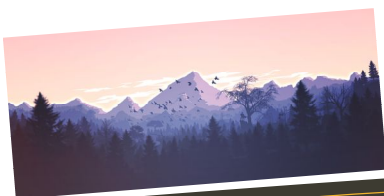




## *From Desiring Revival,*



In Ezekiel 22:30 there is an astounding statement that is made by God. **'And I sought'**. The weight of that statement can never be realized when we think of who is the one who is seeking. The eternal God who made the heavens and the earth, of whom the angels and the saints fall on their faces and worship day and night crying Holy. Holy, Holy. This eternal being, the God of all power, mercy and sovereign ruler over all the universe, this great God is seeking. When we talk about revival, we are faced with the bleak conditions and coldness that is around us. Not only here in America but all around the world. We are faced with insurmountable odds that seems to loom over us as Goliath did before David three thousand of years ago. But yet the verse shines a glimmer of hope that God is searching for that man or woman who will make up the hedge and stand in the gap. In Ezekiel's time God ends with 'but I found none'. Can we truly humble ourselves and rend our hearts and not our garments and seek God? lest he pen's the same statement upon our generation. May God help us to humbly seek His face, for God is willing and able to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him (2 Chronicles 16:9).



**A Heart for Missions:** "In the vast plain to the North I have sometimes seen, in the morning sun, the smoke of a thousand villages where no missionary has ever been." - Robert Moffat

### **Let him Sleep - Leonard Ravenhill**

Solemnly and slowly, with his index finger extended, Napoleon Bonaparte outlined a great stretch of country on a map of the world. "There," he growled, "is a sleeping giant. Let him sleep! If he wakes, he will shake the world." That sleeping giant was China. Today, Bonaparte's prophecy of some one hundred and fifty years ago makes sense.



Today Lucifer is probably surveying the church just as Bonaparte did China. One can almost behold the fear in his eyes as he thinks of the Church's unmeasured potential and growls, "Let the Church sleep! If she wakes, she will shake the world." Is not the Church the sleeping giant of today?



Instead of God  
bless America,  
let us pray God  
help America

# His Soliloquy

## *The Lost Soul's First Day in Eternity - J. M. Humphrey*

At Last I am in hell. In spite of all my resolutions not to come, I am here to suffer the just demands of a broken law. O God, can it be that I, who has taught the way of truth, virtue, and heaven, should choose sin, hell, and eternal damnation??

Death and judgment are passed. The time of repentance has slipped away. Mercy's door is forever shut. I would not heed the warning voice of God, though it thundered in my ear night and day from my cradle to my grave. I hardened my heart and said, "I will not yield." At last death came; I tried to repent, but my heart refused to shed a tear. I passed into eternity a damned soul.

The worm that never dies has coiled its slimy folds around my naked heart and in it fastened its venomous fangs. Merciful God, pity me. But the white winged angel of mercy has flown forever. The fiends with their bony hands are grasping for my defenseless soul. Away, ye devils, ye shall not touch me, ye shall not have my soul. Ah, they have me at last; it is useless for me to resist. Is there none to deliver - none, Great God, none! I turned my back on Thee, now Thou dost refuse to hear my cry of anguish.

The flames of damnation are wrapping my soul in shrouds of eternal misery. O that I had a drop of water to quench this raging thirst that consumes me, but there is no water here. Devils laugh at my agony and exultant shout: "Enjoy the wages of sin!" FOREVER! O God, I have been here but one short hour and have suffered more than a thousand tongues can tell; and must I forever suffer thus? Through the ceaseless ages yet to come must I still suffer on? None to heed my bitter prayer; none to say it will soon be over? It is forever! FOREVER!

The darkness is intense, broken only by the lurid flashes of divine wrath that are thrown like thunderbolts from the hand of a just God! I grope in the darkness to find Him, but plunge over the precipice of despair onto the rocks below. Bruised and mangled I rise and stagger on in search of friends, but none are found. All are my enemies. I scream for help and the only answer is the echo of my own sad cry and the yells of delight from the throats of demons. Alone! Yet multitudes are here; they gnash on me with their teeth; they trample me under their feet. I struggle to rise, and they dash me into the lake of everlasting fire. Alone! Yes, alone! Without God, without hope, without heaven.

O that I had a moment in which to repent, but it will never be given. I have sealed my own doom. God's mercy was extended; I refused till too late. Now Eternal Justice is being satisfied. 'Tis just. God is love; is just and holy. He is clear, but I am guilty—damned, and that righteously.

## THE FULLNESS OF THE SPIRIT

When Ignatius was on trial at Rome, he was asked by the Emperor, 'What is the meaning of your name, Theophorus?' (God-bearer). He promptly replied, "He who has Christ in his breast". And all Christians are God-bearers, whether they realize it or not. The unspeakably glorious mystery of an in-dwelling Holy Ghost is the possession of even the weakest and most failing child of God. The mistake has often been made of looking upon the incoming of the Holy Spirit as an experience subsequent to conversion, as an arbitrary bestowment rather than a necessary vitality. But the Scriptures plainly teach that the Holy Spirit is a universal gift to all believers, one without which they cannot be believers at all. At the same time, we recognize the fact that to possess the Holy Spirit is one thing, but to be filled with the Spirit is quite another. Before Pentecost the Holy Ghost had been given to the disciples. Christ had breathed upon them and said, 'Receive ye the Holy Ghost'. But Pentecost made an unspeakable difference to them. The visible tongues of fire were only emblems of what had passed within. What new creatures they then became! How their gross conception of Christ's kingdom was purged away, and how they were raised from earthliness to spirituality! Their intellects were flooded with Divine light, their souls throbbed with Divine sympathies, and their tongues spoke so wonderfully of the things of God, and all who had known them previously were amazed saying, 'What meaneth this?' They were all raised to a new altitude; a new energy and force possessed them. Each one became strong as an iron pillar, 'the weakest as David, and the strong as the angel of the Lord'. They met together as the sincere but timid and partially enlightened followers of Christ, but they left the upper room full of light, and power, and love. They were now filled with the Holy Ghost as an all-illuminating, all-strengthening, all-sanctifying presence. The baptism of fire has consumed their inner depravity, subsidized all their faculties, and filled to the full each capacity with Divine energy and life...

Almost all prominent Christian workers, whose labours have been pre-eminently owned of God, bear witness to the reception of a distinct blessing which they received subsequent to conversion, and which inaugurated a new era in their spiritual life.





## LOVING JESUS - HANS R. WALDVOGEL

1 Corinthians 16:22. If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be Anathema Maranatha.

Revelation 2:4. Nevertheless I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love.

"If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ..." Now let's go through the rank and file of this meeting tonight, and, say, let me feel your pulse. You know, a lie detector will quickly detect if there's a lie in your system. But here's a love detector that detects quickly whether you're in love or not. Or, you can detect people that are in love naturally.

But "if any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ..." Oh. That love, the Bible says, "passeth knowledge." If human love can quicken the pulse of a person and can make them to be so careful... I've seen the worst bums turn into "dudes" overnight - I have - fellows that would never think of cleaning their fingernails, or pressing their pants, or shining their shoes. Overnight, they became gentlemen par excellence. They couldn't talk "Brooklyn brogue" anymore; they had to speak the "Oxford tongue." Just human attachment, some human affection will turn a bum into a prince. Of course, he doesn't stay that way. It's just skin-deep, that kind of stuff.

But the love of Jesus Christ, oh that wonderful love without which no man can get saved. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy mind, with all thy soul, with all thy strength" sounds like law. It isn't law, it's a love affair. It's a proposal of Almighty God to a poor beggar on the dunghill - to you and to me.



## A BIRTH FROM ABOVE

This may sound like heresy in some quarters, but I have come to this conclusion that there are far too many among us who have thought that they accepted

Christ, but nothing has come of it within their own lives and desires and habits! This kind of philosophy in soul-winning, the idea that it is "the easiest thing in the world to accept Jesus" permits the man or woman to accept Christ by an impulse of the mind or of the emotions. It allows us to gulp twice and sense an emotional feeling that has come over us, and then say, "I have accepted Christ."

These are spiritual matters about which we must be legitimately honest and in which we must seek the discernment of the Holy Spirit. These are things about which we cannot afford to be wrong; to be wrong is still to be lost and far from God. Let us never forget that the Word of God stresses the importance of conviction and concern and repentance when it comes to conversion, spiritual regeneration, being born from above by the Spirit of God!

- A. W. Tozer

## PRAYING TILL WE PRAY - A.W. TOZER



Dr. Moody Stuart, a great praying man of a past generation, once drew up a set of rules to guide him in his prayers. Among these rules is this one: "Pray till you pray." The difference between praying till you quit and praying till you pray is illustrated by the American evangelist John Wesley Lee. He often likened a season of prayer to a church service, and insisted that many of us close the meeting before the service is over. He confessed that once he arose too soon from a prayer session and started down the street to take care of some pressing business. He had only gone a short distance when an inner voice reproached him. "Son," the voice seemed to say, "did you not pronounce the benediction before the meeting was ended?" He understood, and at once hurried back to the place of prayer where he tarried till the burden lifted and the blessing came down.

The habit of breaking off our prayers before we have truly prayed is as common as it is unfortunate. Often the last ten minutes may mean more to us than the first half hour, because we must spend a long time getting into the proper mood to pray effectively. We may need to struggle with our thoughts to draw them in from where they have been scattered through the multitude of distractions that result from the task of living in a disordered world.

Here, as elsewhere in spiritual matters, we must be sure to distinguish the ideal from the real. Ideally we should be living moment-by-moment in a state of such perfect union with God that no special preparation is necessary. But actually there are few who can honestly say that this is their experience. Candor will compel most of us to admit that we often experience a struggle before we can escape from the emotional alienation and sense of unreality that sometimes settle over us as a sort of prevailing mood.

Whatever a dreamy idealism may say, we are forced to deal with things down on the level of practical reality. If when we come to prayer our hearts feel dull and unspiritual, we should not try to argue ourselves out of it. Rather, we should admit it frankly and pray our way through. Some Christians smile at the thought of "praying through," but something of the same idea is found in the writings of practically every great praying saint from Daniel to the present day. We cannot afford to stop praying till we have actually prayed.

## A Holiness Revival! - Andrew Murray

A holiness revival! What was the great evangelistic revival in England through Whitefield and Wesley but this? They had together at Oxford been members of the "Holy Club". With their whole heart they had sought deliverance from the guilt of sin, but also from the power of sin. When their eyes were opened to see how faith can claim the whole Christ in all fullness, they found the key to the preaching which was so mightily effectual for the salvation of men. What John Wesley did for the Methodism, General Booth, and his disciples, did for the Salvation Army. Looking at the material on which he had to work, it was amazing how, with his teaching of the clean heart and full salvation, he was able to inspire tens of thousands with a true devotion to Christ and the lost. There may be great differences of doctrine, but no one can be blind to the seal God has set upon the intense desire to preach a full salvation and an entire consecration.

## Vignettes of the Great Revival of the Eighteenth Century - Edwin Paxton Hood

When the Great Revival arose, the Church of England set herself, everywhere, in full array against it; she possessed but few great minds. The massive intellects of Butler and Berkeley belonged to the immediately preceding age. The most active intellect on the bench of bishops was, no doubt, that of Warburton; and it is sad to think that he descended to a tone of scurrility and injustice in his attack on Wesley, which, if worthy of his really quarrelsome temper, was altogether unworthy of, his position and his powers.

Thus, whether we derive our impressions from the so-called Church of that time, or from society at large we obtain the evidences of a deplorable recklessness of all ordinary principles of religion, honour, or decorum. Bishop Butler had written, in the "Advertisement" to his Analogy, and he appears to have been referring to the clerical and educated opinion of his time: "It is come, I know not how, to be taken for granted by many persons that Christianity is not so much as a subject of inquiry, but that it is now at length discovered to be fictitious;" and he wrote his great work for the purpose of arguing the reasonableness of the Christian religion, even on the principles of the Deism prevalent everywhere around him in the Church and society. Addison had declared that there was "less appearance of religion in England than in any neighbouring state or kingdom, whether Protestant or Catholic;" and Montesquieu came to our country, and having made his notes here, published, probably with some French exaggeration, that there was, "no religion in England, and that the subject, if mentioned in society, excited nothing but laughter."

Such was the state of our land, when, as we must think, by the special providence of God, the voices were heard crying in the wilderness. From the earlier years of the last century they continued sounding with such clearness and strength, from the centre to the remotest corners of the kingdom; from the coasts, where the Cornish wrecker pursued his strange craft of crime, along all the highways and hedges, where rudeness and violence of every description made their occasions for theft, outrage, and cruelty, until, as we shall see, the whole nation became, as if instinctively, alive with a new-born soul, and not in vision but in reality something was beheld like seen by the prophet in the valley of vision - dry bones clothed with flesh, and "standing up an exceeding great army," no longer on the side of corruption and death, but ready with song and speech, and consistent living, to take their place on the side of the Lord.

## Holy Spirit's work in Revival

Back in the days of the Moravians, on Aug 13, 1727 as they were waiting on God, suddenly they had a Pentecostal outpouring in that meeting when the Spirit fell on them and set their hearts on fire on the people gathered there (75 of them). They felt "A sense of the loving nearness of the Saviour instantaneously bestowed". There was no confusion, no tongues, but made missionaries out of them, which took them all over the world and set the world on fire. The Historian writing on that event said "In 20 short years, that bunch of Moravians did more for missions than all the Church put together in 200 years". After that event, they started a prayer meeting and divided it into 4-hour time periods, and kept it going for 24 hours a day for 100 years" - Taken from the sermon by A.W. Tozer titled "What difference does the Holy Spirit make?"

