

# The Promise

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

NUMBER 12.

TORONTO, CAN., FEBRUARY 1909.

FREE DISTRIBUTION

## Promises

Acts 1-4 Eph. 3:6

**W**E PRAISE GOD for the blessing of the past year, and the deepening of His work in our lives, and the lives of others. The Baptism is not the end; but the beginning of a spirit led life. Many have made havoc in the living when they get the baptism of the Spirit. They had all there was for them but He is able to do abundantly above all we ask or think according to the power that worketh in us. Oh that we may be able to comprehend with all saints the breadth, and length, and depth, and height and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge: that ye might be filled with all the fullness of God.

P.S.—On account of shortness of space and lack of funds to get the paper out oftener, there are a number of testimonies that will have to stand over, including my own.—J.H.

## To My Chinese Brethren all Over the World and in China

**I** KIN WONG, of Toronto, Canada son of Wong Shu Hong (Wong Sum Sum) Di Hock (teacher), of Quong Tung, China, hereby certify as follows:

I came to Canada at fourteen years of age, and I heard first at Toronto about the God of the bible, and that Jesus of Nazareth was His only begotten Son. That He was God manifest in the flesh, and that He died for me in my place to save me from hell. That I, like all the world, had sinned against

God. The bible gives ten commandments of God, one of which is “Honor thy father and thy mother, that the days may be long in the land that the Lord thy God giveth thee, and to refuse to obey was sin against God. And His Son, out of love for me, died on the cross to save me from all my sins. I believed this, and in Jesus’ name was forgiven and, as the Christians call it, saved. I had a clear consciousness that God had for Jesus’ sake forgiven me. In February, 1907, I went to a Mission, 651 Queen Street East. There the Spirit of God was so manifest in the humility of all, and the love that pervaded the meeting, that my heart was subdued and astonished at the power of God.

In the upper room I saw a young Christian shaking violently and talking in tongues; I watched him, and by the Spirit of God he spoke in the Chinese language, which I understood saying, “My Father in heaven is shaking me,” which convinced me it was of God. On Sunday, December 29th, 1907, a young man spoke in Chinese by the Spirit. I knew he could not talk in Chinese of himself, and he said “Look to Jesus, learn quickly and preach good.” on telling him what was said, he said the message was for me.

Since then I have been baptized with the Holy Spirit of God myself by faith in Jesus, and by means of His merits and death on the cross for me, and I have spoken in other tongues by the Spirit of God. I am so happy with the Holy Spirit dwelling in me, I want to tell you all my brethren in China and all over the world that the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin, if you believe it all your sins will be

washed away forever. Read the bible and John III:16 and Matthew XI:28 and 1st Epistle of John I:7, and I certify to this in public this 5th day of January, 1909.  
—KIN WONG.

## Items from Miss Johnstone's Letter

**T**O-DAY my pundit told me he heard some of the girls singing. He thought they must be Ingerate girls, as he did not understand the language. I mentioned it to one of the missionaries and she said it was these Krupa Sadan girls singing in an unknown tongue that he heard. No wonder he did not understand.

Three of the Dhond boys received the baptism last Monday night, praise God.

## Testimony of a Very Little Girl

Abingdon, Ont.  
November 30th, 1908

**I** THINK God is leading me to write to you. I have got the baptism with the Holy Ghost. I got it Sunday morning. I went into the meeting, felt a weakness come over me, and fell over on the floor speaking in another tongue. I am so happy in Jesus. Mary Lampman and Ethel have it too. I cannot praise God enough. He is so sweet.

Yours in Jesus,  
EDNA MANLEY.

**I** DO praise the dear Lord for what He has done for me. He has saved, cleansed and baptized me and He does keep me. Glory to Jesus. I do want Him to have His way in me and use me as most would honor and glorify His Holy Name. I had an awful temper, but Glory to Jesus, He has taken it away.

Yours in His Name,  
ETHEL HENDERSON,

Age 12

Abingdon, Ont.

*This name was in our home. Mrs. Johnstone*  
*This name was in the Bible home. Mrs. Johnstone*  
*This name was in the Bible home. Mrs. Johnstone*

## Pentecostal Work in Toronto

It seems passing strange that although Pentecost came to Toronto in the Mission, 651 Queen Street East, over two years ago that a speaker should appear at the Bible School, College St., to introduce Pentecost to Toronto, as though there were not several Pentecostal Missions already doing good work here, and many already speaking in tongues as at Pentecost, with other signs following. When Jesus appeared in Jerusalem the important question was: "Do the Rulers know that this is indeed the Christ?" So it is today. Do the elders believe in this, and the work though of world wide import and the greatest that ever visited Toronto is passed by unnoticed and apparently unknown. Is it because the work does not arise immediately in ones own denomination or in any other important division of the professedly Christian Church?

An eye witness during the past six months writing what he has seen and heard, says:—"The early history of this work has been given so often that no mention need be made now except to say that Mrs. Ellen K. Hebden, who first received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost there, has been much used of God in leading the praise, worship and prayer to God, and by giving great aid to those seeking the baptism.

At times she is apparently in Spirit as John was at Patmos and then has apparently joined in the worship in heaven, but has also given many messages as from the Spirit of God to the people that are scriptural—has called many to the mission fields in that way, whose call has been honored of God; set apart for the ministry as in Acts XIII, and ordained an elder with the manifest approval of the Holy Spirit and with most impressive and wonderful power.

At a meeting of the Church on Sept. 2nd 1908, while at prayer suddenly the Spirit fell and in tongues, with the interpretation English following, these messages were in received and taken down: "Gather the people together for His coming." "Love

one another." "My God wants you to come together heart to heart." "Get the garments ready." "You had your eyes on one another, and God wants you to have your eyes on Jesus only."

And on Sept. 3rd as follows:—"The Spirit will answer to the Spirit." "God said I will shew you things to come." "God is carrying out what He spoke about." "Move on with God." "If my people do not move on with me I move on without them." "We say we wait for God, God waits for us." "Go to my people and say let nothing divide you." "Have you forgot the Saviour's prayer?" "Only those who are one in Christ Jesus will be ready for His appearing." "Hath not the Spirit said in these last days there is one body?" "My people are guilty of treating this too lightly." "Many times God wants to speak and they are too busy, and taken up with the affairs of this life." "Linger, linger, linger, near where Jesus is; God wants to make it plain." "It is only when you get near enough every other voice is drowned." "Many things God desires you to know." "He is going to return for to His people." "God never speaks in vain." "Let every ear be open to God." "God is waiting for you all to get in order." "In some hearts there is unbelief." "The voice of the Spirit is not heard as He wants to be." "God does not want just one vessel." "He has a place for every one of you." "The Spirit desires to make it plain." "When you are one, one, one." "The blood of the Lord Jesus Christ opened the door." "One by one they are entering in." "The kingdom is increasing." "Heavenly music! sweet melodies! raise the glory!" "Jesus is seeking a vessel." "He wants to make it plain." "God wants you to yield to Him some vessel (who will yield to Him unreservedly) can make these messages plain." "You do not see what my church is suffering because you do not understand." "Your hearts will be sad within you because the Lord cannot make it plain." "If you had been willing to obey the Lord He would make it plain."

Other messages have been given of which these are only a portion, at the

regular meetings every Sunday 10 45 a m. 3 p.m., 7 p.m. and Wednesday at 3 and 8 p.m., Friday 3 and 8 p.m. you can see the manifestations of the Spirit on those who are already baptized, and sometimes those who are tarrying for baptism, as well as those who are seeking salvation or sanctification. You can hear them speak in other tongues as they did at Pentecost, and sing in the Spirit at times as though in the heavenlies.

Then many cases of healing have followed the laying on of hands, seldom a meeting passes without some testimony of divine healing, some have been healed instantaneously, and others have recovered fully, after a lapse of a little time. Some of the cases are almost miraculous. Cases of asthma, fever, rheumatism, lung troubles, drug habits and other diseases that are common to all humanity have been cured by divine power, or greatly benefited where the cure has not been absolute. Some outside of the Mission have been visited and healing followed through faith in the name of Jesus to whom be all the glory.

At the bible class one evening recently a young man came in at the eleventh hour was almost immediately saved by the power of God, whose presence is nearly always manifested so wonderfully.

On Nov. 29th last a few remained after breaking bread, for prayer for the Chinese in Toronto, and that afternoon several Chinese came to the meeting, and a brother Chinaman "Kin Wong" who has been saved and baptized with the Holy Spirit, gave his testimony to them in the Chinese language, but much to his apparent disappointment during his experience he spoke to them in other tongues.

On Nov. 27th Sister Hebden again in Spirit, while all were in prayer, declared God was looking into three hearts and that one was called to China, one to \_\_\_\_\_ in tongues, and one to Lena (par tait.) Only one acknowledged the call that evening, Sister Siegri t, but on Dec. 2nd another of the three received a remarkable call direct from the Lord, as confirming in tongues the previous announcement, although no names were mentioned, this one a graduate of McMaster College, Bro. Hindle, was so

called in an impressive way and immediately the Holy Spirit, in a remarkable way too long to describe, set apart this young brother unto the work whereunto he was called as (apparently and definitely as the apostle Paul was set apart and sent forth in Acts XIII at Antioch), and his powers of ministry since have developed in a wonderful way where before they were not so apparent. He leaves this month or soon for China with a burden for China's millions. This ordination followed a roll call by way of getting into divine order, as directed by the Holy Ghost, and that such is the divine order is plainly apparent in a marvellous ordination of an elder, Bro. J. W. Brown, of Toronto, at 191 George St., the new home of the Hebden family, which is now open for seekers of baptism or to obtain deliverance from the power of the enemy in any other way. Such calls as these to the ministry and the ordination of an elder have perhaps never been witnessed by many in this city.

In all, from this little Mission, there have sailed to the following fields one missionary to South Africa, one to India, one to North Africa, two to Japan, two more sail for China in a few days, and there are five others who have received calls who are waiting orders, amongst the rest Bro. Kin Wong to China. Now no collections are taken up except for Missions. Faith in God is the greatest inspiration, and God, so far, has supplied all needs. Some of the missionaries have refused aid, selling all they had, and paying their own way out, waiting on God to supply the rest. Others have nothing to go with, but the prayers still go up almost daily in the name of Jesus and by the Holy Spirit to send forth more laborers and to equip them for the journey. The work is undenominational but claims a place as the Church of God, at 651 Queen St. E., and being one in Spirit with all the body of Christ all over the earth, with the Holy Ghost as leader and teacher, and the Word of God as the only creed, Jesus being the Savior, Sanctifier and Baptizer, with the Holy Ghost, and the Head over all things to the Church and the only foundation, or name, or gathering and the person to whom the gathering is made

It is expected that all the gifts of the Spirit will fully appear as well as the gift of tongues, wisdom, faith, healing, casting out demons, miracles, interpretation, discerning of spirits, prophesy; teaching, governments, helps, etc., if not already apparent as soon as the Assembly gets fully into divine order, and by obeying the truth through the Spirit to come to that unfeigned love of the brethren which all desire to experience, the baptism of love is a more excellent way now in the face of these facts how can it be said that no one in Toronto has received pentecost, and why do not all Christians enquire if these things are so? If invited, testimony could be given of these things in every place in Toronto, not always perhaps by educated men and women but always by men and women baptized by the Holy Ghost, and surely no other plan for missionary work can equal this, God's own way, as directed by the Saviour when He said "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature" but "tarry ye in Jerusalem until ye be endued with power from on high." This was the baptism referred to and that which has been already received by many in Toronto, many are seeking today, and being so baptized continually from week to week.

It is the only way there can be taken for complete unity in the body of Christ, the only proper way to sing, pray or preach as God directs, the ministers need it, the laymen need it, it is the happiest life to live, and the only way to serve most effectually.

All seekers and others are welcome at the usual meetings or at 9.30 a.m. every morning at 191 George St., where any enquiries can be made by Phone Main 5211 or personally.

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### A Trip to Abington

*Was our home.*  
**W**E had the privilege and pleasure of visiting the friends at Abington, situated about 18 miles from Hamilton in the centre of a beautiful fruit and farming district. There is

quite a little company of God's called out ones who have a deep hunger in their hearts to go all the way with God, who are willing to go forth therefrom unto him without the camp bearing His reproach.

They have felt they had to withdraw from the Church which met in a fine brick building, in which one service a week is held, Sunday afternoon, The only effort which is put forward to bring the blessed news of salvation through Jesus' precious blood to the people.

The friends started to hold services in the farm houses, and in the fall and winter they meet together every night except Saturday. Sister Knowlton and others assisting them in the work. A number of souls were saved, sanctified, healed and baptized with the Holy Ghost.

During the summer, meetings were held two nights a week and on Sundays. The meetings are now in charge of three elders, Bros. Atter, Lampman and Hill-dreth, and God is continuing to bless the work. On one Sunday God baptized five with the Holy Ghost, giving the same evidence as He gave to the disciples, speaking in tongues and magnifying God and exalting the precious blood of Jesus and fortelling the soon return of Jesus. Several are being called by the Holy Ghost to go forth to carry the old, old story to the uttermost parts of the earth.

Precious souls are being won for the Master and brands are being plucked from the burning and are a living monument to the saving and keeping power of Jesus' blood, to save and to keep.

There are about thirteen baptized with the Holy Ghost.

Bro. Chawner gave a missionary address, and from a company of about 35 people an offering to God was given of over \$22.00 for foreign missions.

May God's richest blessing rest and abide upon them, and may they be privileged to see the work go forward and become a still greater blessing as the days go by.—W. J. Brown, formerly of Toronto, later went to California, now with Jesus.

## Church of God EAST END MISSION

651 QUEEN ST. EAST  
TORONTO, CANADA.



### SERVICES

SUNDAY—10.45 a.m., Fellowship.  
" —3.00 p.m.  
" —7.00 p.m.

MONDAY—8.00 p.m., Bible Class.

WEDNESDAY—3 and 8 p.m.

FRIDAY—3 and 8 p.m.

Family Prayer every morning at 9.30 at  
191 George Street.

Any one welcome

MR. & MRS. HEBDEN

Evangelists.

Residence  
191 George St.

Phone Main  
5211

## A Cry from the Dark Continent

THE dear Lord baptized me in His Holy Spirit the beginning of Feb., 1907, and at that time gave me a very definite call to be His witness in a far off land. From time to time as I could bear it He made it plain that I should leave all and follow Him to Zululand, and having drawn me aside one day He told me it was time to go He led Bro. Hebden in such a way that he secured the ticket much more reasonable than we expected, and so laid it on the hearts of the friends of the Mission that sufficient money was contributed, most of it in one night, all of it within about a month, to supply me with some needed clothes, pay the passage over the water, and railways right to Weenen, Natal, S. A. We bade the dear ones of the Mission good bye at the station on Wednesday, Feb. 12th, 1908, and reached Cape Town via New York and London on March 22. There we met a Bro. and rested for a few days, witnessing to his hungry heart of the Holy Spirit Baptism, from whence

by stages we reached Weenen the end of the railway, and after walking over hill and valley and stream nine miles or so guided by a native runner, reached a G. Lutheran Mission and was welcomed into rest. The next day, Sunday, was my first opportunity of meeting in a native service. The people seemed very earnest and I enjoyed it much. I was allowed to witness to the missionaries there of the Holy Spirit's outpouring and they were much interested, but urged me strongly to join some missionary board, but my Master made it plain that I was to follow Him, and when I feared that they might seek to hinder me He said they should not but bid me God speed, so in glad obedience I bade them good bye the next morning, they putting me on the road and commending me to the Father's care. Through His grace and guidance I reached a Presbyterian Mission at Umsinga in two days time in charge of Bro. and Sister Matheson, and was welcomed in and stayed two weeks coming in closer contact with the work, and twice speaking to a native church and being given precious opportunities of witnessing to His white children here of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit in these days, which testimony was accepted and I left them with an heart hunger which God will satisfy, When the Bro. learned that my Father's will for me was farther on, he drove me twelve miles over a very rough road and set me on the right path to Zululand. I reached Rorkes Drift at the Buffalo River in the afternoon, rested for the night and next morning, guided by my Master, reached St. Augustines, Zululand, an Anglican Church Mission and the residence of the Archdeacon. It seemed very strange guidance to me indeed to come here, but my Master's orders were definite, "Thou shalt abide here many days," and so I stayed, was offered a place in the school, teaching the little ones, which I gladly accepted, was made very welcome, and was given some opportunities of telling these missionaries of the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. At the end of some time my Master made it plain I should go farther on, and so He led me to Isandhlwana, to Mangene and to Esalance, the latter the residence of Archdeacon Roach, and there again given the privi-

ledge of witnessing concerning the blessed Spirit's manifestations in these days. Here my Lord made it plain I should go to Pretoria, so through the Archdeacon's kindness I secured a ride on a transport wagon about 80 miles to Gingendhloree Station, Natal, and thence in two day's time to Pretoria.

Here I met Bro. T. Armstrong, was welcome to his parents home and stayed with them nearly two weeks, meeting with many of His saints, and being used by my Lord in visitation and healing of the sick and preaching His Word.

There is a very precious work going forward here. Later I met Bro. J. G. Lake and Bro. J. Armstrong and Sister Kidson, and received an earnest welcome to Johannesburg, which in my Lord's time I accepted, and had the joy of meeting Sister Lake and Bro. Lheman, from America, who the dear Lord is using mightily.

God has been and is doing a wonderful work here in Johannesburg through cottage meetings and house visitation, while people are being turned away from the meetings at the Tabernacle for lack of room. Sinners are getting convicted and saved, cold christians sanctified and set on fire, the sick and suffering made well through the precious and almighty name of Jesus, and hungry souls are being baptized with His Spirit, and filled with His love and joy. John 13:35 is a reality there as elsewhere today.

At Krugersdorp too a blessed work is going forward through Bro. Stewart's family who are standing as torches for Him, and for many places in the four colonies the work is spreading. What Africa needs today is Spirit filled vessels, men and women, called of God who will obey Him and trust Him, to go there and teach and live Jesus. People are getting very hungry there and are coming to J. W. Burg from long distances to get under the golden rain, and then there are the natives. Oh, you who have been born and reared in the light of christianity what of the brown and black brother there still sitting in the darkness. Have you obeyed the call? Are you doing all you can to obey Matt. 28-19:20? Has He not promised to provide? To the glory of my faithful God I write it. Though travelling over unknown roads in a

foreign country, among strangers, I never even needed to ask for a bed; it was offered. Nor was there one single need left unsupplied, no not one.

Has He hedged up your way that you go brother, sister? Send! Romans 10:15 first clause, and above all else, pray! pray! pray! Win dark souls in Africa to Christ, their rightful King upon your knees. Rom 8:26, and we shall weep for very joy as we see the glad face of our Master when the trooping millions from the regions beyond pass in glad procession before His throne,

A servant of Jesus,

CHAS. W. CHAWNER.

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### Miss Morrison's Testimony

IN writing this my only motive is that God may be glorified and some helped to claim from God His promises. More than seven years ago God saved me, and during that time there was something within me which caused me to fall short, even of the standard I had then set up for myself, and I had to cry out, "The good that I would I do not, but the evil that I would not that I do." Romans 7:20.

About a year ago sanctification was made plain and I went to the Lord for a clean heart, and I knew that "the body of sin was destroyed" in me, and henceforth I was free, praise His name. The experience was made very real to me and He has graciously enabled me to live a life of victory—truly "dead to sin."

Greatly intensified now was my desire to glorify my Lord and Saviour, and when He laid His hand upon me for service on the foreign field, I was glad to say, "Yes Lord, here am I, send me."

Then nearly ten months ago my attention was directed to the fact that Lord was baptizing some with the Holy Spirit as the apostles were baptized on the day of Pentecost. The Lord knew I was honest and really seeking the truth and He sent me to work for a gentleman who had received his baptism, and to whom I believe the Lord has given the gift of wisdom.

The scripture was made plain to me

and my difficulties straightened out as I presented them. But still I was not satisfied, the enemy was always on hand and I was full of doubts and fears. About eight months I was in this condition, and I asked the Lord to make His Will very plain to me and give me the assurance within, whichever way He wanted me to go.

On Thursday p.m., Sept. 10th, the Lord came to me very definitely and revealed His will, and though it seemed to sever half my heart strings—after an hour or two of struggle—I was willing that He should have His way.

I went down to the East End Mission, 651 Queen Street East, and the Lord gave me such a sweet touch, closing me right in with Himself and filling the place with glory. He knew all I would have to go through in a few days following, and I praise Him from the depths of my heart for permitting me in even a small measure, "to fellowship in His sufferings," to be armoured me against all the attacks of the enemy.

Sunday afternoon, Sept 20th, at the East End Mission, the Lord met me again in a marvellous manner and He filled and flooded my whole being with His own glory. Verily He baptized me with the Holy Spirit as He did the disciples at the beginning and spoke through me in another tongue. Hallelujah!

It is impossible to tell out or describe what it was like. I can simply say, "The half was never told."

I realize more and more each day that that was simply the beginning. He is leading out, deeper and higher—the word is more precious and is being opened up to me as never before. Jesus is more real and is nearer and dearer than I ever thought possible, and even in this short time I am conscious of freedom from a man-fearing spirit, and of having received power to do, what I previously shrank from doing. Glory to the name of Jesus!

I wish I could make it very clear, that though it is in addition to what I already had, it is in perfect harmony and intensifying rather than detracting from my former experience. "Where He leads me I will follow."

MISS MORRISON.

### Miss Winder's Testimony

WHEN a little girl of eleven years, I began to hunger after the truths of the bible, and one evening while in a service, as the old familiar song, "Come ye sinners poor and needy," was being sung, I felt my need of a Saviour, and hastened to the altar. I had sought but a few minutes when I was told to get up and testify that I was saved. I did so, but even while speaking, felt a load of condemnation resting heavily upon my soul.

Six months later I was taken into the Church, and taught Sunday School classes, etc., but all this time with an aching void this world never could satisfy.

I finished my education, then learned millinery, and became very, very worldly, dressed in the height of fashion, and catered to the world. I remember comparing the artificial violets in the store to the natural ones that grew in the fields, and instantly there sprang up in my heart a yearning desire throw off the false for the true, and receive Christ into my life, and instead of decking peoples hats with perishable flowers, to go forth for the Master and win precious souls, thus making it possible to some day wear a crown of life, adorned not with flowers that would fade and perish, but with costly gems that would shine throughout eternity.

A few months later the desire of that day was granted. Christ came into my life, transforming and making me in deed and in truth a new creation.

Old things had passed away, and behold all things had become new, and I went forth in His name to garner in the lost.

His for the perishing,

"Under the Shadow,"

ISALETTA WINDER.

Romans 8:26—"Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered."

## Testimony in Poetry

*Mrs. Walter  
McArthur writes*

Woodburn, Jan. 21st, '09

Dear Sister in Christ:—

**L**AST Tuesday evening as I prayed the dear Lord to guide me in what I should write, I felt He would have me send you a blessed experience. I had only this afternoon, He has enabled me to write it in poetry, praise His dear name. The following is the poem inspired by the Holy Spirit.

### SURRENDERED

Walking below with our blessed Redeemer,  
Lightly our Hand He clasped in His own,  
Ever abiding in sweet consecration,  
Jesus, our Master, is leading us home.  
Deeper, yet deeper, still nearer the Saviour,  
Oh for a life like His lived here below,  
Power to strengthen, to heal and to comfort,  
Those who have sunken in sins awful woe.

Far away o'er the plains a Cross looms before us,  
Alone under heaven's dark cover of night,  
Oh but to sink down beneath its great shelter,  
And all but my Jesus be lost to my sight

But between it and I was a path long and stony,  
And how I could reach it I never could see,  
But I longed for the glory I saw far beyond it,  
Where Jesus had promised a mansion for me.

There, while I knelt down so hungry before Him,  
I longed His fruits in me others should see,  
I heard His voice saying, "My child are you willing  
To leave all and follow more closely with Me?"

"Will you follow alone to the cross in the desert,  
Though the path is so narrow and dark is the night,  
Will you lean on My promise and trust in me wholly,  
Though often My face may be hidden from sight?"

I halted—the path was so lonely and narrow,  
Not a trace of life o'er the plains could I view,  
And yet, though I yearned for more of His blessings,  
I questioned: Did God really want me to go?

Then again came the voice, oh so tender and softly,  
"My child do you love Me enough to leave all  
That is dear to your heart forever behind you,  
And with me to the rugged cross come at My call.

You often have promised to follow My leadings,  
And My will be done in your life evermore,  
Oh come I have blessings that passeth your knowledge,  
The richest of heaven are just at your door."

The Master had conquered my will in surrender,  
Oh take me dear Saviour, forever I'll flee  
O'er mountain or valley, o'er desert or ocean,  
My only delight is in following Thee.

Yours in His sweet will,  
*Mrs. Arthur's cousin*  
JESSIE M. MANLEY

## Testimony from Abingdon

Abingdon, Jan. 27, 1909

Dear Bro. and Sister Hebden—

**I** FEEL it would be honoring God by sending my testimony, and pray it may help some one. When I first heard of the pentecostal movement I was against it, but did not say much. I had been a professor for years and at times knew I was saved, but seemed satisfied and did not reach out after more, therefore I did not keep my experience very long. The first meeting in this neighborhood were held at my father's, and as we live only a little way from there, I knew we would have to attend, but felt such a shrinking. It was because of this unwillingness to attend, that really awakened me to the fact that I was not saved. It Sept. 1907, there were special services held by Bro. Wm. Manly, and

it was then I came out as a sinner. I searched the bible much to be sure this was His own work, and laid my heart open to be shown the truth, and He showed me clearly that the speaking in tongues was according to scripture, the evidence of having the baptism as in the day of Pentecost.

I seemed so far from any experience, and it meant so much to give up all, but oh how He does lead into all truth. Praise Him. In Sept. He saved me and for a year He was pruning and cutting, and oh how I tried to help Him in His work to give a clean heart. While attending the Pentecostal Convention in Toronto in Oct. 1908, He showed me I could do nothing only let Him have His way with me, and when I gave up He gave me a clean heart. Praise His dear name. For a month I had such manifestations and was full of praise, and on the 29th November He came in and took possession. I only spoke two or three words in an unknown tongue, so was not clear to testify of having the baptism. This was on Sunday. On Tuesday morning the Lord said to me, "Are you willing to testify to having the Baptism tonight" (which was on our night of service). I said, "Well, Lord, I want to be sure of it." He said, "Are you seeking tongues?" I said, "No, God forbid." He said, "And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance." I said, "Oh thank you Jesus, yes I will testify." I did and what joy came in and I spoke in another tongue and have many times since. I thought when I received the baptism I would do as some I had seen, talk for a long time, and as I had my own way picked out, He had to take that from me too. Praise Him, He knows best. My prayer is deeper yet. Oh how I praise Him for the way He has dealt with me. Praise be to His Holy Name. He is better than I had any idea of, and how He does satisfy. How I love Him and His dear saints, and have such a longing for souls to be saved. I want to live to lift up Jesus in the home and out for His name's sake as the blood, is all my plea.

Yours in His Name,

MRS. ARTHUR ATTER

## Morphine Habit Cured

**M**RS. Edith May Revely, 32 years of age, testifies. At 19 years I took the morphine first as a medicine, and after that when I was ill, but it grew to be a habit, and then I found myself enslaved with no power to conquer it, and got worse and worse. I tried physicians but to no purpose, went to the hospital in vain. Then I gave up trying and abandoned myself to all earthly means, and began calling upon the Lord. He seemed to say in answer to my cries, that He would deliver me sometime, and I took it for a promise, and had hope from that time, though still under its power. I had thought of suicide, but never after the Lord heard my cry. My husband then unconverted would laugh at me when I told him the Lord would heal me. I was a perfect slave for seven long years, it cost me a lot of money. I used at first three quarters of a grain daily but at last could use and required eleven grains per day. If I did not take it I was in such misery I could not live. A friend of mine told me to go to the East End Mission, 651 Queen St. East, Toronto, and I knew it was God's way for me. His power alone could set me free. I came to Toronto in Sept., had enough morphia for two days and when that was gone went to Mrs. Hebden. As I arrived the afternoon meeting was just beginning and hands were laid on me by Mrs. Hebden in prayer, and I became so weak that I had to go to bed. I was prayed for and given every care that love and tenderness could devise. After two days of suffering I was anointed with oil and had hands laid on me by Mr. and Mrs. Hebden and others and I got relief and gradually recovered health of mind and body, and have had no desire since. I did not go to bed again but have gained twenty pounds and have had wonderful victory in divine healing, and am now seeking sanctification.

My husband was first touched by my recovery and then attended a few meetings at the Mission and the power of God was so manifest in the prayers and singing that he had no rest till he got saved, and now we have a happy home. Praise the Lord Jesus, for in His name and through Him I have victory. To Him be all the glory.

## My Missionary Call

**A**S a small child I heard a missionary speak on India. As he told of the needs of the people, he said "And we are really going to tell those people about Jesus." I felt then that some day I should go to India. With that thought in my mind I went to McMaster's College, Toronto. About the end of January, 1906, I consecrated my life to the Lord's work. At this time I heard of the baptism of the Holy Ghost and began seeking it. I received my baptism on May 31st, 1907, at 651 Queen St. East, Toronto. A year passed by. In August, 1908, Brother and Sister Hebden came to Sarnia to hold meetings. I went around to the house where they were staying, Mrs. Hebden was lying on the couch talking in tongues and interpreting. She was saying "they are calling, calling for thee—calling from over the sea—the time of separation is very near to thee." And then she spoke of India. I felt God was speaking but did not think it would come to pass soon, but I am on my way to India and the Lord is leading all the way. I praise Him.

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## Items from Letters Received

**T**HE old ship is ploughing along as fast as she can to Colombo. There are a number of missionaries on board. It looks as though God was going to do something for India.

I have been studying the language on board. Bro. Norton thinks I shall be able to read as soon as I get a bible. We are having meetings twice a day on board. I have been kept from sickness even in stormy weather. We have seen enough of heathenism on the way to realize some of its awful darkness.

Dec. 10. — We arrived in Colombo and took the boat at once to Tuticorin. I am glad to be in India at last. I cannot begin to tell you how thankful I am.

It is indeed a beautiful country "where every prospect pleases and only man is vile." We saw a good deal of heathenism as we came along. Now we see the effect of christianity.

## THE PROMISE

651 QUEEN ST. EAST TORONTO, CANADA.

Address all communication to  
MR. & MRS. HEBDEN, EVANGELISTS,  
191 George Street

### FREE DISTRIBUTION

This paper is sent out free. 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.

Bro. J. Norton met us at the train with a lot of the boys. They gave us a royal welcome. They were so glad to see us. They shot off fireworks, and as we reached the house they all lined up and sang "Praise the Lord, oh my soul." It was blessed to hear them and to see their shining faces. We held a meeting and the power came on two ladies. They were both on the floor praising the Lord. We held a meeting with the boys and the power came on nearly all the seekers.

Ramabia is making a new translation of the bible and was praying for the Lord to send someone who knew Greek, so I came along about two days later in answer to prayer.

All the workers are older than I am. The girls call us "Monshi" which means "Auntie." I am "Little Monshi." The dear ones at Dhond are still tarrying—and intend to tarry till they receive. They are talking of having a convention either at Meekti or Bombay.

There are fifteen hundred girls during these prayer meetings, everyone is oblivious of everyone else and is taken up with the Lord alone.

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## Pentecostal Meetings in London

**T**HE Lord has been pleased to begin Pentecostal Work at 886 Elias St., the home of Bro. and Sister Armstrong. With them are associated Bro. and Sister Pocock as workers, and the home is opened for the Lord's work. Regular meetings are held Thursday evening and Sunday p.m. The Lord is with us and is giving blessing. Some are baptized, others are seeking and a number are interested and inquiring. Praise ye the Lord.

Bro. and Sister Marrs are at Stratford.

Abingdon, Jan. 27th, 1909  
**P**RAISE God for the outpouring of the Holy Ghost here in this country place. He is no respecter of persons. I was converted when 13, but soon fell in a formal way. On Sept. 28, 1907, the dear Lord brought me back to Himself, now peace and joy reign within, and my home is on high. The pleasures and desires of this world are gone, and by His blood I'm kept, glory to His name

I was seeking my Pentecost for some time, and on Nov. 20, 1908, God came and baptized me with the Holy Ghost. That was a blessed and sacred day for us. Jesus was in our midst, souls were saved and baptized. This salvation with pentecost is nothing imaginary, but a reality, the power of God.

I shall never forget a picture that God brought before me one night during service. Jesus was very near us. I saw a large crowd of heathen faces, they were hungry to hear of our Jesus, and were pleading for white teachers to go and tell them of our Saviour. This is impressed on me more and more as weeks go by. May the time soon come when these poor hungry souls will know our Saviour. Thank God for the desire He has given me to see souls saved for God in these awful days. Bear me up in your prayers. I want to live and walk close to God, that my life will be a living testimony for Him. Deeper, deeper is my prayer.

Yours in Jesus' love, looking for His coming.

*My sister,* —PEARL SNYDER.  
 —0— *Wark.*

**T**HE past year has been a wonderful year, full of blessings from the Father's loving hand. Many souls have come to Jesus. Many have received the baptism of the Holy Ghost and spoken in new tongues at the old Mission 651 Queen E. For some time we knew it was the mind of God to give us a larger home where we could receive more of His children who were wanting to rest or wait upon Him. He has now provided this home at 191 George St., and the Lord said it should be called "Lama-Gersha," a place of spiritual Teaching. The place was dedicated set

apart on the 22nd Dec. Pastors Salmon Fisher, Murray, Professor Campbell, Dr. and Mrs. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, Pastor Craig Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. Folinsbee and a large number of precious friends who have stood by us in this work ever since its commencement. A large number stayed to tea. As we were just sitting down the Spirit fell, and we had a wonderful demonstration of God's power. As many as fifteen received their call to China and other places.

We hold a morning prayer meeting at 191 George St. at half past nine. A good number gathers every morning. This meeting for prayer every day means a great deal, and is going to bring great blessing. We shall be pleased for any of God's children when visiting the city to call upon us. This, to us, is a great step of faith, but our God is able. Those wishing to pay a visit to the Home for rest and quietness before God will apply to Mrs. Hebden. Phone Main 5211.

We praise God for Miss Johnston's safe and happy journey, and for how quickly He is giving her the language. We trust she will be a mighty power for good, and win many souls.

A sister writes:—"I received the PROMISE you sent me. This morning before I did any work I had to sit down and read. Oh what a blessing it brought me. How I do praise and thank my God for such blessed papers that are being sent out in the name of Jesus."

Good News.—Bro. Chapman has had a safe voyage to Africa, for which we praise God. He gave a very bright account of his journey. He has given away hundreds of tracts and a number of PROMISES. He is very happy and in good health. He says it is indeed "dark Africa."

Brother and Sister Hitch are working in Japan in the midst of unbelief and tests, but their eyes are on the Almighty God. He is their guide. We are expecting Brother and Sister Hindle to go to Japan for a time and then on to Mongolia. All the dear readers are asked to pray for these dear people who are leaving home and friends.

We are glad to have Brother C. Charner home from Africa where God is doing such a mighty work. He will

remain with us for a few weeks and then return to Africa, taking his wife and family, and I trust other workers, with him.

One Sunday evening a little child of 6 years was prostrate under the power of God. Her mother, who was a backslider was sitting by her side, got down and got right with God. The following Sunday the meeting ran on all day to seven o'clock in the evening. A backslider came in, as soon as he entered the Spirit convicted him, he ran from the back of the Mission and threw himself at the altar and got restored. A month later the Lord took him home. At that same service others received forgiveness of their sins.

A brother came 56 miles to attend the meetings. He was in a backsliden state. After being here a day or two he went back home, but the following day he returned all those miles and the Lord gloriously saved him for he should glory! glory! many times. *This was A. Att.*

All the meetings are well attended in numbers. The bible class on Monday nights has been a great help and blessing. Also the meeting on Thursday nights for young women. God is blessing the young people. We have breaking of bread every Sunday morning and it pleases the Lord to make Himself known to us at those services as at none other. Beautiful singing in the Spirit is often given. These last two Sundays have been more powerful than ever.

A day of praise from 10 a.m. till 10 p.m. was held on Dec. 2. Meeting commenced with

I hear the words of love,  
 I gaze upon the blood,  
 I see the mighty sacrifice  
 And I have peace with God.

Those who were present will not forget that service for the power of God was very manifest. At this service Bro. Hindle received his call to Mongolia, and is now making necessary preparations. In two weeks time Mr. and Mrs. Hindle will have started on this long journey. Let your prayers go up for them.

If any readers feel led to help these dear ones, offerings can be sent to Bro. and Sister Hebden.