
PREACHING, TEACHING, HEALING.

The General Overseer then delivered the evening address.

INVOCATION.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, be profitable unto this people, and unto all to whom these words shall come, in this and every land, in this and all the coming time, till Jesus come, for His sake.

In the fourth chapter and the twenty-second verse of the Gospel according to St. Matthew we read these words:

TEXT.

And Jesus went about in all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues and preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom, and healing all manner of disease and all manner of sickness among the people.

When Christ was here on earth His mission was conducted in an orderly manner.

Disorder is devilish, diabolical, and belongs to hell.

Order is the first Law of Heaven: it is Divine.

Christ, our Master, did not conduct His mission in go-as-you-please and do-as-you-like manner.

The Church of God is founded and is organized in an orderly manner.

Christ's Mission had three distinct branches. He was a Teacher, Preacher and Healer.

His first business was to teach.

He went about teaching in their synagogues.

The next thing was to preach the Gospel of the Kingdom.

Christ's Gospel is the Gospel of the Kingdom.

Mark that word, *Kingdom*.

It was not the Gospel of the Church. There is no Gospel of the Church. There is no Gospel of the nation, of the republic or of the monarchy.

It is the Gospel of the Kingdom of God.

Christ did not take much notice of the Church.

The word Church does not exist in the Four Gospels except in the Gospel according to St. Matthew.

The only times you will find it are when He spoke to Peter and said: "Thou art *Petros* (Πέτρος, stone), and upon this rock *petra* (πέτρα) (that was the rock of his confession), I will build My Church."

And again, concerning those who had sinned: "Tell

it to the Church."

Let us get the real meaning of the word Church.

It is an *ecclesia* (ἐκκλησία), assembly of believers.

It is not a Gospel of the Church that Christ came to preach. He came to establish a Kingdom, *a Kingdom, A KINGDOM!*

The politician tells you to keep your religion out of politics.

The business man tells you to keep your religion out of business.

The voluptuary tells you to keep your religion out of pleasure. "Let us have politics, business and pleasure without religion," is their cry.

That is why the world is going to the Devil.

Christ came to establish a Kingdom. He is a King, and His Kingdom extends into everything: to the heart, the home, business, politics, pleasure, and every relation of life.

Christ's Kingdom is Over All, in All, and Through All.

The Gospel is a larger thing than the mere Gospel of an *ecclesia*, an assembly, whether it is in the stately worship of Rome, the English Church or any other.

There is no Gospel of the Church.

It is the Gospel of the Kingdom.

All Jesus' parables were about the Kingdom of Heaven.

Later there was the magnifying of the Church. The Church idea has been so much magnified that people have forgotten that the Church is simply a gathering of those who are in the Kingdom.

A great many may be in the Kingdom who are not in the Church, and a great many may be in the Church who are not in the Kingdom.

The King preached the Gospel of the Kingdom.

That is why I am preaching the Gospel which a great many people do not like.

It is the Gospel which tells my people what they are to do in business, in politics, and in everything.

We intend to have Zion rule the earth yet.

The saints shall judge the world. Hallelujah! (Hallelujah!)

I believe in carrying the Gospel into everything. That is why Zion is getting blessing.

Jesus went about in all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom, and healing all manner of disease and all manner of sickness among the people.

Teaching is the first thing; not preaching.
Preaching is a very small matter.

I am not a preacher. If one of you should say tomorrow, "Dr. Dowie does not preach," you would be right. I do not preach; I teach. Then I preach a little, and then God heals.

The first thing is teaching.

How did He teach? What did He teach?

In the first place, He never read a sermon.

I have been wondering whether anybody in England can preach without a manuscript. The only one I have heard preach without a manuscript is dear John McNeil. I enjoyed hearing him very much, although he does not understand about Divine Healing. There is lots of good in John McNeil.

Where is the teaching capacity?

Christ let teaching come first, preaching second, and healing last.

He taught in the simplest possible way. He taught in such a way that "the common people heard Him gladly."

Lately I have heard some fellows preach, and although I was thoroughly educated and have been a pretty close reader, and know something about a few things, I declare to you that I felt a good deal of sympathy with the old woman who said that she ought to have left her Bible at home and brought a dictionary. (Laughter.)

It seemed to me that the preacher had swallowed a dictionary.

What does this wretched slavery to manuscript mean?

I used to hear Gladstone and Disraeli in the House of Commons in the days when these giants of debate were there. Did they read their speeches? No. They looked the House in the eye, and talked to living men from their hearts. They were full of their subjects.

The teacher must be accurate.

The teacher has a good deal of hard work to do.

You know humanity is ignorant.

The great design of the Devil has been by false teaching to lead men astray. Christ's great purpose was to eliminate truth from error, to present truth itself, and to show men by His teaching that the thing that He said was absolutely true.

His preaching was to say, "Receive the truth, and come into the Kingdom of God." Act upon it, and then you will get Salvation, and you will get Healing.

What did He teach?

Christ Taught His Own Divinity,

He said, "I that speak unto thee am He." "Before Abraham was I am."

He taught that He was the Eternal *Logos*; that all things came into being by means of Him, and that without Him came not into being anything that has come into being.

He said that in Him was Life, and that the Life was the Light of men; that God had created the world through Him; that He was its Creator, its King, its Saviour; that He was the Eternal Son of God.

They said, "We will kill You for that."

They said, "You are not the Christ, You are a blasphemer; You are the son of Joe, the village carpenter, and of Mary. If You say that You were born before he knew her, then You are a bastard."

I have heard a Rabbi hiss the word between his teeth: "I hate him, the bastard of Nazareth!"

He was either a bastard or the Son of God. He was not the Son of Joseph.

He was the Son of God and He said He was. He said, in effect, "I am God."

He said:

I am in the Father, and the Father in Me.

He that hath seen Me hath seen the Father.

That was a pretty daring thing for a man to say, was it not?

"Oh," you say, "but we believe that."

Do you! Would you believe it if He stood here as I stand tonight and said it? You criticise the Jews and are hard upon them because they rejected His Divinity. Would you accept it if He came down from the lakes in the north of England with a few fishermen to London, and believe He was the Son of God?

If He went into Westminster Abbey today, as He went into the Temple of old, and said, "I am the Son of God," and took a whip of small cords and cast out the hypocrites who had turned God's House into a house of merchandise and a den of thieves, would you believe Him any more than they did nineteen centuries ago?

A Voice—"Yes, but they would not believe a self-made Pope."

General Overseer—Now this impudent man cannot keep back the devil who is in him. He must talk. He cannot keep it back. He must show to everybody what a fool he is. I am no Pope, and I am not a self-made Pope.

My people, who know me better than that vile

fellow there, love me, and would die for me.

They would not die for him.

You hold your peace. I do not suffer devils to speak.

You would not do that in Westminster Abbey, you would not do that in Dr. Parker's, and you shall not be allowed to do it here. (Amen. Applause.)

Friends, God's Word says that they who rejected Christ were ignorant. It is just because that man is ignorant that he uttered that scandalous insult just now.

I fight popery in every form.

Obedience to Christ Makes All Else Easy.

This teaching of His own Divinity is the first thing. When that is accepted, that is the basis of everything. Once you have believed that Christ is the Son of God, that the Father dwelt in Him, that the Holy Spirit dwelt in Him with immeasurable power, and that He is Lord of Lords and King of Kings, then everything else is easy, because you obey Him.

I obey Him the best I know how. If I disobey Him, it is not consciously, it is not wilfully.

The next thing that He taught them was that the whole theology of the time was a mass of lies upon many points.

Among these points was this, that evil was the work of God.

The Rabbis had long taught it. The Rabbis are teaching it today.

The churches are teaching today that disease and evil are the will of God, the work of God, even, and that what we have to do is to accept disease as God's will, bow to, it, receive it, and get all the blessing there is to be gotten out of it.

He told them that that was a lie.

He taught them that disease was the direct consequence of sin; that sin was the work primarily of the Devil, and that He had come into this world for the purpose of destroying the works of the Devil. (Praise God.)

He taught them that He was going about doing good, and healing, not some, but as Peter said in the house of Cornelius:

God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and with Power: who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the Devil.

He taught them that there was no form of demoniacal possession, and that there was no form of oppression by disease which was the will of God, but

that it was the work of the Devil, and that He had come to destroy it.

What good news that was. What glad tidings it was, because they had been taught that they were to say with Job:

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord.

They failed to see that when Job said that, Job was blessing God for what the Devil had done. It was the Devil who had destroyed his children, and the great wind from the wilderness was the Devil's work, the Prince of the Power of the Air; and it was the Devil who had stolen his cattle and killed his servants. Job thought it was God, and he blessed God for what the Devil had done.

There are a great many people today who are constantly being taught the same thing: to bless God for the Devil's work.

The Folly of Blessing God for the Devil's Work.

A man goes away and sins. We will say he is a Freemason. He is going through the Blue Lodge. He becomes an Entered Apprentice, a Fellow Craft and a Master Mason.

They have a banquet when they have finished the "work" of the Blue Lodge, and they drink until all is blue. Then he goes home singing, "We won't go home until morning." It is quite unnecessary, for it is morning now. He rolls into the gutter, and tries to make a blanket of the paving stone. The policeman comes along, picks him up and carries him home.

Then he gets sick, and they send for the minister. The minister comes and says it is "the hand of the Lord."

That is a lie. It is the hand of the Devil. If he dies, it is the Devil who killed him, and his own sin in obeying the Devil.

Here is a girl who jumps around and hops about dancing until a late hour. Then she takes ices and wines, and goes home at 4 o'clock in the morning with a cloud over her gentle breast.

She gets a severe cold, and coughs.

She has consumption.

They bring in the minister, who says, "It is the mysterious hand of God."

She dies, and they write upon her tomb, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord."

That is an infernal lie. It was the Devil who took her. Jesus taught in very plain speech that their diseases were the result of their sins.

Here is a man, for instance, who has a filthy cancer in his throat.

How did he get it? Because he was a dirty stinkpot! He would smoke; the dirty dog! He would chew. He would stink his wife until she just loathed him. He became an offense.

A little while ago a dear old gentleman who was a smoker came to see his little grandchild whom he had never seen. Her mother said, "When your grandfather comes, you are to kiss him."

So she leaped up and kissed grandpa, but she was down on her feet in a minute. No power could ever get her to kiss grandpa again.

At last her mother said, "If you do not kiss grandpa, I will whip you."

So she came up and tried to kiss him, and she jumped away again.

At last grandpa said, "Now, dear, tell me why it is you do not kiss me, I love you so?"

The child said, "Well, Grandpa, I can't kiss you because you stink so."

The dirty old stinkpot!

When he heard that he said, "Thank God, that is a message from a child. I will never smoke again."

Then she always wanted to kiss grandpa.

Some of you dirty dogs wonder your wives do not kiss you! Who would kiss you, you dirty stinkpots?

You go on smoking and you get cancer. Then they cut it out. At last you die. They write upon your gravestone, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away." That is a lie.

The Lord Jesus Christ taught that kind of plain talk.

Jesus Taught That Doctors Were of No Account.

Everybody knows that who knows anything. The doctors of His time were like the doctors of our time.

My good Lord, save you from the doctor.

I was educated amongst them at Edinburgh University, and had a narrow escape from being one.

In Christ's day the doctors were just as they are today. The poor woman suffered many things of many physicians spent all she had, but was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse.

There is not a doctor living who knows a cure plainest disease.

What doctor knows a cure for cancer? Yet you can see a cancer; you can feel a cancer; you can smell a cancer. No cure is known by man for that cancer.

Frederick William, late Emperor of Germany, the father the present Emperor, died with a cancer in his throat.

The doctors went on cutting him and cutting him. cut it when it was only a little pimple, but they could not save him.

But there was an old Christian woman named Delia King, who still lives at 1261 Center Street, Oakland, California. At the very time the Emperor was dying of the cancer, she came to me and said, "Doctor, look at my throat." I looked turned away sick.

The cancer had eaten half across her tongue at the roots. It had eaten away one tonsil, and she was left to die.

She said, "What you have taught is true. Place your finger on that cancer and, pray, and I will be healed."

She was sixty-nine years of age then. That was in 1888. This is 1900, twelve years later. Delia King is living her cancer is gone, and she is praising God. (Praise God.)

Facts are facts. You cannot knock out a fact with your impudent talk about my being a Pope. That will knock the fact out. The facts are there, and I will knock you out with the facts.

The fact is there. Christ had the facts on His side. He had the facts, and they had the theories. Their theory was that faith in Him was of no account. But the facts remain: the blind received their sight; the deaf heard; the lame walked; the cancer—hold on! I made a mistake about that. Christ never healed a cancer.

The Greek word for cancer is not in the New Testament.

There is no word for cancer in Hebrew at all. Do you know why?

Because the Jews never ate pig. Pig is where cancer comes from.

There is no cancer, and there is no scrofula where no swine's flesh eaten.

The Filthiness of Swine's Flesh.

God's Word says:

Their flesh ye shall not eat, and their carcasses ye shall not touch; they are unclean unto you.

When the Lord Jesus Christ wanted to show His contempt for swine's flesh, he answered the prayer of

devils, and sent the devils into the pigs. They have never left them. (Laughter.)

It is the dirtiest, filthiest flesh that curses humanity. You think it is clean.

The pigs in America, similar to those you eat in London, eat snakes.

There is an island near Detroit, Michigan, which was full of snakes. They turned in some pigs. Somebody said the snakes would kill the pigs; but, bless your life, it was the pigs that killed the snakes and ate them all. You ate the pigs, perhaps.

Ugh! The filthiness of it!

Jesus never healed a cancer. He never saw one. There was no such thing as cancer in Palestine.

I never knew of an orthodox Jew who had a cancer.

You dirty pig-eaters! How can you eat pig? I was in Belfast, Ireland, the other day. A drove of pigs was being driven in the street. The leg of one pig was running, and the poor pig was very sick. At last it could not go. It lay down and could not get up. They sent for a butcher to have it killed and served up to you in London, full of disease.

Jesus taught very plain things.

His teaching was very effective.

They believed Him and they obtained Salvation and Healing, because they believed that He was the Son of God who could plead with the Father for them; that He was the Saviour of the world, the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world.

These were the three things which Jesus did. He went about teaching, preaching and healing.

All who believe that Jesus Christ is just the same today, stand and tell God. All who believe that Jesus Christ has changed, keep your seats. (With a few exceptions the audience arose.)

Now pray.

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION.

My God and Father, in Jesus' Name I come to Thee. I believe that Jesus is just the same Saviour, Healer, Cleanser and Keeper. For His sake hear my cry. Take away my sin. Help me to do right, to find deliverance through Him, for His sake. Amen. (All standing repeat the prayer, clause by clause, after the General Overseer.)

After the Doxology had been sung, the services were closed by the General Overseer offering the following

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.

Father, bless this assembly. Bless the assemblies in the week which lies before us. Grant unto those who oppose themselves that they may give up their folly, and that they may trust in Thee and relinquish the fighting of God and of His truth, for Jesus' sake. Grant tonight as we go home that we may remember that the Christ who went about all Galilee teaching, preaching and healing is with us still, the same Teacher, Preacher and Healer as ever. For Jesus' sake, bless us. Amen.

Beloved, abstain from all appearance 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 Christ; faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it; the grace of our Lord Jesus, 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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