

THE PROMISE

“The promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all.”—Acts 2:39.

NUMBER 2.

TORONTO, CANADA, JUNE, 1907.

FREE DISTRIBUTION

Promises.

“And, behold, this day I am going the way of all the earth; and ye know in all your hearts and in all your souls, that not one thing hath failed of all the good things which the Lord your God spake concerning you; all are come to pass unto you, and not one thing hath failed thereof.”—Joshua 23:14.

“But now hath he obtained a more excellent ministry, by how much also He is the mediator of a better covenant which was established upon better promises.”—Hebrews 8:6.

“Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; (for He is faithful that promises).”

these ye might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust.”—II. Peter 1:4.

“In whom ye also trusted, after that ye heard the word of truth, the gospel of your salvation; in whom also, after that ye believed, ye were sealed with that Holy Spirit of promise.”—Ephesians 1:13.

Second Number.

In sending out the second number we have to praise God that He is still manifesting His power in saving, sanctifying, healing and baptizing His people. We continue to have good reports from outside stations, and still calls for workers. We are willing to send workers as God equips them.

We have many enquiries about baptism, many letters from people seeking, and several we have written to have received the baptism, with the evidence. Many ask if we have read “Mr. So-and-So's” article about those gifts, and

someone says it is the lesser gift, that is “the gift of tongues.” Well, if it is the lesser gift, have they got the lesser gift? If not, it is unwise to speak of the greater until you have the lesser. Certainly, if speaking in tongues is the evidence of baptism of the Holy Spirit, there will not be any other gift before the baptism, for the baptism was “to make them witnesses,” and no-man can effectually witness to that which he has not got. Not only were they to be witnesses, for by one spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether they be Jew or Gentile, bond or free, and have been all made to drink into one spirit.—I Cor. 12:13.

In this same chapter the word “one” is mentioned fifteen times and the “body” is mentioned twenty times.

faith, one baptism.

Many ask if the filling and the baptism are one and the same thing. No, there were people filled before Pentecost.—Luke 1:15, 41 and 67, and those that were baptized at Pentecost were filled, and filled again after Pentecost.—Acts 4:8, 13. There is one baptism, but there may be many fillings, Acts 2:4, sat upon them “and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance.”

Are not all these which speak Galileans?—Acts 2:7.

While Peter yet spake the Holy Ghost fell on all of them which heard the word.—Acts 10:44.

For they heard them speak with tongues and magnify God.—Acts 10:46.

And when Paul had laid hands on them the Holy Ghost came on them, and they spake with tongues and prophesied, and all the men were about 12 (twelve).—Acts 19:6 and 7.

But when divers were hardened and believed not, but spake evil of that way before the multitude, he departed from them, and separated the disciples.—Acts 19:9.

The Comforter has Come to Herbert E. Randall.

I feel this morning that I have really lived twenty-four days, or since the 6th March, when I was baptized with the Holy Ghost. Before that time I enjoyed much of God's grace, as I believed; but now I am simply amazed, the difference is so great, and all I can do is to exclaim with wonder and delight, “The Comforter has come.”

I had had nearly twenty-one years of Christian experience, and for more than twelve years I was sanctified wholly, and preaching the Gospel, seven years having been spent in Egypt as a missionary. About the same length of time as

my last year in Egypt was one of heart longings for something, I couldn't tell what, and I think that it was due to this more than anything else that I came back to my native land. Upon my arrival in Canada I began to read “Apostolic Faith,” and other similar papers, received letters from my friend, Bro. Smart, in Los Angeles, and after four long months of enduring these pangs of soul-hunger and of mind-wonderings as to whether “these things” were real, I heard that the Apostolic Faith had broken out in Toronto. I slipped up to see for myself. It was Monday evening, March 4th, when I entered the mission at 651 Queen street east, met Mrs. Hobden, told her who I was, and that I wanted a place to stay near the mission. Hospitality was offered me right there, and that night there being a meeting of a private character I had my first opportunity of seeing something of the new situation. One thing which gave me some strange thoughts was to see so many, that I might call, worldly-dressed people, scarcely anyone being plain enough to suit my idea of what it means to be on the narrow way. However, I soon felt that God was in the place, and I put away

conflicting thoughts and went in for the good. Nothing happened of interest the next day until evening at family prayer with a few present. The power came down upon me in a manner which I had often experienced; only, perhaps, in greater measure this time, and I was rolled around on the floor under the weight of glory. This helped me, as I saw that these dear people were not unused to such things, and that even if they had a greater blessing, I was at least, all right up to a certain point. And right there I let go my profession, which I had held until then, of having the baptism of the Holy Ghost. When I let it go I was conscious of no loss, and I saw that hitherto I had been cleansed from all sin, and had received many outpourings, or anointings of the Spirit, but had not received the real baptism with the Holy Ghost. I was now an honest seeker, and the next day being Wednesday, the all day of prayer at the mission, I began in earnest in the morning to seek. About midday I felt that

times came near my jaws.

But it was reserved for the public service at night for the full benefit. I then went forward to the altar, and after kneeling some little time, looking up with expectation and feeling that I was coming near, the power then began to operate as in the afternoon, but to a greater degree. I felt it coming into my jaws, my mouth began to move in a strange way, queer sounds began to proceed, and finally I was speaking in a strange language, and waxing bolder and bolder in it. I continued this for half an hour, speaking and then praying, as it seemed. My prayer grew intense, appeared to reach a climax, and suddenly there was a downpour upon my head, and I was bounding around upon my feet, shouting under the revelation of glory, and then dancing and exclaiming, "the Comforter has come! the Comforter has come!" There was no room for me to doubt but that I was baptized with the Holy Ghost, the same as the disciples at Pentecost. When I came to myself somewhat and looked around I fell into the joyful embrace of my brothers in the ministry, Geo. S. Paul and Geo. A. Christie, who also seemed convinced that I had received it, and rejoiced with me.

Bless the Lord, O my soul! I didn't feel like to convince anybody that I was baptized nor have I since that time. It is such a self-evidencing fact to my soul ever since. Glory be to God, what thought did come to me, Will this still be with me in the morning after a night's sleep? The next morning I was still in the divine embrace. It went on from day to day seemingly growing better until Monday following, and I lay down after dinner in my room, and presently I seemed to be borne upon a sea of glory riding upon its billows. I spoke and sang in tongues, and whistled sweet heavenly music. I was unable to move, but as the Spirit moved me, caring not how time passed, until 5.30 p.m., when I was able to get up and look around, although still revelling in bliss. And so the days have gone by, each with its sacred record of new revelations and leadings. and the baptism is a reality all along. I am so changed. This may seem strange that, after one has been wholly sanctified, the baptism would make such a

as work

prise concerning myself and keep saying, "Is it I?" "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." My heart is fully satisfied all the time, and I have no cravings or struggles for myself. How can I thirst when the well is ever springing up within my heart? Yea rivers of living water are flowing out of me.

I find that this experience gives me the "testimony of Jesus" for which John was banished to Patmos. "The testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy." I seem to be full of matter. It is as a fire shut up in my bones, and it is all about Jesus. While I used to talk about religion, now I talk about Jesus. I am like Philip, I can open my mouth and begin at the same Scripture and preach Jesus.

While this is the main point about the baptism, that it fits me for service, yet it is no small thing, but a precious gift of God, and to be esteemed, that I am able to speak in tongues. When I pour out my heart to God in a strange tongue, although my understanding is unfruitful, my spirit prayeth, and I feel the sweetness of it. It may be that I am pleading the cause of a savage tribe in the jungles of Africa or India, or

some lonely island of the sea. Enough for me that God knows to whom the spirit prays, and enough that the Trinity uses my poor broken and contrite heart. Amen.

Let me exhort you, dear readers, to seek until you obtain the true witness of the baptism which according to the Bible and experience is "speaking in tongues."

Yours in Jesus,
HERBERT E. RANDALL.

The Title Reverend.

I Cor. 1: 29.

When the Church was born or built she came forth from the hands of her Maker, fully equipped for her work, and the record of her success is seen in the first twenty chapters of the Acts, and is summed up in these words, "So mightily grew the Word of God and prevailed"—Acts 19: 20. And the Lord intended this equipment to continue. The Church has abandoned God's equipment

right reverend," etc., and claim what they call "ecclesiastical authority," in direct contravention of the Lord's way. The word Reverend, as applied to a man should at least cause men to pause. It means entitled to be worshipped. It is derived from a word which means, "To be afraid of," "To stand in awe of," "To fear." And is one of the words applied by the Holy Spirit to God Himself (Psalm 111: 9). It's directly contrary to the teaching of Christ, who forbade His disciples accepting or recognizing them, "Call no man Rabbi," etc. A title of respect (A. C. Com.), as some say our Rev. is. He taught one common platform, saying, "All ye are brethren." (Matt. 23: 8, 11). Also read Job 32: 21, 22; Mark 10: 43, 44.

It may interest some to know that this use of the word is of so recent date that two hundred years ago it was not so used. And even now it is not so used, except among English speaking peoples. Would it not be well for the Church to seriously consider her position before God? She acknowledges and grieves over her powerlessness. Will she not look at the cause and "stand in the ways, ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein?"—Jer. 6: 16.

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Address all communication to
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This paper is sent out free. It will also be sent free to the address of any friend whom you believe it would help. The only fund for its circulation is the voluntary offerings of its readers, who may desire to join us in passing it on to others. Such free will offerings will be gratefully received, and applied to the printing, postage, etc. Those receiving a copy of THE PROMISE, and are desirous of having it sent as often as published, will kindly send us their names and full address, to be entered on the Mailing List. Please write plainly.

Correspondence.

Norwich, Ont., May 7th, 1907.
To all the saints of the East End
Mission, Toronto. Greetings in Jesus

stronger in the Lord and in the power of His might. Oh, it is glory to pray to a God who hears and answers prayer. On Saturday morning, April 20th, the Lord let me see into a heathen land. There seemed to be millions of little ones going hither and thither looking after something that they could not find. Oh, the misery and distress on every face. I thanked God from my heart that it was His will that I was born in a land where the Gospel was preached. The spirit of the Lord was upon me all day. It seemed as though I could see the heathen before my eyes all the time. When I went to my room at night my eyes rested upon this text: It was not the will of your Father which is in heaven that one of these little ones should perish. They came up before me again. Then I fell upon my knees and said: My God, what can I do? Then James 4:10 came to me, and I did humble myself before God, and vowed to Him that if he wanted me to tell the joyful news to the heathen I was willing to go. Then, Oh, glory, in about fifteen or twenty minutes I was speaking in an unknown tongue. It was a language. How I do praise him. I will go or do anything for Jesus, blessed Jesus, I can speak in three different languages now. There is one that I believe will be a gift, for I can speak or sing in it at will. After I received the tongues I staggered to my feet saying that is glory, and if ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now. I felt as though I could sing and dance all night.

Hallelujah, it is glory. I am the only one speaking in tongues, as far as I know, around here. Please continue to pray for me, as everyone is watching my life. They cannot understand why anyone should speak in tongues when there is no one here to understand what is being said. We are not speaking to men, but to God. Oh, glory, glory.

Let us pray for one another that God's will may be done at any time or anywhere. Oh, God, keep me humble, have Thy way with me. Love to all the dear ones.

Your sister in Christ,

M. WEBB.

May God continue to pour out His richest blessing upon you. Pray, pray, pray.

—o—

9 Dundas St., Toronto Junction.

Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul, and all that is within me, praise His Holy Name. I give my simple testimony to what the Lord has done for me. Since the New Year I have waited upon the Lord for the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and often satan tried to cast stumbling blocks in my path, and for a while I would grow downcast. But blessed Jesus He kept me up day by day, trusting, tarry-

a flood of language in an unknown tongue, and yet I seemed to know the import of the words, and, oh, the glory and joy that filled my spirit, soul and body. Praise the Lord, I feel as if I want to tell every one what great things the Master is doing. He is coming soon. The Holy Spirit is seeking and sealing His people. Be ready, Oh, be ready. Let the world laugh and point the finger. Let us know nothing, care less, for the things of time and sense. Time is flying, men and women are dying. The devil is very busy, for his time is short. The blessed Holy Spirit gives me short snatches of song in an unknown tongue, and I get the interpretation all pointing to this one thing, "Be ye also ready," and sealed. The Master cometh. Yours faithfully and lovingly in the service of Jesus our King and Lord,

URSULA LOWTHER.

P.S.—I praise God for healing many and many a time, and last Sunday, 19th May, my little daughter had instant deliverance from pain in her arm by laying on of hands and prayer in Jesus' name. Praise Him.

—o—

Dear ones in Jesus' love, I want to tell you what I have done.

advised me to go to the East End Mission and get along the brothers and sisters there. I tell you, she said, those people are on fire for God by the Holy Spirit. I went, and though I was a little surprised at the physical demonstration, yet in all truth I must say I felt the power of God was indeed in the midst of them, their utter abandonment "to Jesus and Jesus only." Oh, I prayed more earnestly than ever I did in my life that Jesus would cover me by His own precious blood, that I might see nothing, hear nothing but Himself, and that I might be filled with the blessed Holy Spirit. Oh, I did indeed receive great blessing in spirit, soul and body. I went again and we had such a grand time in the upper room waiting upon God. A dear sister whom I sat beside, and who had been speaking and praying in an unknown tongue by the Holy Spirit. I turned to her and asked her to pray for me. She simply bent forward and kissed me upon the lips, which thrilled me through and through. After I got home the feeling still remained with me. A voice seemed to say to me, If a stranger can kiss you with so much love and fervor in Jesus' name, how much more will your Heavenly Father freely give you the gift of the Holy Ghost, and all things in His dear name. I could only bow my head in thankfulness to our dear Lord and Master. On the 8th of May, a few days later, while praying for guidance and protection here I went to the city to my employment, the Holy Spirit poured out

for me baptism, and upon reading my Bible I found the promise to all. I began to tarry before God. I had been reading "The Apostolic Faith," and it made me feel very humble and hungry for more of God. On Friday evening, April 12th, while at prayer in our little chapel seeking the "endowment of power," the Holy Ghost fell upon me, and I received a baptism. I continued to seek more of God's power from day to day, not specially asking for "tongues," but just seeking more of God. One day, Sunday, April 21st, while alone praying, the Spirit began to work in my jaws. At once I arose from my knees, not quite understanding what it meant. In the afternoon meeting God made me speak of it, giving Him the glory. On Friday evening, April 26th, just after family prayers, the power of God fell upon me and I began to dance before the Lord. I seemed to hear music to which I moved. After dancing some moments, I fell, prostrated. On arising (after a few moments), I walked up and down the room, when suddenly the Spirit spoke through me in an unknown language. I at once interpreted part of it, which was, "Jesus loves you; Jesus loves you." I continued humble at the blessed Master's feet and on Friday evening, May 3rd, at our little prayer meeting, as we went to pray at the opening of the meeting, I again felt the Spirit's workings. I led in prayer and told God I would gladly die in order to save souls. While others prayed the Spirit pressed my head back until it rested between my shoulders. With a great effort I

THE PROMISE

raised it, but it was again pressed back and a voice said, "Grieve not the Holy Spirit." At once I submitted, and became as clay. Of what followed I cannot write. During all the meeting I was under the awful power of God. It was heavenly, and yet awful. The power at last began to settle in my jaws and they were very rapidly moved without any effort on my part. The testimony meeting was taking place just then and I tried to speak, but could not, having lost the power to speak. After a few moments I began to stammer and again the Spirit used my tongue to speak an unknown language of which the following words were given me by interpretation: "The blood is sufficient for thee," and I counted until five in the same language. Since that time I have had a love for the blessed Holy Ghost I never knew before. I am still tarrying, not for the gift of tongues, but for more of God. I send this testimony, thinking it will be for the glory of God, and also humbling to me, for before being converted I strongly opposed all manifestations, calling it excitement. I give God all the glory; every bit of it, for to-night I am only a sinner saved by grace and kept by power divine. With the help of God I am on "the rock" to

dear Lord visited our Mission at 651 Queen street east in such a wonderful manner. I was amazed just as they were on the day of Pentecost, when our Sister Hebden was baptized with the Holy Ghost and spake in other "tongues." I went to the Word of God and found this was according to Scripture. Sister Hebden had been asking the Lord for more power. He Himself said, "I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh," and that included me. I began to obey the command of Jesus, "Tarry ye until ye be endued with power from on high." I waited for the promise of the Father, for His Word declared ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you and ye shall be My witnesses. Praise the Lord, on the 16th of December, 1906, as I was quietly waiting upon God in the morning service, the Holy Ghost came upon me, and gave me the Bible evidence. He prayed through these lips of clay without any effort of my own, and many times the Spirit has complete control and sings choruses through me and speaks in other languages. The Spirit spoke a message through me in one of the meetings and gave me the interpretation. A German brother, who was in the meeting, told me I had spoken German. I tell this for the glory of God, as I only know the

their tenor, neither be troubled.—I. Peter 3: 14.

Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you as though some strange thing happened unto you. But rejoice in as much as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings, that when His glory shall be revealed ye may be glad also with exceeding joy.

If you be reproached for the name of Christ, happy are ye, for the spirit of glory and of God resteth upon you; on their part He is evil spoken of, but on your part he is glorified.—I. Peter 4: 12, 14.

Grace and peace be multiplied unto you through the knowledge of God and of Jesus our Lord.—II. Peter 1: 2.

East End Mission, 651 Queen St. E.,
Toronto.

May 20th.

A year has passed since the Lord allowed us to open this Mission on Queen street east. Many changes have taken place during this time. On the morning of the opening service dear Sister Holy Ann was the first one to enter. She brought in the first freewill offering—offered the first prayer and gave the first testimony. She declared God is going to do a great work in this place, and speaking to herself and husband, she said God

will mightily reveal His power to the community for His own glory and the salvation of souls. One of the least,

ESTELLA M. WILLARD,
Bouck's Hill, Ontario.

praise God for the Holy Spirit which Jesus which cleanseth me from all sin. I am glad to testify to all the Lord has done for me, and I realize there is therefore no condemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh but the Spirit. Glory to His Name.
MRS. PHILLIPS, Toronto.

Blessed, Rejoice.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for My sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven, for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.—Matt. 5: 10, 12.

Blessed are ye when men shall hate you and when they shall separate you from the company, and shall reproach you and cast out your name as evil for the Son of Man's sake.

Rejoice ye in that day and leap for joy, for behold your reward is great in heaven. For in like manner did their fathers unto the prophets.—Luke 6: 22, 23.

My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations.—James 1: 2.

But, and if ye suffer for righteousness sake happy are ye, and be not afraid of

her sickness, which lasted from Monday morning about 9 o'clock until the following Thursday at 6 o'clock, God gave me the privilege of being with her all the time. At evening, when we saw she was nearing the end, a few of us stood near her and sang:

Abide with me, fast falls the evening
tide,
The darkness deepens, Lord with me
abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts
flee,
Help of the helpless, Oh, abide with
me.

As we sang the first line of the second verse—

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little
day,

she quietly breathed her last. Truly God has been with us in a wonderful manner, in saving souls, healing bodies and baptizing many with the Holy Ghost and giving the gift of tongues. The work is increasing all the time, and other places have been opened. In Simcoe, a great work is going on, and Stratford, Wingham and Woodstock, and many calls for workers are coming in all the time. God has abundantly supplied the needs of this work, and also of the home. Many dear children of God have come in and received blessing and gone away rejoicing, Hallelujah. We give Him all the praise, for He alone is worthy.

BROTHER AND SISTER HEBDEN.