

Devoted to Evangelism, Missions and Bible Doctrines

The Baptist Examiner

The Paper With a National Circulation

"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel"

"To the law and to the testimony; if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them."—(Isaiah 8:20).

WHOLE NO. 279

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THE POWER OF THE GOSPEL

"Formerly I lived a very wicked life. Every time a Roman Catholic feast was about due I borrowed money from a plantation to celebrate the feast, spending the money in liquor, candles, sky-rockets and other things. Instead of buying clothing, I spent my money on these useless things. I had many worldly friends who brought drink to my house, where we drank together. When the feast was over I did not have a cent left.

"For twenty-four years I was a sexton serving the priest in every way, caring for his horse, cleaning church, making his garden, etc. In all that time he did not give me one cent of money. My duty also was to clean the faces of the idols each morning with a feather duster and as I did this I would bow before each one in turn and pray to them. When drunkards came to the church and made a disturbance I had to drive them out.

"I made the wafers for the mass and arranged the differ-

ent garments which the priest wore, rang the bell and when the priest said mass I had to respond with a few words. When a baby was baptized I held the little dish in which was the salt which the priest put in the mouth of the child and when anyone died I had to carry the cross and the large candles to the cemetery. This was considered necessary for the happiness of a departed soul. Each time we carried these things to the cemetery the priest received twenty pesos. When anyone was dying I carried the holy oil in a little box, and twice the priest struck me on the head because he did not have the key to open the box.

"I heard the gospel for the first time as I was going through the mountains. A man on horseback was talking to another man and what he said pleased me very much. He then talked with me and told me to keep the message in my heart. When I went to Guatemala I was reading the gospel text which is in the corridor in front of

the Cinco Callas Mission. I liked it but someone came along and told me not to pay any attention to it, as the house where it was placed was a bad one. Then in Comalapa I met a believer who asked me if I wished to become acquainted with the only Saviour. I told him I did but that heretofore I had only known the idols. Later when I was working on a plantation two believers there explained the gospel to me in all its purity and then and there I accepted it.

"When I returned to the town and the people learned that I had accepted the gospel, I was taken to the government building and the mayor removed me from my position as sexton and the people abused me very much.

"I am now walking in the way of the Lord and know that Romanism is a lie. I have separated from all my old friends and have received the love of our divine Saviour."—Central American Bulletin.

Some Amazing Signs Of The Times

The prophetic picture most certainly tells us that the coming of Christ is near at hand. Signs multiply heralding the fact that His coming is near, and yet there are so many who are blind and refuse, or else cannot see. Christ asked the people of His day, "Can ye not discern the signs of the times?" There were signs all about them and yet they could not see them. Today we have a like situation. Men are asking, "Do you really believe that Jesus is coming soon? Why do you believe this?"

In each issue of **Radio Echoes** we want to give a little message on prophecy, and so we are giving a few signs which are now fulfilled showing His near coming.

1. There is the sign of abounding iniquity among the younger generation. Mt. 24: 12; 2 Tim. 3:1. Now, we know that some answer saying that our young people are no better and they are no worse than the young people of any other generation. Our reply is that only

God can give us the correct information for no man living knows just what young people were of every preceding generation. The Bible tells us that 'men shall wax worse and worse.'

The other day we picked up the paper and read the following head line: "Teen-aged girls' vice ring found," and the article told about a "vice ring composed of school-age girls" with a 17-year-old girl, alleged leader, and "six 14-year-old girls were placed in custody." "Police said they would pick up about 20 others about the same age."

Today's paper announces, "FBI chief reports 'Alarming' increase in juvenile crime." Now we quote, "Prostitution by girls under 21 years old had increased 64.8 percent compared to last year, that other sex crimes by girls had increased 104.7 percent, that arrests for assault by males under 21 had gone up 17.1 per cent, and that rape cases had increased 10.6 per cent." "And that", Mr. Hoover said. (Continued on Page Two)

"That The Scriptures Might Be Fulfilled"

Kangaroo rats and prairie dogs are ravaging the cattle ranges of New Mexico to such an extent that ranchers are appealing to the government for help.

In the lower Hudson River Valley, New York State, the tent caterpillars are taking toll of the forests and orchards, and farmers and Boy Scouts have enlisted to make desperate war on them.

Up the Eastern coast of Florida, white butterflies have been swarming for days, and it is feared their larvae will destroy the crops of the farmers.

In the New England States and Northern New York, various insects, including the gypsy moth, are menacing the forests and there is talk of employing airplanes to spray the entire territory affected.

Across the center of Oregon a vast army of caterpillars is on the march and it leaves desolation in its wake. Ear-wigs are (Continued on Page Two)

Ground For Peace

A little boy was sick and was supposed to be dying, yet during the whole time, his peaceful state of heart was noticed by those around him, and, at length, through mercy, he was restored to health.

Soon after this, his father in speaking to him of his dangerous sickness, said to him:

"Charlie! were you not afraid of dying when you were sick?"

"Oh, no! not at all."

"Why, how is that, my son?"

"Because I am a sinner."

"But how could that give you such peace?"

"Because, father, Christ died for sinners, and I knew He died for me, because I am a sinner!"

This is the reason for peace. (Continued on Page Two)

Charlie Coulson, The Dying Drummer Boy

By DR. MAX ROSSVALLY

(Continued From Last Week)
Now let me sink beneath it flow,
And raise me from the dead,
And bid me stretch my withered arm
To Thee whose love is shown,
And grasp Thy mantle with its charm
To take from Death its dread alarm,
And then, reclining on Thine arm,
I shall not be alone.

My first prayer to Jesus I shall never forget. It was as follows: "O Lord Jesus Christ, if Thou art the Son of God; if Thou art the Saviour of the world; if Thou art the Jews' Messiah for whom we Jews are still looking; and if Thou canst convert sinners as Christians say, Thou canst convert me, for I am a sinner, and I will promise to serve Thee all the days of my life."

This prayer of mine, however,

went no higher than my head. The reason was not far to seek. I had tried to make a bargain with Jesus that if He would do what I asked Him, I, on my part, would do what I then promised Him. I remained on my knees for about half an hour, and whilst so engaged drops of sweat came running down my face. My head also felt hot, and I put it against the wall of my study to cool it. I was in agony, but I was not converted. I arose and paced to and fro in my room. Then the thought came to me that I had gone too far already, and I vowed I would never go on my knees again. I began to reason with myself, "Why should I go on my knees? Cannot the God of Abraham, whom I have loved, served, and worshipped all the day of my life, do for me what Christ is said to do for the Gentiles?" I looked at it of course from a Jewish standpoint and

went on reasoning, "Why should I go to the Son? Is not the Father above the Son?"

The more I reasoned the worse I felt, and became increasingly perplexed. In one corner of the room lay my phylacteries, which still possessed a magnetic influence over me. I instinctively turned toward them, and I involuntarily fell on my knees again, but could not utter any words. My heart ached, for I had a sincere desire to become acquainted with Christ, if He were the Messiah. I changed my posture time after time, alternately kneeling and then walking about the room from a quarter to ten until five minutes to two in the morning. At that time light began to dawn on my mind, and I began to feel and believe in my soul that Jesus Christ was really the true Messiah. No sooner had I realized this than, for the last

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"And The Scripture Cannot Be Broken"

"And the Scripture can not be broken."

It is worth our while to get it into our heads to start with that an infallible Bible and an infallible Christ stand or fall together. The language above is the language of the Son of God. If the Bible is not infallible, He was mistaken and is therefore not infallible. By infallible, I mean the Bible has no mistakes or errors in it, as it came from God in the original Hebrew and Greek. I mean the same when I speak of Christ as infallible, that He made no mistakes and taught no errors and never made a slip. If I knew how to put it any stronger, I would do so. Bear in mind that Mr. Potter, who denied in his debate with Mr. Stratton that the Scriptures are infallible, also denies the deity of Jesus Christ and says He is only a man. That is the only logical position for any man to take. The infallibility of the Bible and the infallibility of the Bible and the infallibility of the Bible (Continued on Page Two)

THE FIRST BAPTIST PULPIT

"Five Golden Links Which Make Our Salvation Eternal"

"For whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the first-born among many brethren. Moreover whom he did predestinate, them he also called; and whom he called, them he also justified; and whom he justified, them he also glorified."—Rom. 8:29, 30.

The whole Bible from Gen. 1:1 to Rev. 22:21 pulsates with the infinite greatness and majesty of God. In the Scriptures man is minified and God is magnified. This is much in contrast with modern theology, for much of our preaching today

glorifies man and puts God in a very insignificant place. Some time ago, a popular preacher announced for his subject one Sunday morning, "God's Duty To Man". Ah, dear me, as if God owed man anything! And who is man? Who are you? Who am I? Just one of 1,500,000,000 like you that inhabit the globe today. Not very big are you? Just one out of 1,500,000,000. And what is this globe? Just a small part of the universe and so small at that, that if the sun were hollowed out, you could pour 1,200,000 earths like ours into it and there would still be room to rattle around. And

what is the sun? Just one of 350,000,000 known suns and stars. And God made them all. Do you wish your size stated with mathematical accuracy? Divide one by 1,500,000,000; and that by 1,200,000; and that by 350,000,000; and that by infinity; and that's you! And how great is God? Multiply one by 1,500,000,000; and that by 1,200,000; and that by 350,000,000; and that by infinity; and that's God!

Oh, how mighty is God and how puny is man! Perhaps no Scripture more clearly teaches this than does our text, for it (Continued on Page Two)

A Great Gulf Between

Ingersoll's Brother—When the brother of Col. Ingersoll died, the great apostle of unbelief came to pay his last tribute to his devoted brother. He stood there by the grave, with one hand resting upon his brother's coffin, with the tears raining down his cheeks, as he said something like this: "Life is a dark and barren valley between the cold, ice-clad peaks of two eternities. We strive sometimes to look beyond the darkness for the light. Sometimes we cry for help but there comes back to us nothing but the echo of our own cry." Then he bowed his head on his hand and sat down weeping.

Moody's Brother.—When a (Continued on Page Two)

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John R. Gilpin—Editor

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"THAT THE SCRIPTURES MIGHT BE FULFILLED"

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threatening the finest foliage in Portland.

In the cotton fields of the South, the boll weevil is reported to be doing great damage and the cutworm is at work in the corn belt of the Middle West.

Experts say there never was such a year of pests—rodents and insects—as this one. The damage they are doing and have done to crops is beyond estimate at the moment. It is big, however.

Up near Albany, Oregon, an orchardist went out to look at his trees. The caterpillars had passed and taken with them every vestige of foliage that once graced the orchard and promised a crop. Lifting his hands in despair, he said:

"My Lord! Wotta Life!"

His exclamation was inadequate. He could have gone further and been more vehement, and still would he have been justified.—Editorial in The Dallas Dispatch.

The Master was fond of saying, when things foretold in the Scriptures came to pass, that they were done "that the Scriptures might be fulfilled." Often He named the prophet whose words were fulfilled. That and that only is the reason for all these "varmints" being sent upon this God-forgetting and God-forsaking land of ours. The Scriptures must be fulfilled and the Scriptures tell about the whys and the wherefores of all these pests. Here are some of the Scriptures that tell about them and why they are sent.

"If I shut up heaven that there be no rain, or I command the locusts to devour the land, or if I send pestilence among My people; if My people, which are called by My name, shall humble themselves and pray and seek My face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven and will forgive their sin and will heal their land." 2 Chron. 7:13-14.

That tells both the cause and the cure. The cause is sin. The cure is repentance. Again the Scriptures say: "He (God) sent divers sorts of flies among them, which devoured them; and frogs, which destroyed them. He gave also their increase unto the caterpillar and their labour to the locusts." Ps. 78:45-46. Again the Scriptures say: "He spake and the locusts came and the caterpillars and that without number, and did eat up all the herbs in their land and devoured the fruit of their ground." Ps. 105:34-35. Again the Scriptures say: "Thou shalt be visited of the Lord of hosts with thunder and with earthquake and great noise and storm and tempest and the flame of de-

vouring fire." Isa. 29:6. Again the Scriptures say: "I have smitten you with blasting and mildew; when your gardens and your vineyards and your fig trees and your olive trees increased, the palmer worm devoured them: yet have ye not returned unto Me, saith the Lord." Amos 4:9.

As the Master said on one occasion about another prophecy of His Word: "This day is the Scripture fulfilled." "The Scripture cannot be broken." "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God and is profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness." "Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled."

Sound the alarm! Cry aloud and spare not! Repent!!!

"AND THE SCRIPTURE CANNOT BE BROKEN"

(Continued from Page One)

libility of the Lord Jesus stand or fall together. Every evolutionist is at heart a Unitarian, if he is honest, unless he has an addled brain, that cannot think straight. What did the Master mean when He said "The Scripture cannot be broken." The word translated "broken" is translated "loosed," when speaking of loosing a colt from where it was tied; or "unloose," when talking about the shoes of the Master; or "destroy," when speaking of the temple; or "put off" when talking of Moses "putting off" his shoes in Acts 7:33; or "loosed," when it speaks of Christ being raised from the dead; or "broken" when it speaks of the ship that Paul was on being wrecked; or "loosed" when it speaks of a man being divorced from his wife; or "dissolved" when it speaks of the heavens being on fire, etc. The best interpreter of Scripture is Scripture. Now what does the word thus translated mean in all the above passages? The idea in each case is separation from that with which it is connected. To "loose" a colt is to separate it from the thing to which it is tied. To "unloose the shoes" meant to take them off. To "destroy" the temple meant that one stone would not be left upon another, according to the Master—a complete separation of all its parts. When Christ was "loosed from the pains of death," it meant that He was completely separated from death and all connection with it. When the ship was "broken" there was a separation of its parts. So with the other passages. Now, when The Lord Jesus says "The Scripture can not be broken," He must have meant that God has so firmly tied it together, that not a chapter or verse or line or word or letter of it could ever be separated or torn out of its setting. That means there is not an error or mistake of any kind, scientific, historical, sociological or any other kind in it then: for if there were a single mistake in it that mistake in time would have to be gotten out, and then there would be a separation of the false from the true, and the Scripture would be broken. The Son of God said "The Scripture can not be broken." That proves it is infallible and inerrant. Now let us apply.

The virgin birth is in the Scriptures, and they can not be broken: so all hell can not get it out. The deity of Christ is in the Scriptures and it can not be gotten out. The Scriptures are full of miracles and the supernatural and all the Modernists this side of hell or in hell can not get them out. The visible return of Christ is in the Scriptures and it can not be

gotten out. The inerrancy of the Bible is in the Scriptures and it can not be got out either. And then here is where "Fundamentalism" falls down and lines up with Modernism. Baptist churches are in the Scriptures and all hell can not get them. The Son of God said so in Matt. 16:18. Even Alexander Campbell admitted that the church in Jerusalem was a Baptist church and the church in Samaria was a Baptist church. Close communion is in the Scriptures and the "Unionists" and "Invisibilists" just can not get it out. Democratic church government is in the Scriptures and the hierarchies and oligarchies and "machines" cannot get it out. Missions is in the Scriptures and the Anti-missionaries and Omissionaries just can not get it out. "The Scripture can not be broken." The Son of God said so. And heaven and earth will pass away sooner than one word of His fail to come true. Matt. 24:35.

Men like Potter and Fosdick and Shailer Matthews and W. L. Poteat may ruin themselves and damn all their followers; but they are not going to hurt or impair "The Old Book." One other thing.

All the dodges and subterfuges about translations and versions are effectually answered by Mr. Newberry in the following words, recently sent out by the Doran Company, the publishers of The Newberry Bible. Here is the clipping from Doran circular:

"In these days when there is so much haphazard and irrelevant criticism of the Sacred Scriptures, it is well to hear the testimony of one of the most profound students of the Word of God which the past century has seen. We refer to Mr. Thomas Newberry, of Weston Super Mare, Eng., who entered into the presence of the King on the 15th of January, 1901, at the ripe age of 90 years. As the editor of the 'Englishman's Bible' (now known as the Newberry Bible (Doran)), one of the most valuable books which we possess, he will always be known and honored. For more than sixty years he gave himself to the study and diligent searching into the whole of the Scriptures in the original Hebrew and Greek languages. His work has been highly commended by competent scholars. They express admiration at the immense amount of labor bestowed upon the book and the valuable and reliable information contained in its margin notes. Now, what was the testimony given by this eminent man touching the inspiration of the Bible? These are his words written in his old age: 'As a result of the careful examination of the entire Scriptures in the originals, noticing and marking where necessary every variation of tense, preposition and the significance of words, the impression left upon my mind is this, not the difficulty of believing the entire inspiration of the Bible, but the impossibility of doubting it.' He adds: 'The godliness of the translators, the superiority of their scholarship, and the manifest assistance and control afforded these by the Holy Spirit in their work is such that the ordinary reader can rely upon the whole being the Word of God.'

"Such a testimony outweighs any number of recent criticisms which have emanated from the immature and uninformed minds of a number of young men, who, because they have passed their examinations with honors, affected forthwith to be competent to write and speak upon the profound question of inspiration."

A GREAT GULF BETWEEN

(Continued From Page One)

brother of D. L. Moody died, representative men from New York came to say great words at his funeral. D. L. Moody, leaning on his elbow on the coffin, with his face bathed in tears, said, "Friends and neighbors, I thank God that He ever gave me a brother. I thank Him also that He permitted me to lead him to Jesus. I thank God that I can now look down into his face and know that I shall see him again." Then he stood a moment with hands uplifted and eyes looking into the eternities until suddenly he shouted in such triumphant tones that the multitude around could not fail to hear him: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" —Selected.

SOME AMAZING SIGNS OF THE TIMES

(Continued from Page One)

"In spite of the fact there is a large volume of young men who have gone into the military and naval services. These are practically all civilian arrests."

2. To every spiritually enlightened Christian there is the sign of false cults and isms running rampant in our world today gaining thousands of new followers. Paul mentions this sign in writing to Timothy. 2 Tim. 3:13: "But evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived." Think of the new isms which have spread like a prairie fire through the land during the last generation. Time would fail to tell of Christian Science, Russellism, New Thought, Unity, Modernism, Spiritualism, 7th Day Ism, and many more.

Now, the strange thing about many of the cults we have in our midst is this: they profess to build their doctrines on the Bible. No wonder Paul writing to Timothy calls the teachers of these isms seducers, or using the marginal reading of our Bible, "Juggling imposters." They wrest and twist the scriptures to make the Bible say what they want it to say, and because the people of our churches have little Bible preaching from the pulpit, they become the victims of the false teachers.

3. To us another sign which is a sure indication that the coming of our Lord is near is 2 Tim. 4:3-4. If you will read verse one you will find that Paul gives a charge to Timothy in view of the coming of the Lord. This is followed by an exhortation to "preach the Word" for the time would come when men would turn their ears from the truth. Do you not see that this has happened today? Preachers have turned from the Truth to pageants, plays, programs, pictures, essays and book reviews.

Let me illustrate. Recently a professional man here is Decatur asked me, "Can a man go to heaven not believing in the deity of Christ?" If that man had been going to church where the Bible is preached he would not even have thought about asking such a question. The child in the Sunday school who has been taught the Bible by a godly teacher should be able to answer without hesitation a positive, "No." When we gave him the negative answer, he said that he was going to ask his preacher that question.

Here is a preacher who, in the minds of the people, is a teacher and a preacher of the Bible, and yet has not preached the Bible in such a way that men know what it means to believe. Yes, the people have ears that itch, and instead of preach-

ing the Word that cuts because it is sharper than a two-edged sword, they are spending their time preaching everything but the truth that saves. No wonder our country is spiritually in a sad condition.

We should thank God for every true preacher of the Word of God who is lifting up Christ as the only means of salvation and who preaches the whole counsel of God. The very conditions that are about us today should lead us to press forward, endeavoring in every way to get the news of salvation to men and women. Our Lord will come soon, so let us fully and faithfully support the preachers of the Gospel.—Radio Echoes.

GROUND FOR PEACE

(Continued From Page One)

I know I am entitled to the perfect result of the death of the Lord Jesus Christ on the cross, because I am a sinner. How opposed this is to the way of thinking that one must be good in order to gain salvation.

Will you not take the lost sinner's place and claim the lost sinner's Saviour?—G. M.

"FIVE GOLDEN LINKS WHICH MAKE OUR SALVATION ETERNAL"

(Continued From Page One)

breathes, and throbs, and swells with the majesty of God. "For whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the first-born among many brethren. Moreover whom he did predestinate, them he also called; and whom he called, them he also justified, and whom he justified, them he also glorified" (Rom. 8:29, 30). I like to think of our text as a great chain of five golden links, fastened in eternity past, stretched through time, and anchored in eternity to come, each link magnifying God.

I
The first link is God's Foreknowledge. "For whom he did foreknow" (Rom. 8:29). This is the very thing which man lacks. As an example, who knows what the weather may be like tomorrow. We may be able to give a shrewd guess as to the future, but one thing is positive—we lack foreknowledge. What man lacks, God possesses. "Known unto God are all his works from the beginning of the world" (Acts 15:18).

Every event of our lives is known to God; and was known even before the world began. In the days of His flesh, Jesus declared that He knew the time and manner of Simon Peter's death. "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, when thou wast young, thou girdest thyself, and walkedst whither thou wouldest; but when thou shalt be old, thou shalt stretch forth thy hands, and another shall gird thee, and carry thee whither thou wouldest not. This spake he, signifying by what death he should glorify God" (John 21:18, 19). Jesus in this passage declared the manner of Peter's death as that of crucifixion, and the time of it, when Peter should be old. Since Jesus knew the time and manner of Simon Peter's death, I am led to believe that He likewise knows the time and manner of death of each of us. In fact there never is an event in our lives that He does not foreknow.

"God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform; He plants His footsteps in the sea, And rides upon the storm."

"Deep in unfathomable mines Of neverfailing skill,
(Continued on Page Three)

FIVE GOLDEN LINKS WHICH MAKE OUR SALVATION ETERNAL

(Continued from Page Two)

He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sov'reign will.

"Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

"Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

"His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flow'r.

"Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His works in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain."

II

The second link of this text is Predestination. "For whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate" (Rom. 8:29). Predestination and election! What words are these! So seldom are they heard today in the average church that they sound as though we had borrowed a phrase from some dead language of the past.

Predestination! What a marvelous doctrine, though little thought today! Why before the foundation of the world, God chose some to salvation. "I am sought of them that asketh not for me; I am found of them that sought me not: I said, Behold me, behold me, unto a nation that was not called by my name" (Isa. 65:1). "Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain" (John 15:16). "... and as many as were ordained to eternal life believed" (Acts 13:48). "According as he hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world" (Eph. 1:4). "But we are bound to give thanks always to God for you, brethren, beloved of the Lord, because God hath from the beginning chosen you to salvation through sanctification of the Spirit and belief of the truth" (I Thess. 2:13). "Elect according to the foreknowledge of God the Father, through sanctification of the Spirit" (I Pet. 1:2).

God has through the ages worked on the basis of election. God chose Abel, and rejected Cain. God chose Shem as the line through which the Messiah must come; at the same time He rejected Ham and Japheth. God chose Isaac and rejected Ishmael. God chose Jacob and rejected Esau. "As it is written, Jacob have I loved, but Esau have I hated". "Nay but, O man, who are thou that repliest against God? Shall the thing formed say to him that formed it, Why hast thou made me thus? Hath not the potter power over the clay, of the same lump to make one vessel unto honour, and another unto dishonour? What if God, willing to shew his wrath, and to make his power known, endured with much longsuffering the vessels of wrath fitted to destruction: and that he might make known the riches of his glory on the vessels of mercy, which he had afore prepared unto glory" (Rom. 9:13-20-23). God chose Abraham alone and rejected all his idolatrous relations. "Hearken to me, ye that follow after righteousness, ye that seek the Lord: look unto the rock whence ye are hewn,

and to the hole of the pit whence ye are digged. Look unto Abraham your father, and unto Sarah that bare you: for I called him alone, and blessed him, and increased him" (Isa. 51:1, 2).

God chose the Jews for His people as a nation. Read Gen. 12:1-3. The Egyptians were far wiser. The Chaldeans were more ancient. Yet God chose Israel. Why? "For Jacob my servant's sake, and Israel mine elect, I have even called thee by thy name: I have surnamed thee, though thou hast not known me" (Isa. 45:4).

God has gathered out in the past 1000 years, practically all His own from the Anglo-Saxon race. The Chinese practice a nobler system of morality. India has thrice America's population. Why has He chosen thus? "Even so, Father: for so it seemed good in thy sight" (Matt. 11:26).

There are many objections offered by the carnal man to the doctrine of predestination. Often do we hear it said that it is so mysterious. I am ready to grant that it beyond the power of man to understand it. However, there are many things which we can never grasp. I cannot understand why God permitted sin. I cannot understand the many inequalities of the human race. I cannot understand the procreation of life. I cannot understand how God saves. I cannot understand why that hogs, cows, geese and sheep eat grass and yet it produces bristles, hair, feathers and wool on the back of each respectively. I can only bow before God to hear Him say, "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, for as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts" (Isa. 55:8, 9).

Again there is the objection concerning the doctrine of election that God is unjust. May I remind you that salvation isn't a matter of justice but of grace: "For by grace are ye saved through faith" (Eph. 2:8). If we received justice we would all spend eternity in Hell. It is best that God should elect some than that all should perish. It is also objected, why preach the gospel since God has elected some to be saved. We are to preach it because God commanded us to do so. "And he said unto them, go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature" (Mark 16:15). Preaching is the means God uses for the saving of His elect. "It pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe" (I Cor. 1:21). Since I do not know who the elect are, it is my duty to preach the gospel to all as though each man were one of God's elect and then wait on God to do the saving.

III

The third link in this chain is that of God's calling. "Moreover, whom he did predestinate, them he also called" (Rom. 8:30). In a general sense God calls every one. "That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world" (John 1:9). However, there is an effectual call which only the elect hear. Through His goodness God calls sinners to Him. "Or despiseth thou the riches of his goodness and forbearance and longsuffering; not knowing that the goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance?" (Rom. 2:4). Likewise He uses the Bible. "Say unto them, as I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked; but that the wicked turn from his ways and live: turn ye, turn ye from

your evil ways; for why will ye die, O house of Israel?" (Ezek. 33:11). Sometimes He uses our troubles to call us. I once conducted a funeral of a little babe that had left its baby clothes to live with God. After we had heaped up the little mound, the grief-stricken father of the little babe said, "Tell me pastor will I ever see my darling baby again?" God had thus given that little grave a voice and it was calling that hardened man to repentance. A few years ago in listening to the radio, a news-commentator told of a vessel which overturned, throwing the only occupant of the small boat into the water when he was returning home at the close of his days fishing. It was very dark and in the water he became confused and began swimming in the wrong direction. Just then his daughter came out of the door of his home and called to her father, not knowing of his plight in the water. When the light shined out through the open door and he heard the voice of his daughter he turned and swam to shore. If she had not called, he would have died. So it is with us. If God had not called us, each of us would perish in Hell."

IV

The fourth link of this chain is Justification. "Whom he called them he also justified" (Rom. 8:30). Long years ago we find Job saying, "I know it is so of a truth: but how should man be just with God" (Job 9:2). What Job was grasping at and desirous to know, we learn through the New Testament Scriptures. "And by him all that believe are justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses" (Acts 13:39). "Therefore we conclude that a man is justified by faith without the deeds of the law" (Rom. 3:28). "Knowing that a man is not justified by the works of the law, but by the faith of Jesus Christ, even we have believed in Jesus Christ, that we might be justified by the faith of Christ, and not by the works of the law: for by the works of the law shall no flesh be justified" (Gal. 2:16). "Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth" (Rom. 8:33).

Justification is just the opposite of condemnation. Each of us who are redeemed by the Blood of Jesus Christ are justified sinners. We are not sinners paroled but we are sinners justified. The fact and fear of condemnation is gone.

How we do rejoice when we learn that that which has been justified by God can never be condemned by man or the Devil. "For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord" (Rom. 8:38, 39).

V

The fifth link of this glorious chain is Glorification. "And whom he justified, them he also glorified" (Rom. 8:30). In eternity past God foreknew us and elected us unto Salvation. In time God calls and justifies those whom He has foreknew and elected. But in eternity to come He will glorify those whom He foreknew and elected in eternity past and called and justified in time.

Glorification! What a wonderful doctrine! All fleshly nature and habits will be gone from the body of each of the redeemed. There will be nothing to tempt nor clog. "And as we have borne the image of the

earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly" (I Cor. 15:49). "Who shall change our vile body, that is may be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the working whereby he is able even to subdue all things unto himself" (Phil. 3:21). "Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that, when he shall appear we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is" (I John 3:2).

Long years ago a disobedient prophet named Jonah went to school in the belly of a whale where he learned what we choose to call, "whale belly theology". When he had graduated and hung up his sheepskin, he just knew one text, "Salvation is of the Lord" (Jonah 2:9). May God grant that you too might learn that it is "God that justifies" and may you trust His Son now as your Saviour for time and eternity.

"The stars shall shine for a thousand years

A thousand years and a day:
But God and I shall live and love,

When the stars have passed away."

CHARLIE COULSON, THE DYING DRUMMER BOY

(Continued From Page One)

time that night, I fell on my knees; but this time my doubts were gone, and I began to praise God, for a joy and happiness had penetrated my soul such as I had never known before. I had found the true Shilch, the Ruler of Israel, Immanuel—"God with us"—I had believed the report of Isaiah concerning the true Messiah—Jesus—who was "despised and rejected of men; a Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." "He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed" (Isa. 53:5). I had looked on Him whom they had pierced, and I knew that I was converted, and that God for Christ's sake had pardoned my sin. I now felt that neither circumcision availed anything, nor uncircumcision, but a new creature.

I arose from my knees and, in my new-found happiness thought that my dear wife would at once share my joy when I told her of the great change which had come over me. With that thought uppermost in my mind, I rushed out of my study into the bedroom (for my wife had retired to rest, although the light was not turned off); I threw my arms around her neck, began to kiss her eagerly, saying: "Wife, I have found the Messiah." She looked annoyed, and, pushing me from her, coldly asked, "Found who?" "Jesus Christ, my Messiah and Saviour," was my ready reply. She spoke not another word, but in less than fifteen minutes was dressed and had left the house, although it was then two in the morning and bitterly cold, and went across the street to the house of her parents, who lived immediately opposite. I did not follow her, but dropped on my knees, imploring my newly-found Saviour that my wife might also have her eyes opened as I had, and afterwards went to sleep. On the following morning my poor wife was told by her parents that if she ever called me husband again she would be disinherited, excommunicated from the synagogue, and accursed. At the same time my two children were sent for by their grandparents, and told that they must never call me father again; that I in worshipping Jesus, the "Impostor," was

fully as bad as He was.

Oh, the inveterate hatred of the human heart to the Gospel of God! Well might the converted Hebrew of the Hebrews who wrote the Epistle to the Romans declare that "both Jew and Gentile, they are all under sin; as it is written, There is none righteous, no, not one... For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God" (Rom. 3:9, 10, 23.)

Five days after my conversion I received orders from the Surgeon-General at Washington to proceed west on Government business. I tried all the means in my power to communicate personally with my wife and to bid her good-bye, but she would neither see me nor write to me. She, however, sent me a message by a neighbor to the effect that so long as I called Jesus Christ my Saviour I should not call her my wife, for she would not live with me. I did not expect to receive such a message from my wife, for I loved her and my children dearly, and it was with a sad heart therefore that I left home that morning to travel 1300 miles to my sphere of duty without being able to see either my wife or children.

For fifty-four days my wife would not answer any of my letters, although I wrote her one daily, and with every letter sent I prayed that God would incline her heart to read at least one of them. I felt that if she would but read one of my letters (for Christ was preached and the joy I was experiencing in my soul was told forth in every one of them), she would reconsider what she had said and done before I left home. Never in my experience were Cowper's lines more signally fulfilled:

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm."

for it was through the disobedience of my daughter that my wife was converted. My daughter was the younger of our children; she was generally considered her father's pet. After my conversion to Christ a sense of duty to her mother on the one hand and her love to her father on the other kept her mind in continual agitation.

On the fifty-third night she dreamed she saw her father die. A fear came over her, and she made up her mind that, come what would, she would not destroy the next letter in her father's handwriting. The following morning she waited for the postman at the door. As he handed the letters to her she took her father's letter, quickly slipped it into her bosom, ran upstairs into her room, locked the door, and opened the letter. She began to read it, and then read it three times before she laid it down. That letter made her sad at heart to such an extent that when she went downstairs her mother saw she had been crying, and asked her the cause of her grief.

"Mother, if I tell you, you will be offended; but if you promise me not to be grieved, I will tell you all about it."

"What is it, my child?" said her mother.

Taking out my letter from under her dress, she told her mother her dream of the night previous, and added, "I have opened my papa's letter this morning, and now I cannot and will not believe what my grandpa and grandma or anybody else says about my papa being a bad man, for a bad man could not write such a letter as this to his wife and children. I beg of you to read this, mother," she

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added, as she handed to her the letter.

My wife took the letter, carried it into the next room, and locked it in her desk. That afternoon she locked herself in her room, and, opening the desk, took my letter and began to read it. The more she read the worse she felt. She afterwards told me she read it through five times before she finally laid it down. After the last reading of the letter my wife returned it to the desk and went back to the room she had just left. Her eyes were full of tears, and now it was my daughter's turn to ask, "Mother, why are you crying?" "Child, my heart aches," was the reply; "I wish to lie down on the lounge." She did so. The servant made her a cup of tea, thinking that was all that was needed to take away the heart-ache of which she complained. There are many cases, doubtless, in which a cup of tea may possibly be a benefit, but it brought no relief to my poor wife.

After a while my wife's mother came across the street to our house. Thinking my wife to be very ill, she administered some simple house remedies, as mothers frequently do. This also failed to give any relief. At half-past seven in the evening my mother-in-law sent for Dr. Derry. He came at once and prescribed for her, but his medicine likewise failed to remove the heart-ache of which my wife complained. My mother-in-law stayed at our house that night attending to my wife until a quarter-past eleven o'clock. I heard my wife say afterwards that the desire of her heart was that her mother should leave the room, for she had fully made up her mind to go on her knees, as I had previously done, as soon as her mother had gone. No sooner, therefore, had she left our house than my wife locked the door and fell on her knees by the side of her bed, and in less than two minutes Christ the Great Physician met her, healed her, and saved her.

Like her husband, the moment she came to an end of human effort, worldly wisdom, and vain tradition, and surrendered herself, body, soul, and spirit, to God, she found the Holy Spirit ready to open her blind eyes, to turn her from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan to God (Acts 26:28). The moment she was enabled to "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world," she could say with Philip of old, "We have found Him, of whom Moses in the law, and the prophets, did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph;" and add with Nathanael, "Rabbi, Thou art the Son of God; Thou art the King of Israel" (John 1:29, 45, 49).

On the following morning I received a telegram worded as follows: "Dear Husband—Come home at once. I thought you were in the wrong and I was in the right, but I have found that you were in the right and I in the wrong. Your Christ is my Messiah, your Jesus my Saviour. Last night, at nineteen minutes past eleven, while on my knees for the first time in my life, the Lord Jesus saved my soul."

After reading the telegram I felt for a moment as if I did not care one cent for the Government under which I served. I left my business unfinished, took the first express train, and started for Washington. My house at that time being well known there, especially amongst the Jews (for I had frequently sung in the synagogue), I did not wish to create a sensation,

and so I telegraphed to my wife not to meet me at the station, for I would take a carriage on my arrival at Washington, and drive quietly home. When I got to the front of my home I saw my wife standing at the open door expecting me. Her face beamed with joy. She ran to meet me as I stepped out of the carriage, and threw her arms round my neck and kissed me. Her father and mother were also standing at their open door across the street, and when they saw us in each other's arms they began to curse both me and my wife. Ten days after my wife had accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as her Saviour, my daughter was converted. She is now the wife of a Christian, and a co-worker with her husband in Christ's vineyard. My son (would to God I could say the same of him as of his sister) was promised by his grandparents on his mother's side that if he would never again call me "father" or his mother "mother," they would leave all their property to him; and thus far he has kept his promise.

A year and nine months after her conversion my wife died. The desire of her heart previous to her death was to see her son, who resided about seven minutes' walk from our house. I sent again and again to him, begging of him to come and see his dying mother. One of the ministers of the city, along with his wife, personally saw my son, and tried to persuade him to grant his dying mother's request, but his only reply was, "Curse her, let her die; she is no mother of mine."

On Thursday morning (the day of her death) my wife asked me to send for as many members of the congregation where she worshipped as could come, to be with her in her dying hours. At half-past ten she asked Mrs. Ryle, the minister's wife, who was a very dear friend of hers, to take her left hand, and let all the ladies in the room join hands with her. I stood at the other side of the bed and took hold of the right hand, and the gentlemen joined with me, and at my wife's request we formed a circle, about thirty-eight of us, and then we sang softly,

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last."

"Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint;
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace."

My wife in a feeble, though clear voice said: "Yes, it is all I want; it is all I have. Come, Lord Jesus, take me home," and she fell asleep.

She who from infancy had been taught to hate the Name of Jesus had by grace learned to value that "Name above every name" as the One who so recently had saved her precious soul, made and kept her happy during the last trying months, and in our presence had given her a triumphant exodus from this world of sin and sorrow into the everlasting habitations prepared for Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and all the redeemed; whether Jew or Gentile.

The manner of her home-going I have sought to describe in the following poem:

I AM COMING

O glorious hour! I'm going home,
The gate's ajar for me,
The angels' wings are rustling near,
Their forms I almost see.

The shadows of the sinless throng
Are falling over me;
Saviour! loving Saviour!
I come, I come to Thee.

I am coming, I am coming,
Coming now to Thee;
I am coming, blessed Saviour,
Coming now to Thee.

What though this temple slow decays,
And pain is hard to bear,
I have a home not made with hands,
Eternal over there.

Thy Blood alone has purchased it,
Those mansions bright and free,
Jesus! loving Jesus!
I come, I come to Thee.

O glorious hour, the gates of pearl
Are open wide, I'm free!
The angel songs are ringing clear,
Praise God, praise God with me.

My work is done, I'm going home,
Sinless soon I'll be;
Saviour! loving Saviour!

I come, I come to Thee.
My son would not come to the funeral, nor, so far as I could find out did he ever visit his mother's grave. He has neither called me "father," nor answered any letter of mine since my conversion, although I have three times crossed the Atlantic, from America to Germany, trying to see him and be reconciled, but have failed in every instance, for he would not see me. This, however, has only called forth more fervent prayer on his behalf that he also may be emancipated from the thralldom of Jewish prejudice, and in Jesus "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world" (John 1:29). A fourth visit to Germany however strengthened and confirmed my faith, for my son not only consented to see me, but he shed bitter tears on the remembrance of the past, and at once declared his determination to see his dear sister in America.

I wrote to my mother, who resided in Germany, immediately after my conversion, recounting to her how I had found the true Messiah. I could not keep the good news from her, and in my heart thought she would believe me, the eldest of her fourteen children. Indeed, I may say that the first desire of my heart after my conversion was that all my friends, Jew as well as Gentile, should share with me in my new-found joy. I felt like the Psalmist when he wrote: "Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what He hath done for my soul" (Psa. 66:16). This hope, so far as my mother was concerned, was destined to be bitterly disappointed, for she wrote me but one letter (if a curse can be called a letter). Prolonged silence at last awakening within me a suspicion that if she did write at all it would be to send me that curse which every Jew must exact from his nearest relations when he embraces Christianity. This suspicion was only too fully confirmed after a lapse of five months and a half, during which time I was in suspense, for previous to my conversion my mother had written to me once a month.

One morning when the postman brought me my letters I saw amongst them one bearing

the German postmark, and in the old, familiar handwriting of my dear mother. As soon as I saw it I said to my wife, who was in the room: "Wife, it has come at last." Needless to say I opened that letter first. There was no heading to it, no date, no "My dear Son," as all her former letters to me began, but it read as follows:

"Max—You are no longer my son; we have buried you in effigy; we mourn you as one dead. And now may the God of Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob strike you blind, deaf, and dumb, and damn your soul forever. You have left your father's religion and the synagogue for that Jesus, 'the Impostor,' and now take your mother's curse.—Clara."

Although I had by this time fully counted what it would cost me in embracing the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and knew what I had to expect from my relatives because I had turned my back on the synagogue, I confess I was hardly prepared for such a letter from my mother. My dear wife and I could now, however, more fully sympathize with each other in our new-found life, for, as stated before her parents had already cursed her to her face for believing in Christ. It was not all sadness, however, for never before did the Psalmist's words seem so full of meaning and encouragement both to my wife and myself—"When my father and mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up."

Let not anyone think that it is an easy thing for a Jew to become a Christian. He must be prepared to forsake father, mother, and wife for the Kingdom of God's sake, for the considerations which appeal alike to his affections and to his self-interest are brought to bear upon every Jew who is suspected of looking with favor towards Christianity. Yet such persecution only led me more and more to value the words of my newly-found Master: "Verily I say unto you, That ye which have followed Me, in the regeneration when the Son of Man shall sit in the throne of His glory, ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel. And every one that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands; for My Name's sake, shall receive an hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life" (Matt. 19:28, 29).

I answered my mother's letter and curse a few days later in the following words:

Far away from home, my mother,
Daily I will pray for thee.

Why should I be cursed, my mother?
Why such message sent to me?

Once convinced of sin, my mother,
I cried, "Jesus, set me free!"

I am happy now, my mother,
Christ the Jew has died for me.

Him you taught me to hate,
Him you still "Impostor" call.

Died for me on Calvary, mother,
Died to save me from the Fall.

Let me lead you to Him mother,
While I pray on bended knee:

"Jesus, now accept my mother;
O Lord Jesus, set her free!"

Be persuaded, dearest mother,
Do not now so hardened be;

Jesus Christ, the Jew's Messiah,
Surely died for you and me.

Can you spurn such mercy, mother?
Can you turn away your face?

Come to Jesus, come, dear mother,
Fly, oh fly to His embrace!

Although she never wrote to

me afterwards, I was told last word she uttered when was ebbing away was my name, "Max." And who tell but in the last moments of her life, the deep soul craving, unsatisfied by Judaism, may have led her to find the God-promised Lamb in the true Messiah—Jesus (John 4:25, 26; 6:37).

About eighteen months after my conversion I attended prayer meeting one evening in the city of Brooklyn. It was one of those meetings when Christians testify to the loving-kindness of their Saviour. Several of them had spoken, an elderly lady arose and said, "Dear friends, this may be the last time it is my privilege to testify for Christ. My physician told me yesterday my right lung is very near gone and my left lung is much affected, so at best I have but a short time to be with you, but what is left of me belongs to Jesus. Oh! it is a great blessing to know that I shall meet my son with Jesus in Heaven. His country, but a soldier in Christ. He was wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, and fell to the hands of a Jewish doctor who amputated his arm and leg, but he died five days after the operation. The chaplain of the regiment wrote me a letter and sent my boy's Bible. In that letter I was informed that Charlie in his dying hour for that Jewish doctor and to him, 'Doctor, before I die, I wish to tell you that five years ago, while you amputated my arm and leg, I prayed to Lord Jesus Christ to save my soul.'"

When I heard this lady's testimony I could sit still no longer. I left my seat, crossed the room, and taking her by the hand, said, "God bless you, dear sister; your boy's prayer has been heard and answered. I am the Jewish doctor whom your Charlie prayed for. His Saviour is now my Saviour. A heavenly fervor spread over the meeting at the affluence of Jew and Gentile. "One in Christ Jesus," we realized His wondrous power enabling the dying drummer boy to manifest the Spirit of Master in praying for the enemies of the Cross.

Notice it is not the Gospel of Christianity or Judaism, the Gospel of any church, creed or party, but the Gospel of Christ, the Gospel concerning the Person of the Lord Jesus Christ, who "died for our sins according to the Scriptures," was buried, and rose again the third day according to the Scriptures" (1 Cor. 15:3, 4). "Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a Name which is above every name: that at the Name of Jesus every knee should bow, things in Heaven, and things under earth, and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father" (Philippians 2:9-11).

The great question for each of us to consider is—Have I been an individual, realized my lost condition as "dead in sin," and accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as my own personal Saviour? and do I know that for Christ's sake has pardoned my sins? If not, why not? Jew and Gentile recorded in the Bible, put the matter to the test.

"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." 1:15.

"Thy faith hath saved thee, go in peace." Luke 7:50.