

He sendeth His word  and healeth them.

LEAVES OF HEALING

I am the Lord that healeth thee. And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

A WEEKLY PAPER FOR THE EXTENSION OF THE KINGDOM OF GOD.
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GOD'S WITNESSES TO DIVINE HEALING.

NO. 42.

MRS. EMMA PARKER, 2084 NORTH ELK STREET, NEW WHATCOM, WASHINGTON.

ETHIOPIA SHALL SOON STRETCH OUT HER HANDS UNTO GOD. and in her whole body, until she was "all out of shape," and unable to get about or work.

The healing of this colored sister has deeply interested us, and we rejoice to record the story of God's love and power.

As will be seen by the details appended, she sought and found God in the solitude of her sick room, after reading the LEAVES OF HEALING, which had been sent to her by a lady of New Whatcom, whose testimony is given as she spoke it on the platform of Zion Tabernacle No. 2.

In a recent letter, dated October 21, writing of her healing, Mrs. Parker give us the names of the doctors who had diagnosed her case, namely, Dr. G. C. Saunders, 1206 Elk St.; Dr. Appleby, 1510 Holly St.; and Dr. Purdy, 2167 13th St. all of New Whatcom.

All three erroneously diagnosed pregnancy, and then when that was found not to be the case, after more than a year, they could not account for, and failed to relieve, her terrible condition.

But she continued to swell in feet, hands, arms, face, Christian should be so ignorant as not to see, what this



MRS. EMMA PARKER, 2084 North Elk Street, New Whatcom, Wash

In one night she was perfectly healed through Faith in Jesus, through her own direct prayer to God.

The simplicity of her story, as told in her own letter, and the testimony of Mrs. Mann, will best explain the work which God wrought in her.

But we cannot forbear calling attention to the child-like confidence of her Faith.

As she read the LEAVES, she would turn to the passages referred to in the teaching, and say, "That is true, because there it is in the Bible."

It is strange that educated and intelligent professing

simple woman saw, that it is “in the Bible,” and that, therefore, “it is true.”

So-called Christians in millions do not believe the Bible, and many of them seldom read it, whilst false teachers in thousands tell them to consider Divine Healing as a past fact, but not a present reality.

If it were otherwise, they would say, as they read these pages, “God will heal me too,” and they would not cry to Him in vain.

Oh, that many might say, as did this woman, “O please, dear Lord, will you heal me.

I know You can do it, because I find you are the same Jesus to-day that was going about in Jerusalem healing the people, and *I know you will heal me.*”

In these last six words is to be found the triumph of her faith.

She was sure He would heal, and He did immediately.

The next morning she went about the town, showing herself, all swelling gone, wearing the dress she had not been able to wear for a year, and saying, “*Look at me! Look at me!! I am all healed just in one night.*”

She had “stretched forth her hand unto God,” and He had heard and answered.

These words will be read on many beds of pain.

Why will you continue to doubt and, God, continue to sin by leaving your body in the hands of those who defile it with deadly poisons and cut it with sharp knives, to your undoing?

“Turn, turn ye from your evil ways, for why will ye die, O house of Israel?”

God’s Way of Healing is plainly revealed; but ye are walking in *paths* of your own evil devising, or rather which the devil has been helping you to devise for many centuries, *paths* to disease and death.

To-day you go in the *homeo-path*; to-morrow you go in the *allo-path*; the next day in the *psycho-path* and in hundreds of other paths which lead to death.

Ye are hewing out broken cisterns that can hold no water.

God’s charge against his people to-day is the same as in the ancient days when He said, “For My people have committed two evils; they have forsaken me, the Fountain of Living Waters, and hewed them out cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water.”

Shameful is this truth; but it is a fact.

Awake from your stupefaction, ye victims of the poison cup which devils and doctors have devised, and

which they hold to your lips in tens thousand forms of hellish chemistry.

The “are all physicians of no value,” even where, in a few cases, they are Christians.

God has said to His people, “I am the Lord that healeth thee,” and the Covenant is thirty-four centuries old.

Wherefore do you forsake Him?

Have you found the Covenant to fail, or have you never pleaded it, but wholly disregarded it, just as if God had never spoken?

Shame! Shame!! Shame!!! to the teachers who do not teach God’s covenants, and to the people who do not regard them, and to those who deliberately sin by turning their backs on them.

Shame to those who dig pits for poisons, and then call them wells for healing when they are wells of death.

Well do they know that God has never spoken one word in favor of all their accursed hell-born “science,” falsely so called.

The Bible covers forty-one centuries of God’s dealings with man, and there is not one word in it in favor of doctors or their drugs, of surgeons of their knives.

He alone is revealed therein as the Healer, and ye have shamefully neglected and forsaken Him.

God’s Way of Healing is Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to-day and forever.

God’s River of Life is flowing from His Throne, clear as crystal, with the Tree of life in the midst, and the Leaves of the Tree are for the Healing of the Nations.

Your River of Death is flowing from Hell, foul and fetid with the breath of corruption, dark as the night of sin can make it, with the Tree of Death in the midst, and every leaf is a deadly poison and all its fruits are as apples of Sodom turning to ashes and bitterness and despair, until the foul waters, reeking with poison and blood, close above your despairing cry of agony.

God’s wants you to enter into Zion with Songs.

The devil wants you to enter with groans.

Why will you forsake the Healer and turn to the Defiler?

Let the Cry of this Ethiopian woman, which was heard by God, be your Cry to-day.

Turn from your evil ways to Him who bends in love over every bed of pain, saying, “Wilt thou be made whole? Say unto Him. “Lord, I will; and I give myself to Thee alone, and I know Thou wilt head me.”

Let this Cry from Ethiopia reach to all the earth, and bring glory to God and blessing to millions.

(Extract from *Leaves of Healing*, Sept, 18, 1896, pp. 741-743, being a portion of a report of the afternoon meeting held in Zion Tabernacle No 2 on Lord's Day, Sept 13, 1896.)

A lady who comes to us this week from the Pacific Coast, handed in Tuesday morning a letter from a colored woman, who has been terribly afflicted, bloated up and disfigured, and burden to herself, living at 2084 North Elk St., New Whatcom, Washington. The lady, Mrs. Mann, hands in this letter, which I will read, as illustrating how

GOD IS USING THE LEAVES OF HEALING.

“Dr. Dowie:

“*Dear Sir*:— It is with the greatest pleasure I write to tell you of what God has done for me by reading the *LEAVES OF HEALING*, which were given to me by Mrs. Mann.

“I was sick one year and had three doctors. None of them knew what was the matter with me.

“When I got the paper and read it with my Bible, God opened my eye, and I believed He would heal me, and at the moment it seemed to me as if something or someone had touched me on the head, and there went through my body a strange new feeling.

“I had never felt so before, and that night when I was going to bed I prayed to God to heal me, and this is the little prayer I offered:

“Dear Lord, will you please heal me—for I know you can do it; for I know you are the same Jesus that went about in Jerusalem healing the sick, and I know you can heal me.”

“And I went to bed, and I slept all night, which I had not done for many months, and the next morning I found I was healed; and God has not only healed my body, but He has opened my eye to read His Word, and to see in it what I had never seen before, and I give all the glory and honor to His name.

“MRS. EMMA PARKER.

*“No. 2084 North elk Street,
New Whatcom, Wash.”*

This lady confirms the letter of

MRS. EMMA PARKER, 2084 N. ELK ST., NEW
WHATCOM, WASH.

Mrs. William Mann of New Whatcom, Wash., who is now in our Home brings me this letter.

Mrs. Mann I think is here to-day, is she not?

(Mrs. Mann rose in the audience.) Please come up and tell us about the healing of Mrs. Parker, from whom you brought me the letter.

Mrs. Mann—“Well, I will just tell it in the way I know.”

Dr. Dowie:—Just tell it in the way you know it; what was her trouble, and what you said to the window cleaner, and all the rest of it. You have a good Scotch tongue. (Laughter.)

Mrs. Mann: “Oh, yes, I can tell them.”

Dr. Dowie:—Just talk up.

Mrs. Mann:—“Oh, I will.”

Dr. Dowie:—That's right. (Laughter.)

Mrs. Mann:—“Well I will tell you, in the first place, how I came to give the *LEAVES OF HEALING* to the husband. He is a colored brother, and he was cleaning windows for me, and cleaning in the house; and it has been my practice for some time, every day I live in the mornings when I had prayer, to ask God to give me an opportunity to speak to some one in that day. I knew that man was coming to clean, and I said in my prayers, “Oh God, help me to speak to Mr. Parker to-day,” so I asked him if he knew Jesus. He was just up on the step ladder in the middle of the kitchen floor, and as I was coming through the kitchen I said to him, “Mr. Parker, do you love Jesus, or do you know Him?” and he turned around with his bright innocent face—you know they have got sweet faces sometimes when you look at them.”

Dr. Dowie:—That's right; they have beautiful faces—black faces.

Mrs. Mann:—“Then you know what God did for you: He put it in the power of Abraham Lincoln to liberate you from your slavery.” and he said, “Oh, I believe that Jesus did that for me, and for all the rest of the people.”

“Well,” I said, “I have some papers here that I will give you to read. Can you do it?” He said, “Yes.” I said, “can you pray?” “Yes.” “Will you do it?” “Yes.” have you a wife?” “Yes.” I said, “Does she read the Word?” “Yes.”

“Well, I will lend you these papers, and you read them, and bring them back again to me, for I want to give them to someone else.” Well, when he was going home at six o'clock I rolled up two papers and gave them to him. One of them was a testimony paper of many healings, and the man took them home, not knowing himself, of course, what was in the papers, and I not knowing the woman was sick, but merely gave him the papers just to read. He went home at six o'clock to his wife. She was sitting in her chair; she had been up a little while that day. I will tell you about her trouble, before I tell you what the power of the Lord did.

“She had been sick for one year, and three different doctors had been attending her one after another, and in the first place they all thought she was pregnant, but when it came to time they saw that was not the trouble; then they could not make out what the trouble was, because she was all swelled up to such an enormous size. Then her feet commenced to swell, and her hands, to such an enormous size. Then her feet commenced to swell, and her hand and her arms and face, until she was swelled all out of shape. She was not able to put on a dress nor a stay that fitted her, for one year, she told me, and that was the way she was sitting in the chair when the paper was handed to her.

She unrolled the paper, and she opened it and she read it; and when she looked at the paper, she said, “Oh my, that God in Chicago can heal me too, but” she said, “give me the Bible.” She got the Bible and opened it, and she read the verse she was looking at in the Bible, but,” she said, “I have read that many times, but I never saw it like that.” You see the new light was breaking in to her in a minute.

“Then she read on a little bit more, and she said, “Why, that is wonderful; that God can heal me.”

“She came to another verse about the healing, and she took the Bible again, and she looked again, and she said, “It is in the Bible; that is true, because that is in the Bible.” She would not believe it in the paper, but when it came out of the Bible, she said, “That is true.”

“Well, then, she just held the paper a few minutes in her hand, and she looked at the paper and said, “That God will heal me. If

He is healing those people, I know He will heal me, “and she said that just in the moment that she said “God will heal me” something just seemed like the lightest touch of the hand on the top of her head where she was sitting. And there was a thrill went through her, and something seemed to make her feel so good, but she said that was all she felt.

“She sat in the chair for a while, then it was bed hour. She got up from the chair to go to bed, and she knelt down at the bedside and prayed—I do not know that I can remember it—but it was the simple prayer of a child.” O, please dear Lord will you heal me? She said, “I know You can do it, because I find you are the same Jesus to-day that was going about in Jerusalem healing the people, and I know you will heal me.” She went to bed that night and she slept that night for the first time in months the night through, and she got up in the morning not knowing anything was gone right, and the first thing she saw she was all gone down. (Laughter.) No swelling in her hands; no swelling in her feet; no swelling in her body. She said she could not believe it until she went to get the stays for her dress, and she got the stays and fitted them on her that had not been on her for a year, and then fitted on her dress.”

Dr. Dowie:—That is like a woman to go for the stays. (Laughter.)

Mrs. Mann:—“She said to her husband, “Oh Pa, look at me! Look at me!! Look at me!!! I am all healed just in one night!” she said she could not rest, there was something going in her, and moving in her, and moving in her, and she ran away and got a cloak, and she ran to the Baptist minister’s house. She belonged to the Baptist Church, and she went in and said “Minister! Minister! Look what God did for me last night. I am healed! I am all well.” And she said the minister looked at her; and she went home, and she said she felt like she was sixteen years old, and wanted to do everything that she could do about.

“Then Sunday came. She had not wanted for a long time to go to church, because before she got sick she felt the people looked so cold at her; they seemed not to want to sit beside her; but she said,

‘I DO NOT CARE WHETHER THEY WANT ME NOW
OR NOT, I HAVE GOT JESUS.’ (Amen.)

“Then she wanted to go to church to tell it, and she went there and told them all that had happened to her.

“I did not know anything about this until a lady came from the Methodist Church on the Wednesday’s meeting. When she came into the house she said, “I heard them speaking about you, Mrs. Mann, in the meeting,” I said, “What were they saying about me?”

“Well, you gave a paper to a man cleaning your house, and through the light she got in that his wife has been healed. I cannot tell the particulars of it, but she has been healed of some terrible trouble.

“Well,” I said, “I must go to see her.” So I saw the husband, and I asked him where he lived, and he told me; but I did not go and see her that week, but I went to the Methodist Church the following Sunday. I staid to the after meeting. I did not know this woman, but she was right in the seat behind me, and she stood up and began to give her testimony. She said, “There was a lady, whom I do not know, that sent the papers. God had an instrument in His hands of bringing me the light.” so, of course, she gave her testimony. Then I got up and told them how I sent them, not knowing what good they would do. I had asked God to help me speak to some one that morning, and that was the one.

“Then she went from there to the Salvation Army, and she told

her story there in the meeting. She said she could not rest. She must be going about.

“Then she went to the Young Men’s Christian Association the Sunday before I came away, and the Rev. Dr. Cook was there speaking, and he was telling them about this Dr. Dowie who was in Chicago, but he said he had never seen Dr. Dowie, but he had heard that under his teaching there were some great cures going on, and that he was brining light to them that they had not seen; that he did not know him. But that is what he believed; and that John and Peter got this power when on earth from Jesus, and the laying on of hands, and that was what Dr. Dowie was doing.

This woman was sitting there, and she said she could hardly sit still in the meeting, and when he was done she jumped to her feet and said, “Yes, if there were more Johns and Peters in the world to-day there would be less afflicted men and women.” (Loud applause and laughter.) So then she came to my house. We have meetings every Thursday, and pray for Dr. Dowie and his people and his work.”

Dr. Dowie:—Thank you.

Mrs. Mann—“All of you people here have been prayed for many a time. She came the Wednesday before I came away and brought this written testimony. We had a grand prayer; and she told it then. When I looked the light was shining in her face, and I just felt like lifting up my heart and saying:

“O thou, my soul, bless God the Lord,
And all that in me is;
Be stirred up His holy Name
To magnify and bless.”

“When I look around the walls of Zion and see these things, I feel from my heart how wondrous are Thy works. Oh Lord, how poor and simple we are! We are nothing when we look at these things, and have lived so long away from Thee, failing in what we ought to do.

“I come here a thousand miles just to be amongst you. The light has come to me. It is not Dr. Dowie, it is his wonderful teaching.

“I have studied this Scripture for twenty years, and I can say that I have had almost three conversions. In the first place I felt that I was a sinner, and that there was a Saviour to save me, who died for every one in the world as well as for me. I knew there was a Christ who died on Calvary.

“Then I believed He was in Heaven pleading at the right hand of the Father and for me, but He was always a Christ for all. I had to go to Heaven to find Him.

Then nine years ago it came to me,—and I called it a new conversion,—I did not only know there was a Christ to save sinners, but I knew there was a personal friend, a Christ for me. Then I knew Christ. He came into my daily life and daily work, from the early morning until I went to bed at night.

“IT IS CHRIST THAT IS WITH ME, AND CHRIST
LEADS ME, AND CHRIST GUIDES ME.

“That is the matter with the Church to-day. One-half of the Church sits; and they know there is a Christ far away who died for sinners; and then the time comes when there is a Christ near at hand that is their own personal Christ.

“He comes into your life; you cannot live without Him. If you live an hour without Him your life is lost, no matter how good a day

you live. The least that goes in the street, the sinner, the drunkard, that is the kind your heart mourns over. Oh, you feel when they pass you on the street that you want to take them in our arms, and grab them up and bring them home to Christ.

“I had never looked at the Healing, but Salvation for myself and every sinner. But I will say now I have got a third conversion.

“Six months ago when this paper was first brought to me when I opened and looked at it I went to the Bible—the blind leading the blind. Our ministers have been blind—grand, noble men, but they have been blind in scriptural teaching, lots of it: but there are grand and noble ministers teaching to-day from every church in the world, and they could not gone to the Bibles for this light as Dr. Dowie has, but it will come to them. He will bring them the light if they pray for it.

“Now when I lifted up that paper and read it, there was a power that came into myself for two weeks. My friends and people and minister thought that something had gone into me; they could not realize what it was. I said to my husband “You know Willie, lots of people go crazy over religion.”

Dr. Dowie:—It’s not Willie, it’s Wollie. (Laughter.)

Mrs. Mann:—“And some people thought I had got the religious craze when I felt like this, but I said to them, ‘Oh thank God, if you will only keep me crazy this way until I die I will be happy.’ (Laughter and Applause.)

“Well in that two weeks that power came into myself. I felt if there were anybody to help that work we would stir up that whole place.

“I must say there are many of the churches there to-day that seem to be spiritually dead—not in the Divine Healing matter, you know, the Divine Healing is grand, but oh the soul that never dies; that is the first thing with God, to heal of the soul’s affliction. First, to get them cleansed and purified, and then the healing comes. God will give that as He as promised healing with the rest of things.

“Then, I must say since I have been in Zion I have got another light. I have lots of letters in my trunk from friends saying “How could Mrs. Mann do these things; she must be good.” It used to please me to hear this, but then I was taking the glory, and the light came to me that I was keeping the work to myself. I was doing these works for Christ, but then I was proud for the people to say I could do these things, though I could do nothing unless Jesus gave me the power. I go to Him for everything He permits me to do, and I hope every year I live I may be filled with the glorious work for Christ. (Amen.)

It is not His will that I should be sick, and I say praise God once more today for the light.

Dr. Dowie—I thought she could talk. (Laughter.) I am sure of it now. Well she has come all the way from New Whatcom, Washington, to tell us that story amongst other things.