

Zion's Fourth Feast of Tabernacles

The Set Feasts of Jehovah . . .

Ye shall proclaim to be Holy Convocations.

DIVINE HEALING MEETING.

REPORTED BY O. R., O. L. S., AND E. W.

IT is almost always said by those who attend all of the meetings conducted by the General Overseer, that at the Divine Healing meetings he is at his best.

If this is true, it is probably because of his joy in knowing that he is the messenger bringing such real blessings to those in sorrow, and to those who are oppressed.

Shiloh Tabernacle, Zion City, Illinois, Friday Forenoon, July 15, 1904.

The service was opened by the singing of Hymn No. 32, in the Program.

In looking over the papers and prayer requests which had been given to him at the hour of the meeting, the General Overseer found a few lines of testimony from a lady who had been healed of cancer.

The lady who had written this testimony also had with her a small medicine glass which she handed to the General Overseer. The General Overseer said:

This little glass has quite a history.

The lady to whom it belongs, says that she has taken one hundred seventy-seven quarts of medicine from it.

She had cancer of the stomach, bowels, and the left breast, and many other diseases.

She lived in Salem, Oregon, and when I prayed for her, the Lord heard me for her, although she was two thousand three hundred miles from here, and she was healed.

I would like her to give her testimony.

Remarkable Testimony to God's Healing Power.

Mrs. Minerva Sutton—"My name is Mrs. Minerva Sutton, and I lived formerly in Salem, Oregon.

"I now live at 2217 Gilgal avenue, Zion City, Illinois.

"I had a cancerous tumor of the stomach, and cancer in the left breast. I was treated by Dr. J. F.

Cook, only, of Salem, Oregon, as the other doctors that examined me said that they could not understand my case.

"Dr. Cook told me that it was cancer of the stomach, and we afterwards found that he was right, for when the roots decayed and broke, the cancerous tumor fell down to my bowels, and was as hard as bone. The cancer had eaten through the lining of the stomach down to the bowels.

"When I received my healing it just disappeared; we never knew what became of it.

"The cancer in the left breast was about the size of this glass.

"I was led to seek the Lord for healing through LEAVES OF HEALING.

"I was an invalid, lying perfectly helpless, when I received a ten weeks' subscription to LEAVES OF HEALING.

Way to Divine Healing Made Plain by "Leaves of Healing."

"I learned through the LEAVES that it was not God's will that I should die, although the preachers had told me to get ready for death. But LEAVES OF HEALING told me to get ready to live.

"I then wrote to you to pray that I might have confidence in God to heal me.

"You prayed, and I began right away to get better, so that I could move my body.

"My internal Organs seemed like a mass of jelly; the cancer had eaten the tissues so that they would fall from one side to the other as I turned my body.

"We wrote for prayer in July, but I did not get my healing until August, because I did not give up everything until I received your reply.

Complete Healing Conditioned Upon Absolute Obedience.

"I had given up medicine, but the doctor said that the pus must be removed from the stomach and bowels, or else gangrene would set in, so I went on with

* The following reports have not been revised by the General Overseer.

the operations.

“However, after your reply came, I gave up the operations, and have not used any human remedies since.

“On the 9th day of August we received a letter from the General Overseer, saying that we must give up all drugs and medicines, because God would not give His glory to another.

“I obeyed, and today, two years later, you see the consequence of that obedience.

“I also had paralysis of the bowels for eleven years.

“Dr. S. A. Davis of Salem, Oregon, had performed an operation.

“Immediately after my healing my bowels began to move naturally, and have continued to do so to this day

“I at once began to eat five hearty meals a day, and sometimes between.

“My hands were then like birds’ claws, but now I am healthy and well, and all my discases are completely gone.”

General Overseer—I am so glad to see your face; and may God bless you.

I am so glad that in Salem, Oregon, He answered my prayer for you.

A Physician Who Heals Without Money and Without Price.

You who are seeking healing ought to receive great encouragement from the facts she has given you.

Out of this glass she has taken one hundred seventy-seven quarts of medicine—a barrel and two-fifths of medicine.

She received no benefit from the operations.

The poor woman had drunk large quantities of medicine, for which she spent large sums of money, and it was all fruitless.

Then God healed her without money and without price, and without my being there.

If you would all get the healing which the Lord wants you to get now, you would get it immediately without my laying hands upon you.

That would save much time and strength.

I am glad to see a number of doctors in the meeting who are seeking the Lord for healing.

No one knows better than they that the whole so-called science of medicine is an unmitigated humbug.

There is nothing in it—yes, there is; there is lots of

Devil in it.

There are a great many doctors who are doing the best they can; but they have got into a bad business.

They cannot diagnose clearly, and they cannot find a remedy when they have diagnosed.

There Is no Human Remedy for Cancer.

Neither surgery nor medicine affect cancer.

If you will make an entire consecration of yourselves to God, before we utter a word of teaching, you ought to get your healing.

Let us pray.

The General Overseer then offered prayer, leading the Congregation, at the close, in chanting the Disciples’ Prayer.

Scripture Reading and Exposition.

Let us read from the Word of God, in the 12th chapter of the Epistle to the Romans.

If I make any mistakes as I read, I should like you to correct me.

“I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies” to the best doctor you can find in town?

People—“The Bible does not say so.”

General Overseer—“I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies”—to the best surgeon you can find in town?

A Reasonable Service.

People—“Present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God.”

General Overseer—“Your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is “—a most unreasonable thing to do, because you ought to go to a doctor?”

That is what some people read there.

They say, “It is a most unreasonable thing to suppose that God Almighty will hear you, and look after you; for you must go to the doctor with your body!”

But the Bible has no use for doctors.

If you can find one passage, from Genesis to Revelation, that says that we are to go to doctors, I should like to have you tell me now, because I do not know where to find it.

You may say, the Christ said that "they that are whole have no need of a physician; but they that are sick."

Of course He said it; but did He not say at the same time that He was the Physician?

Did He not declare that God, the Eternal Father, had given them a Covenant at the waters of Marah, where He said:

If thou wilt diligently harken to the Voice of Jehovah thy God, and wilt do that which is right in His eyes, and wilt give ear to His Commandments, and keep all His statutes, I will (permit to be) put none of the diseases upon thee which I have (permitted to be) put upon the Egyptians: for I am Jehovah that healeth thee.

Churches Filled with So-called Elders Who Have no Faith.

Again, we read in James, the 5th chapter and the 14th and 15th verses:

Is any among you sick? let him call for the Elders of the Church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the Name of the Lord:

And the Prayer of Faith shall save him that is sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, it shall be forgiven him.

He says, "The Prayer of Faith shall save," and that is the rub. What is the use in calling the elders? They have no faith. When you call for them to see a sick person they are frightened, and usually say, "Send for the doctor!"

An officer—"I know of one woman that sent for an elder of a church."

General Overseer—What happened?

The officer—"He told her that God would have to heal her on her own faith, that he did not have any. He was an elder in the Presbyterian church."

General Overseer—But was he an elder?

The officer—"No."

General Overseer—If the so-called "elder" cannot pray the Prayer of Faith he is not an elder.

He has no right there, and should step down and out.

The Word of God expects an elder to be a man of faith who can pray the Prayer of Faith.

Present Your Bodies as Well as Spirits.

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to

present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

People have been presenting their spirits, or what they call their souls, but they have not been presenting their bodies. The beast has a soul; the fish has a soul; every living thing has a soul.

The spirit is not the soul.

The soul is the animal life, and the spirit is that which comes from God—the spiritual being.

You have presented your bodies to man long enough, and have drunk barrels of drugs, many of you, and spent your money and your time, and are "nothing bettered," but have rather grown worse.

Is it not time to quit?

The doctors are here themselves.

They have quit.

There are four or five doctors here this morning, and I am glad to see them.

I am going to pound them hard! for you cannot do anything with a doctor until you have knocked all the medicine out of him.

I do not think it is hard for some of them, though.

Physicians Without Faith in One Another or in Themselves.

I read a little while ago of a very fashionable doctor in London, Dr. Bellegravia.

He came home very sick.

He put his finger on his pulse.

His lady came in and said, "What shall I do, Sir Joshua:

Shall I send for Dr. Squills?"

"Oh, no!" said the doctor.

"Shall I send for Dr. Leech?"

"Oh no!"

"Shall I send for Dr. Lancet?"

"Oh no!"

"For whom shall I send?"

"Do not send for any one! We are all humbugs, and we all know that we are!"

These doctors do not drink their own drugs, nor do they have confidence in one another.

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

You Must Get New Minds.

And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind.

May God give you a new mind.

That ye may prove what is the good and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

I want you to “prove” in your spirit, soul, and body, by “the renewing of your mind,” “what is the good and acceptable, and perfect will of God;” because you will not receive healing for your bodies, nor power to present your bodies unto God, until you get a new mind. Many of you have bad minds.

The old minds of many of you are worthless.

The Work of the Devil Can Never Be the Will of God.

In that old time, the preachers told you that you were to say, “I thank Thee, Lord, for Thy loving, chastening hand, and that Thou hast laid me on my bed in sickness, and that Thou hast laid Thy loving hand upon me, for my good and Thy glory!”

That is an awful, shameful lie; one of the biggest lies they could have told you.

The first thing I shall show you is that disease is not, never has been, and never can be the will of God.

That is not what you have been taught.

In the first place, there would have been no disease in this world had there been no sin.

Then who is the author of sin?

People—“The Devil.”

General Overseer—Through sin disease has come.

If the Devil is the author of disease, can the work of the Devil ever be the Will of God?

People—“No.”

General Overseer—Get that into your mind.

The Christ Came to Destroy the Devil’s, not God’s Work,

When Jesus came to this world, He came to destroy the works of the Devil.

He “went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the Devil, for God was with Him.”

We find that statement in the 10th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, the 38th verse.

Did He heal every kind of sickness and every

manner of disease among the people?

People—“Yes.”

General Overseer—Did He ever say that any of the sicknesses was the work of God?

People—“No.”

General Overseer—He came to do the Will of God, and in doing that Will could He have destroyed the work of God?

People—“No.”

General Overseer—When He destroyed disease, was He doing the work of God?

People—“Yes.”

General Overseer—Is He the same?

People—“Yes.”

Why They Thought the Christ Was Not in Chicago.

General Overseer—But He is not with us now, is He?

A minister in Chicago said that Dr. Dowie was a very powerful and fascinating speaker, “but he talked as if the Lord Jesus, the Christ, were actually in Chicago, and we all know He is not.”

I wondered that the people did not laugh; but they did not.

They said, “That is one on Dowie.”

They had never seen any evidence of the Christ’s being in that church.

No one had ever dreamed that Jesus, the Christ, been there.

That was a church where they had all kinds of bazaars; it was a great society church.

It was full of doctors and druggists.

Is Jesus, the Christ, in Chicago?

People—“Yes.”

General Overseer—Is He in Zion City?

People—“Yes.”

General Overseer—Is He the same Jesus and is He with us now?

People—“Yes.”

General Overseer—It is the Will of God that you should believe that disease is the work of the Devil.

How could it be the work of God?

How could it come from heaven?

Where do you read in the Bible that when you get to heaven you will be sure to find disease waiting there, to keep you good? [Laughter]

A “Gift of God” That Is Never Coveted.

Parsons tell you that disease is necessary to keep you good, and that you would never have been good if you had not been sick.

But they are very inconsistent, for when they get sick they send for the doctor to take away the Good Gift of God.

Oh, how ready they are to get rid of the Good Gift of God! They say that disease is the Loving Hand of God. If my hand laid upon you communicated disease to you, would not the disease be in me?

If God's hand communicates disease to you, is not the disease in Him?

If disease comes from heaven, must not there be disease in heaven?

If it comes from God, must not God be responsible for it?

Could you believe that God is the corrupter of His own creation?

If I believed that, I should hate God; and I should say, "You are not a good God. You brought me into being, and gave me a diseased body, for which I am not responsible, and yet You make me more miserable by sending me more disease than that which I inherited. You are not a good God. How can You expect me to be a good man, when You send me dirty and foul diseases? You are not kind; You are not a good Father."

If you parents were in the habit of inoculating your children with disease, would you be good fathers?

Would you be good mothers?

Is not disease a foul and filthy thing?

Is it not the destruction of your body?

Is it not the beclouding of your mind and spirit?

Does it not keep you back in everything that is good?

It makes you fretful, and peevish, and selfish.

Disease Develops Selfishness.

Gradually the persons that are always sick get their minds concentrated on self.

They cannot help it; they cannot help thinking about the poor pain that is in pain all the time, their miserable squeamish stomachs, their nasty catarrh, and other internal miseries.

Then the rheumatic devil keeps them thinking.

Even the people who love and care for them think about it.

They hate to see their loved one afflicted, and they think about it when they are at work, think of what they can do, think of getting holidays to hunt up the latest patent medicine and the newest doctors, until at last they begin to get a little weary.

The daughter finds it hard to be lifting mother all the time and carrying to her, a little at a time, quarts upon quarts of medicine.

It is hard for the father to find the money for it all.

It is hard for the children and hard for every one.

But at last the invalid grows quite content with her position, and she becomes one of those people that "enjoy" poor health—but no one else enjoys it.

People Who Enjoy Poor health.

I know that there are some people that positively enjoy poor health.

There are some people that would be very frightened to get well.

I once went to see a bed-ridden man who had rheumatism. It was a kind of rheumatism that did not bring much pain, but fossilized him in body, and spirit as well.

He looked so amiable, and they told me that he was such a saint!

He made little watch-guards worth about twenty-five cents, and sold them to the people that came to see him.

He talked about "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth," and said, "It is God's hand of chastisement that is upon me; I am very happy in my sickness."

The mayor of that city was a friend of mine, and he told me about this man.

I said, "I will go and see him."

You should have seen that man.

He was quite content to be sick, and he did not want to see me.

I said, "If you will do this, and thus, and so, God will heal you."

"I do not agree with you, Doctor," he answered.

"You must agree with God," I said, "and He said that Jesus was sent to take our infirmities and our sicknesses, and it is written, 'With His stripes we are healed.'"

I said, "It is written, 'The Prayer of Faith shall save him that is sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, it shall be forgiven him.' Now, if you will repent and believe, I will pray with you."

"Oh," he said, "I do not want you to pray with me."

He really was frightened lest he would be healed and would have to get up and work.

It was very much easier to make little guards worth twenty-five cents and sell them for two dollars and fifty cents, than to be healed and get to work.

The mayor, who was with me, said to him, "Why do you not want the Doctor to pray for you? He has prayed for a great many other people and they have been healed."

For reply he again insisted, "I do not want him to pray with me; and I want you to take him away."

When we got outside the mayor laughed loud and long, and said, "I never expected I would live long enough to see a man afraid to be healed."

But this man was.

I often see people who enjoy poor health. They hold on to it.

If you tell them that they can be healed, it becomes dreadful to them to think of it.

They fear that they might have to get up and go to work.

When they are sick they get everything done for them.

I have little sympathy for some sick people.

Content to Remain Invalids at the Cost of Their Loved Ones.

They are very selfish.

They forget that children have a right to play ball and get some life in them.

They wear them out by keeping them at work at home until the daughters are old before they are young, and the sons are broken-hearted with the continuous demands of peevish, selfish sick people. I do not say that all are like that.

There are a great multitude, like many here today, no doubt, who say, "I wish I could rise and work; I only wish I could!"

These earnestly seek God that they may get well.

But there are many others, and do not make any mistake about it, who are afraid to be healed.

They can get bread without earning it, and they are lazy and selfish down to the heart's core.

The building of many of the hospitals is a great curse.

A large number of persons get into them who want to stay there.

They believe that God meant them to be sick, and they sing

**My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing itself away
To everlasting bliss.**

What they need is a stick.

What they need is to get wakened up and to be told the truth: that their sickness is an offense to God.

God does not want one of His children to be sick this morning.

He does not want one of us to be sinful.

Do you want any of your children to be sinful?

Do you want any of them to be sick or miserable?

People—"No."

General Overseer—Are you kinder than God?

An Infamous Lie Told in Church of England Prayer-book.

The word "chastening" never meant what the parsons say it means.

They lie if they say that you should be sick. The Church of England has put into the prayer-book:

Wherefore, whatsoever your sickness is, know you certainly, that it is God's visitation.

God Almighty never gave any one cancer or consumption, or any other disease

These prayers are wicked, shameful lies.

There is no use glossing over the matter.

There is no use saying soft words about it.

They are downright lies that the Devil has in these prayer-books.

There are men, for instance, who are great joiners; they join every lodge in town.

They join the Maccabees, the Elks, and the Goats.

They become Redmen and Woodmen.

They join the I. O. O. F.

I used to wonder what that was; I wondered if it was 100 fools—I. O. O. F.

When I was talking about that one day, a man came up and tore off his lodge emblem from his watch-chain and said, "Doctor, it is no longer a hundred fools; it is only ninety-nine now. Take my emblem! I will not be one of the hundred fools any longer."

A Lie the Parsons Tell at Which the Devil

Laughs.

Here is a man who goes into all the abominable, silly lodges that he can, and at every degree there is a dinner, for which he often has to pay—and in many ways.

He eats great messes of indigestible stuff, and by the time he has reached his thirty-third degree of devilry, he has got into the habit of eating and drinking so gluttonously that he is sick half the time.

At last we find him coming home, singing, "We won't go home until morning," and it is morning then.

He lies down and tries to make a blanket of the paving-stone, and says, "Oh, isn't this fine!"

He rolls into the gutter and the policeman finds him and takes him home.

It had rained in the meantime and he gets a splendid attack of rheumatism; then the Devil grips him everywhere. He gets very sick.

His wife sends for the doctor not the minister; the minister comes last of all.

The minister gets there about the time the undertaker does.

The doctor comes, and the woman gets alarmed.

She is afraid that he may die, so she sends for the minister.

He comes, and he says, "Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God to lay His afflicting hand upon you—"

That fellow lying there may be a drunkard, he may be a glutton, he may be a thirty-third degree Masonic devil; but he is not a fool.

He knows that the Lord had nothing to do with his being sick.

He knows that all his sickness came from his own sin, and that in getting drunk of his own accord, and rolling into that gutter while the rain was coming down, he was a fool.

He knows that the raging fever that set in was the result.

When that parson says, "O brother, remember, I beseech you, that it is the hand of the Lord God Almighty," he laughs at him and says, "Get away! you do not know what you are talking about. It is my own sin. It is not God's hand. It is the Devil's hand giving me what I deserve."

What downright wickedness to have this lie told all over the world!

The parsons are telling the people that God

Almighty does the things that the people are doing themselves.

I want you to clearly understand that every disease, directly or indirectly, is the work of the Devil.

You must trust God, for you cannot ask Him to destroy the Devil's work while you hold on to drugs and doctors.

You Can Have Only One Doctor at a Time.

Suppose you were to say, "I believe in having several doctors. I shall have Dr. Jones, the allopath, in the morning at eight o'clock; at eleven I shall have Dr. Smith, the homeopath; in the afternoon at two o'clock I shall get Dr. Brown, the electropath; and in the evening I shall have Jenny Sawbones, the anything-you-like—the eclectic."

How long would it be before you were dead, if you took four doctors' remedies?

Would you think you were sensible to take four separate systems of treatment?

People—"No."

General Overseer—Can you take two at the same time?

People—"No."

General Overseer—Then if you are going to trust the Lord, can you depend upon doctors and drugs also?

People—"No."

General Overseer—If God said that doctors and drugs were a part of His system, I should say, "Yes;" but they are not.

Did the Christ ever send any of His people to doctors?

People—"No."

General Overseer—"But once He took some clay and put it upon the eyes of a blind man," you may say.

Must Be Healed Alone by Faith.

The Lord Jesus, the Christ, wanted that man to go and get healing at Siloam, without seeing, and, as a test of his faith, He sent him to the place called Siloam—which is really Shiloh—to get washed, and he came away seeing. There was nothing more in that act of the Christ's than in what I do when I lay hands upon a blind person.

I often touch my finger to my tongue and then touch the eye. Do you think I believe that that has any healing power?

It is merely easier to put the finger on the eye if there is a little moisture on it.

Do you imagine that I believe for a moment that water has ever opened blind eyes?

The Lord Jesus, the Christ, never used means.

He taught His people that faith alone was the thing essential to healing.

You must make up your mind to be done with doctors and drugs when you take the Lord Jesus, the Christ, for your Doctor, and when you take His Word instead of drugs.

The Whole System of Drugging Is an Unmitigated Curse.

We do without it in Zion, and as a result we have the highest birth rate and the lowest death rate in the country.

Our statistics show that during the present year we had one thousand nine hundred four young people being educated here.

Strange to say, it is the exact number of the year, 1904.

Out of all that number we lost only four.

That is just about two in a thousand.

That is quite good, is it not?

A doctor in the audience—"Yes, that is good."

General Overseer—And this was in a year when all around us they were dying of pneumonia and of various lung diseases, in thousands and thousands.

It is often the fault of unwise parents.

You let your children run out in the cold winter, without seeing that they are properly clothed.

You know that you can get help if you are too poor to care for their feet.

We have cared for every child in this place whose parents were too poor to buy.

We have seen that they were kept warm.

You cannot expect the children to run out from a warm house into weather twenty-five degrees below zero and not get cold.

I know that most of the deaths of mothers in confinement have been entirely due to gross carelessness upon the part of the women themselves.

In some cases the nurses pleaded with them not to open windows and have drafts upon their bodies shortly after the birth of the children; but they would insist upon it, and the consequence was that they caught cold and died.

We must be wise.

We Must Take Care of the Earthen Vessel.

There is no use talking nonsense; we cannot use the vessel unwisely.

When the weather is cold, wear warm clothes. When it is warm, wear light clothes.

Adapt yourself to climate, and take pains to do so.

It is cheaper for you to clothe the children than to bury them.

It is cheaper for you yourselves.

Be careful.

Because you get healing of the Lord is no reason why you should fling it away.

First Salvation, Then Healing.

The Lord is the Healer, and the Lord is present to heal, You cannot get healing in body until you have given the Lord your spirit; there is no use asking for it.

You must get Salvation first; Healing next.

What right have you to go to Almighty God, the Father, and say, "I do not want to be saved; I do not want to give You my spirit and be a servant of Yours; but I will think about it. Meanwhile I bring to You my body; here is my old carcass; heal it. I will think about salvation afterwards."

Will God hear that kind of prayer?

Ought He to hear that?

People—"No."

General Overseer—What is the use healing your miserable old carcass if you intend to serve the Devil; if you will still be a selfish man and go your own way and not God's way?

Yet you want God to heal you!

I will be no party to that.

I do not want to see you healed, if that is your attitude.

I tell you plainly that I have no interest in the healing of the children of the Devil.

I do not want to see them healthy, and rich, and strong, and powerful.

I have no satisfaction in seeing them efficient and devilish!

If you will serve the Devil, (I am going to say a dreadful thing,) for the next ten or twenty years, I wish you were with the Devil, in another world, because you will be a curse here!

I am not on the side of the Devil's army; I am on the

side of God's army.

I have no particular desire to see the children of the Devil strong and fighting the army of the Lord and winning battles from God.

No Sympathy With the Army of Rebels.

If I were General Grant on one side of the war, with General Lee's forces on the other side, I should not be sorry if the latter all had the dysentery.

I should capture them all the quicker.

I should not send doctors into their camp.

If I am right in putting down a rebellion, I shall not be particularly troubled if all the rebels are sick.

I will put down that rebellion!

I am on God's side in this matter, and I am not on the Devil's side.

You may just as well know it.

I am not on the rebel side at all.

I have no interest whatever in the healing of the rebel.

I would have had much interest, during the war, in the healing of the Southerners, because many of them were gentlemen who acted according to their light; and I do not think they were nicely treated by the North.

Putting aside the illustration, I am on the side of the government of God, and if you are on the side of the government of the Devil, I am against you.

I am not foolish enough to ask God to heal you, when you rebel against Him.

God Almighty can do it if He pleases, but I have no right, and He does not ask me to pray for the healing of those who rebel against Him.

He asks me to pray for those who are His children.

Divine Healing Belongs to the Children of God.

I have no interest in the healing of people that are determined to serve the Devil.

I am interested in their Salvation, and I would like to knock the Devil out and get them saved, and then healed, but I cannot pray for their healing until they are saved.

They must come over on God's side.

They must give up rebellion and get under the Flag of God's government.

They must be children of God.

That is good, sound, common sense.

Kind Words for the People of the South.

When I used that illustration just now about the Rebellion I meant no reflection against the South.

I believe that the old rebellions feelings against National Unity and the Flag have long gone out of their hearts, with the exception of a very few who would like to keep it up.

They would like to have the old rebel flag flying still, and they have no right to it.

They have no right to call themselves good citizens of the United States and want that flag to float over the buildings in their cities.

Put that flag away and put the Stars and Stripes there.

I was very pleased to see that down South the Stars and Stripes was floating over the cities.

The people have put away the old flag, and they want to be good, loyal citizens.

They are a magnificent people; and if they would only not eat pig they would be far more healthy.

They are far more chivalrous than the people of the North.

I am inclined to think that they believe in the Bible more than a good many people in the North.

I noticed when I spoke in San Antonio, that if I gave them Bible they had nothing to say; and I gave them Bible, too.

God Will Not Heal Those Who Love Evil.

I have come to the conclusion that I had better spend my time, my talents, and my energies with the people of God.

I have no right fooling around with the people that belong to the Devil.

There are people who will belong to the Devil.

They do not want to obey God.

They do not want to be Christians.

They do not want to go to God for anything.

They hate Divine Healing, and they hate Divine Salvation.

They hate Purity of life.

They hate the things that God loves.

There is no use pretending that they are net loyers of disease and of their wickednesses.

If there are any such here, I say that you must repent.

You must find Salvation through Repentance and

Faith.

Then God will hear you.

But you must quit fighting God.

You must quit fighting God's truths.

You must quit fighting me, because you know what it costs to fight me.

I do not care how many are against God; God will surely win.

The time has come to tell to the world, and that not with bated breath, that they need no longer talk as if they were the masters of the situation.

We are the masters of the situation.

God Is Master of the Situation.

The Christ is coming, and He has put His armies in the field.

He is telling us to take the tares out; to take out the "thing that cause stumbling," and bind them into bundles, and throw them into the fire.

The time has come for that.

Make no mistake about it.

I will bind up all that array themselves against God's Word.

I will take out of the Church of God, as far as I can, everything that offends.

Drink offends; it causes people to stumble.

Tobacco offends; it causes people to be sick.

Filthy eating offends; it causes people to be full of disease.

Eat pig, and you get trichinosis, tuberculosis, cholera, cancer, and other dirty diseases.

I want to take out everything that causes people to offend.

If I find any one in Zion who is doing iniquity, I will take him or her out.

I will have this part of the harvest-field clean, so that when at last the Reaper comes, He will find wheat here, and not tares. My business is to do that all over the world.

The people who hold on to doctors and drugs, and all kinds of dirt and muck do not like it.

They say, "He has no right to talk like that! God uses doctors and drugs!"

He never used them; and never promised to use them.

Instead we read, "In vain shalt thou use many medicines."

God can do without knives.

You make men miserable; and I am against the whole thing, root and branch.

"What are you not against?" you may ask.

I tell you, there is nothing evil that I am not against.

Just show me that a thing is bad, and I will take a lick at it.

I will get at it, if I can.

I want to have the Church clean.

A Fight Against King-craft.

I see some dear, good people here, who were very angry with me last year because I said that Jesus, the Christ, was a much better man than Edward VII., and also because I said what I repeated lately, and what I repeat now, that God hates monarchy, and that when God permitted Israel, after four hundred years of judges, to have a king, He said to Samuel, "They have not rejected thee, but they have rejected Me, that I should not be King over them."

As I have gone through the world, I have seen nothing but misery and wretchedness resulting from kingcraft.

I passed through Germany, and I saw several women to one man working in every field.

I found the women on the highways and in the trams, with poles, dragging carts as if they were horses.

Where were the men?

When I got to Berlin I saw many thousands in the neighborhood of Berlin marching up and down, and teaching one another how to kill, while their wives were working like cattle in the fields.

Is it right?

It is wrong!

It is sinful!

When I met some of these women, I found they were suffering from diseases consequent upon doing the work of men, and upon working out in the harvest fields when about to bear children; they ought to have been at home.

I say that military tyranny is cursed!

I am against kings, and against kingcraft.

"What right have you to talk like that?" some may say.

I Am God's Prophet. I Have a Right to Talk.

I have a right to talk to the whole world; and I will talk! [Applause.]

My Message is not only for the United States.

My marching orders are, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

I go to preach the Gospel of the Kingdom, but not the kingdom of man who gets on a throne, merely because he is his mother's or father's son.

No one imagines that Great Britain would ever have selected Edward VII. to be the leader of the nation because of his great virtues and capacity.

If any of you have hard feelings against me for saying that, you will have to get over it.

God Alone Heals.

I shall pray for you all as I kneel here, and then for as many as I can see in the prayer-room.

Do not depend upon my hands.

If I find you leaning upon me for healing I will not pray for you.

I cannot carry all you people on my back.

I love you, and will help you all I can; but you must stand on your own legs.

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION.

My God and Father, in Jesus' Name I come to Thee. Take me as I am. Make me what I ought to be. Make me honest; make me willing to give up my own will, my own way, my old practices; and help me to trust Thee, and Thee alone for a complete Salvation. Give me a True Repentance and power to do right to all whom I may have injured. No matter what it costs, help me to do right in Thy sight; and to put myself right with Thee. Help me to do right; to repent, and to "bring forth fruits meet for repentance." Help me to trust in the "Lamb of God who taketh away the sin of the world;" who Himself took our infirmities and bore our sicknesses." I Come to Thee with my spirit; cleanse my spirit. I come to Thee with my soul; cleanse my blood. I come to Thee with my body. I present it unto Thee. Receive me; heal me; and help me to prove this day in my own experience that Thou art the Healer. Help me to prove it now. I bring to Thee my body now. I give it to Thee. Stretch forth Thine hand to heal; and give me the grace to persevere until the healing is perfected. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

BENEDICTION.

Beloved, abstain from every form of evil. And may the very God of Peace Himself sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved entire, without blame, unto the coming of our Lord Jesus, the Christ. Faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it. The grace of our Lord Jesus, the Christ, the love of God, our Father, the fellowship

of the Holy Spirit, our Comforter and Guide, one Eternal God, abide in you, bless you and keep you; and all the Israel of God everywhere, forever. Amen.

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