. "They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover."

This is the foundation text for God's faithful ones to base their faith upon in being used as God's ministers in the healing of the body. What an exalted privilege God's children have of using the power of Jesus' name above and against all human means for the relief of the suffering ones. Had Vanderbilt, Gould or Astor given you the privilege to use their names to draw on the Bank for all the money you wished, how quickly you would avail yourself of this opportunity in every time of need. Now here is one who holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands; and He will not only give us spiritual but temporal and physical blessings; for all power is given into His hands, not only in heaven but in earth. Now *He offers you freely the use of His all-powerful name.* In Jesus' name we can cast the devils out of our own souls and bodies, and we can also lay the name of Jesus upon others with a similar effect.

I often wonder how far God will hold us

guiltless for not using these blood-bought privileges; for this was the last commission and promise that Jesus gave before His ascension to His Church and Bride, those to whom He expected to show forth His power on earth. "And they went forth and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them and confirming the word with signs." He works to-day with His believing ones the same. Oh my fellow laborers in the Lord, our duty is to live where we can have liberty in declaring the whole Gospel in power and demonstration of the spirit.

In 2 Cor. 12, Paul reminds the Church of its incompleteness without these various spiritual gifts, even as the human body is incomplete without all its various members. Among the gifts named are "faith, working of miracles, and gifts of healing." Please read the whole chapter.

Paul says, "Now concerning spiritual gifts brethren, I would not have you ignorant." In

verses 28, 29 and 30, he plainly states that all have not the same gifts. Now I understand that the possession of these gifts differs from the privilege of *all believers* to claim the promises as given in Mark 16. These are special gifts "divided to every man severally as He wills." I understand that those to whom these gifts are given are the ones who may use the oil, "In the name of the Lord," as spoken of in James 5:14, whether they are ministers or not. Please read Eph. 4:11-16. In 11 and 12, other gifts are spoken of; 13, "Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ."

The Church cannot be a perfect body to-day without all these gifts, any more than it could then. We need all there is in the Gospel to keep us from "being carried about with every wind of doctrine and cunning craftiness whereby they lie in wait to deceive us;" for these are the times of "deceivableness." Truly

“perilous times are come” upon the Church of God; and every true child of God has great need of applying himself diligently to the study and daily practice of the grand fundamental doctrines of Christianity; i. e., the four-fold Gospel of Christ. These are Justification, Sanctification by and through the faith and precious blood of Jesus, Divine Healing and the Second Coming of Christ.

In 1 Cor. 13:9, 10, Paul says, “For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.” Here we are told that spiritual gifts will be done away when Jesus, “that which is perfect is come.” In chapter 13:2, “Charity” (or Divine Love) is spoken of as the greatest of all gifts. Love will go on throughout the ceaseless ages of eternity. I realize more and more, how much divine love the Christian needs, to do good work for Jesus; more love to God and for all those about us; the love of God, not merely human love; filled

with Jesus and His love. It is easy then to work for others, doing all in the name of Jesus. In 1 Cor. 14:1, Paul tells the Church to "follow after charity, and desire spiritual gifts." This does not read much like the oft repeated adage, "Miracles ceased with the apostolic age."

The only object one should have in seeking for spiritual gifts is to advance the cause of Christ, hasten His coming and bring honor to His name by leading the sufferers to Him for relief, not for our own honor or profit. We need to try the spirits to see if they be of God.

In Acts 20:28-30, Paul warns the Church, which Jesus has purchased with His own blood, "to be watchful for there shall grievous wolves enter in among you, not sparing the flock, also of your own selves shall men arise speaking perverse things to draw away disciples after them."

Matt. 24:24: "For there shall arise false Christs and false prophets and shall show great wonders; insomuch that if it were possible,

they shall deceive the very elect." 2 Thess. 2:3: "There will come a falling away before Jesus comes." In verses 8-11, Satan is spoken of as being "revealed with all power and signs and lying wonders in them that receive not the love of the truth, and for this cause God shall send them strong delusion." 1 Tim. 6:20, 21: Paul says to Timothy, "Keep that which is committed to thy trust, avoiding profane and vain babblings and oppositions of science falsely so called which some professing have erred concerning the faith." 1 Tim. 4:1: "Now the spirit speaketh expressly that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith giving heed to seducing spirits and doctrines of devils."

O beloved, let us be among that number that "hold faith and a good conscience which some having put away concerning faith have made shipwreck." I have been shown no way so true, so sure as the way of the cross through the precious blood of Jesus. My spirit does not answer to any doctrine that has less of self denial.

less of the cleansing blood of the atonement of Christ. This is the way the Word of God teaches.

My soul's constant cry is, that my Father will keep me under the cleansing, healing, saving and sanctifying blood of Jesus. Amen.

CHAPTER XI.

TESTIMONIES.

HAVING been interested in the Beulah Home of Grand Rapids, ever since it was founded and quite familiar with all of its workings, I can truly say that a vast amount of good has been done through this plan of Gospel Healing. In this faith God has revealed Himself to me in a wonderful manner. But alas! alas! how many long years it has taken me to learn this beautiful lesson, having made a profession of religion for forty-six years. During all this time, I suppose I have lived as many professed Christians have done, and what I now call following Jesus afar off. Truly much of the time I had

a desire to do good, and even more, lead others to Christ. But whenever I attempted to direct others to Him, I seemed to lack words. I had not the vital experience. I could not direct others to the many, many precious promises of Jesus because I knew not fully their meaning; such as Isa. 26:3: "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee, because He trusteth in Thee." I thought I was trusting Him, but was it a perfect trust, when I had never learned that I could fully place my body in His hands for healing, as well as my soul for salvation, thereby part of the blessing was withheld, both for soul and body. But after being repeatedly invited by Sister Griffin to attend some of the faith meetings held in Grand Rapids, I at last consented to go. I was more than gratified with what I heard and saw. Every prayer seemed to come from the hearts of those who prayed and as though they expected an answer. The Scriptures were explained and listened to, with so much sincerity

and earnestness, and the truths were brought out in His Word so clearly on the subject, that it seemed that no child could help but understand. I at once began to search for myself, attended nearly all the meetings, and so far as others were concerned, believed that it was the way, but could not see it for myself. Then the passage came to my mind, "God is no respecter of persons;" and another, "As thy faith is, so be it unto you." I began to claim the promises, as though they were written expressly for me, could I then claim them for healing. I was not sick, had never been tested. Soon after this, one very hot day in July, while every nerve seemed to be quivering in my body, I was preparing to lead a ladies' prayer meeting in the church, when I made the remark that I did wish I could get something to take away this trembling and nervousness. A young man who heard it, quietly replied, "Take it to the Lord in prayer," as I had often told him. I felt condemned, and said, "Why not?" This

set me to thinking. I had been much afflicted with this nervousness, brought on by nervous prostration some six years before, and was scarcely ever free from it. My head would many times tremble so it was perceptible to others and embarrassing to myself. One day soon after, the Lord seemed to fill my soul with joy, and I was crying unto Him to mold and fashion me after His own image, make me a fit temple for His own use, when the thought came how much this nervousness hindered me in the active duties of life, singing, &c. A still small voice seemed to whisper, Why not be anointed for this? I said, Yes Lord, I will. That evening Sister Griffin came to our house. I told her I was ready to obey the simple command of being anointed in the name of Jesus, according to James 5:14 and trust Jesus fully. She anointed and prayed with me, and immediately all the quivering of the nerves stopped, my head ceased to shake, and my soul was full of joy and praise. From that time a new field

of labor seemed to open before me; scarcely a day has passed since, that there have not been opportunities in which I could do personal work for Jesus in my daily occupation, meeting the sick, among the converted, and unconverted people. My Physician was ever present with me, whispering, Point them to me. The Bible is a new and precious book to me. I can appreciate the words, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace." &c. "Delight thyself also in the Lord, and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart." Ps. 37:4. In fact, all the promises of Old and New Testaments, were made clearer and brighter than ever before. Since I was anointed, I have felt the touch of the enemy's power several times, with different ailments, (for we are taught that Satan is the cause of all diseases) but have always found it so precious to fly to Jesus for refuge, trusting Him rather than the arm of flesh. And the spiritual blessing has always been double after the victory is won and even while suffering, I al-

ways felt that Jesus' own precious hand had touched my body, and I could not help but praise Him and tell to others, the wonderful works of God. He got all the glory. I once learned a very sweet lesson while calling on a lady who had sickness in her home. A physician was there. After he left, she spoke in great praise of him and his skill in his profession, then related a simple incident of her child, ten years of age, of what he said the night before: "Why papa and mamma, I think we ought to think the world of this doctor. Only think what he has done for me," holding out his arm that had once been broken and was badly set, so when it was healed it was crooked. This physician had broken it over and set it again, and when it healed it was all right; "and now see what he has done for baby." I thought, Where did Jesus get any glory for his recovery? Had he been taught to take Him for his Healer, whom then would he have told everybody to love? About a month after I was

anointed, my husband was anointed for night sweats that had been troubling him for nearly five years; had tried many physicians and much medicine. None helped but for a short time. But praise the Lord, Jesus was victor; he has never had a return of them since. How blessed for families to be united in this faith! Previous to accepting this faith, I had little or no time, or strength for Christian work; could not afford it; could scarcely attend the Church prayer meeting, let alone other Church work. But when I learned that the Great Physician was ever with me; that health and strength were purchased for me 1800 years ago, as well as for soul salvation, and all I had to do was to reach out and take it by faith, how quickly the Lord gave me new life, new zeal! His presence seemed to permeate every part of my being; my youth was renewed and I felt the force of the promises in Isa. 40:29-31. I also found that He could bless my basket and store, Deut. 28:5. and not only give me time and strength to do

more faithful Church work, but I have attended nearly all the meetings at Beulah, when I was in the city, besides many evening faith meetings in different parts of the city; never enjoyed any work better, and while absent this summer in the Northern Peninsula, had the privilege of presenting this glorious truth, and the grand work of the Beulah Home to many different ones who became interested. One dear sister, Mrs. George Bedell of Hancock, was wonderfully helped in answer to prayer; had not walked without a cane for six months and was taking medicine all the time for a complication of diseases, laid it all aside, and also her cane, walked forth quite comfortably in the name of Jesus; afterward came to Beulah and received great benefit, both spiritually and physically. My constant prayer is that Christians will awake up to this blessed privilege and better way of serving God.

In the name of Jesus,

MRS. F. L. CHILDS.

"O God, my God I cried unto Thee and thou hast healed me."

I have felt for some time that I should bring my healing, which was in answer to prayer, before the public and I gladly accept this opportunity of doing so. I earnestly pray that my testimony may be used of the dear Lord in bringing many suffering ones to trust in His promise as given in James 5:14, 15.

From my early childhood I have been troubled with a skin disease of one of the worst forms. By some of the physicians it was called a species of leprosy. I have been treated by some of the best physicians in the state. I took mineral baths for two years, but no cure was affected. I only received a temporal relief. Each time it took on a worse form; and for the last six years I have never been free from it. How I have suffered, God and myself only know. For no one can possibly imagine anything about it. At times the itching and burning were terrible; and my nervous system

became so weakened that for weeks I feared for my reason. I could not sleep as I could not endure the warmth of the bed, or the heat of the stove; and when I went into a cool room, nervous chills would seize me. In this way I put in long days and still longer nights. Was it any wonder I feared for my reason? At this time a friend said to me, "Why don't you trust in Jesus for the healing of your body?" It was a new thought to me, and I could not understand how to do so, and I thought no more of it. I continued to grow worse all the time, until I was literally covered with the loathsome disease. I don't think one could put his finger on my person from the crown of my head to my feet that was not covered with sores and white scales. I was so weak that I could scarcely walk across the floor. I generally rested on a couch away from the fire.

One physician who had treated me for two years (and during that time had removed a tumor from the top of my head) in whom I had

perfect confidence as a physician, told me that he had done all that could be done, and that it was not in the power of man to cure me; I could only receive temporary relief at the most.

He also said that if I lived long enough, the flesh would undoubtedly drop off my bones.

For years I had suffered greatly with sciatic rheumatism so at times I was almost helpless. I had taken strong medicines every hour; my stomach became so weakened that it seemed that every dose would burn it through. Then I began to cry mightily unto the Lord asking Him what I should do, for I did not feel that I could live much longer in this way if I did not get relief. Then the thought again came to me, Why don't you trust in Jesus for your healing. I said at once, The Lord helping me, I will. I then said to my husband, "I have taken my last dose of medicine. I will give myself to the Lord, and if I live I will live to glorify Him, and if I die, I will die rejoicing in His Holy name."

This was Feb. 22nd, and on the 23rd he went with me to "Beulah." Thank God for "Beulah." We had six miles to ride, but I told him I knew that the Lord would give me strength to go; and He did, praise His holy name. I gave my soul and body, sin-sick and sore to the Lord and He healed me. I received the anointing by Mrs. Griffin and after making a public consecration of my entire being to the Lord (at the faith prayer meeting held at "Beulah" the same day) I requested united prayers for my recovery. The dear Heavenly Father did hear and answer our prayers just then; for I was instantly relieved from all suffering. All the pain and stiffness caused from the rheumatism; all the itching and burning caused from the leprousy was instantly taken away. My soul was filled with praises and rejoicing to my loving Savior for His kindness toward me. I rode home that night with the most perfect ease, for I felt that the Lord was giving strength to my body all the way.

I reached home, not feeling a bit tired. I prepared the tea, ate a hearty supper, washed the tea dishes, then sat down by the stove and warmed, without any itching or burning. Before retiring, I brushed from my body more than a dust-pan full of scabs. I went to bed and slept well all night, and have not lost a night's sleep since. Next morning I arose and did a two-weeks' washing, a thing I had not done for years before. All the sores, scales and eruptions left my body, and my skin became as fresh and smooth as a child's. I have had perfect health since. We live on a farm and I have done all my own work including washing and ironing ever since. I had been able to do very little before this.

O how my heart rejoices that I have found such a Savior and Physician; one who is ready to heal all who trust in Him.

Satan has been permitted to test my faith a little at times; but I do not fear, for I know in whom I trust.

The symptoms of leprousy have shown themselves on my face, but it has been attended with no suffering but once, and that was relieved instantly in answer to prayer. I know that the Father has some wise purpose in thus trying me for a little season, and I know that when I learn the lessons He wishes to teach me, He will remove every trace of Satan's marks. I will trust Him, though He slay me; I will sing praises unto Him as long as I have breath.

Blessed be the name of the Lord.

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His word;
Just to rest upon His promise,
Just to know, Thus saith the Lord.

MRS. MARY A. FERRIS.

Ada, Mich.

In honor to my blessed Healer, I love to tell a little of the story of His wonderful dealings with me. Since I was fifteen years of age, I have believed in and practiced the hygienic way

of treating diseases; also the graham bread system, discarding pork in every form. We lived in this way for over twenty years, and never once had occasion to call a physician. After this, almost imperceptibly, we lost sight of our simple manner of living, became careless, and fell into many doubtful ways of worldly living.

At this time we lived in a low malarious district for many years, where we contracted catarrh, liver trouble, and many other diseases, growing therefrom.

However, during thirty-three years of experience in raising a large family of children, we have never called a physician but seven times, and that was to diagnose the disease. We then laid aside all medicines and resorted to the water cure. After coming to the city, I had a very severe cough. My friends urged my speedy use of "Shilo's Consumption Cure," which I did. I abandoned it however before using one vial, as I found that it injured rather than helped me.

I rapidly failed in strength so that I began to think seriously of leaving my family. I felt that I had but little choice in the matter, but I went to the Lord and entreated Him if it was consistent with His will, to heal me on my children's account. He heard my prayer and took away my cough.

For over six years I had liver complaint which at times was very troublesome. Had much pain between my shoulders and in my stomach, with frequent attacks of bilious colic, my complexion became sallow and my eyes inflamed and swollen. I again began to fear for my life. Providentially, I heard of Mrs. Griffin's Faith prayer meetings which I attended and in which I became very much interested. All that I heard seemed to encourage my faith to believe that the Lord was the Healer of His people. I also saw many miracles wrought in answer to "the prayer of faith." I soon accepted Jesus as the Physician of my body, received the anointing with the offering of the "prayer of

faith" by Mrs. Griffin. I was immediately healed, for since that time I have not had one symptom of my old diseases, but instead, health and vigor. My eyes were so bad that I had been obliged to wear glasses for seven years and then suffered pain very often from them. I thought of being anointed for this also, but one morning after being out on an errand for the Lord in which I became wonderfully blessed and strengthened, I returned home, took up a newspaper of fine print and read very easily without any glasses. Praise the Lord, for He says, "before they call I will answer."

To me all the "words of life" have a new meaning; and beauties keep unfolding themselves to my mind and soul every day. I am so free from bodily ailments of all kinds, that like Paul, I scarcely know "whether I am in the body or out." Every sickness that has entered my home for the past year has received the laying on of hands, with prayer in Jesus' name, we claim the promise that "these signs

shall follow them that believe," and they do. I forego all else for this glorious experience, and entreat all suffering ones to seek Him that "turneth the shadow of death into health and gladness."

I have seen this done time and again. "Lo all these things worketh God often times with man." Job 33:28.. Please read 12-33.

God's Word declares, "my people are destroyed for lack of knowledge." Not the knowledge or wisdom of this world for that is foolishness with God. It is that knowledge of Him "whom to know aright is life eternal." "There is a way that seemeth right unto man, but the end thereof is death." Listen to the Word of God: "For thus saith the Lord, Thy bruise is incurable, and thy wound is grievous. There is none to plead thy cause that thou mayst be bound up; thou hast no healing medicines." Jer. 30:12, 13. "I wound and I heal: neither is there any that can deliver out of my hand." Deut. 32:39. "I will ransom them from the

power of the grave; I will redeem them from death." Hosea 13:14. "Heal me, O Lord and I shall be healed; save me and I shall be saved; for *thou* art my *praise*." Jer. 17:14. All glory be to the faithful and merciful Father, the victorious Savior, and blessed Comforter, the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

MRS. LOUISA CORYELL.

160 Clinton St., Grand Rapids.

I wish to testify to the glory of God of my healing. After being afflicted many years with sick headache I attended a faith meeting held at Mrs. Coryell's having at the time a very severe headache. After prayer and anointing by Mrs. Griffin I was instantly healed. Recently my little girl was cured of a fever in our home in answer to prayer by Mrs. Griffin and others.

MRS. LIBBIE CONGDEN.

563 Front St., Grand Rapids.

"I am the Lord that healeth thee." Ex. 15:26.

With a heart filled with gratitude to my kind Heavenly Father for my restoration to health I write this testimony.

When about fourteen years of age I gave my heart to God. I lived in a justified state about eight years, and had many happy hours with Jesus. I then began to feel the need of a deeper work of grace, for I was becoming more and more conscious of pride, evil temper and a man-fearing spirit. I began to realize also that if the Son of Man should come in an hour when I thought not, I would not be prepared and ready to meet Him, I knew that the Word of God says, "Without holiness no man shall see the Lord;" also "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God."

I went upon my knees before the Lord; made a complete consecration and gave my all to Christ, and through faith I received the blessing. I knew then by personal experience that this was the will of God even my sanctification, bless His name. My soul was filled with

praises, peace and joy unspeakable; and I was enabled to have perfect victory over the "world the flesh and the devil." Glory to His name forever. God then called me to work for Him and the salvation of souls; and I was enabled to say in my heart, I will do anything for Jesus and not fear; anywhere for Jesus be it far or near.

Soon after this I was called to leave home and friends, and went to London, Canada, with the determination to live or die for the salvation of souls. God wonderfully blessed my labors while in the work, but I was seized with a disease which the doctors called catarrh sore throat. I lost my voice and at times I was not able to speak above a whisper. Before this I had a very strong voice, and took great pleasure in talking and singing for Jesus. It was a comfort to me to know that Jesus knew all about it. I went to see five doctors but they gave me very little encouragement. One of them said that I was almost dead with catarrh.

I had part of my tonsils cut out, and took medicines all the time but to no avail; nothing seemed to help me. I suffered for two and a half years and made up my mind that I would have to die unless Jesus undertook my case.

About this time I heard of Mrs. Griffin and was led to go and see her. After she had anointed me in the name of Jesus, and while she was yet praying for the healing of my throat, the prayer was answered, for God touched my body and I was healed. O Hallelujah!

This was about one year ago, and my health has been better than it has been before for six years.

I'm a wonder unto many; God alone the change hath wrought, and I am the greatest wonder unto myself.

To God be all the glory.

AMANDA THOMAN.

Grand Rapids.

From a child my eyes troubled me so that I

could not see to read, or distinguish between man and teams forty rods distant; and could not tell whether objects were coming or going from me. I consulted a physician who said that he could do nothing for me, but directed me to Ann Arbor. I went to Prof. Frothingham, who examined my eyes and said that he could do nothing but fit glasses to my eyes which did not focus alike. He gave me no farther encouragement, but told me that I must wear glasses the remainder of my life, or probably lose my sight. I wore them until Oct. 25 1886, my eyes getting no better. I went to Mrs. Griffin and received the anointing with prayer for my healing. Immediately I laid off my glasses, after five or ten minutes my eyes were relieyed and I have had no more trouble with them. I see better than when a child.

WASHINGTON SHERMAN.

Ventura, Mich.

For over seven years I had been a great suf-

ferer from diseases common to females, and my husband took me from one place to another to receive treatment. At last I came to Grand Rapids where I met Mrs. Griffin from whom I learned of the Great Physician and the life of faith. I gave myself to the Lord, and received the anointing with prayer for my healing, and I can now say to the glory of God, that I am healed.

I used to have very severe attacks of sick headache, which would come upon me every two or three weeks causing me great distress; but the dear Lord has taken them away.

I also suffered much from rheumatism, but my Sickness Bearer has borne this away. I sometimes have symptoms of all these diseases, but I give them all over into the hands of Jesus, and they pass away without sickness following. One day I burnt my hand so badly, that the skin puffed way out, and instead of applying something to remove the pain and burn, I gave it to Jesus to heal. Immediately the

swelling all went down, and the pain and soreness disappeared; and in a few minutes I scarcely knew that I had burned me. I find that it pays to trust Jesus with both soul and body, for I never imagined such great spiritual blessings could come to me, as I have received since coming to Jesus for physical healing.

MRS. S. H. TATE.

Grand Rapids.

In 1883, June 16th, I was travelling in Iowa. The train I was on was about forty miles west of Dubuque, going at the rate of 35 or 40 miles per hour, when we were struck by a cyclone. Three of the cars were carried above the treetops and came to the ground a perfect wreck about eleven rods from the place from which they were taken up. My injuries were very severe. I was so badly cut open that my bowels came out. Was carried to a hotel where I received good care and medical treatment. Finally I was sent to a hospital in St. Paul,

Minn., where I remained thirteen months. While there I recovered so that I could be up and around some, although I suffered continually from hemorrhage of the bowels. Would often bleed until my strength was almost-gone. I went to Grand Rapids, Mich., where I again consulted physicians, who told me that there was no help for me unless I had an operation and that might prove fatal. Before this took place, I heard of the Faith Prayer Meetings being held in the city by Mrs. Griffin. I was led to attend the Dedication of the "Beulah" Rest in February and also an especial meeting which was held the morning after for some who wished to receive the anointing. I was a Christian but was in a very cold state, and as I heard the blessed truth there in regard to full and free salvation for both soul and body, I realized as I never before had, the importance of being wholly the Lord's, and getting where I could believe His Word, and trust His power alone to deliver both soul and body. Accord-

ingly I gave myself anew to God to be filled with His life and love and power. I received the anointing and had prayer offered for my recovery. Immediately I was conscious of the healing power of Jesus in both soul and body. Glory be to His Name. The pain, soreness, and hemorrhage entirely left my body and I felt a mighty baptism of the spirit filling my soul with joy unspeakable and full of glory. I can truly say that my Hallowed Lord hath wrought a perfect cure for I have never since been troubled with the injuries I received in that cyclone.

After this I went to Fort Wayne, Ind., where I was suddenly seized with a stroke of paralysis. They thought I was going to die, and sent for my children living in Chicago. They came and insisted upon my having a doctor, but I told them no, I could not as I was looking to Jesus to heal me. After my faith was severely tested for a few days, I was raised up in answer to united prayer offered at "Beulah"

for me. I was well again until the summer following, when our city was visited by a malignant form of typhoid fever, which for some time carried off from twenty to twenty-four each week. I was stricken down with the same fever, with which I was sick eighteen days. I was brought right down to death's door. I sent word to "Beulah" of my illness and requested prayers for my recovery. Just as soon as Mrs. Griffin received my request, she called the family together and prayed for me, and at that *very hour* the fever left me and I fell into a sweet sleep. I awoke free, and soon gained my strength so that I could go about my usual work again. The great spiritual blessings that have been given me since I gave my body to the Lord are more than I can express. In all my many trials and tests, my soul has been kept in *perfect peace*. And I find such a delightful rest and joy in being able to trust in the "living God." S. A. PLUMMER.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

To glorify God as I must, I will testify to the healing of my body in November last. I began to be ill in October and kept getting worse until in November was taken down to my bed with inflammation and only with the greatest effort could I move. The pain and soreness became so great that I could not move without screaming. I sent for a physician but he did me no good. At last I sent for Sister Griffin. She came and Sister Blakeney with her. They prayed with me, laid hands on me in the name of Jesus and bade the enemy leave. The pain left immediately and I very soon got up. After awhile I laid down and had a sweet sleep, then arose, went upstairs to bed. Next morning I went about my work as usual. The pain would return but I would bid it leave in the name of Jesus, and told the enemy that I was healed, and it soon left and I have been well ever since and have not taken a drop of medicine. Praise His blessed name. Yes, Praise the Lord. The blessing we get in heal-

ing is not only for the body, but a great spiritual blessing always follows. Praise the Lord, for I can recommend healing of body and soul through Jesus. Praise the Lord for this opportunity.

MRS. CLARA COOPER.

137 Charles St., Grand Rapids.

For over four years I had suffered a great deal with a weak back. Physicians said that it was caused from weaknesses and spinal trouble. At times I was so that I could not sit up for some time. Combined with this, I had all the symptoms of quick consumption; chills, night sweats, and cough, raising a great deal from the lungs. Soon after going to "Beulah" I received the anointing with prayer for my recovery. I felt no blessing at the time, but the night after, Mrs. Griffin again offered prayer with me, alone, in my room. Immediately I realized the quickening power of God permeating both soul and body in a wonderful

manner. I was so relieved of pain and weakness, and so invigorated with my new-found strength, (which was Jesus) that I took charge of the housekeeping the remainder of the time that I was at "Beulah," which was nearly three weeks. After returning home, I was engaged in business which required my attention and taxed my physical strength, from early morning till late at night, besides two miles' walk each day. My appetite has kept pace with my increasing strength, and some of my friends hardly knew me because of my changed appearance. The old symptoms of disease have all disappeared and I am now so strong that I can walk miles without fatigue. Many of my friends are convinced of the reality of "Divine Healing," and some of the young people have embraced the faith.

A short time since, while I was out riding with a lady and gentleman, the horse ran away and threw me out in such a way as to injure my wrist and arm badly. The gentleman said,

"You will have to have a doctor for that arm." I said, "I have a Physician right along with me, praise the Lord." "Yes, everything is 'Praise the Lord,'" he said. While he went back after another conveyance to take us home, I ripped open the sleeve, and laid the other hand upon it in the name of Jesus, claiming the promise for its healing. Instantly the pain and soreness left it, so that it felt as well and strong as the other. I went back to work with it the next morning, but the swelling did not go down, neither did the black and blue spots leave it for a long time after. The best of it all is, that I feel so joyous in the service of Jesus. My Pastor asked me if I enjoyed myself any better in my soul since I gave my body to Jesus, and I could not help answering him most heartily, "Yes, ten times better."

MISS FLORA LIVINGSTON.

Montague, Mich.

I was in the employment of the R. R. Com-

pany during which time I was in the habit of frequenting saloons. One night I remained longer than usual and came out under the influence of liquor. I said aloud to myself as I came out, that if I was ever guilty of entering that place again, I hoped God would strike me blind. In about a week I went back to the saloon, where the curse of God in answer to my request rested upon me. Soon after this, in December, my eyes began to trouble me and by June I was totally blind. The very best medical skill was employed for their restoration. I consulted Prof. Frothingham of Ann Arbor, Dr. Lunday of Detroit, C. W. Agnew and Webster of New York City. All decided that no medical skill could reach my case as a tumor had formed at the base of my brain. In about a year I began to have spasms at intervals; these kept increasing upon me so that I would have a number each day. At one time I had fifteen in two days. I had had these for about two years, when a lady called to see me, and told

me that they were holding Faith Prayer Meetings in the city, and asked me if I would not like to be remembered in prayer. After this, Mrs. Hunter, wife of the City Missionary, and Mrs. Dora Griffin called to see me. Before leaving, they asked if they might pray with me. I told them that I did not suppose it would do any harm. They asked me to kneel with them. I was very ignorant as to what that meant but did the best I knew how, by getting up into a chair on my knees. They told me that was not the way, and I laughingly inquired what I should do then. They told me to get down upon the floor on my knees. I did so, and they prayed that God might have mercy upon me and undertake my case for me. They kindly invited me to attend some of the prayer meetings. I told them that if I came I would have to bring along some medicine to take, or I might have a spasm in meeting. Mrs. Griffin told me to leave my medicine at home for the Lord would take care of me. Soon after this I

took a dose of medicine and started for meeting. This was the last medicine I took. I was fully convinced that my soul was in as great need as my body, and made up my mind to give myself soul and body, to the Lord, which I did at the next meeting. At the second meeting I received the anointing thus giving myself in holy covenant to God. He accepted me, unworthy as I was. My physical improvement was very marked. I have had but one spasm since that time, and that lasted me about thirty minutes. Soon after this I united with the Church and have been walking ever since with the light of God within my soul, although as yet my sight has not been restored; but still am strong in the faith that God can and will return it to me, when He sees that I am ready to be trusted with it, and can use it alone for His glory.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM.

Grand Rapids.

Christian reader, please pray for this brother.
D. G. G.

I had been suffering with a very bad cough for over a year, which was attended with all the symptoms of consumption. My attending physician examined my lungs and found a large cavity in one. I steadily grew worse under all medical treatment. The doctor said that there was no use of my taking medicine, as it did not reach my case at all, and I had about given up the thoughts of being helped. One day one of my friends brought Mrs. Dora G. Griffin in to see me. I was a professing Christian, but had fallen into a very cold and formal state, with which I was much dissatisfied. Mrs. Griffin opened up to me some of the steps in the life of faith, and clearly showed me the glorious provisions made in the Gospel of Christ for the healing of the body as well as the soul. My hungry soul drank in the wondrous revelation, and at once I gave myself in a new covenant to the Lord and received the anointing; prayer was offered for my recovery.

Immediately I commenced gaining strength

and flesh and in a very short time the pain and soreness in my lungs, with all consumptive symptoms left me. Again my lungs were examined and were found to be perfectly well and in a good healthy condition.

Shortly after this I was suddenly seized with a very violent form of typhus fever, which deranged my mind for several days. When I felt the disease coming on I told my husband not to send for a doctor as I was trusting the Great Physician, and I knew He would bring me through all right. My faith was severely tested, however, for a number of days; when, suddenly all the disease and every symptom of it was removed, insomuch that I got up and went about my work as usual.

Satan is sometimes permitted to touch my body with severe neuralgia pains; as this is a chronic trouble of mine, but I, at once, flee to my new found Physician and He gives relief.

For a number of years before I gave my body to the Lord I was obliged to wear glasses, my

eyes being so weak I could not read without them. I did not think to ask the Lord to undertake for my eyes also, so I felt doubly rejoiced when I found the dear Lord had done more for me than I could "ask or think." He so wonderfully healed my eyes when the other work was wrought that I have had no need for my glasses since. My faith was tested a short time since, however. One of my former troubles, inflammation in the eyes, set in and was very bad, and painful. One eye swelled, while the water ran from it continually. A number of my good neighbors were on hand with their salve, eye-water, &c., which was a "sure cure;" but I told them all, No, I would trust the Lord to heal me. Some of them seemed quite indignant with my unreasonableness in suffering so much when they thought I might use some little remedy and cure myself. It came prayer meeting night, and the enemy whispered, Now you surely can't go, as it is a cold raw night, and you will take cold and make your eyes

worse. I told him that I *should go, and trust Jesus to take care of my eyes*, as I felt that He wanted me in the meeting to help with my presence and my prayers. I went. The dear Lord was there, and we had a good time; but my eyes kept paining me while one of them ran a perfect stream of water; still I was not discouraged but was looking for the healing to come any moment. After the meeting had closed, and I was just ready to start for home, Jesus touched my eyes, the pain and soreness went in a moment and the water did not run another drop after that. Oh, how I praised the dear Lord for His wonderful deliverance. I cannot begin to tell all about the spiritual quickenings I have received in connection with these wonderful physical healings.

Since I have been enabled to consecrate my entire being to God and His service, I have found a real willingness to become anything or nothing for Jesus' sake, only that I may be better fitted for His service. I realize a holy

joy and triumph that I never experienced before, so I am encouraged to press on. Some time after I was healed, I stepped through a trap door, falling a distance of six feet, striking my right side on the opposite side of the stairway and breaking one of my ribs. I struck upon my feet, one upon the cellar bottom, the other upon the first step, giving my whole system a terrible shock and causing much internal pain. I gave all into the hands of Jesus, realizing His power to heal bones as well as to make them, praising Him that my life was spared. In less than three weeks I was healed of all effects of the injury. Prayer was the only means used for my recovery

I am greatly blessed in having the help and sympathy of my dear husband, who as fast as he learns the truth, puts it into real practical use, taking himself with his ailments to the loving Savior, with a childlike simplicity and confidence he comes back from the mercyseat, blessed and strengthened both physically and

spiritually.

"Bless the Lord, oh my soul, and *all that is within me* bless His Holy Name."

MRS. JAMES RICHARDS.

Grand Rapids.

After about one year of beautiful and faithful service for the Master, this dear sister peacefully fell asleep in Jesus. Her husband James Richards still lives to confirm this testimony.

D. G. G.

"Bless the Lord, oh my soul, and all that is within me bless His Holy Name."

For many years I had the asthma and tried many remedies but found nothing to cure me until I came to Jesus. Through the prayers of Mrs. Griffin I was healed instantly.

MRS. ESTHER HUFFORD.

Walker, Mich.

I cannot perfectly describe my case to anyone, it was so very peculiar. My health was

wrecked at the age of nineteen in the midst of my school studies, and I was set aside as a hopeless invalid. I cried to God for help and was partially restored; but advancing years and climatic exposures culminated in serious troubles. After a long siege of inflammatory diseases, I again learned to walk seventeen years ago, but was ever after very feeble and subject to violent attacks which constantly menaced my life.

No one ever had kinder or more interested medical treatment, for which I shall never cease to be thankful. Three years ago I was taken south; while there I had mountain air, healing water and highest medical skill. Under these influences, I improved much and returned to my home with high hopes. These hopes ended in bitter disappointment. My physician then told me the principal disease, located in my stomach was untouched, giving it as his opinion that the tissue of my stomach had undergone some change during the severe

inflammation and could never be restored. About this time I was told that there was to be a faith prayer meeting held near, by Mrs. Dora Griffin of Grand Rapids. I was prayed for at the meeting. Although I was very weak yet my dear friend Mrs. Edwards insisted on my being taken to see Mrs. Griffin next day. Partly out of respect for her I decided to go. I went not to argue but to learn; yet I had some opinions of my own and many doubts, which could not have been removed with anything less than a "thus saith the Lord." Mrs. Griffin's presence, the look of joyful confidence in her face and the practical acceptance of God's Word and promises which she taught, stirred my inmost soul. God-given faith breathed within me, as I began more fully to realize that "all things are possible to Him that believeth."

Eighteen years ago while husband was reading at my bedside the beautiful 103rd Psalm, "Who forgiveth all mine iniquities, and healeth all my diseases," the Spirit whispered, Why not

claim both promises? Oh, how frightfully blind I was! At another time when I was greatly discouraged I opened the Bible and read these words: "Thou shalt not die but live and declare the glory of God." After all these years of painful waiting and suffering, I was at last brought to face these glorious promises concerning bodily healing. I gave my case into the hands of the Great Healer, and oh, how gracious He was unto me.

After the anointing by Mrs. Griffin and during our united prayer, and while her hand was still upon me I felt a strange warmth creep through my stomach and a thrill of joy throughout my entire being, soul and body. I cannot describe the sensation any more than I could my conversion; but the witness of the Spirit was mine that I was healed. The woman that touched the hem of Jesus' garment was no happier than I. I went home, embraced each one of my family, and told them what great things the Lord had done for me. My daug-

ter Grace said, "Telegraph it to E— and A—," (our children at college.) This staggered my faith a little and I thought we had better wait and see if this held out. I helped do the evening's work and went to bed so happy that I could not sleep. During the night, the tempter came as never before. All my pains returned intensified with mental suffering. Oh, such a night of agony! I continued to pray as best I could. In the morning I said but little, but requested them to take me to Mrs. Griffin again. I continued praying all the time and we had gone but a short distance when lo, greater joy than ever before, came to me and all pain and distress dissappeared immediately. Subsequent to this I have had a few attacks from the enemy but these have all vanished, and I can say to the praise of God, I am "every whit whole".

I will say, right here, that my stomach disease had almost paralyzed my bowels the torpidity of which was almost past belief; but these organs soon resumed their natural func-

tions and have performed them ever since.

For several years I was a great sufferer from hemorrhoids; but the dear Lord heard me for this also.

About four weeks after my healing deep sores broke out on my face. I said "these feel just as my stomach used to feel"; and I believe now they were the natural channel through which the Lord was pleased to cleanse me. I have only spoken of the minor things, but suffice it to say, the numerous diseases which were of many years' standing have wholly disappeared. I had long been desiring a nearness to Christ and this came with the physical healing. I can truly say, I walked and talked with Him. 'Twas heaven to my soul. His Spirit brought His words to my mind just as Jesus said He would. When I felt discouraged He comforted me.

I thought my healing would almost revolutionize our town. I would tell everybody of our wonderful Savior and they would believe.

In this I was greatly disappointed. Even those who were sent to comfort and instruct God's people, publicly opposed this part of the Gospel of Christ. I sometimes was made to feel that much of our professed Christianity, was but as a little superficial growth under which lay the deep, broad, hard rock of unbelief; in fact that the earth fairly re-echoed with unbelief.

During the winter months I did all my housework, and worked hard with our local W. C. T. U. of which I am President.

Jesus said that His Kingdom cometh not with observation. The seed is growing. The leaven is working. Many read my "Faith Tracts," of which I keep a little circulating library. I think much good can be done in this way. The common people still hear Him gladly. Oh, that *many* of us were burning and shining lights to help others through this work of darkness.

MRS. REV. KATE R. ODEN.
Benton Harbor, Mich.

Healed through faith, Praise God for it.

When I was twelve years of age I felt the need of a new heart. I asked God for it and He gave it to me. I am now forty-six years old and oh, how wonderfully the Lord has led me. I must say there is nothing so grand and glorious as to know we are of God's chosen ones. When I came to Grand Rapids five years ago I became acquainted with S. B. Shaw, (President of the Michigan Holiness Association,) and his very worthy wife. I saw them live by faith alone for all things, both spiritual and temporal; and of them I learned how to consecrate myself wholly unto the Lord.

I had been afflicted with rheumatism from a child; and had spent large sums of money for my recovery but could only find relief for a few weeks at a time. I was sick and helpless in bed with inflammatory rheumatism, when I heard through Mrs. Shaw of Mrs. Dora Griffin. I sent for her to anoint me; after she had done so and while she was praying for my recovery,

the Lord touched my body and I was healed that very same hour and have never been troubled with it since, praise God. One year after this, the piles came upon me, and I suffered greatly with this. After trying many remedies and doctors without relief, I said, The Lord has healed me and He will heal me again; so I went to the "Beulah" rest and after prayer and anointing I was healed and went home saved and happy both soul and body, praise His name forever.

Dear friends, you who are sick of sin and sick in body, come to Jesus and be healed soul and body.

"Beulah" is a good place to learn of God's dealings with man.

MRS. SUSAN E. MILLER.

Grand Rapids.

I was left with a cough after having measles over twenty years ago, which has troubled me more or less every winter since. Twelve years

ago, ulcers began to form, and then healed over so they did not trouble me much, until nearly two years ago, they again began to form and were very painful. This was accompanied with night sweats, chills and fever which reduced me very rapidly notwithstanding all my medical treatment. My attending physician, Dr. Botsford, of Grand Rapids, pronounced my disease beyond the cure of all human remedies, and told me to settle all my affairs as my end was only a matter of a very short time, unless I obtained speedy relief through the prayer of Faith, or Metaphysical treatment.

I at once sent out for Mrs. Griffin who was holding meetings near by. She soon called to see me, and asked me if I was willing to lay aside all remedies and trust Jesus to cure me. I thought at first I could only trust Him to bless the means used. Then the question was put, "Should you recover, to whom would you give the glory?" I replied, "Why Jesus of course." "No," said Mrs. Griffin, "God is a jealous God,

and will not divide His glory with another." Before leaving, Mrs. Griffin offered earnest prayer that I might be enabled to lay aside all human helps and trust Jesus alone. After much meditation on the promises of God I concluded that it would be best and safest to commit my case wholly into the hands of God and trust Him to work it out for me. From Mrs. Griffin's first call, on Wednesday, I seemed much better in many ways until Saturday when I was taken with severe bloating and hard breathing, which lasted me into Sunday. I again sent for Mrs. Griffin and Rev. E. R. Bennett of the East Street Baptist Church (who had experienced Divine healing,) who came. I was anointed and prayer was offered for my recovery. After this I was better for a number of days.

On Thursday I was again seized with symptoms, much worse than any I had before. Friday I sent for Dr. Botsford to satisfy himself as to my condition, and when he asked if he

should leave any remedies, I told him "No." On leaving the house, he told some he met outside the door that I could not possibly last only a little while. I steadily grew worse. Saturday they did not think I would live through the day; but united prayer was again offered by Mrs. Griffin and Rev. E. R. Bennett, after which I was immediately relieved, and began to realize the healing power of God in my lungs and coursing throughout my entire body, which was very invigorating. That same night God revealed to me in a dream or vision, I can scarcely tell which, a perfect grain of mustard seed, and a great mountain. Then He showed me that my faith must become as perfect and large as that little seed, before I could remove the mountain. While looking at the tiny seed, all at once I put out my hand and the mountain disappeared, and I commenced rising, but something seemed to hold me, a little thread was not yet cut. The Spirit applied the lesson of Abraham in his perfect consecration, offer-

ing Isaac. While contemplating this wonderful trust, the thread that bound me gave way, and I arose, and soared away, away, into a most delightful atmosphere. I awoke very happy, and with the full assurance of faith that I would be healed. I aroused my husband to tell him what I had experienced and that I was going to recover, and that Satan should not have the victory, nor man the praise, but God should have the glory. From that time my recovery was very rapid, and in less than two months from this time I was doing most of my housework again. At the time of my healing, I felt a prickly sensation in and about a large cavity in my lung caused from ulcers. Since that, my lung has formed and filled out so my chest is as full on that side as the other.

In the fall of the same year, from overwork, I brought on a nervous prostration, from which I suffered for some little time, but was restored after anointing and prayer.

Again in February, I was taken with ery-

sipelas in the face, which lasted in all about one week. My face was badly swollen and much discolored, but a few days after anointing and prayer the disease entirely disappeared, praise the Lord.

Again I did my own work until June, when I felt very much in need of a rest and change which I took for about six weeks in the name of Jesus; then came home feeling much stronger in every way.

Satan is sometimes permitted to touch my body in different ways and at one or two times I have been tempted to take herb tea for malaria, but as often as I have done so, I have found that it made me worse rather than better. Thus I have found that it is safer to trust in the Lord alone, for the relief of little ailments than to even listen to the enemy as he comes whispering around with his little prescriptions, tempting us into the betrayal of our trust in the One Great Physician. My spiritual experience is deepening daily, and I find an increas-

ing desire to be wholly what the dear Lord would have me be.

MRS. G. L. FRETZ.

Grand Rapids.

An examination two years later finds her lungs sound.

D. G. G.

My little son eight years of age had become very deaf from catarrh, with a rumbling and roaring sound in his head. Special prayer was offered for him at "Beulah". In a few days his hearing was entirely restored. This was nine months ago. He has had hard colds since but has never been deaf. All praise to God.

MRS. CRITCHLOW.

This dear sister is so nearly paralyzed that she can only use her right hand, naturally, and move her head, and has but little use of her left hand. She spent a few days at Beulah at the time prayer was offered for her little son, and gave her heart and body to Jesus, and received the anointing after which she was able

to move herself forward in her chair, and to move her feet a little. After her return she continued to improve slowly for some time, when she had a sickness which caused her much suffering and rendered her more helpless, almost entirely losing the use of her left hand and arm. Her trust was sweet in Jesus through it all. She felt that if she could come to "Beulah" again she would be healed.

Soon after coming, she was obliged to change attendants, which caused her anxiety and seemed to hinder the work some. She improved about as she did the first time, her faith taking hold anew. When her husband came for her it stormed a little and was cold. We had special prayer for her that she might not suffer from the cold and exposure.

I will give a copy of her letter giving a description of her eighteen miles' ride, to show the Lord's wondrous keeping power, and ask all who read this to pray for her recovery, for the glory of God, and for her husband and chil-

dren.

D. G. G.

DEAR MRS. GRIFFIN: I have been so busy mending since my return, that I could not find time to write. We had a serious time getting home. The storm came on before we left the city. It was in our faces all the way. The horses' eyes were full of ice so that they could not keep the road. Mr. Critchlow's face and eyes were all ice so that he could not see. The horses stepped off into a culvert and threw me out and my chair upon me; still the sleigh did not upset. I don't know what we would have done without Walter. He had to get out several times to see where the road was, and we would be going off a bridge or down an embankment. We drove through snow-drifts as high as the horses' backs. We were three miles from home when I fell out, and the rest of the way I lay in the bottom of the sleigh. My wrappings were all off but my shawl; still I did not get very cold, only my face where the sleet cut it. My veil was off and all ice. I was pray-

ing all the way when I saw the danger. I was very sore for a few days, but it is all gone now, and the Lord has preserved me awhile for my family. I rest well nights, which you know is an improvement. Remember me in your prayers. I am trusting and know that the Lord will deliver me in His own time.

MRS. CRITCHLOW.

Cannonsburgh, Mich., Jan. 18th, 1888.

DEAR SISTER: I am so glad of the privilege of telling others what the Lord has done for my soul and body. Oh, that pen could tell it in such a way that those who read might also be led to seek the Great Physician! When a child I learned to read God's Word. I have wondered why Christians, at least, should think it necessary to seek help from any other source. The command in James 5:14 seemed so plain that I could not be satisfied with the explanation that the day of His compassion toward us was passed. So that when in January, 1887, I at-

tended the faith meeting in the city of Grand Rapids, and there saw those on whom the Divine Healer had laid His hand, dear suffering ones restored to health and hope. I too, longed to touch but the "hem of His garment," that I might be "made whole." I gladly accepted the offered invitation to receive the anointing for my body, and kneeling then and there, devoutly consecrated myself to God. What that meant to me words cannot tell. In a few days I returned to my home, taking with me a large package of tracts and books on the subject of Divine Healing. It immediately occurred to me that the Lord was just as able to give strength and restoration to dim and weak eyes, if one could confide in His tender love and faithful promises, and lay aside eyeglasses, as He could heal the diseased and tar-tared limbs when crutches were laid down, and the lame were made to leap for joy. Satan failed not to assure me that, as I was then fifty-five years of age, when none could expect to

have good eyesight, and that as I had been obliged to use eye-glasses to read or write for three years, it was not only rash and foolish for me to think that the Lord would help me in so marked a manner, but under the circumstances was *down-right presumption*. But I quietly told him that I thought it perfectly consistent, and that it was written, "Moses' eye was not dimmed, nor his natural force abated," though he was over a hundred years old, and that I "knew in whom I believed," and was not following any cunningly devised fables." I had a son who was unbelieving and for his sake I asked the dear Lord to manifest His power on me, that *seeing* he might believe that God heard and answered prayer. For a day or two I could not see only as I held my reading behind a shaded light, at arm's length. Satan meanwhile whispered, What if your God does not see fit to strengthen your eyes? What a laughing-stock you have made of yourself. You ought to use the means God has put into your

hands. These are your glasses. You ought to thank God that you can see with them, and not presume to ask so much when you can get along as others do, a way that is good enough, too. But I cried the more earnestly unto my God that He would not let me be put to shame, when I was looking unto Him for salvation. Oh, let not my enemies triumph over me; let them not say, "Aha, where is now thy God?" Satan asked, Now if He *don't* heal you, what will you *do*; will you put on your glasses again? But the enemy over-reached the mark that time and then and there I ended the controversy by telling him then that if He *don't* I'll stay as I am, for I will trust Him forever. After that Satan left me, and praise be to God who giveth us the victory through Jesus. My sight began to be better from that time and in two weeks I could see as well as I could with the glasses. My eyes continue to grow stronger and I have *never* for one instant used the glasses or touched any medicine since that

time. But in every case when I have any throat trouble or other ailment to which I used to be subject I take it right to the Healer who *never once* has failed me; and I praise Him that I have a hope in a *risen living personal* Lord, and who answers the "prayer of faith;" and oh how I do rejoice that I have no longer to fly in affright to drugs, and the help of human arm. My son who was looking to see if God could save and help those who sought Him, was converted from unbelief and began at once to try to serve such a compassionate God, who is "no respecter of persons." When people who knew that I had had to use eyeglasses several years, have seen me take up a paper or book to read, they would say, "Why, don't you want your glasses? I thought you had to use them." Then God has given me strength to tell of His goodness to me so that I could *boldly* say, "No, I trust in One who *made* my eyes and is abundantly able to repair all damages done by time, disease or sin;" and so I give my God the hon-

or, and Satan has to shrink away defeated. Should any read this who are in doubt, who fear to walk out on the promises of God by faith in Christ, remember that He has promised to give us power over *all the power of the enemy*, if we will bear in mind that we are to be strong in *His* strength. Oh, that this may help some soul to believe and trust, and when you are healed, be sure to give God the glory and praise, not *alone* in your *heart and closet* but *tell* of His mighty love.

Yours in the Blessed Hope.

JULIA D. SANFORD.

Edmore, Mich., Jan. 12th, 1888.

[From "*Triumphs of Faith*," December 1887.]

DEAR MISS JUDD: "Whoso offereth praise glorifieth God." Then even I may glorify Him; for I desire to praise Him in telling of His goodness to me, that others may be encouraged to simply rest in His word and let His blessed will be done in them. From my ear-

liest childhood my heart has turned to God, and I have been in His Church since my thirteenth year. But only within the last few years, since the loss of two of my dear little ones, and of my own health, have I felt I must have His *abiding* presence. I thank my Heavenly Father that He sent me a kind friend and teacher in Mrs. Dora Griffin, of the Faith Home of Grand Rapids, Michigan. I had suffered for the last few years from internal weaknesses and nervousness. I did my work for my family, but with much weariness, and could not walk a short distance without great fatigue and suffering much worse afterward. The jar caused by one walking across the floor sometimes seemed more than I could bear. I wrote to Mrs. Griffin of my condition, and that more than all else I desired to be wholly the Lord's; that I was willing to do or be anything for Him.

Shortly after, while walking with a friend, a great peace filled my heart and I felt buoyant, and walking was easy, even a pleasure. After

returning to the house I wondered at the peace. I thought it must be the air, the sunshine, the lovely earth that caused it. In a few days I received a delayed letter from her, saying that they would remember me in prayer on a certain day. Then I knew that it was the day I was healed and blessed. I had also been a sufferer for six years from hay fever. This year I suffered more than usual with the fever and coughing and great weakness was confined to my bed, where I lay tossing and gasping for breath. I could think of Peter walking on the water, wanting to trust all, yet seeing the waves boisterous; and in weakness, and struggling for breath, had only time to say, "Lord save me!"

One morning I asked my husband if he would not write to Miss Judd, asking that I might be remembered in your faith meeting. He wrote immediately and received answer that on Thursday evening, September 8th you would pray for me. On the evening of the 7th I had another severe paroxysm, but I kept saying, "If I can

only endure until to-morrow night, with the prayers of His children united with mine, I shall be healed." By this time I could not lie down as my breathing was so difficult. After the family had gone to rest, I lifted up my heart to the Father who seeth each sparrow, that He would help me to endure the night. After a short time the suffering ceased; my breath came naturally, and I rejoicingly said, "The Lord has heard me." How glad my heart was, most of all that I knew He heard me and answered.

On Thursday night I retired to rest and slept as I had not for many nights, and awoke thanking my Heavenly Father. I have consecrated myself and all I have to Him, and I pray as He has blessed me I may be a blessing.

MRS. LEROY R. CRAMPTON.

Muncie, Ind.

I most gladly add my testimony to the many already given, and speak a word for the beau-

tiful Faith which is able to lay hold on the promise, "Ask and ye shall receive," and for the beautiful and peaceful Faith Home, "Beulah," which I have had the pleasure of visiting a few times. I attended its dedication nearly one year ago, and while there, was-asked to present myself as a subject of prayer for the healing of my body, which I did, and not only did I receive instant health, but also one of the greatest spiritual blessings my life has ever known. I had been an invalid for years, and had been treated by many of the best physicians of our State; none have been able to perfect a cure; these failing me, I tried Metaphysics as a last resort. This also failed to benefit me in the least. I gave up hope of recovery, so that when asked to present myself for prayer and anointing, I almost hesitated, thinking that it was not for me to be healed. The work was quickly done after I gave myself into the hands of the Great Physician. I was healed.

This was nearly one year ago. One of my

principal troubles was hernia, which caused me great distress and weakness. When I returned home at night, I took off my supporter and threw it into the fire. This was expensive and I could not get another. I thus placed myself upon the sea of God's promises and keeping power, and oh, how He blessed me when I launched out on the ocean of His love and Word, with such boldness. I can truly say I have since that time enjoyed the best health of my life, for from childhood I was ever frail, to God be all the praise.

S. E. VAN SYCKLE.

Grand Rapids.

I have been an invalid for forty years from a complication of diseases. Have not been able to walk alone for ten years. I heard of the Faith work at Grand Rapids and wrote to Mrs. Griffin asking prayers. She answered saying they would join me in prayer at a certain time. I should lay aside all human means

and trust "Jesus only". I laid aside my medicine with God's help. I could not do this alone, and was blessed in a gradual way. I afterwards sent for Mrs. Griffin to come and administer the anointing. I was spiritually blessed, but improved slowly physically. I soon gathered strength from the Lord to go to "Beulah" with the aid of one crutch, this however, I only used twice after reaching there. I was greatly blessed in every way, and when I returned after a few days stay I left my crutch as a memento of God's great goodness to me. I was met at the carriage to be assisted into the house. I stepped out alone and walked into the house while they were looking for my crutch. Neighbors said, "That cannot be Mrs. Adams walking that way." I praise God that it was and I am rejoicing in an increasing amount of the precious resurrection life of Christ for soul and body. My soul sings praises to Him as the days go by and in the place of the oft repeated "O dear", I now say "Praise

the Lord". My mother was very fond of snuff and used it many years. I have had from my earliest recollection a love which amounted to a passion for it, transmitted to me, and I used it with her, have kept it by me and used it freely for over forty years; it did not seem to me I could live without it. I have tried many, many times to give it up and each time failed. Now with God's help I have laid it upon the altar. I pray this testimony may help some other bound souls to give up their evil habits, in His name and strength and by his power.

MRS. E. A. ADAMS.

Rockford, Mich.

SISTER GRIFFIN: I consider it a pleasure to add my testimony with the rest and tell what the Lord has done for me. Psalms, 52:9. "I will praise thee forever, because thou hast done it: and I will wait on thy name; for it is good before thy saints." In June 1884 while engaged in the grocery business in Reed City

Michigan, I lifted a large cake of ice to the top of my butter cupboard somewhat higher than my head and in so doing I exerted my whole strength and felt something give way in my intestines. I immediately commenced running down soon being unable to be on my feet any length of time, and in August was very sick. I consulted physicians who pronounced it a strain or rupture of the intestine connecting the larger with the smaller and inflammation set in and the inner coating passed off and formed a stricture. From that time until July 1885, I doctored with three of the best physicians of Reed City and one of the best in Grand Rapids without any material benefit. My wife was obliged to take almost entire charge of the business. Although living in rooms adjoining the store I was not able to get in there sometimes for weeks.

My wife came home from prayer meeting one night in July and said there was a stranger at the meeting, a lady (I regret that I cannot

recall her name) who believed the sick could be healed in answer to prayer. I said I should like to see her and the more I thought about it the more I thought it might be true. Soon after she called on me and after hearing her reasons for believing as she did I asked her to pray with and for me. We all prayed that I might be healed. The Lord came graciously near and enabled me to grasp the promise Jas. 5 : 15 "The prayer of faith *shall* save the sick and the Lord *shall* raise him up," and I felt that I was better. This was on Friday and on Tuesday she called again and prayed with me and told me that she would be glad to see me at a prayer meeting in another part of the town about a half a mile away on Thursday afternoon. When the time came I could hardly have faith enough to think that I, who had hardly walked two blocks at a time for eleven months, could now walk a half a mile and back, but it seemed that the Lord kept saying "Go tell what I have done for you." So I

started but went out of the back door for fear my clerk would see me and laugh at me. To my surprise I had not gone over a block before I felt a strange feeling that is difficult to describe. Seemed to me that I could feel the strength coming right into my body. I shall never forget the feeling. I walked up and did "tell what He had done for me," and came back without fatigue. From that time I went about my business feeling quite well until the last of September when I had an attack of dysentery, and although the Lord had so wonderfully helped me before I thought I must call a doctor, and after so doing I seemed to lose the faith I formerly had. And my later experience is that I cannot pray with so good faith while using remedies, knowing that when well, I will be likely to give all the credit to "Doctor ——" or if not the people will think so anyway, thus robbing Him of the glory. I was very sick, the doctor coming sometimes three times a day. But after a time I began to

gain and by November was able to attend to my business some. About December 1st, I sold out and came to this place and gained strength slowly until I felt quite comfortable, but still obliged to be careful and always a slave to medicine. In June, I again overdid in some way, still being in the grocery business, and my old difficulty came back. I again had recourse to the physician in Grand Rapids, in whom I had so much confidence, and he treated me for several months but I received very little benefit from anything, and the last of September had another attack of dysentery. I then employed another very skilful physician, who cured me of the dysentery, but the old difficulty remained, and although taking three or four kinds of medicine, I was confined to the house, and a good part of the time to my couch until February, sometimes thinking I was a little better, but still not able to stand on my feet any length of time.

In February I went to Muskegon for a visit,

my friends thinking the change would do me good. The trip tired me and I grew worse instead of better, and my sister-in-law called in her physician, who was considered very skilful, who after an investigation seemed to agree with the others as to what ailed me, but thought medical skill could never perform a cure so I could ever be able to stand on my feet much; said the difficulty was so far inside that outward applications could do but little, and so remote that it was difficult to keep the inflammation down with medicine, thus caused by food passing through the strictured intestine, and that he did not care to undertake the case.

But for about two months back something within me had kept telling me that I ought to seek some Higher Power for my healing, and I had studied my Bible some on this point and some passages; especially did James 5:14-16 look very plain to me, and on my way home I stopped at Grand Rapids to spend a few days with friends there and took the opportunity to

call for Sister R. T. Parish who is a believer in prayer cure and I believed to be a Christian of great faith, and told her that I believed if she would pray for me that it would do me good, but she advised me to see Mrs. Dora Griffin at the "Beulah" home and with my consent took me in her cutter to "Beulah," where, after my giving my reasons for coming, Sister Griffin gave her reasons for believing what was spoken by Esaias the prophet, and quoted in Matt. 8: 17: "Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses;" but it was an easy matter, for I *already believed*. For in reading I had found among other things, 1 Cor. 6:19, "What? know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?" and I felt that if I was really a Christian and that if my body was a temple in which His Spirit dwelt, that He would not wish to see it all run down and out of order, any more than people would wish to see their dwellings in disorder. And the

more I studied the stronger I became in the belief that the Savior considered the healing of the body as being an *important* work. Mark 6:5: "And He could there do no *mighty* work *save* that He laid His hands on a few sick folk and healed them." And from Matt. 15:32: "Then called Jesus his disciples unto Him and said, I have compassion on the multitude because they continue with me now these three days and have nothing to eat, and I will not send them away fasting lest they faint by the way." And from the preceding verses I learned that the Savior had compassion on people for their bodily ailments as well as spiritual.

And from Heb. 13:8: "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, to-day and forever." I felt that the prayer of faith would save the sick. And I asked her for prayer and anointing, according to James 5:14, which I received and went my way. This was the last day of February, about eleven months ago. That day I had been having a cold-water pack and was taking three

kinds of medicine; but from that time laid aside all remedies and have not taken a mouthful of medicine since, but began to recover. My recovery this time was more of a gradual gain than before, taking several weeks before I became really comfortable. Although having had so much trouble with my bowels on account of the disease, I cannot remember any eleven months when they have been more regular than the past. I had been reduced so long that my digestion became impaired, which very soon became regulated and I could eat anything I wished without feeling any inconvenience. And by the middle of April I felt that I was "at the wheel" again, but feeling a little weak; but by the first of June I felt first rate and have been well ever since; and now go ahead with my work, some days doing a hard day's work for anybody, except that I do not lift heavy articles, such as oil or sugar barrels, from advice of friends and partly through fear of straining myself again. But I feel well and

lack only two pounds of my heaviest weight, and have not worn either bandage or truss (one of which I wore for about two years) for about ten months.

Now to you, Sister Griffin, who have been the agent in God's hands of leading me in the way of truth, I would say: "Now the God of peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do His will working in you that which is well pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen." Heb. 13: 20, 21.

A. C. BARKLEY.

Crosby, Mich., Jan. 30th, 1888.

P. S. Later, have been healed in answer to prayer of erysipelas in my face and head.

I shall be glad to correspond with anybody wishing to hear of me on this subject, if he will enclose stamp.

A. C. B.

About two years ago I was stricken down with paralysis. In eight weeks I had a second shock worse than the first. For three months I was nearly helpless, my right shoulder drooped an inch or two, and my arm hung perfectly helpless at my side. There was a constant roaring and clashing in my head like the working of heavy machinery.

My eyelashes were so weak I could only partially open my eyes. My whole nervous system was so prostrated that the least movement or noise caused the greatest distress. While in this wretched condition my friend Mrs. Cutler, who had been attending the faith prayer meetings, brought Mrs. Dora Griffin to see me. I decided to give up my medicine and physician, and trust my case entirely in the hands of the Great Physician, Jesus. I received the anointing, James 5:14, 15, after which Mrs. Griffin said to me: "In the Name of Jesus lift your hand." Immediately I raised my hand to my head. All the distress left my

head in an instant. My eyes, shoulder and side became natural and strong, so that in a very short time I was able to do my housework.

During the month of August, 1887, I suffered from dysentery which reduced me very much. Before I had recovered from this I had three severe shocks of paralysis, which followed one another in quick succession. When Mrs. Griffin came I was so sore I could not bear the weight of a sheet over my body. After prayer the pain and soreness instantly left me. During this sickness I came very near death. I thought my hour had come, and asked Mrs. Griffin to pray for me that I might have dying grace. She said she could not offer that prayer, as she did not feel that my work was done. I soon became cold and rigid and sank into a state of unconsciousness, and to all human appearance I was dying. My eyes were fixed, and a death pallor and cold perspiration spread over me, my breath grew less frequent and shorter, my pulse was nearly gone.

This continued about ten minutes. Mrs. Griffin anointed me and claimed the promises. When I became conscious, I had no power to speak for nearly an hour. I had scarcely recovered from this, when I was seized with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, which remained about two weeks. I was always relieved and found rest in answer to prayer and fully recovered without any medicine, and I give all praise to Jesus, who is my life and deliverer.

I shall be glad to see anyone who wishes to call upon me, or answer correspondence if stamp is enclosed.

I am well and happy in the Lord. .

MRS. C. B. JAMESON.

62 Brainard St., Grand Rapids.

MRS. DORA GRIFFIN: This is to certify that I have had a weak back and kidney troubles for several years, and have been entirely cured by the prayer of faith administered by you and I

feel that I have received the new birth of the soul in the image of Christ also.

Yours in the love of Jesus,

C. L. PECK.

Coopersville, Mich., Feb. 24, 1888.

DEAR SISTER IN JESUS: When I was at "Beulah," I requested prayer for our little daughter. I will tell you of her condition. She was afflicted with bladder disease so that she had no control over her urine, either day or night. She would wet her bed very badly and her clothes would have to be changed quite often. We could not take her to church and Sunday School on account of it.

She was in this condition over two years, and was treated by four physicians without any permanent relief. Thank the Lord, she is now well. Through the prayer of faith she was healed. She has not wet her clothes in four months, so we feel safe in saying that she is cured.

In the Lord,

MR. W. H. LINTZ.

Constantine, Mich., March 5th, 1888.

There are many others, healed and converted, whose testimonies I have been unable to obtain, not knowing their present residences. I regret to say that some who have felt the Lord's touch in both soul and body, have not proven faithful. I still rejoice that some have gone rejoicing to their eternal home, saying that their coming to "Beulah" was the means of their salvation.

* * *

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