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Remiss Rehfeldt (Editor)
Church of the Nazarene

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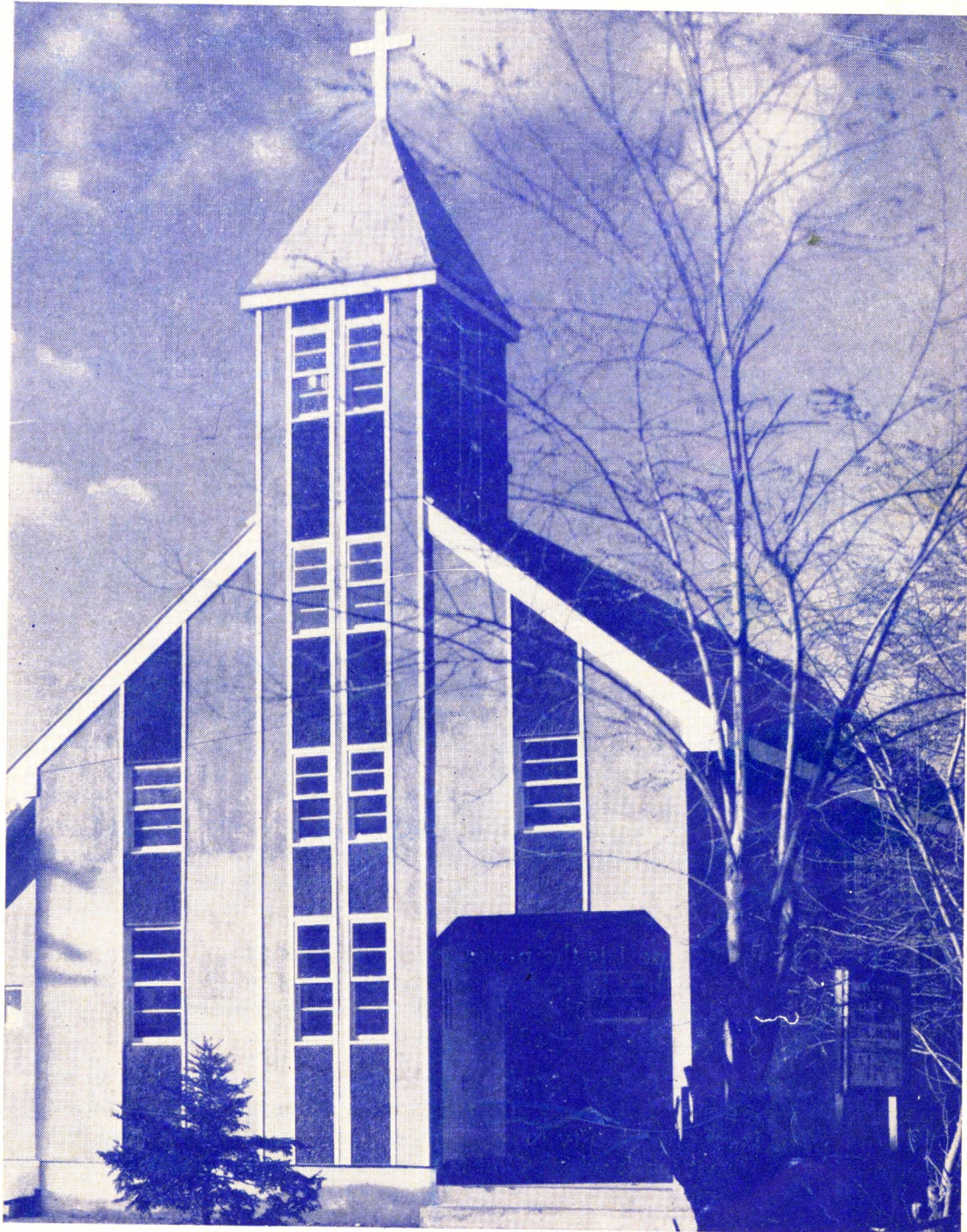
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The

Olivet Nazarene College
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MAY 21

OTHER SHEEP



MAY 1952

“Tarry Ye”

THERE is absolutely no substitute for the experience of a purified heart. It follows entire consecration and expectant, believing faith.

Cleansed of selfish motives, the disciples thought in terms of others. No task was too strenuous, no sacrifice too costly, no obstacle too foreboding, no circumstance too difficult to keep them from attempting great things for their Lord in behalf of others.

The church must be right at this point or its conclusions will be false, its intentions frustrated, its Lord dishonored, and its efforts futile. To fulfill the tremendous purpose of Christ, the church must be yielded completely to the sway of the Holy Spirit, whose full presence can be known only if the nature of sin has been eradicated from the heart.

Christ commanded His disciples to tarry. Power from on high, which cleansed their hearts and made them flaming witnesses, came after ten days of heart-searching prayer.

In reality we give so little, when God expects our ALL. “The measure of Christ’s surrender for our salvation is the only TRUE measure of our surrender to Him and His service.”

The church cannot do its work if spiritual life is at low ebb. She must be strong for the present crisis. “Tarry ye . . . until ye be endued with power from on high,” is still the word of the Master.

The following quotation from Andrew Murray is very applicable: “We must ask how it comes that we could imagine that our religion was pleasing to God, while all the time we were grieving our Lord by the neglect of His last and most cherished commands. We shall find that, at the root of all, lies the selfishness that sought and looked to Christ for our own personal salvation. We shall have to be brought to the conviction that there is an entire revolution in our inner life needed: the God on whom we counted to bring us out of Egypt in conversion and pardon must bring us, by still more mighty experience of His grace, into that life of the New Covenant in which God will dwell with us and walk with us.”

May 23 through June 1 is the period commemorating the experience of the early disciples as they tarried in the Upper Room prior to the reception of this blessed infilling. It is within these bounds that the week of prayer has been called by our leaders.

Every unsanctified person should seek and obtain the cleansing of his heart from inbred sin. Let the sanctified examine his service in the light of Calvary. This is an opportunity to seek the spiritual power necessary for performing the great work which God put into our hands.

The OTHER Sheep

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring (John 10:16).

A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE FOREIGN MISSIONARY INTERESTS OF THE CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE
 REMISS REHFELDT, D.D., EDITOR; C. WARREN JONES, D.D., CONTRIBUTING EDITOR; MIRIAM PARK, OFFICE EDITOR

Volume 39

May, 1952

Number 5

Across the Sea

WHEN WE LOOK at a map of the world, we see lands and seas stretching away in every direction. One particular small sea is hardly discernible. On its shores a small group of men were taught by the Master Teacher. The instruction having been completed, the Gospel of Mark says, "And the same day . . . he saith unto them, Let us pass over unto the other side" (Mark 4:35).

The disciples had been ordained to preach (Mark 3:14). The parable of the sower recorded in the fourth chapter was given for their instruction as workers. Concluding the class period, Jesus said, "Is a candle bought to be put under a bushel . . . and not on a candlestick?" Then the parable was presented likening the kingdom of God to a grain of mustard seed, which is less than all the seeds when it is sown but "it groweth up, and becometh greater than all herbs."

"And the same day . . . he saith unto them, Let us pass over unto the other side."

The country of the Gadarenes across the sea was a land of spiritual darkness. It had not been easy to reach these shores. A great storm beat upon the ship until it was full of water. The disciples were justly alarmed, but the Master, who was with them, stilled the waves and gave them a lesson on faith. When the boat landed, a demon-possessed man came "out of the tombs" to meet them. No man could bind or tame him. Chains had been plucked asunder and fetters broken in pieces. "Night and day, he was in the mountains, and in the tombs, crying, and cutting himself with stones" (Mark 5:5). Poor man! The devil had taken complete possession of him.

Note that a legion of devils came to meet these representatives of the Kingdom, who were soon driven from those shores, but not until the demon-

possessed man had been delivered and commissioned: "Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee . . ." (Mark 5:19).

Mrs. Hazel Lee recently wrote from India: "Some of us Basim missionaries had the thrilling and yet almost frightening experience of casting a demon out of a woman. She was about sixty pounds in weight and it took four men to hold her down. She bit and scratched and would not keep clothed. What a difference in a moment! She is in her village now and many people are inquiring there about this Jesus!"

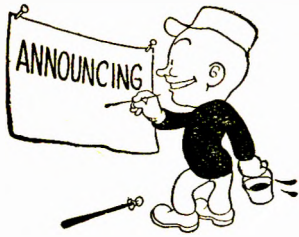
Though there is intense persecution to missionary work in some countries, the gospel has success. In China missionaries have been forced to withdraw, but witnesses carry on the work. Although there is everywhere a rising tide of nationalism which makes missionary endeavor increasingly difficult, the message is effective.

PRAY for your missionaries. Storms to face, spiritual darkness to withstand, and victories to claim through Jesus, our Saviour, necessitate a mighty network of prayers through which they cannot fall nor fail. Bear them up! Back them with prevailing prayer.

Those who challenge the powers of evil, risking their lives in necessary hazardous travel and exposure and disease in order to rescue the sin-ridden and demon-possessed, are depending upon us. Like the early disciples, they have gone with the Master "over unto the other side." The gospel is preached, the sick are healed, and the unlearned are taught the Word of God. May the darkness be dispelled by the radiant light of the gospel of Christ. Remember those who are across the sea.



The Sea of Galilee
 (Credit: Keystone View Company)



THE OTHER SHEEP

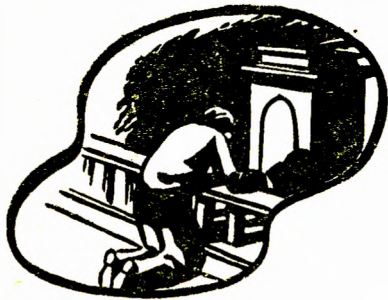
subscription rates by vote of the General Board will be increased according to the following table, beginning May 1.

One-year subscription	\$.50
In bundles of ten or more to one address, each one-year subscription	\$.40
Three-year subscription	\$1.00

We cannot do it alone.”—Mrs. Gertrude Jones, Goldtooth Nazarene Mission, Tuba City, Arizona.

PRAY Remember to pray for the furloughing and returning missionaries.

PRAY The Bible training school in Chiclayo, Peru, opened in April. The new directors, Rev. and Mrs. Harry Zurcher, write: “We request your prayers in a special way as we begin this work. The heavy responsibilities cannot be carried without God’s help. Many times in the past weeks we have felt the strength that comes only in answer to someone’s prayers.”



Prayer Requests

Children’s Day Program

BECAUSE of the hardship imposed upon local church workers in preparing for a special Children’s Day on the second Sunday in June, so close to the daily vacation Bible school, it has been decided to combine the regular Children’s Day service this year with the vacation Bible school program.

The offering to be received will be used for a missionary project and the program will include a missionary emphasis.

When your order is placed for vacation Bible school materials, the publishing house will send without cost three special items:

1. A poster presenting the missionary project.
2. Program suggestions for leaders and instructions regarding the missionary project offering.
3. Leaflets for the children explaining the missionary project.

If your shipment of vacation Bible school materials did not include these items or if additional quantities are needed, they may be obtained by writing the Nazarene Publishing House, 2923 Troost Avenue, Kansas City, Missouri.

May there be full co-operation in this effort to solve the problem of preparing for two children’s services in one month.

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PRAY “Pray for us, too, as we open a new year in the Bible school, that God will help us to teach and live so that in these two years these students’ faith will be so grounded in God that they can stand firmly as they go out. Our responsibility is great, but God has never failed us, because you have prayed.”—Della Boggs, Swaziland.

PRAY “We appreciate more than we can say the prayers, the help, the encouragement, and the help of all kinds from the Board and our Church.”—Jeannette Hayse, Transvaal.

PRAY During the spring and summer months pray for our forty-three new missionary appointees as they make preparation to travel to various mission fields.

PRAY “Pray every day for our Navajos, for the field is ripe unto harvest. It will take a volume of prayer and fasting to defeat the powers that have these dear hearts bound by their terribly hideous superstitions.

Hallelujah, What a Saviour!

By C. Warren Jones, D.D.

THE OLD prophet Isaiah did his best in giving appropriate names for the coming Messiah. "For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given . . . and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end . . ." (Isaiah 9:6-7). Hundreds of years later, John the Revelator on isolated Patmos heard the hosts of heaven, "saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing" (Rev. 5:12).

Across the centuries volumes have been written dealing with the greatness of the Saviour, but the writers have failed. Their lists of adjectives have been totally inadequate. Among the many marvelous and redeeming characteristics of Jesus Christ the Saviour is the fact that He is an all-time Saviour. What He was during His earthly ministry, He is today. What He could do then, He can do now. His star has not faded, nor has it grown dim. He is still "the bright and morning star."

Recently I was invited by Rev. D. Swarth, the superintendent of the North American Indian District, to be the worker for an Indian convention in the Eastside Church at Phoenix, Arizona. The missionaries and a goodly number of the Indians were present, some of them coming from a distance. At the last service we had thirty-two adult Indians on the platform. Several of them brought messages in song and testified.

During this convention my interest was aroused in a Quechan Indian from Winterhaven, California. He and his wife traveled two hundred and twenty miles to enjoy the convention. Josiah is now sixty-two years of age. Prior to his conversion two years ago, he was one of the worst drunkards on the reservation. He had gotten to the place where hard liquor did not satisfy, so he drank alcohol and canned heat. The stronger the firewater, the more he was satisfied. When he was under the influence of drink, he would beat his wife, who was a Christian, making her life almost unbearable.

In December, 1949, under the ministry of our missionary, Rev. Samuel Graves, he was converted. Naturally he lost his appetite for drink and for over two years has lived a consistent Christian life and is still growing spiritually. At the time of his conversion he could speak but little English, but now reads well and speaks English quite fluently. He has translated three choruses

into the Quechan dialect. This has been a very difficult task, as the Quechan Indians do not have a written language.

Josiah has become an intensive Bible reader and this has been a means of establishing him in the faith. His first Bible and the one he now uses at home is black with thumb marks on the edges. His many questions are a proof of his grasp of spiritual truths. He gets a thrill from gospel preaching and is a firm believer in the second coming of the Lord.

One of the outstanding achievements of this old Indian is scripture memorization. He can put many young people to shame. He can quote from memory the first psalm, the twenty-third psalm, the hundred and nineteenth psalm (176 verses), four chapters from John's Gospel, two chapters from Matthew's Gospel, the thirteenth chapter of I Corinthians, the first chapter of John's First Epistle, and other portions of the Word.

Naturally Josiah leads a simple life, but he is headed for the city which Abraham saw. Many of the educated and the elite and multitudes who have had light will fail to enter in, but it certainly looks as though Josiah will make heaven, washed in the Blood. He will get in with the "whosoever will" class. He will be there to claim his mansion.

*Hallelujah, what a Saviour,
Who can take a poor lost sinner,
Lift him from the miry clay and set him free!
I will ever tell the story,
Shouting, "Glory, glory, glory!
Hallelujah! Jesus ransomed me."*

The Church Abroad

IT IS a pleasure to announce that a new quadrennial book of missionary data and current pictures of our work will be presented at the General Assembly in June.

In order to gain up-to-date knowledge of the missionary work of the church prior to this great gathering, it would be well to place an order now. It might be possible to secure a copy early in June.

Write the Nazarene Publishing House, 2923 Troost Avenue, Kansas City, Missouri, in June.



The Bible: a Guide

In a Festival of Britain message read in London, Queen Elizabeth said that she and the king long to see the Bible back where it ought to be as a guide and comfort in the homes and lives of the people. "From our own experience," she said, "we know what the Bible can mean for the personal life."

—*War Cry*

A Test of Humility

At a time when the labors of Robert Morrison, China's first missionary, had so increased that he was nearly at the breaking point, the missionary society in England responsible for his support had an applicant. He was a young countryman, of incomplete education and with manners that were rough and unpolished. The need for a helper for Morrison was so real that it seemed imperative to send him. But the members of the committee hesitated for some time, and finally deputed one of their number to talk plainly with young Milne and to point out his deficiencies, offering to him a post, not as a fellow missionary, but as a servant to Dr. Morrison.

The young man listened quietly to the recital of his shortcomings, and replied to the commissioner in words that bespoke a heart wholly yielded to the Lord:

"If I am not judged fit to be a missionary, I will gladly go as a servant. I am willing to be a hewer of wood or a drawer of water, or to do any service that will advance the kingdom of my heavenly Master."

The society, when this attitude was reported to it, felt that it could not hold him back, and sent him on to China with its blessing and prayers. Years afterward, Dr. Milne was recognized by all men as one of the best and most competent workers in the land.

True humility is a test and a proof of real greatness in the things of the spirit. When an individual

is overcareful of his dignity, and exacting about the honor to be paid him, he is not fitted to be a servant of Him who came, "not to be ministered unto, but to minister." Especially is this true when this service is to be rendered among the heathen. There, more perhaps than in other circumstances, are needed "bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long-suffering." For the native is a keen judge of character, and quickly discerns whether his Christian preceptor is also a practicer of the virtues of the Christ he preaches.

—*World Conquest*

Religious Liberty

A religious leader from the United States traveling in Guatemala was amazed at its degree of religious liberty. In this republic of three and a half millions there are more Protestant foreign missionaries than Roman Catholic priests. Sixty-three years ago when the first evangelical missionary arrived at Guatemala City, it was unsafe to walk the streets at night, and often the missionaries had to ask for police protection.

—*Bible Society Record*

Zeal

After being touched anew with the Spirit of God, John Wesley, with a world vision and a burden for all mankind, said, "The world is my parish." Gilmour of Mongolia, who lived a life of singular devotion to the gospel, said, "The fire of God is upon me to go and preach." All of us should be aflame with a burning desire to give the gospel to every creature and win the lost to Christ. Time is short; eternity is long.

—*The Wesleyan Missionary*



TO OTHER SHEEP SECRETARIES:

TO AVOID CONFUSION, PLEASE SEND ONLY ONE LISTING OF OTHER SHEEP SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE PUBLISHING HOUSE. KEEP YOUR DUPLICATE LIST FOR YOUR LOCAL CHURCH OR DISTRICT RECORDS.

IGNORANCE

SUPERSTITION

IDOLATRY

MISSIONARY HIGH LIGHTS

WITCHCRAFT

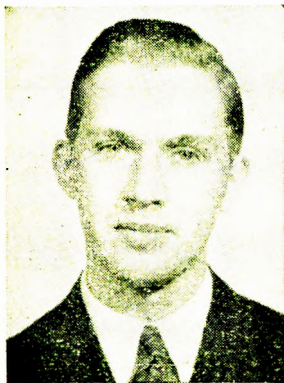
PAGANISM

DEMONISM

Riot or Revival?

By Clifford E. Church

Transvaal



TODAY South Africa stands at the cross-roads heading toward either riot or revival. Daily our newspapers are filled with stories of attempts at insurrection or at least comments on the undercurrent of unrest that is so prevalent here. Even during our short sojourn in this country we have read

of the gory accounts of the riots in Durban and Johannesburg—police and natives murdered by the score, hatred and destruction, stealing and molesting on every hand.

Among the natives there is a day in March that is called the "Mendi Memorial." A scholarship for natives has been kept alive by sympathizers for native servicemen who were lost at sea during World War I. Gathered in the natives' town hall in Witbank were such leading figures as the mayor, councilors, and most of the ministers of the native churches. We sang hymns in the tribal tongues, Zulu and Sesutu. After speeches by the mayor and an intelligent native minister, an offering was taken. Another native minister was asked to make a speech of thanks to the people, usually a voluminous affair extolling their generosity. He arose and, with the deliberation of a carefully determined plan, proceeded: "We are glad, but . . . we hope the day will soon come when we no longer need to doff our hat to the white man simply because he is white, or step aside when he walks down the street." The crowd of four or five hundred people gulped in his words; a murmuring arose among them; the spirit of revolution was at work. When I was called upon to pray, I stood silent for a moment, and then asked the God of peace to teach these black people to love rather than hate.

At another native town of 4,000 we pitched the tent and began our revival meeting. In response

to the music of the organ and violin, the people poured in and soon filled the tent with about 350 black folk—men still covered with coal dust from the mines, women wearing aprons, and swarms of children in all sorts of rags. The boys were naughty and undisciplined, equipped with various pins and annoying devices. But when we sang "Hallelujah, Praise Ye the Lord!" they opened their mouths almost to the straining point; they were charmed by the music. After a few nights, the tribe from the noisy streets of a native town began to realize what we were there to do. It wasn't a circus or a bioscope (movie); it was a revival. They came forward to pray—men and women, little boys and girls. And a new atmosphere was created in our midst. Some of the worst offenders became helpers, and the Spirit of the Lord moved in and gave us a real revival. There was no hatred of the white missionaries there; rather, they cried when they left.

South Africa's ten million black people are at the turning point. Writhing beneath the pinch of poverty, the oppression of deprived privilege, and the pressure of the white man's civilization, these people are ready to rise and march. It is riot or revival! Either the soldiers of the Cross will flaunt the white banner of holiness, or the soldiers of war will wave their banners of hate and destruction. The fight is on, soldiers of the Cross! Let's make it a revival!

Loving God and Our Neighbors

"The love which our Lord requires in all his followers is the love of God and man—of God, for his own, and of man, for God's sake. Now what is it to love God, but to delight in him, to rejoice in his will, to desire continually to please him, to seek and find our happiness in him, and to thirst day and night for a fuller enjoyment of him?"—JOHN WESLEY.

Boca de Jaruco

By Lyle Prescott

Cuba

SOME TIME AGO while exploring along the north coast of Cuba, I discovered a fishing village located picturesquely along the bluff above a green bay. The village is named Boca de Jaruco. I observed a crude little one-room, garage-like building in the center of the town, where a priest came about twice a year to celebrate Mass. I learned that no Protestants worked there. Somehow a burden fell upon my heart for Boca de Jaruco.

In November, 1951, I drove there again, accompanied by two of my children. The village grocer gave us permission to hold a brief service on his store porch, where about forty people gathered. They stated that they would be glad for the Nazarenes to conduct religious services in their town. The town mayor assisted me in finding an empty house to rent. A Christian Chinese dentist in Havana owned a summer home which he rented to me for services. Funds from the local Nazarene missions are supporting this new work.

The attendance has been good. A number come very faithfully. When my jeep station wagon (Ed) drives into town, the cry goes up: "Church service! Church service!" Many have requested special prayer. Some are getting close to the Kingdom!



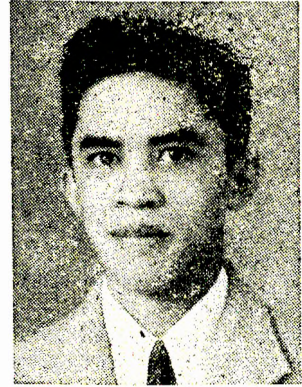
New mission group at Boca de Jaruco, Cuba, standing before the bay

Along the blue Atlantic,
Tucked beside a cove,
Is Boca de Jaruco,
To which I one day drove.
I found no church or chapel
But I found marks of sin,
And I cried within to Jesus,
"Lord, may we this village win!"

Bible School Student's Testimony

By Ely S. Encarnacion*

Philippine Islands



ALTHOUGH I am only sixteen, I have found the Lord, and I surely thank Him that He didn't allow me to wallow deep in the miry clay of sin but put a hunger in my soul after righteousness. When I repented of my sins, He forgave me and accepted me as His child. I know that I am saved. I took God at His Word and am still holding fast.

After I got saved, I went to the altar several times seeking sanctification, but I couldn't get the victory. I was bargaining with God. I didn't want Him to have me work for Him. I wanted to choose my own way. At last, during our recent preachers' institute, I became desperate. I told God that I wanted it at any price—even if I were deprived of my cherished personal ambitions. Suddenly, I felt a great joy in my heart. There was a peace and a quickening within. I know He sanctified me then, for I let Him have first place in my life. He knows what is best for me, and I know He will use me where I can glorify Him, either in His vineyard or in secular work. I humbly pray and beseech my Saviour to order my steps.

My father, who had the privilege of starting the work of the Church of the Nazarene here in the Philippines as a local preacher, is a pharmacist by training and education. He was earning a fairly good income before he joined the ministry. My mother is a principal of one of the city elementary schools. They may not have much money, but I know we have a happy Christian home. I thank God for the influence of our home in my life.

Our Nazarene missionaries have inspired and encouraged me a great deal in my present experience. Rev. Pattee urged me to practice hard on my piano lessons and started me on his accordion. Sister Pitts helped me with my music

lessons and lent me her accordion. At first I was rather bashful and reluctant. I didn't believe in young boys getting serious about religion, which I considered good for old people only. With some coaxing and persuasion Rev. Pattee was able to make me go with him to nearby towns to play for his meetings on the accordion. During these meetings I got in touch with people who needed God badly. Gradually a desire crept into my heart to be of help to them. I don't know how, but I am sure God will undertake for me. I feel that I am nothing and can't amount to much. I am just small, but for Jesus it's great even to be small! I will endeavor to serve Him in whatever capacity I can and will try to know His will and follow it. Pray that God may be glorified in my life.

*This young man is president of our young people's society at Baguio. He has already graduated from high school and is planning to enter our Bible school when it opens in July.

Royalty

By Della Boggs

Swaziland



WE HAVE HAD a visit from royalty. It is interesting to note the difference between our conception of royalty and the African's. I had met Singcabapi, the full sister of King Sobhuza of Swaziland, at Enderingeni, and once since I have been here I have seen her. One Saturday Irma Koffel and I

were sitting outside when we saw two heathen women passing in the road. One was about our size, and in heathen dress looked very vulgar. When they began to bow and speak, we recognized it as Singcabapi. We took a handful of candy and gave it to her. She is extremely respectful and thanked us. She said she was free to repent now and showed us that she had taken down the mud-piled hairdo. She wanted a dress, but we did not think it best to give it then, so we invited her to church and Sunday school the next day. She came, so we invited her up to the house and gave her a piece of material. Then we had prayer with her. She was very thankful for it.

Perhaps you would like to know the story of Singcabapi. As a girl, she studied in a Christian school and was a Christian, by name at least, and was engaged to marry a Christian. Her aunt had been given to a chief, Ndwandwe, for one hundred head of cattle. The aunt returned home to visit and took sick and died. The Dlamini, the

aunt's family, or ruling family, were afraid the Ndwandwe family would think they had killed her and feel badly because they had paid so many cattle and she had left him no heir. To ease the situation the king decided to ask Singcabapi, his sister, to take her aunt's place as Ndwandwe's wife. Because she felt she must obey the king's request she took off her Christian clothes, piled her hair up, gave up her sweetheart, and went to Ndwandwe's kraal. They paid an additional seventy-five head of cattle for her. They had two daughters, but no sons. She was the main wife and wanted her servant's son by her husband to be taken as her son, who would be the next chief. The Ndwandwe tribe decided on the son of another wife for chief. Just lately that chief died mysteriously. Singcabapi's brother, Sobhuza, has sent her from Enderingeni here to Stegi to live. She seems to love the missionaries and the Christian people. You can see the hunger on her face. Pray for her that God will help her to break every tie, not only to take down her hair and put on a dress, but that her heart will be changed as well. She said she was coming to church as often as she could. I believe God can save Singcabapi. Help us pray.



The Millers

Rev. and Mrs. Raymond Miller, who were members of the staff at Bethany-Peniel College, Bethany, Oklahoma, prior to their appointment, have served as missionaries to Trinidad since 1949. As superintendents of the work, they have managed eleven of the thirteen outstations, have supervised and taught in the Bible training school, which has an enrollment of seventeen, and have also conducted a building program. In addition to this, they have pastored the St. James Church, where they conduct three Sunday services and five weekday services each week, as well as young people's services and Sunday school. To their forces will be added Rev. and Mrs. Wesley Harmon, new appointees who are scheduled to leave for Trinidad early this fall.

From a Warehouse to an Upper Room: The Account of a Recent Revival Crusade in Trinidad

By Mrs. Ruth A. Miller, *Trinidad*

Crusade Held in Trinidad

The United Evangelistic Crusade of the ministerial association of Trinidad was held in a borrowed warehouse in Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, from January 20 to February 3. The owner of the warehouse, the Honorable Bhadase Sagan Maraj, made it available to the association through our Nazarene missionary in Trinidad, Rev. R. R. Miller, who is also the president of the ministerial group.

Newspaper Account

The *Trinidad Guardian* reported the meeting in an article entitled "The Governor: World Divided into Two Camps," which reads as follows:

"Opening the United Evangelical Crusade at Old St. Joseph Road, Laventille, last night, His Excellency the Governor, Sir Hubert Rance, told a very large gathering that the world was divided into two camps—one was working for God and the other was trying to tell the world that there was no God.

"I am quite sure," said the Governor, "that this crusade will do a great deal to raise the spiritual outlook of the people of Trinidad and Tobago."

"Sir Hubert said that he was shocked when he entered the building to find such a huge crowd. The crowd was estimated at 4,000.

"The Governor was welcomed and introduced by the Rev. Mr. Miller, chairman of the crusade.

"The Mayor of Port-of-Spain, Councillor George Cabral, said: 'My duty tonight is to extend on behalf of the citizens of Port-of-Spain a welcome to the visiting delegates to the United Evangelical Crusade of Port-of-Spain which is being sponsored by the Ministerial Association of Trinidad.

"In these busy and materialistic days," he said, "it is often lamented that people seem to have lost interest in things religious. Small attendances at church, loose morals, and the tendency to lawlessness in these days all point to the breaking away from religious traditions of the Church, and it would seem that material values are steadily replacing spiritual values."

"He hoped the influence of the crusade would remain and abide in the hearts and minds of the people of Trinidad long after the visitors have left."

Mrs. Miller's Account

We want to tell you something of the wonderful revival that has come to Trinidad. Ever since coming to this island, we have felt that the one tremendous need above all others is revival. Our prayers and heart-cry have centered there. This metropolis of the Caribbean is recognized as Satan's stronghold in the West Indies. Because this ground is very stony, we missionaries have come to accept the hard facts that one just does not get the results in Trinidad that obtain elsewhere. But the need is great—and God's power is not limited—and, praise God, in answer to prayer Trinidad has experienced a revival that would be great in any language and in any land. Jesus never fails!

God Made the Way

Unaccountably, it seems to us, Ray was elected president of the Ministerial Association (Free Churches). In spite of every obstacle and every impossibility, God made a way through. The Latin American Mission with headquarters in Costa Rica offered us a wonderful team of evangelists, five of them, paying all their transportation and personal support, leaving only the local finance for us to bear. There wasn't a building in all Trinidad large enough to house a meeting such as Ray felt God wanted to give. The theaters seated only up to fifteen hundred. Seating was another seemingly insolvable problem. But God made a way.

A very wealthy Hindu, a member of the legislative council of Trinidad, was building a beautiful new warehouse. He, after refusing to rent to the original committee, finally was prevailed upon by Ray and two others, not only to give them the use of the warehouse, but to install electric light fixtures, pave an entrance and parking space, and speed all this up to meet the date of the campaign.

During this particular month the football stadium was undergoing repairs and, since all the benches were piled aside, we were able to rent them. God's timing was perfect. One month later the warehouse would have been in use, filled with motor cars. Any other month the benches would have been unobtainable—and the date was the *only* one the team could offer us!

We had to suffer a good bit of ridicule from those who scoffed at the idea of even half filling the warehouse and also prophesied that it would be calamitous to assume that we could raise \$2,500 for local expenses as estimated. But the Lord gave two or three of the men courage and faith. Area prayer meetings were established, and by the week before the campaign began there were over five hundred people gathered nightly for prayer.

Civic Groups Co-operated

God undertook in other ways too. The police willingly offered extra help to enforce order about the building and to assist in traffic congestion. The bus line put extra buses on all runs during the meeting hours and after; they put on a shuttle service from the bus terminal in the city to the door of the warehouse. The fire chief furnished and posted "No Smoking" signs for us. Also the fire chief arranged for an ambulance with four attendants to be present each night. You see, Trinidad had never before prepared for such a gigantic indoor gathering.

The fire chief asked Ray, "What is this all about?"

Ray tried to tell him simply.

The chief replied, "You mean you are going to give Christ to the people?"

Ray affirmed.

The chief went on, "Reverend, I am coming every night."

The radio and press allowed us some publicity. Of course we paid for it, but money can't always buy us publicity, and we are still marveling that we got as much as we did. The mayor of Port-of-Spain and the governor were asked to be present the first night and offer words of welcome. They acquiesced.

The Warehouse Became a Sanctuary

The first night those of us who had worked almost day and night for the three weeks preceding, and prayed and tried to believe as we worked, held our breath as to how the building would fill up. We had arranged seats for 2,500 people. And 4,000 people turned up. One hour before service time, there wasn't a seat in the place. People fought for standing room.

Our little Nazarene group was very proud that their minister had the honor of meeting first the mayor at the front entrance, escorting him to the platform, introducing him; and then a few minutes later the greater honor of meeting the governor and his aide-de-camp, and introducing him to the audience. Once all the British formalities were over, the team took control, and an old-fashioned

revival service was the order. The dignitaries surely heard a simple gospel message that night. Over sixty people responded to the altar call. The governor said to Ray at the close of the service that this had been "a brand-new experience" for him, but that he had enjoyed every minute of it. The colonial secretary was present at the young people's rally, and he also expressed approval.

Record Crowds Attended

As the nights wore on, more seating had to be installed. It was estimated that 7,000 tried to get in the last night. Over a thousand simply were turned away even from standing room outside. Over 850 seekers registered; many others did not register. During the crusade held in San Fernando from February 5 to 29 more than 450 registered. So conservatively thirteen hundred to fifteen hundred souls professed to accept the Lord as Saviour. For two weeks after the campaign, a 7:00 a.m. Bible study class was held daily. From three hundred to four hundred attended. Down south in San Fernando the Bible study met at 5:00 a.m. daily. Over two hundred attended that, so it seems some real work was done. Besides that, during the revival it was announced that there would be forty-five minutes' Bible study before the evening service each night. Over a thousand people gathered nightly for that.

Outstanding Results Were Accomplished

We have had to open two new places as a result of the campaign. St. James Church has felt a great boost too, although it is at the opposite edge of the city.

Our Bible school students stood by like bricks. We nearly had to abandon school for three weeks. The boys worked at the warehouse daily, and we sent the girls out in visitation, but we feel it was a worth-while experience for them.

Another result that may be of some significance is that the government is recognizing us more than before the crusade. We were given reserved seats in the Council Chamber at the Trinidad Proclamation of Queen Elizabeth II. Also we were given tickets to the official government service of the late King George VI as the official representatives of the nonconformist churches. This does not mean a great deal to us as Americans, but it does do something for our church in this island that is hard to explain unless you are here and can understand the setting. We are thankful to the Lord for helping us in this way too.

We know you rejoice in the news of this revival—that is why we have written so much about it. We are just bubbling over with joy over what God has wrought.

(See page 7 for a short article about the Millers.)

A Burning

By Mrs. Bessie Beals

India



DID YOU ever see, hear, and smell a burning of the dead? Here is what happened yesterday just outside our back-door yard. Mr. Beals was far away in the jeep visiting churches in the Mogalai. The house was quiet. Now I thought, I will "do my books."

After several hours of concentration when the last column for the final balance was nearly added, a knock suddenly came upon my office door accompanied by loud, excited voices. "They are going to burn a body right behind the bungalow." My pencil flew and out I went to see.

Everyone on our compound was loudly protesting. The women said, "Oh, the smoke and the smell! Our children will be sick." But amidst all the protests here came the funeral procession, fifteen or twenty men and women proceeding across the corner of our new Chikhli plot right over to a little field behind our house, paying us no attention whatsoever. The body was borne straight to a pile of wood and cow-dung cakes previously prepared for the funeral pyre. The old man, the former owner of our property, had died and now he was being brought to his ancestral place for the last rites.

An elderly woman and closest relative of the deceased, having understood our agitation, waved her bony hand to allay our fears as in the meantime several Christian people had gathered around. She said, "Oh, never mind. It will not take long. He is old and withered and dried up. He has not eaten a thing for days." We acquiesced. "All right," I said, "let it be so." And it was so just as they had planned. India may break us but these old customs go on forever!

As we watched, the wood was arranged by deft fingers. In the center was placed a nest of dried cow-dung cakes full of oil. The old man draped in white linen and garlands of flowers was placed on the pyre. More cow-dung cakes were placed on edge in neat rows covering the body. A little water was poured into the mouth as the last ritualistic draught and then more cow-dung cakes over the face. The fire was lit and the flames soon shot high.

We stood with the relatives for a half hour or more. A male relative walked around and around

the pyre. Then a sudden crack as if a pistol had been fired was heard; then there was another popping noise. The skull had burst in the heat. The relatives and mourners relaxed. One man lit a cigarette and said, "It is finished."

With a gesture of hopelessness the same old woman who had spoken to me earlier said, "The spirit is now free to roam. Are you not afraid?"

"No, no," we answered. "We believe in Jesus. We are not afraid of spirits." The Christian people near me all agreed and told her they did not fear death or spirits. She was very much surprised but said nothing more.

Then with scarcely a backward glance the relatives began to leave for a nearby well for a purifying bath. One man stooped to place fresh cakes on a knee that was sticking out of the fire.

And so the old man was burned. In less than three hours all was over. We had seen and heard and smelled the burning. This old man was gone and we cannot reach him. We were reminded that we must be busy with people who are living about us every day, bringing them to Jesus. Jesus died and rose again that all might live.

A few days before this we had seen death of another type, people dying to their sins and bowing at the feet of the Master at the jungle camp. Six hundred and fifty people were there to camp. Others came in for evening services. Our program was full from early morning prayer hour until the altar service closed late at night. God's messengers sent forth the Word like a two-edged sword. The Holy Spirit was faithful. Two very difficult cases, two preachers who had lost out, prayed through to final victory. With faces set "like a flint" they arose from that altar of earth and stones, where God had met them, to go forth to ask forgiveness of their brethren and to make amends for the past and restore that which had to be restored. There were others like these two. The power of prayer is just the same. Praise His name!

The old man's relatives came back today to collect his ashes and carry them away to be cast into a sacred river, so that these ashes might merge again into God and the universe. The spirit is free to be reborn into whatever form the gods choose—a man or an animal, even a woman or a mouse. What fear for the people! But there is no fear in the hearts of our two men; no one can take away their joy and peace since their sins have been forgiven. What glorious freedom in Jesus! Pray for the Nazarenes in India as we work against principalities and powers of darkness.

The White Church At Black Rock

By Mrs. A. O. Hendricks

Barbados



WHO COULD visualize such a transformation? Who could possibly foresee what the Lord would do for the faithful ones who have dared to believe Him for His best?

When I first saw the Black Rock church building fifteen years ago, it was an unpainted shingled lean-to of a

building. One could scarcely think of it as even a shelter in the time of storm, for when the rains came the old place leaked like a sieve. The grayish-black shack certainly added very little light to the "Black Rock" community. Some years later, however, a neat little red frame chapel took the place of the old gray shack. This building had real glass windows in it and, although small, it was attractive, and has been the scene of many spiritual battles and victories.

But tonight, because God works in mysterious ways to advance His kingdom, there stands as a monument to Him a lovely white church in Black Rock. It stands on a high elevation where it can be seen by the thousands who pass that way daily. It has not always been a white church. Very recently this building was given to the Church of the Nazarene by the group that merged with us. It was a building in good condition, but greatly in need of paint. Brother Pilgrim, our painter-pastor, has painted it white, inside and out; and the floors, pews, and furnishings have received a fresh coat of varnish.



The white church at Black Rock, Barbados

Because of the white church at Black Rock the little red church, the former place of worship, will be moved to Mount Hill to take the place of a building which was considered old twenty-five years ago. The workmen have said the old shack at Mount Hill is good only for firewood, but we are having it moved to Gaskin, where a brand-new Nazarene work has recently been opened. It will be a shelter at least. And who knows? Before the project is completed, it too may be a little white church as a spiritual lighthouse for many needy souls.

Keep praying for your missionaries. There is yet much to be done.

Heathen Darkness

By Jessie S. Rennie

Transvaal



A FEW DAYS AGO Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Schmelzenbach asked me to go with them to see a man who was very sick with pneumonia. His old heathen mother refused to let him be brought to the dispensary. The man, and his mother and his six or eight wives are all witch doctors. They

run a little native hospital there at their kraal where people can come and be treated with their witchcraft.

All of the women had their hair plastered with red mud, which is a sign that they are demon worshipers. Most of them were surrounded with large pots and were busy making beer when we arrived. They seemed happy to see us and gathered round to watch as we gave an injection of penicillin to the patient.

One of the women had all sorts of charms around her neck. I asked her what they were, and she smiled and said that these were her medicine. They are supposed to keep the evil spirits away, but with all of their supposed power they could not help her own husband.

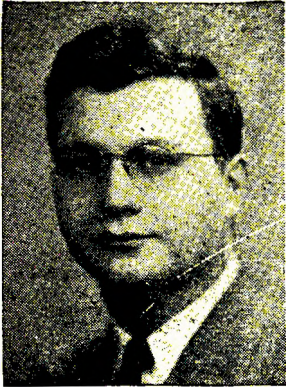
We asked if we might have prayer with them, and as we prayed the burden of our hearts was, "Lord, open their blinded eyes that they might know Thee, the Christ of Calvary."

This is only one of the hundreds of homes around us where men and women are bound by the chains of sin and superstition. Thank God, He is able to break the chains which bind them and set them free indeed.

Salvation for Salvador

By Ronald Denton

Argentina



YESTERDAY in the waters of the River Plate we baptized Salvador along with seven other candidates. Each has his own particular history, but my thoughts were centered upon him as I saw him walking toward Brother Cochran and me. The beautiful, sandy horse-shoe beach of Pocitos

was indeed a marvelous setting for such an occasion.

Now he had arrived to where we were awaiting him in the water. We hesitated a moment while a big wave rushed by us, as it was necessary to baptize before the next wave arrived.

"Salvador, I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit." Into the waters of baptism went this young man who had held my attention for three years. It was seven o'clock in the morning and, in spite of the threatening weather, to me it was one of the most memorable days of my life. There in the presence of a few witnesses Salvador was baptized in the Christian faith.

All of his life he had a longing to know the truth. When the day came for his marriage, he married a Catholic girl. At that time God was dealing with him even though he did not realize it. On his wedding day his unsaved father presented him with a Bible.

In 1949 the Church of the Nazarene arrived in Uruguay. One evening a young man with dark features and a clean-cut face entered into the humble one-room church where we were worshiping. Shortly after, he was converted and attended faithfully thereafter.

Salvador told me one day that he had never smoked nor drunk alcoholic beverages in his life, something almost unbelievable where everybody drinks wine. He said he had seen the consequence of such a life in his father and he had no desire for such sins.

It wasn't long before his wife and little boy were attending the services. Then the persecution began. His family scoffed at the "one-room church." The father mocked as he said to his son, "I would rather have you join my kind of club in Montevideo than get mixed up in that outfit."

That first year he enrolled in the Bible school at

Buenos Aires, studying by correspondence. One day his father surprised him while he was preparing his lessons. "Why don't you study something worth while that will give you some financial remuneration?" asked the father jeeringly.

"Dad," replied Salvador, "the Word says, 'Man shall not live by bread alone.'" Needless to say, the father was stilled.

Three years have passed swiftly. The other day Salvador was preaching in the open-air meeting right across the street from his father's house! Among the hundred people that were listening stood his own sister listening to him tell what Jesus had done for him.

During the special meetings with Brother Ainscough he was sanctified. He had thought he had this blessing until he realized his all was not on the altar.

Salvador is an accountant in the bus company, while his younger brother is gaining national fame as a sculptor. Recently this brother won 25,000 pesos or \$11,000.00 for one of his works. Without a doubt Salvador also longed for riches. However, when he was sanctified he said, "I have had the ambition to make a lot of money, but tonight the Lord sanctified me and all is on the altar." Praise the Lord!

Today he is the Sunday-school superintendent of the first organized Church of the Nazarene in Uruguay. He has one more year to study on the correspondence course. His wife is also a member of the church, and with their little boy they make a beautiful family.

Recently I was surprised to find him studying the church *Manual*. He said to me as I was leaving, "My family no longer outwardly persecute me because they know I am a Christian determined to follow the Lord, and they now say each member of the family has the liberty to choose as he likes."

Now you understand the reason why I was grateful to Almighty God for His faithfulness as I saw Salvador walking toward us to be baptized on that memorable Sunday morning.

Every step we take, we tread on cords that will vibrate to all eternity.

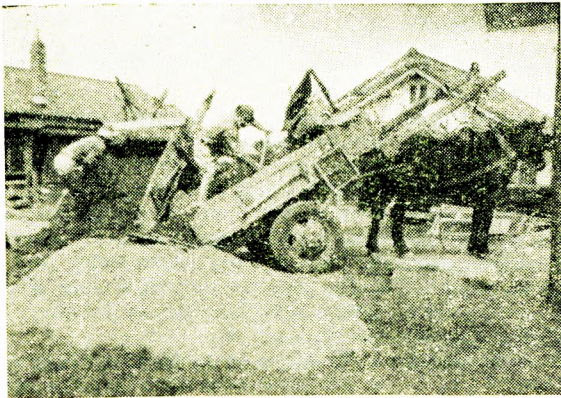
Every time we move, we touch keys whose sound will re-echo over the hills and dales of heaven or through all the dark caverns and vaults of hell.

—CHARLES G. FINNEY

Front Cover: A Church for Sapporo City, Japan

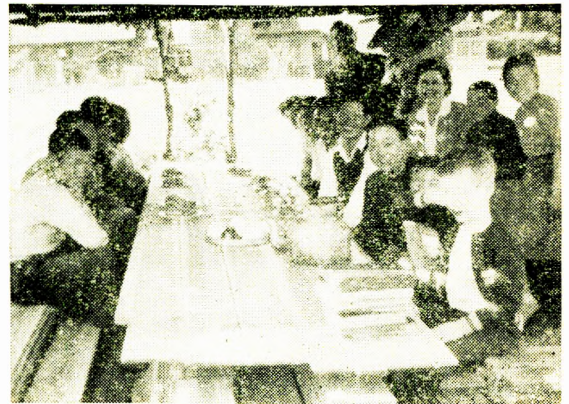
THE FRONT COVER features the Church of the Nazarene at Sapporo City, the capital and largest city of Hokkaido, the most northern island in Japan. This church, started as a Sunday school in 1947, was incorporated on October 20, 1949. The building was completed and dedicated on October 6, 1951. The national pastor of Sapporo City church is Brother Oye.

Rev. and Mrs. Doyle Shepherd, our missionaries who arrived in Sapporo City, Japan, on March 7, 1951, have written: "This new field offers a tremendous challenge. Of the four main islands of Japan, Hokkaido is the second largest. It is about thirty miles from the Russian territory of Sakhalin. Its area amounts to 21 per cent of the whole area of Japan, and its population exceeds three and a half million, many of whom know little or nothing of the gospel. We must work while it is summer, for the warmth of the freedom to spread the gospel is gravely threatened. Today many of the lost are seeking a knowledge of God. But how soon will the winter come when the reapers must withdraw from the harvest field? With all of our hearts we must labor during the warm summer days as ants gathering precious grain."



Above:
In May, 1951, Brother Shepherd and the workmen unloaded gravel for the Sapporo Church of the Nazarene

Below:
At the framing of a church in Japan, it is the custom to have a little feast.



This is the congregation that attended the dedication service of the Sapporo church on October 6, 1951

The W.F.M.S.

Edited by Mary L. Scott, General Secretary, 2923 Troost Avenue, Box 527, Kansas City 41, Missouri

EMPHASIS FOR JUNE PRAYER AND FASTING

Here is a suggestion. Why not try it?

Each member of the Prayer and Fasting League is to be given enough envelopes to be used every Sunday, and they will put a quarter (or whatever they plan to give as the price of a meal) into one of these little *Prayer and Fasting* envelopes, and Drop it into the regular church offering plate each Sunday. Then the church treasurer turns these Prayer and Fasting envelopes over to the local Prayer and Fasting secretary. She counts and makes a record of the money thus received.

—From a successful Prayer and Fasting secretary

THE NEED FOR PRAYER

As we read the newspapers, listen to the radio, and look about us we feel, and rightfully so, that all is not well with the world. Commentators and editors have voiced the opinion that we are sitting on top of a volcano that is liable to blow its top any time. Whether that is true or not, we know there is a lot of uneasiness and a feeling of insecurity in the minds of people. And that would cause us to say that there is need, much need, for fervent prayer. Our nation, our government, and our churches on their knees before God would be a wonderful thing. But you and I make up the nation and the churches, and when you and I as individuals pray the nation prays, the churches pray. "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not," says the prophet of old.

Prayer is not a struggle with God to make Him release what is so greatly needed. Prayer is not a battle to make God willing. But prayer is taking hold of God's willingness. "For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened."

Shall we not, then, lay aside everything that would hinder and lay hold of God's willingness for a great revival in the foreign fields and a mighty awakening in our own beloved land? What is needful should be done; and what should be done can be done if we unselfishly, through prayer, enter into the will and purpose of God.

Mrs. L. A. REED
General Prayer and
Fasting Secretary

"OTHER SHEEP" CAMPAIGN

Have You Sent in Your *Other Sheep* Campaign Report?

Reports received to date 360

Churches who have reached or exceeded their quota 235

Total number of people who have invested \$1.00 in *Other Sheep* subscriptions 5,671

Did YOU send in YOUR report?



Have You Won Your Soul This Year?

Peru crusades for souls. Here's an account of it:

"The Missionary Society of the Chiclayo church that meets every Wednesday afternoon has proved to be another fertile field for winning souls. These services are always held in homes, and not infrequently homes of unconverted friends. With the evangelistic message, always a part of these meetings, there is pressed upon them their own personal need of Christ, and many have been saved and sanctified. Mrs. Taylor usually drives the pickup loaded with women of the society and students."

—LUCILLE AND IRA TAYLOR

GENERAL PRESIDENT'S NOTES



It was my great pleasure and privilege to again visit our First Chinese Church of the Nazarene in Los Angeles.

Their Sunday school is still bursting out all over the streets, under the trees, in the cars, and on the steps. The young people are making rapid progress. Six of their number are attending Pasadena College, and some are called to give their lives in active service as leaders of our Chinese work in America.

In a few weeks they will move into their nice new church. It is a well-built, good-looking building in a good location.

They ask all the people of the missionary society to pray especially for them these days. They are seeking a revival. They need help for their finances, for their payments are very heavy. They want to build a great Sunday school. They want God to make this new church a place of salvation and blessing to hundreds of people.

All of us may, if we will, have a great part by prayer in the work among our American Chinese.

MAY						
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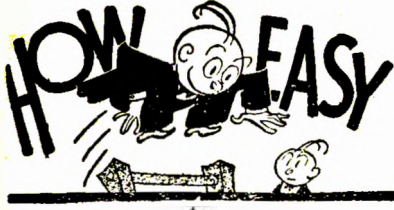
JUNE						
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WEEK OF PRAYER
MAY 26—JUNE 1

MARK THIS WEEK IN
YOUR CALENDAR NOW

The Board of General Superintendents has called for a Week of Prayer May 26—June 1. We urge every missionary society to take an active part in this week of special prayer for the conventions and General Assembly.

See fuller details on inside front of this issue.



to
KEEP AN ACCURATE RECORD
 of
"OTHER SHEEP" SUBSCRIPTIONS
 in your local church

Follow These Simple Instructions:

1. Purchase index cards. 3 x 5 is a good size.

2. Fill out two cards exactly alike for each subscriber.

Top Line:

Name Date of Expiration

Address (month and year)

Sent by _____

(name of one who sent subscription, for future reference)

3. Arrange one set of cards alphabetically according to name.

4. Arrange the second set according to the expiration date (all January expirations together, all February, etc.).

CAMP MEETING IN CUBA

Fairy Chism and I arrived in Havana Saturday night. The annual camp meeting began that same evening. The Cuban church had been praying for weeks for an outpouring of the Holy Ghost.

The daytime attendance was not great. We all felt that this was ordered by the Lord. Those present by day were mostly our own Nazarene Cubans who came with hungry hearts. The missionaries had laid a good foundation and the converts seemed to possess definite experiences of regeneration but only a few claimed holiness of heart.

The messages were almost exclusively on the subject of holiness—the doctrine, the experience, and the life. Beginning in the very first service most of them came to seek the baptism of the Holy Ghost. They were in dead earnest and were not willing to claim anything but a definite work of God experienced in the heart. They sought time and again until they found.

One man came many times. He prayed earnestly. We asked him how he was coming. He told us that he was all right. We asked if the work was done and he said, "Not quite done, but I'm waiting patiently for the Holy Ghost." They surely did much patient waiting and God did not fail His waiting people. He sanctified them wholly.

The testimonies were marvelous. Several young men, some of them soldiers, felt God's call to preach the

gospel. The two oldest Prescott children joined with all the happy finders in praise to God for His gift of the Holy Ghost.

The evening services were well attended and many friends sought and found God. It was easy to pray the glory down.

We all felt that in Cuba a solid foundation has been laid in holiness. Our Nazarenes there will never be satisfied with anything less than a second definite work of God's marvelous grace that performs in the heart of man that same powerful work that was experienced by the disciples of old on the Day of Pentecost. Thank God for the power of the gospel.

We stayed with Rev. and Mrs. Prescott and their lovely family at El Calvario, where the Bible school is located. It was a blessed privilege to work in the camp, meet our Cuban Nazarenes, and fellowship with our missionaries. After the camp meeting we visited most of the outstations. One day we flew over to Treasure Island (The Isle of Pines) to see God's hidden treasures. There is a bright future for our Cuban work. Thank God for what our eyes saw and our hearts felt in Cuba.

—LOUISE R. CHAPMAN

DOUBT AND FAITH

DOUBT sees the obstacles—

FAITH sees the way!

DOUBT sees the darkest night—

FAITH sees the day!

DOUBT dreads to take a step—

FAITH soars on high!

DOUBT questions, "Who believes?"

FAITH answers, "I."

—Gospel Banner

MOTHER



An elderly Quaker woman with beautiful complexion was asked what kind of cosmetics she used. In reply she said: "I use for my lips—truth; for my voice—prayer; for my eyes—pity; for my hands—charity; for my figure—uprightness; for my heart—love."

An ounce of Mother is worth a pound of clergy.—Selected.

God could not be everywhere, and therefore He made mothers.—Unknown.

A MOTHER MUST—

Love her job.

Create a home.

Be her child's ideal.

Expect to work more than eight hours a day.

Be temperate.

Be religious.

Realize her place is in the home.

Love wisely.

Rule her life by conviction, not convention.

Be patient.

—AMELIA E. MORRISON

Simply having children does not make mothers.—SHEDD.

ALABASTER CORNER

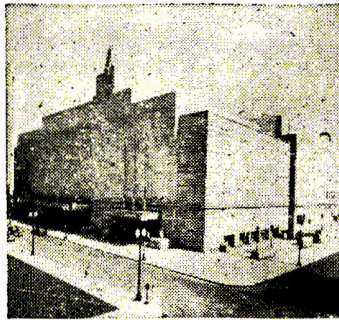
"I had a sore thumb for about three years. I tried many kinds of remedies and even had it treated by physicians, but to no avail. I suffered so much. I prayed much about it.

"When I got my Alabaster Box I could not see how I could put much in it, as I had to spend so much for medicine. This thought came to me—if I could put the money I spend for medicine in my Alabaster Box, how happy I would be!

"My thumb began to heal and I didn't have to buy any more medicine or have the physicians care for it. I gladly put the price of the medicine into my Alabaster Box each month and I shall continue. My thumb has been well for several months now. I thank God for answer to prayer and give Him the glory."

—A local president of W.F.M.S. on Tennessee District

SEVENTH QUADRENNIAL W.F.M.S. CONVENTION



DATE: June 19-20-21

PLACE: Music Hall—Municipal Auditorium

OPENING: Thursday Afternoon, 2:00 p.m.

SUGGESTION: BE THERE!

BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

Edited by Miss Mary E. Cove, 124 Phillips St., Wollaston, Mass.

HELLO AGAIN, BOYS AND GIRLS!

Here is a picture that the Russells, our missionaries over in the Kingdom of Jordan, sent a long time ago. This is the country where Jesus used to teach, by the Jordan River. Most of the people are Mohammedans. You can see, if you look closely, the Mohammedan head scarfs. Notice the rings of some dark material that fit down on top of their heads? I suppose they are to keep the scarfs from blowing off. Mrs. Russell wrote that this was a group of villagers whom they visited.



The boys and girls were so happy to hear the stories about Jesus and to receive picture cards. They have a small Christian school in that village. Each family lives in one room. Don't forget to pray for the many refugees who fled over here when the war was going on in Palestine. There are still great needs and our missionaries are working hard to help all they can.

More About the Dentons in Uruguay

We promised to finish our cutting of Mrs. Denton's letter from Uruguay. Do you remember the picture of this page last month—of Brother Den-

ton standing beside his motorcycle, which they call their "scooter"? Mrs. Denton rides on the big seat behind her husband. But what is very important is that big horn just beside the missionary's hand. On Sunday, before Sunday-school time, Mr. Denton rides up and down the streets near the building, tooting that horn as loudly as he can. Everywhere the boys and girls dash out of doors and wave to their pastor. Then they dash back in again to have their faces washed and their hair combed, and their shoes put on. Then off they run to Sunday school. The tooting of that big horn is the only thing they have to let them know it is time for Sunday school.

Mrs. Denton says you can hear them singing, on a still day, for several blocks. These children are poor, and they have very few pretty toys or clothes. But they are happy when Jesus forgives their sins and helps them to live as good little Christians.

At their other church, Mrs. Denton says, they haven't so many children. But they now have a new church building there with a nice room for the boys and girls. We hope that, by this time, they have their little new chairs that they wanted so much. Pray for them, that at this church also they may gather in a great crowd of boys and girls who will grow up to be strong Christian men and women. And pray, too, that Mrs. Denton's health may be much, much better. She had been sick for quite a while at our last letter, but was improving.

We Juniors in the U.S.A. have so many blessings that many Juniors in other lands never enjoyed. Let us show Jesus Christ how thankful we are by being faithful Juniors and sending all the money possible to help those who have so little.

Lots of love from your "Big Sister,"

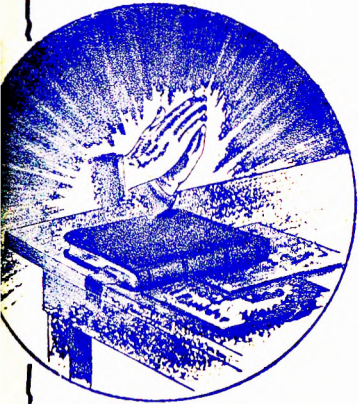
MARY E. COVE

THE OTHER SHEEP

Week of Prayer

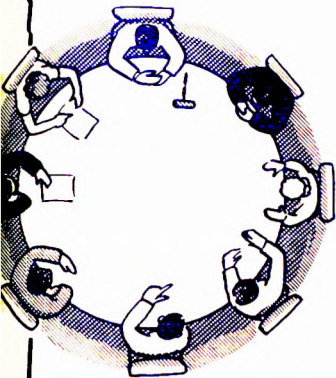
May 26—June 1

1952
NINETEENTH GENERAL ASSEMBLY
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI



FOLLOWS THE ACTION OF THE BOARD OF GENERAL SUPERINTENDENTS

On January 8, 1952, the Board of General Superintendents voted to promote a week of prayer to climax on Pentecost Sunday, June 1, preliminary to the General Assembly.



PRECEDES THE THIRTEENTH GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE CHURCH

Delegates will gather from sixty-eight regular districts and twenty-four mission districts reaching around the world.



FITS INTO THE JUNE EMPHASIS OF THE MISSIONARY ORGANIZATION OF THE CHURCH

Prayer and Fasting League members should take note and **ENLIST OTHERS** to join in this great prayer program which calls for a day of fasting and prayer each week of the year.

Ruth S. Gilley
201 Olivet Circle
Bourbonnais, Illinois
OS 10-52 CC

Forwarding & Return
Postage Pledged
THE OTHER SHEEP
Box 527
Kansas City 41, Missouri



Mother's Day

May 11 belongs to Christian mothers, who have made so vital a contribution to Christ's kingdom. Through a godly example, Christian teaching, thorough training, earnest praying, and constant diligence you have given to the church.

TRANSMITTING THE FAITH

*"I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that in thee also."—
II Tim. 1: 5.*



Mother's Reward

To the mothers of the two hundred and fifty-eight missionaries of the Church of the Nazarene we wish to express appreciation. Your sons and daughters are carrying forth the torch of faith in the far places of the earth.

