



## THE EVERLASTING GOSPEL DECLARED.

Central Zion Tabernacle, Tuesday Afternoon,  
January 22, 1901.

*Report of Meeting held in Central Zion Tabernacle, Tuesday Afternoon, January 22, 1901 Address: Divine Healing Teaching. Report of Meeting held in South Side Zion Tabernacle, Chicago, Lords Day Morning, January 27, 1901. Sermon "God is Light." Report of Meeting held in Central Zion Tabernacle, Lords Day Afternoon, January 27, 1901. Sermon "Let Us Go Up to Zion."*

REPORTED BY S. D. AND E. W. AND A. W. N.

**G**OD signally blessed the first Divine Healing Meeting held by the General Overseer after his return to Zion, Chicago, on Tuesday Afternoon, January 22d, at which more than a thousand persons were present.

Hundreds of sick, from all parts of the city and land, and from other lands, gathered in Central Zion Tabernacle to hear the teaching of God's Messenger concerning His Covenant of Healing, and to have his hands laid upon them in prayer.

Plainly, clearly, yet lovingly, the man of God laid down the conditions upon which God had promised to heal.

Graphically he related examples, taken from the rich storehouse of his many years of experience,

"Repentance and Confession" were the thoughts particularly enforced.

The Spirit of God was present and carried the stirring words of the speaker to the hearts of his audience with convincing power.

At the close, there was an earnest prayer of Repentance, Confession and Consecration in which all present joined.

Prayer with the sick followed, God working Healing and blessing.

Overseer William Hamner Piper, at the request of the General Overseer, opened the meeting.

Prayer was offered by Elder McClurkin. The congregation then joined in singing Hymn Number 425

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
But wholly lean on Jesus' Name.

Overseer Piper read from the eighth chapter of Romans, and after he had made a few comments upon it, the General Overseer came upon the platform and took charge of the remainder of the service.

The General Overseer then delivered the following

### ADDRESS.

As I entered this building today I felt what a joy it was to be able to preach a Gospel which was the Power of God unto a Perfect Salvation for Spirit, Soul and Body.

I am glad there was a Paul. What a grand fellow he was! I am glad that he wrote that epistle which I have just been hearing. I am glad that he said in that epistle those beautiful words

But if the Spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwelleth in you, He that raised up Christ Jesus from the dead shall quicken also your Mortal Bodies through His Spirit that dwelleth in you.

### This Mortal Body Wants Quickening.

The great trouble with a great many people is that their mortal bodies are like balls of iron with chains. They are dragging along their mortal bodies. It is a wretched thing to have a mortal body in that condition.

You want this mortal body quickened.

The word “quicken” is to “make to live.”

How is it to be done?

By His Spirit who dwelleth in you.

But if the Spirit does not dwell in you, how can it be done?

There are a great many people in whom the Spirit does not dwell, who are Christians.

Jesus said to His own disciples concerning the Holy Spirit:

He abideth with you, and shall be in you.

He was not in them at that time. He dwelt with them.

It is one thing for Overseer Piper to dwell with Elder Graves. If these two go along together, they will be very strong; but if you could only put Overseer Piper inside of Elder Graves, he would be a bigger fellow, would he not?

He would be a larger man. He would be Elder Graves and Overseer Piper rolled into one.

But if a Mortal Man has the Spirit of the Immortal God dwelling in him, how much bigger he is! What is the dynamic power of that spiritual being?

A man’s power alone is as nothing, but if God is dwelling in him, what a tremendous power!

### The Indwelling of God.

The power of a true Christianity is an indwelling Christ, an indwelling Spirit, an indwelling Father—the indwelling of a Triune God.

I believe not only in the indwelling of the Holy Spirit, but more. Jesus said

If a man love Me, he will keep My Word: and My Father will love him, and We will come unto him, and make Our abode with him.

Who is the “We”?

The Father and the Son will dwell in the man who has the Spirit of God, and who by the Holy Spirit loves God. Can a man love God without the Holy Spirit? It is impossible.

Man first is led by the Holy Spirit to love and trust Jesus as his Saviour and Intercessor, and then he loves God the Father from whom the Son and Spirit come.

What a power love is!

“If a man love Me, he will keep My Word: and My Father will love him, and We (the Father and the Son) will come and make Our abode with him.”

I believe in much more than the indwelling by the Holy Spirit. I believe that the Father, the Son, the Holy Spirit, a Triune God, must dwell in a triune man if that man is to fulfil the purposes for which God made him.

What did God make us for?

To be “a Habitation for God.”

That was the first object of God in making man. God desired an indwelling place. He created man with a beautiful Inner Sanctuary in the interior of all his being, a spirit. “There,” He said, “I shall dwell.”

But the Devil got in.

By temptation, the lust of the eye, the lust of the flesh, and the accursed pride which made Eve think that she could run that ranch alone, the Devil got in. She did not want to wait for Adam to come home. There was a chance of getting ahead of Adam; there was a chance of being “a god,” so Satan said.

“Eat,” said the Devil at last, “and you shall be as gods knowing good and evil. You will be as God.”

Poor, foolish Eve believed him. She ate; she fell; and Adam fell in the transgression.

### The Damning Power of Lust.

I do not think that Adam was ignorant of what he was doing when he ate the fatal fruit; when he committed the fatal sin. His love for the woman whom God gave him, made him willing to go to hell with her, made him willing to go out of Eden with her. If she was to go out of Eden, he would go, too.

It seems to me that Adam knew what he was about; that he sinned with his eyes open.

It is an awful thing to use the power of human love to drag a man down to hell, or to drag a woman down to hell. It is the most horrid crime against God that one can imagine to use the love of another for purposes of impurity.

I have no doubt that love, originally, between Adam and Eve was the love of pure and innocent people, but when sin entered, Damning Lust took the place of love.

Lust and Love are as far apart as heaven and hell.

Lust and Love are as far apart as the Devil and God.

Lust is selfish, brutal, beastly, desiring gratification, at no matter what price.

Love is unselfish, holy, and seeks self-effacement rather than self-gratification. Love is willing to die for the object of love.

What a power is Divine Love!

What a hellish counterfeit Lust is.

Why is it that there are in this room probably hundreds of people who are sick?

I declare without fear of any mistake that the diseases from which you suffer are directly or indirectly the consequences of Damning Lust; perhaps not your own.

It may be that you have inherited the consequences of the sins of your ancestors.

### The Great Power of Divine Love.

I ask you, first of all, to consider with me the tremendous power of a Divine Love, and the horrible power of a Hellish Lust.

I ask you to see, by the Message of Divine Love, the way out of the horrible prison-house of Hellish Lust and its consequences.

All the diseases from which we are suffering today in this world, saint or sinner, are the direct or indirect consequence of lust. If you cannot prove it in yourself or in your parents, you can trace it away back to the damning lust which entered into the heart of Eve in Paradise; to the damning lust which sprang from the vile, filthy being of the serpent of which Satan had taken possession. The serpent in himself was not guilty. It was the Devil who had taken possession of the serpent, and was speaking through the serpent, who was guilty.

The glorious, power of Divine Love is in this glorious Message of Divine Redemption.

Have you really in your own experience believed, realized the power of the Love of God in bringing you to a true Repentance, to a simple Faith, to a full Salvation in your spirit? You will know the Love of God, if you will continue to serve God, in its blessed effects of cleansing in your spirit, and healing in your soul and in your body.

Salvation is the offspring of the Love of God.

“God so loved,” that there sprang from His Own Being Redemption for Humanity.

“God so loved,” that the Holy Spirit conceived a Sinless Being in a Sinless and Sanctified Virgin.

Go back to that Immaculate Conception every time you think of Love. It was the Holy Spirit overshadowing who brought into being through that Blessed, Holy, Virgin Mother the Holy Child called Jesus.

I go back to that for a moment or two for this reason: I desire you to realize, my sisters especially, that

God designs you to be as pure as He can make you; therefore that you should be perfectly pure. God desires you, through faith in His blessed Son, to have within you a new birth—to have within you a new birth, a new creation.

If any man is in Christ, he is a new creation.

Man! Woman! Youth! Maiden! Sinner, stained with sin!

### The Holy Spirit is Today the Author of a New Creation!

What do you know about a new creation?

I desire to start aright with you.

What do you know about the words, “Behold, I make all things New”?

How many things are new in you?

Do you think that you can glorify God with a kind of patching of your own devilishness, with a kind of putty and varnish over the ravages of sin?

Do you imagine for one moment that the object of God is the repairing of your old heart, patching it up like a watch which is wearing out, and just cleaning it a little?

What you need is a new mainspring, a new creation, a new birth, a new power, and the operation of the Holy Spirit’s power within you until everything within you is new.

“Behold, I make”—how many things?

Audience—“All.”

General Overseer—“All things”—what?

Audience—“New.”

General Overseer—“New.” A new spirit, is it?

Audience—“Yes.”

General Overseer—A new soul, a new body, a new love new hopes, new aspirations, new possibilities?

Audience—“Yes.”

General Overseer—A new heaven, and a new earth. What a wonderful thing it is. *All* things new. *All* things *new*.

It is such a delight.

### God Will Give a Clean, New Heart.

“Oh,” I heard an old man say, “if I could only get a heart.”

I said, “God will give it to you.”

"Ah," he said, "I have a dirty old heart of damning lust.

I have a dirty old heart which seeks for tobacco and liquor and pig, and everything you hate and which I also know are dirty. Oh, if I could only have a new heart."

I said, "God will give it to you."

"A new heart? What are you talking about, sir? How can God give an old wretch like me a new heart?"

"Suppose we go and ask Him," I replied.

We started in; we began to ask Him. All at once the Holy Spirit began to work in that man and to convict him of sin; convicted him of the righteousness of Christ, and with a tremendous force convicted him of judgment to come.

He cried out as he threw up his hands, "Oh, the judgment to come! Oh, the judgment to come! Oh, the Righteous Judge before whom I shall appear! Oh, what a sinner!"

He turned to me, "You have made me miserable. Your God has made me miserable."

I said, "I am so glad. Keep on."

"Oh," he said, "how can you be glad, that a man shall be tortured like this; that he shall be afraid of judgment; that he shall be afraid of the Righteous Judge, and that he shall be convicted of his sins? My God, wither have you brought me? I see every sin I have committed."

"Hallelujah," I said, "I am so glad."

"Oh," he said, "that is inhuman."

I said, "Keep on. Keep on."

Presently there came to him with the conviction of sin the answer to the prayer which I was making, that the Righteous One would reveal Himself as the Advocate.

### Jesus Christ Our Righteous Advocate.

I said, "That Righteous One of whom you are afraid is pleading for you, the Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the Righteous."

"Is he?" he asked.

"Yes," I replied.

"He used to do it when He was here," he said, "Is he still the same?"

"Yes," I answered.

"Does he really plead for sinners like me?" he again inquired.

I said, "He does. Go ahead."

He began to pray that he, a sinner, might believe.

Presently he turned to me saying, "Dr, Dowie, I am not afraid now."

I said, "Why are you not afraid?"

"I cannot tell you," he answered, "only, did I not put my case in the hands of the Righteous Advocate just now? Did I not ask the Father for His sake to have mercy upon me?"

"Yes."

"Then," he said, "I am not afraid of Him now."

"What about your past sins?" I asked.

"Does He not forgive them?"

I said, "He does."

"Hallelujah!" he said, and he jumped.

You know, some people object to jumping.

"Ah," said a man one day in London, "actually Dr. Dowie jumped on the platform."

Some one else said, "Did you hear what he said about it? He said you would jump, too, if you had something to jump about. (Laughter.) You never had any religion worth jumping over.

That old man, who had received a new heart, jumped. He had enough religion to make him jump.

Some of you have scarcely religion enough to make you crawl. (Laughter.)

Your religion has never gotten beyond the grub state.

Oh you denominational grubs! You miserable grubs, what is the matter with you? Growling and grubbing along. God as put within you wings, and you say, "No, I do not want wings; I want to be a grub."

### Healing of a Man Seventy-Nine Years Old.

That man was emancipated. He was an old man, and he got Salvation.

Then he said, "Why should I not get healing?"

He lived in New Zealand. He had rheumatism. He told me that he was seventy-nine years of age, and that he had had rheumatism off and on for something like forty-seven years, mostly on. (Laughter.)

"John," I said, "what else have you?"

"This stomach of mine is all out of order; you see how bloated I am."

I said, "John, let us go further, and ask this great God and Father who has saved you to heal this mean, dirty old carcass of yours."

"That is pretty hard upon a fellow, is it not?" he asked.

"Is it not true?" I said.

"Oh, it is all you say—'mean, dirty old carcass.' He has made me happy in my heart; but I find there is more, for you tell me Jesus purchased not only my Salvation, but my Healing?"

"Yes."

"Will He not heal me, and let me live a few years to tell people how good a God He is? If I were as happy as this all the time, why, I believe everybody in this city would have to believe me, especially if they saw me healed."

And I prayed and laid my hands upon him, and told God what I wanted.

"Now," I said, "John, throw away that stick. Now walk!"

He started to walk—walked up and down. Presently he stood up.

"You see my waistcoat?" he asked.

"I do not see that big paunch you had; it has gone down."

"Hallelujah!" he cried.

He made tracks for the door. That was the last I saw of him until, that night, in marched John like a young man. He was leading in many of the bums of the town. (Laughter.) I do not know how many he got in, but he was an old bum himself, and a miserable old fellow going around, exciting pity and drinking all the bad whisky he could get.

I saw that man three and a half years afterwards, and they called him Happy jack. He had never gotten very much further than shouting and jumping. He never could do anything else. He said, "I do not know how to tell you how happy I am, but look how I can jump. You all know I had rheumatism forty-seven years off and on, mostly on." Then he would tell the story, until tears of joy choked his utterance. And then, with a final jump, he would go on his way.

There was a man seventy-nine years of age saved and healed.

### A Wretched Old Sinner Made New.

The point I desired to make in telling that incident was this: I saw that man made new before my own eyes. He was a dirty old bum of the town, a miserable old humbug, sick and worldly. He had wasted his life. How he had lived, God only knows. At seventy-nine years of age I saw him convicted of sin; I saw him converted from sin; I saw him get a new heart; I saw

him, get a new life; I saw that mortal body quickened. I saw that man go about without his crutch; I saw him without a bloated stomach; I saw him come back that night with those whom he had led in from the public houses, the low saloons; I saw him years afterwards, happy in God; and I shall see him by and by in Heaven, amongst the glorified, radiant with all the glory of a celestial body.

If God can do that with an old worn-out castaway of the Devil, is there any of you whom He cannot save tonight?

Audience—"No."

General Overseer—Is there any of you whom He cannot cleanse tonight?

Audience—"No."

General Overseer—Is there any of you whom He cannot heal tonight?

Audience—"No."

General Overseer—Do not get the thought into your heart that it is too late. "Too late" can only be said by those who are standing outside the gate which is shut. But this gate is open—this Beautiful Gate of a perfect Salvation and a perfect Healing, this Beautiful Gate of Holy Living.

How are you to get there?

The Love of God alone can bring you there.

If it were the justice of God we were talking about, we would have to go to the other place quick. If it were the Justice of God, we would be under condemnation, as many still are. If it were only the justice of God, how could any one stand?

But justice wears the garb of Love. He is still just, but He is the justifier of those who confess their sins, and forsake their sins.

### Sins Must be Confessed and Forsaken.

That is the trouble with some of you. You cover your sins. You will not confess them. You will not forsake them. God has said, "He that covereth his transgressions shall not prosper." I wish you would repeat that.

Audience—"He that covereth his transgressions shall not prosper."

General Overseer—"But whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy."

There is not a particle of mercy for you if you will not confess, and if you will not forsake. If you will not confess and forsake your sins, you will go to hell, where

you belong,

If you will not confess, God has never promised to forgive.

If you will not forsake, God has never promised to restore.

If you can find me one promise in the Bible which says that God will forgive a man who does not confess his sins, give it to me. Do you know where to find it?

Voices—"No."

General Overseer—"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

"Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon."

If you do not confess and put away your sin by forsaking it, and put away your sin by bringing forth fruits meet for Repentance, then you are covering it and you will not prosper. You will perish.

### Practical Repentance.

Practical Repentance means that the woman who stole, steals no more, but confesses her theft and restores what she stole. It means that the man who stole, lied and cheated, must do right; that the sinners shall confess their sins, not only to God, but to each other.

Confess, therefore, your sins one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The supplication of a righteous man availeth much in its working.

My supplication would not avail an iota—the supplication of the Christ of God Himself would not avail an iota, unless you confessed your sins one to another as well as to God.

I lay that upon you.

"Oh," you say, "it is too hard a burden. I cannot do it. The price is too hard. If I confess my sin, my husband will turn me out of doors."

All right; perhaps you deserve to be turned out of doors. Let him do it. If he wants to do that, go. There are worse things than being turned out of doors. Is it not a worse thing to be turned away from the gates of heaven?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—But it is probable that your husband will do no such thing.

### A Husband Saved Through a Wife's Confession.

A woman said to me one day, "If I told my husband what I had done, he would kill me. He would certainly turn me out of doors."

Of course I saw what she had done. She had failed in her marital vows. I knew what a mean dog her husband was; that he was a bad man. He was a stinking fellow; you could smell him yards off, as you can some men who chew and smoke tobacco, and drink alcohol. I knew that he was a cruel man to her.

I said, "Do you love him?"

"I do," she said, "but I lied to him. If I go and tell him I lied to him, he will throw me out of doors; he will kill me, perhaps."

I said, "What are you going to do about it?"

"I cannot confess," she said.

"Then," I said, "you will go to hell."

"No," she said, "I do not want to go to hell. Oh, I cannot go to hell. I cannot let this dear baby go to hell."

"What are you going to do about it?" I asked again.

"I am going to do as you tell me," she replied.

"Go home," I said, "get all the house cleaned. Wash up everything nice. Take three or four days to do it. Pack up your trunk, send it to your mother, and on Saturday when he comes home have ready the most royal dinner you ever made for him. (Laughter.) What does he like?"

"Oh, he likes everything."

"Give him roast beef and plum pudding. Pour into him custards. Just cook for him until he will wonder what on earth has happened. When the animal is full, go right up to him and say, 'I want to confess to you.' Tell him you want to get to heaven; you want him to go to heaven; you want the baby to get to heaven, and that in order to get to heaven you must confess sin. Tell him that you have to do right, and that you will do it if you die for it. Perhaps he will not want to be disturbed, and he will not want to hear your confession. You must make him hear it."

The next Tuesday I saw her, radiant. I said, "How did you get on?"

"Why," she said, "it was wonderful. I did exactly as you told me. I put my arms around him and told him, 'Oh, John, I have been such a sinner.' I cried. I told him I had so thing to confess.

"He said, 'Do not talk about it, Mary; I do not care what it is. I forgive you. You have been good to me.'

“ ‘But I must get your forgiveness,’ I said.”

She told him her sad story. She confessed to him that she had lied to him. It found his heart. But he seemed to be hard as a stone.

She said, “John, forgive me; for the sake of the baby, forgive me. Oh, do not send me out into the street. I love you and I have been faithful to you.”

She did not know what he was doing, his face was so hard but he was really trying to keep from crying. Presently out came with a great burst as he fell on his face, crying, “Mary, Mary, do not talk; I am ten times worse than you. God have mercy upon me.”

That man is in Zion today. You can reach his heart better by a sermon now than you could by a dinner then. (Laughter.) But he was a perfect hog, and it was his wife’s confession which led him to God.

### Confession to God and to Those Wronged Our First Duty.

I will tell you this, I do not care what it is, you must confess. Husband, father, friend, employer, in nine cases out of ten will find the party who is wronged willing to forgive, if you in the right way. You will find also that the party wrong will himself confess his wrong and get forgiveness. You may lead him to God. Some of you are keeping your husbands of heaven because you do not boldly tell them your own sin whatever it is.

Some of you are keeping your wives out of heaven because you do not boldly tell them your sin, whatever sin it is.

Some of you are keeping your friends out of heaven because you do not confess your sin.

I talked like that one day, and a banker in Australia heard me. He said, “I am without light. I am an Elder in a Church and as you spoke to sinners today I felt I had sinned somewhere. You know me, tell me my sin.”

I said, “If I tell you your sin, you will be angry.”

“No. If you will, I will thank you,” he insisted.

“Alexander L— ,” I said, “you are a coward. You not witness for God in your business. You do not witness your partner, Mr. D— . You do not tell him, although you take no part in the liquor trade, that he is a sinner, and that he is selling liquid fire and distilled damnation, and that he will go to the same hell to which he is sending people to whom is selling the liquor.”

He looked at me. He grew pale.

“My God,” he said, “you have bit the nail on the

head. I am a great big fellow compared to you, but I am a coward. I do not know how to talk to my fellowmen; but I am a Christian if I am a coward.”

I said: “I do not take any stock in the Christianity you coward. It would not pay to give a penny in the pound for such stock. You are the kind of Christian Peter was when denied his Master through his fear.”

### The Glorious Result of a Courageous Confession.

The result of it was that he went to Mr. D— and said: “D— , I ought to have warned you, when I gave up my part in the whisky business, that I could not continue because I felt I would be damned. I ought to have told you what Mr. Dowie told me down at his Church, that I was to tell you: that would go to the same hell whither the people went who drank your brandy.”

Mr. D— said: “Alexander L— , if anybody else had told me that, I would have struck him.”

He said: “Do not reject it, D— .”

The man’s face worked for a moment. Then he said, is true. I know that I am a lover of money. I intend to have money at all risks.”

“At the risk of your damnation?” Mr. L— asked.

He sat back in his chair in his office, and he gripped both sides of the chair hard. He said, “Mr. Dowie is right. Have we ever prayed in this office? I am a member of a Church and you are an Elder. You never prayed with me. You are my senior, and you never helped me.”

He said, “Forgive me. Let us pray.”

They locked that office door, and they prayed. L— confessed his cowardice to God, and he confessed it to D— confessed his worship of Mammon; his grubbing for money. He confessed that his brandy went into the infernal and dragged people down to hell.

He cried to God, “O God, take out of me that accursed love of Mammon! Help me to get rid of the infernal thing.”

That day there was another who went out of the liquor traffic forever, thank God.

### Salvation of a Dying Consumptive Through Confession.

The next day L— was sitting in his office, very happy. An old business friend came in, a coughing

consumptive. He said, "L—, I have come in on some important business. I am sick. What am I to do? I'm afraid I am going to die."

L—closed the door. He went up and put his arms his dear consumptive fellow-merchant—a wealthy man whom he had done business for twenty years. The man looked up and saw L— crying. L— said, "Forgive me, Charley, forgive me. I never told you you were a sinner, and Jesus Christ was a great Saviour. I am such a coward."

Then he told him of D—, and presently that man burst into tears He said, "O, L—, I wish you had spoken to me years ago. I wonder if it is too late."

L—said, "It is not too late."

They knelt and prayed. That man passed away in a short after that, and L— stood over his grave.

He came down to me and told me these things. I said, "L—, you are no more a coward. I know you are going to heaven."

He said, "I am so happy, but I am so sorry for the many I might have told before I confessed my sin to God. What a coward! What a coward!"

On the next Saturday afternoon his son went out into the woods to look for father. It was a hot day, and he had said would go down to the woods and lie in a hammock. He found him sleeping in the hammock. He stepped up to him. As he looked upon his father's face it had such a beautiful smile that the son thought it a shame to disturb him, and went away.

He came back again in half an hour, and looked—the same smile, the same face, only paler; he seemed to be sleeping still. He touched him, and found that he was "asleep in Jesus." His spirit had passed away.

### **I Do Not Care as Much About Your Healing as I Do About Your Getting to Heaven.**

If you do not confess your sin and do right and forsake it, do not see how you are to get to heaven. You had better do right now.

I may say that L—did not know that he was sick. I do know what he died of. His wife said to me, "I almost think he died because he was too happy, that his heart burst with his joy."

Of course that was just her way of putting it. That came to her and comforted her in her sorrow.

It seemed to me that it was not death at all; he simply slept. At least Christ's words were true in L—'s

case, Verily, verily, I say unto you, If a man keep My Word, he shall never see Death." L— saw only the Angel of Life.

I will take you another step. God does not want you to die.

He wants you to live out all your life.

He wants you to have these bodies quickened.

I can be no more use to you, nor Overseer Piper, nor Elder Graves, nor any Elders of this Church, no more use in prayer, no more use in laying hands upon you than if they were laid on a piece of wood, unless you will fulfil the Divine conditions. Then God will hear you.

No man can save you.

No man can heal you.

It is the Spirit of Him who raised up Jesus from the dead who must dwell in you and quicken you.

May the Holy Spirit come today. (Amen.)

May He come to every one of you. (Amen.)

The Healing will come, quick as a flash, if you do right. Now every one in this room who is determined, God helping m or her, to fulfil the Divine conditions of a true Repentance, of full Confession, forsaking all sin, stand up and tell God so. (Apparently all arose.)

### **PRAYER OF CONSECRATION.**

My God and Father, in Jesus' Name I come to Thee. Take me as I Make me what I ought to be, in spirit, in soul, in body. Help me to do right, no matter what it costs; to do it quickly in Thy sight, and to my fellowmen. Give me true Repentance and power to do right, and Thy Holy Spirit, that my spirit may be clean, that my blood may be clean, that my body may be healed, that I may be clean throughout. Help me to persevere until I get this perfect blessing, for Jesus' sake. (All repeat the prayer, clause by clause, alter the General Overseer.)

My brothers and sisters, can you say before God that you meant that prayer? Can you say, I did?

Audience—"I did."

General Overseer—Will you live it out?

Audience—"Yes."

General Overseer—God help you.

What a power it is, is it not, to think that here today there are more than a thousand people who will live that out? It will be a mighty power in Chicago, and throughout the world, if you will do it. May God bless you.

### **BENEDICTION.**

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 will also 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.

*The General Overseer desires every sin and sickness-oppressed reader of these Addresses to pray with those who heard these words, the Prayer of Consecration, asking God to follow it with Immediate Deliverance from the Bondage of Corruption, whether it be in their spirits, souls, or bodies.*

*Probably there are but few who are so wholly free from sin or sickness that they have attained to the Perfect Blessing of which the Prayer speaks.*

*Let those who receive Deliverance immediately send their Testimonies to Zion.*

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#### MORNING SERVICE.

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**T**HE General Overseer began a series of Lord's Day morning services in the outlying Zion Tabernacles of Chicago and suburbs at the South Side Zion Tabernacle, 6428-6434 Wentworth Avenue, Englewood, Chicago, on Lord's Day morning, January 27, 1901.

This commodious Tabernacle, which was opened by the General Overseer during Zion's Holy War, in October, 1899, has been since that time a place of blessing to many.

Between 1500 and 2000 people were present on this occasion, to welcome the General Overseer to the South Side Zion Tabernacle for the first time in many months.

Many of them were members of the Christian Catholic Church in Zion who live in that section of the city, but there were also many strangers present, who heard the Message of the General Overseer with close and respectful attention.

The Message was a witness against darkness; darkness in deeds, darkness in intellect, darkness in spirit. It was a proclamation of the glorious truth, "God is Light," and a call to every hearer to come into that Light.

The witnessing was effectual. Many arose to express

their desire to leave behind the darkness and its deeds and to come into God's marvelous Light.

Zion's White-robed Choir led in praise to God and reverent worship to His Name.

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South Side Zion Tabernacle, Lord's Day Morning, January 27, 1901.

The services opened by the General Overseer pronouncing the invocation, after which the congregation joined in singing Hymn Number 6:

Behold a Fountain deep and wide,  
Behold its onward flow;  
'Twas opened in the Saviour's side,  
And cleanseth "white as snow."

CHORUS—Come to this Fountain,  
'Tis flowing today;  
And all who will may freely come,  
And wash their sins away.

The Apostles' Creed was then recited, at the conclusion of which the General Overseer read the first chapter of the First Epistle of John.

Overseer Mason offered prayer, followed by the General Overseer.

The congregation joined with Zion Choir in chanting the Disciples' Prayer. The announcements were then made by Elder Stokes, Elder-in-Charge of the South Side Zion Tabernacle, after which the General Overseer said:

#### Thanksgiving.

**I desire to thank God that I am privileged to meet with you in this part of the city. I determined that as soon as possible after my return home I should talk on the South Side.**

**We have had wonderful meetings in the few days since we came back. I do not know just how many people we have talked to. If we could have had a big enough place, we would have talked to 30,000 persons on a recent occasion. I am told by the police and others who estimated the crowd that there were 20,000 persons outside the Coliseum last Lord's Day afternoon who could not get in.**

**I am glad for this privilege of speech to visible hearers. I think I am still more glad for a very much larger audience to whom we are talking through the pages of LEAVES OF HEALING.**

**Leaves of Healing Read Everywhere in Europe.**

I found in Europe everywhere that the LEAVES had gone before us. The "Little White Dove" was a welcome visitor in all parts of England, in all parts of Scotland, and in all parts of Ireland.

I found it being read by prince and by peasant in Europe. I found it being read most earnestly by priests of the Roman Catholic Church, ministers of the Lutheran Church and dignitaries of the Church of England. Whatever might be the opinion of the readers, thousands were sufficiently interested to read our Message and the Records of God's Work in Zion, and to want to get more.

I have been very much pleased indeed with the fact that God is blessing the Message which goes forth from Zion.

A very dignified looking gentleman stopped outside of the depot for Zion Literature in the Rue Cambon, in Paris. He looked at the words Christian Catholic. He looked at the window. He looked at the pictures. He looked at Zion Literature. Then he went inside and bought some. He quietly went away.

He came back a few days afterwards, and said to our Evangelist, "Kindly send that card to Dr. Dowie, and tell him that I send him my Christian love. Although I am what you see this card says, I am profoundly impressed with what he has written and said."

It was the card of a Cardinal of the Church of Rome.

This will show you just how God is blessing the world; that one in the office of Cardinal, close to the Pope himself, was impressed by the Message of Zion, and sent me a very loving and kind message.

I could tell you a good deal more about that, but I do not tell you everything at once; I keep it until by and by. Besides, there are many things which we cannot speak of until the time has come.

Zion has learned to know that while we are not in any sense in sympathy with Secretism, we understand how to maintain the confidence of those who trust us, and are investigating. The position in their churches is such that it would be a very great danger in some cases for them to let it be known what they are doing until the time comes when they are willing to take all the risks, and trust God and come out.

May God grant that a mighty landslide may soon come from the Church of Rome. (Amen.)

### **I Have Great Sympathy With Roman Catholics Who are Profoundly in Earnest and Profoundly Wrong.**

They are sinfully misled. Their leaders have been misled by generations of false teaching; by generations of men who thought they were teaching the truth, but were teaching that which Satan had changed into a lie.

The Apostle Paul said of the Roman Christians of his day, that there were many who had "exchanged the truth of God for a lie, and worshiped and served the creature rather than the Creator, who is blessed forever. Amen."

Wherever we fall short of making God the Supreme Object of all our thought and all our life, there we have failed to render an acceptable worship. Wherever we have brought God down to our petty level and in the Church of Rome, O to what a wretched level they have brought Him down! Lower than the level of humanity, lower than the level of the very brutes!

The Church of Rome has sent forth the accursed dogma that a priest, by his hocus-pocusing of a little bit of wet and the utterance of certain words, can prevail upon God transform it into the body, blood and bones of Jesus Christ It is a scandalous lie, a horrible lie!

God cannot be brought down into such a condition, We are to seek God. We are to rise to God. We are ever to be rising upward to God, and He, in His Infinite Mercy, will come down to us. But God is Spirit, and they who worship Him, must worship Him, not in a bit of bread, but in Spirit and in Truth. The adoration of the Sacrament is a wicked, heathen and idolatrous act, which cannot be otherwise than displeasing, to God.

Friends, I do at the same time, however, sympathize with beloved friends in Rome who are eagerly seeking for a great truth even in that very Ordinance.

I think, on the other side, the Protestant churches have in not finding at His Table that which Christ said we should find. He said that we should find Him there in Spirit and in power.

### **We are to Find God in Our Services and in Our Ordinances**

**We must find God in the Baptistry.**

**We must find Father, Son and Holy Spirit in the glorified Ordinance of Baptism.**

**We must find God at the Lord's Table.**

We must find God in our homes, God in our workshops, and God in our business.

We must find God everywhere. (Amen.)

Seek for Him. Do not enter into anything or go any where God is not to be found.

That is the reason why we fight Secretism, and accursed associations which shut the Lord Jesus Christ out the door. They say, "You cannot enter here. We cannot name your Name here. We can name every name except Your Name, but inside this Lodge we cannot name the Name Jesus Christ."

That, we say, is the most horrible of all apostasies. It infinitely more dangerous than Rome even at her worst. I not hesitate to say that the Masonic apostasy today has honey-combed and destroyed the spiritual life of the Protestant churches, as organized bodies, despite the fact, which I heartily admit, that there are multitudes of true Christians, as individuals, both in the ministry and membership of these denominations. But they become feebler and fewer every hour that they remain there.

May God smite the monster of Secretism! (Amen.)

I say these things at the risk of my life, they tell me life still continues, however, and will until my work is done. I do not desire to live longer than that.

I warn you who are in Secretism that when you enter a Lodge or place of any kind where Jesus Christ has to be left outside, that you have sinned against your God. You ought not to go anywhere where you cannot take your Lord with you.

It is a bad place, and it is a bad business in which you can not name the Name of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, who gave His life for you.

Look into that closely and earnestly.

What do you need of Secretism, anyway?

Must we not "walk in the light as He is in the light"?

If we walk in the light as He is in the light, we shall not find any need for walking in the darkness at all.

It is bad business when you have to come down to oaths and passwords and covenants with death and with hell.

### **Terrible Results of Secretism.**

I speak very plainly regarding Secretism today. I do so for the reason that there is not a week, there is not a day, but that I find most terrible things arising in consequence fact that there are more than ten times as many Secret Lodges in Chicago as there are churches.

What does it mean? It means that the women and

children are at home while the man is riding his goat every night week. He is coming home drunk; finding his way, sometimes into houses of shame before he gets home. He is sometimes being robbed because he is utterly incapable of taking care of himself or of his property.

There is not a day, there is not a night, that sorrowing broken hearts and wrecked homes are not coming under my notice in consequence of these Secret Society churches which number ten times as many as the churches which profess to be Christ's, And the ministers and members of these professedly Christian Churches are found in very large numbers during the week-nights in Secret Lodges where Christ is excluded, and in Society Gatherings where "it is not good form" to mention Name or His claims. It is a terrible thing.

The money and time go, spent in foolish games and silly, abominable suppers, where men are gluttonous and drunken. When women go into it, then the family is gone altogether. There is no longer a home when the mother, or the woman in charge of the home, becomes a Maccabee or a Macca-wasp, or thing of that kind (laughter), or when she goes out to see "Stars." (Laughter.)

What becomes of the children in such a family? Let common sense answer.

What becomes of their comfort and the blessedness of home? What becomes of the education of the children? Let common sense answer.

I am not bringing a railing accusation when I say these things.

### **Zion Will Fight Secretism to the Bitter End.**

Zion will win, too. Secretism must perish.

God helping us, we will walk in the light. We will fight in light, and will do nothing mean. We will say nothing in secret.

What we have to say we will say straight out in the light.

Think of what I say.

Mv brothers and sisters, get out of the lodges, and keep out. Get into Zion.

That is a pretty good place to get into, is it not?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—We find it so. God is blessing Zion every day.

I want you to know, no matter how you feel, that what I say is true. God knows it is true. You know it, and the more quickly you realize that the better.

There are some who cannot stand such talk. They go to places where the minister is sure to say nothing to offend them. If the poor fellow does dare, what follows?

The churches are so constructed that if the shepherd does not please the sheep, or the goats, they all get together and butt him out of the pasture. (Laughter.) You cannot butt me out of the pasture. (Applause.)

I tell some in this audience they do not need to sit there looking at me savagely. (Laughter.) I am right, and you know it.

I wanted to say these kind, loving things, because I long to see the people get together and do right. That is what we desire in Zion. That, by the Grace of God, we are getting. We are getting together to help to extend the Kingdom of God. We are getting together to do right; to make happy homes and happy families.

I do not take any stock in the man or woman who neglects his or her family in order to go to a prayer meeting. If you cannot go to a prayer meeting without neglecting your family, stay at home and have a prayer meeting there. You do not need to neglect your home, however. The wife and the husband can take care of the house by turns. While one is at home, the other can go out and help some poor sinner to find in Christ a Saviour and Healer.

The tithes and offering were received, during which an anthem was sung by Zion Choir. The congregation then joined in singing "Wonderful Words of Life."

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### GOD IS LIGHT.

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The General Overseer then delivered the morning address.

### INVOCATION.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, and profitable unto this people, oh Lord, my Strength and Redeemer. (Amen.)

### TEXT.

And this is the Message which we have heard from Him, and announce unto you, that God is Light, and in Him is no darkness at all. If we say that we have fellowship with Him, and walk in the darkness, we lie, and do not the truth: but if we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus His Son cleanseth us from sin.

"In Him"—not in the world, not in the Secret Lodge,

not in paths of sin and shame, and doubt and fear, but "In Him is no darkness at all."

### The Highest Intellectual Light Often Accompanied by Deepest Spiritual Darkness.

Intellectual light, mental culture and scientific attainments are all possible in a man who has sunk to the utmost and meanest and most degraded moral depravity.

A man can be an intellectual giant and an incarnate devil.

A man can be an embodiment of scientific power and a power for Devil.

One thing is perfectly certain, and that is that the world by its own wisdom knew not God.

When the arts and sciences had reached their highest in Egypt, in Greece, and in Rome, men had reached their lowest point of depravity.

When Praxiteles brought forth the most beautiful productions of his art; when Aristotle and Socrates and Plato brought forth the most beautiful philosophies and reached the highest point in the science of mathematics; at that time the world, as a whole, was steeped in its deepest moral and spiritual and physical degradation.

Heathenism was perfectly in keeping with high intellectual development of a certain kind.

I do not desire to judge Chicago University by the words which were uttered as having come from the President and professors during this past week, but if they said anything like that which they are reported to have said, then it has been a curse that Chicago University was ever founded. Unless it is changed, it will be a continuous curse to Chicago.

### A Personal God in Science.

What! Are we living in a Christian age, and are these so-called Christian men who tell us that God must be eliminated from the world of science, that the laws of nature demand no longer a personal God?

Where is the logic of the man who talks like that? How can a law exist without a Lawgiver? How can a law ever be maintained without the existence of One who has the power to maintain His laws?

What! Ye men of intellect tell us that laws exist without a Lawmaker, without a Law-controller, and that God, as a personal Being, must be eliminated because we have law?

If some Chicago University professors have no Father in Heaven, and eliminate Him from His own creation, I think I know where to find their father. They are fatherless children, if they are not the children of a living Devil.

The father of lies himself could never curse this city more than by the statement, if it was made, as reported, that God must be eliminated from His world, and that His laws take His place.

Every man of real scientific mind knows that when you talk of law, you are talking of that which is as Infinite as God Himself. When you are talking of the operation of a real admitted law, you can never shut out the fact that by the Operation of a higher law, God can come down and suspend the operation of the lower law.

These men do not understand that the Law of Sin and Death means that the sinner shall die—have perdition here and hereafter; that the man who has sinned shall be sick, and shall go down in rottenness to his grave. They do not understand that the Law of God, the Law of the Spirit of Life in Christ Jesus, steps in and sets aside the Law of Sin and Death, and that the poor sinner finds Salvation, and the sick find Healing.

What do you think of that, Mr. Chicago Professor?

You know nothing about it, because you do not know your Father in Heaven. You have been studying His laws, and you have been leaving the Lawgiver out God is Light.

That is my Message. "In Him is no darkness at all."

### Men Who Walk With God Walk in the Light.

The Masons say that they are groping in darkness, seeking for light. They are right. There is no light in Baal, the sun-god, the monster whose emblem is the point within the circle, that symbol so precious to Masonry.

They will never get into the light, but they will ever be groping in the darkness until they believe the Message of Christ that "God is Light, and in Him is no darkness at all."

If any man walk in darkness, we know well that he is not in the Light of Divine Life. If we say that we have fellowship with Him and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth.

I speak with caution, because I do not trust the infernal press. It was reported that a certain dignitary of the University said that churches had their place—he

liked to see beautiful buildings and have a comfortable pew. Is that all? I would rather have my "Little Wooden Hut," Zion Tabernacle No. 1. where we began this work in Chicago, outside the gates of the World's Fair, with hard little chairs, than your magnificent church and your cushioned pew.

Is that all? To listen to an intellectual essay that will hurt nobody is that all there is in the Church of God?

Has God, our Father, left His world and given up the guidance of His children? Has the mere cultivation of the intellectual faculties taken the place of the restoration and liberation of the eternal spirit, and of the soul, and of the body, that tripartite being which the Triune God designed to be a temple for Himself? If so, then confess it. Write over your University: "God is eliminated from this world, and law, as we define it, prevails."

### Zion University Will Honor God in Everything.

I think we will have to find another University. God helping us, there shall be another University at Zion City. (Amen. Applause.)

There men will be taught just as thoroughly intellectually as they are in Chicago. I will back the Christian University of Zion, twenty years hence, against the infidel and rationalistic University of Chicago. (Applause.)

Zion will have something to say about this very question. The doubt which has been long in our minds concerning Chicago University is being very rapidly brought to a clear decision, namely, that it was born by a steal; that it is maintained by a steal, and it is now endeavoring to steal away the little faith which is left in Chicago.

God helping us, it shall not. (Amen.)

I am stirred, deeply stirred. I realize more and more that Zion has an all round work.

Zion is called, by the Grace of God, to provide, especially for her own children, an education from the Kindergarten to the highest branches of instruction in Zion University. In all her Educational Institutions the Alpha and the Omega shall be Christ. Zion University will honor God first, God Last and God all the time. (Amen.)

### Leaving Christ Out of the University Would be Very Acceptable to the Infidel.

It would be very acceptable to those who have never owned the Lord Jesus Christ to leave Him out. It would be very acceptable to the Jew who continues to deny His Divinity and His Messiahship to leave Him out. It would be very acceptable to the Unitarian who denies the Divinity of his Lord. It would be very acceptable to the Christian Scientist, who is neither Christian nor scientific, who has said that we have no God except an abstract principle, and no Holy Spirit except this continent of mud called Christian Science. Such teaching would be very acceptable to these, but Christianity is not dead in the world yet, thank God. (Amen.)

There is not one true Christian who would tolerate that kind of talk for a moment.

We dare not send our sons or daughters to such Universities if that stand is maintained.

I have only one daughter, whom I was thinking of sending to the Chicago University. But if these are the principles of its President and its professors, I would sooner send her to a Mohammedan mosque than to a University where they say, if they did say, that God must be eliminated from the control of His own world and the direction of His own laws.

I am glad that we have not only law, but a Lawgiver. I am glad that we have not only Law, but, in the Infinite Mercy of God, we have the Everlasting Gospel. We cannot worship a Law.

Thank God that the Law of the Spirit of Life, that higher law, comes in to set us free from the Law of Sin and Death.

Thank God that the Gospel tells us that Jesus Christ is still the same Saviour, Healer, Cleanser and Keeper, and that He is with us all the way.

Thank God, that in the midst of this depravity and intellectual degeneracy, that in the midst of this scientific humbug where men are telling us that their science is going to replace our God, the Bible still lives.

Thank God that His Word is not bound.

Thank God that the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit still control the Universe—One Eternal Triune God; and that His Covenant is ever the same.

Thank God that He has raised up Zion. (Amen.)

If we walk in darkness, and say we have fellowship with God, we lie and do not the truth.

### **Intellectual Degeneracy Accompanied by Moral Depravity.**

**Mr. Chicago University Professor, if you are walking in mental, moral and spiritual darkness, and say that you have any fellowship with God, you lie not merely to man and to the University, but to God.**

**Investigation will prove very quickly that the man who an intellectual degeneration is a moral degenerate also. Intellectual degeneracy is always accompanied by moral depravity, would not trust a man who had lost his God, and believed that he was simply a mere machine amenable to a law from which God was eliminated.**

**If we walk in the Light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship on with another, and the blood of Jesus His Son cleanses us from all sin.**

**Mr. Professor, what do you know about the blood of Jesus? Have you no confidence in the sacrifice of the sinless Christ, the Lamb of God who took away the sin of the world?**

**If you have not, tear down your word "Christian" from your Department of Theology. Place there instead, "This hall of theology is erected to the worship of Baal," for that is all you have left. All you have left is the Phallic symbol of "The point within the circle." All you have is the base and sensual and devilish worship of the procreative forces of nature.**

**When you have lost Jesus Christ, you become a pagan and a brute.**

**I will maintain that position. I know it is true.**

**How many of us here know the other side! How many humble hearts here came to God their Father in their sin and their sickness and their sorrow, and obeyed Jesus Christ! Did you not find Salvation?**

**Voices—"Yes."**

**General Overseer—Did you not find Healing?**

**Voices—"Yes."**

**General Overseer—Did you not find Cleansing?**

**Voices—"Yes."**

**General Overseer—Did you not find power to live a better Life?**

**Voices—"Yes."**

**General Overseer—All who desire to follow Jesus, stand and tell Him so. (Apparently all arose.)**

### **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 in spirit, in soul, in body. Give me Thy Holy Spirit, that I may do right, repent of sin, trust in Jesus and follow Him. Forgive me. Cleanse me. Help me**

henceforth to understand the Message of God, His Life, and Light, and Love, and that in Him is no darkness at all. For His sake, lead me into the Perfect Life in His Name, who died for sinners. Amen. (All repeat the prayer, clause by clause after the General Overseer.)

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

BENEDICTION.

The grace of our Lord Jesus, the love of God, the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, abide in you, Bless you and keep you, spirit, soul and body, forever. Amen.

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AFTERNOON SERVICE.

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**A**RISE YE, and let us go up to Zion unto the Lord our God," the inspiring words— of Zion's Motto for 1901, formed the basis for the General Overseer's address in Centra Zion Tabernacle, Lord's Day afternoon, January 27, 1901.

The upward march, the climbing of the "Hill of Difficulty," was especially emphasized.

The snow and cold doubtless kept many away, but, nevertheless, there were fully 3000 persons present.

The service itself was full of the "Upward" spirit. As the General Overseer proceeded in his discourse, and the toil of the "Hill of Difficulty" were made to disappear in the glories of the "House Beautiful," the hearts of all were lifted up to God, so that at the close the service reached its climax in the wonderful sight of almost the entire audience standing and reverently consecrating their all to the Divine purposes which God is working out in Zion and Zion City.

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Central Zion Tabernacle, Lord's Day Afternoon, January 27, 1901.

The services were opened by singing Hymn Number 12:

God is Love!—His word proclaims it,  
Day by day the truth we prove;  
Heaven and earth with joy are telling,  
Ever telling, "God is Love!"

Chorus—Hallelujah! tell the story,  
Sung by angel choirs above;  
Sounding forth the mighty chorus—  
"God is Life, and Light, and Love!"

The Apostles' Creed was then repeated by the audience, after which the General Overseer read the fifteenth Psalm; also in the Book of the Prophet Jeremiah, the thirty-first chapter closing with the following prayer:

May God bless His Word.

Prayer was then offered by Overseer Speicher; also by the General Overseer.

The General Overseer then made the announcements, and among other things said:

During the first week of my return I spoke to 20,000 persons the aggregate in Chicago in many great assemblies, and I have been very busy in my office speaking to some hundreds thousands more in various ways.

I should like to say many things this afternoon, but I have said the principal things I would wish to say at this time in a letter which I have addressed to the Christian Catholic Church in Zion throughout the world. It is in type, and will be finally revised tomorrow morning. It will be in your hands next Saturday, February 2d, in LEAVES OF HEALING.

In that letter I have returned my thanks to God and to His people for their kindness to me in these welcoming services. I have also outlined some immediately important engagements ahead of us.

Defiance to Board of Death Vaccinators.

There are many, many things in Zion which have to be ended to which cannot be matters of public talk. We simply have to do our work.

I desire here and now to give straight, honest notice to Dr. Reynolds, the head of the Health Department, that if he endeavors to make his infernal ordinance of Compulsory Vaccination applicable to the schools and establishments of Zion, we will fight it to the last. (Applause.)

I have received today a copy of that ordinance which would seem to compel us to see that all whom we control, young or old, shall be "*promptly, frequently and effectively vaccinated.*" Dr. Reynolds knows that his ordinance is not worth the paper is written on,

Dr. Reynolds knows that the Supreme Court of the State of Illinois has said that a person cannot be punished for refusing to allow his children to be vaccinated, and that the School Board has no right to

exclude a child on that account. This decision was given in May, 1897, in the case of Posts vs. Breen, where the Court said: "Nowhere is found a provision of law prescribing vaccination as a condition precedent to the exercise such rights"—referring to the right of children of proper age to attend Public Schools. The Court also spoke of the rights of "those who seriously object to Vaccination" and said, they cannot . . . be denied of their Rights to Protect themselves, and those under their control, from an Invasion of their Liberties by a Practically Compulsory Inoculation of their Bodies with a *virus* (vaccine poison) of any description, however meritorious it might be."

The Ordinances of the City of Chicago must be kept within the decisions of the Supreme Court of the State of Illinois, or else these Ordinances are themselves Anarchistic Abominations. (Amen.)

Dr. Reynolds and his staff of vaccinators desire to propagate cowpox for so much per head for the vaccinator. It is a very profitable thing for the doctors,

Ordinances are not laws. We had to teach that to the City of Chicago in a long fight, extending over a year, when we smashed their infernal ordinance which said that we should not pray for the sick in the Homes which we had established.

We took that wicked ordinance and smashed it again and again and again, until there was not a vestige of it left. (Applause and laughter.)

I tell the Commissioner and the doctors of the Board of Death that they may look out for the biggest fight they have ever had, if they attempt to impose that ordinance upon Zion. Every man and woman in Zion would rather go to prison than obey it. (Applause.)

They would have to make a very large prison (applause and laughter) if they attempted to get into it all the people who were in the Coliseum last Sunday who "seriously object to vaccination."

Dr. Reynolds, it cannot be done. Others who will obey, may, if they choose, submit to your inoculation with the disgusting virus in your vaccine points. Zion will never permit you to take our babies or ourselves and put that infernal pox into us. (Applause and voices of "Never.")

It is illegal. If it were not illegal we should fight that law, for it would be fundamentally illegal.

In England that question is settled by law. Throughout the British Empire vaccination is not compulsory. Every one who declares that he has conscientious reasons against vaccination, either for

himself or his children, is by law exempt.

Zion has conscientious reasons. (Amen.)

More than that, Zion has good physical reasons.

### Vaccination a Most Dangerous Menace to Health.

Zion declines to take the lymph of the diseased cow. She declines to take the lymph which has been taken from human bodies filled with disease. Zion knows what Dr. Reynolds knows, what every man of sense knows: that vaccination has propagated not merely cowpox, but many other filthy diseases, when it has been taken from the human body. Most of the lymph is so taken.

In a recent case in Ohio, bone erysipelas, from which scores and scores of persons suffered numerous tortures and many died, resulted from vaccination. The principal vaccinator himself died from his own vaccination. Thousands and tens of thousands have been made unutterably miserable from discases created by vaccination, and thousands have died from that cause. The recorded cases fill many volumes.

We will fight it. We will never submit to it.

Zion, am I voicing your sentiments?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Will you follow my leadership.

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Stand and say so, you who will follow my lead in this matter. (Apparently the entire audience of fully 3000 persons arose.)

Will you follow my lead?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Do I voice your sentiments?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Let this voice of many, many thousands, representing tens of thousands in Chicago, go back to the Board of Death. Amen.

Let Zion be Clean, in Body as Well as in Soul  
and Spirit.

Let your "hearts be sprinkled from all evil conscience," but remember the other part of that: let your "bodies be washed with pure water."

Be sure to keep your bodies clean. Smallpox is a disease of dirt. People who keep themselves clean and the pores of their body open, and eat good food and drink that which is good, and put themselves in God's

hands, will be all right.

So far as I know today there is not one case of smallpox in Zion. (Amen.)

Is there one?

Voices—"No."

General Overseer—I know of none. Board of Death, you have it all over Chicago. Zion is all over the city, and there is not a member of the Christian Catholic Church in Zion in the United States this day known to have smallpox. Thank God. (Applause.)

There has not been one single case amongst our people in Chicago, and I do not know of one elsewhere.

We have a better vaccinator than you, Dr. Reynolds. We have all been inoculated with Divine Healing in Zion by God.

I do not say that others shall not do as they please. If anybody likes cowpox and bone erysipelas, and all the rest of it, they can have it. I cannot prevent it; but I will give you good advice: do right, keep your bodies clean, and do not fear, and you will be all right. God will take care of us.

If there should be a case of smallpox in any house, we wish to know it immediately.

We do not anticipate that; but if it should come, let Zion Headquarters know it immediately, and you will get the proper counsel.

I have had many a long fight with this Board of Death. I know the smell of them afar off. (Applause and laughter.) It lasted once a whole year, and you know what happened.

I do not think that Dr. Reynolds is aching for a fight with Zion. If he is, he will get all he wants when he starts.

I have more confidence in the good sound sense of Mayor Harrison than to suppose that he will permit the Board of Death to enforce an Ordinance which is contrary to law. Tens of thousands of persons in Zion will rather die than submit to "a compulsory inoculation of their bodies with a virus of any description." (Amen.)

### I Thank You for Many Tokens of Your Love.

I cannot find any words for it. Last Lord's Day was wonderful. All the week through I have been receiving from all parts of the land such kind letters, many of them from persons who are not in Zion at all.

Sometimes I think, when I read some of these letters, of the passage in God's Word which reads:

When a man's ways please the Lord,  
He maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him.

If I have received one letter asking me for forgiveness, within the last week, I must have received a hundred.

I do not answer every one of them, but every man who has offended or wronged me and asked my forgiveness, is forgiven at once.

God bless you all. I thank you, and I ask you now to pray for the few words which I shall say this afternoon. The tithes and offering were then received.

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### "LET US GO UP TO ZION."

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The General Overseer then delivered the following address:

### INVOCATION.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, and profitable unto this people, oh Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

### TEXT.

For there shall be a day, that the Watchmen upon the hills of Ephraim shall cry, Arise ye, and let us go up to Zion unto the Lord our God.—Jeremiah 31:6.

That day has come.

Ephraim stands, in my opinion, for that portion of Israel which I found in these United States, and upon this American Continent. I will not enter upon that at great length.

I am a firm believer, and have been for thirty years, in the Israelitish origin of the Anglo-Saxon race.

There was no part of my recent journey which I viewed with more interest than my visit to Iona and Staffa. I am studying concerning what I then saw. I am intensely interested in the whole story of St. Columba.

Columba means a dove. Columba was the first preacher of the Gospel in the Eighth Century to Scotland. He came from Ireland.

I was led to make a number of examinations and to follow up some clues by reading of ancient history, and I am not through yet. Everything I read and see and experience confirms me in the conviction that the Anglo-Saxon race is the lineal descendant of the Ten

Tribes of Israel who were scattered abroad. That in this land it is the dominant race is, of course, without question.

The time has come when, on the high places of this land, the call goes forth, "Arise ye, and let us go up to Zion unto the Lord our God."

### Zion's Motto This Year Means "Go Upward."

In previous years Zion's Motto has been, "Go Forward," in 1899, and in 1900 the promise, "I will bring you to Zion." This year Zion's Motto is "Go Upward." "Arise ye, and let us go up."

We have gone forward. We have come to the foot of the hill. Now we must climb. We have come to the foot of the hill, and we are going to climb up. It is not altogether an easy matter that lies before us.

The "Hill of Difficulty" is the way to the "House Beautiful."

In that beautiful allegory of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," Christian got into difficulties into which he would never have gotten if he had kept on climbing. But there was a little arbor on the "Hill of Difficulty," where the Lord had given a place for the saints to rest. Instead of merely resting, he went in there and had a snore.

He went to sleep, instead of resting.

There are some people whose resting consists in going to bed, and having a snore. You cannot do anything with them. They tell you that they are resting, and that they have a right to rest on the "Hill of Difficulty." You cannot get them to wake up. They will get into real difficulty.

In that allegory of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," many of you will remember that Christian, the pilgrim, went to sleep in the arbor instead of resting a little while and then resuming his journey. While the sun was still shining a little, there was, plenty of time to see his way, so that he could go on to the "House Beautiful" before the sun set.

Owing to his sleeping, there fell out of his bosom something which he did not know had fallen out.

He awoke suddenly to find that the day was declining. The "House Beautiful" was beyond the top of the hill.

He must be quick about it, if he wished to reach there before dark. He asked the Lord to forgive him for sleeping and began to go up hurriedly.

### Some People are in Too Great a hurry.

You are in a feverish hurry, some of you.

Some of you want to hurry me. Do I not go fast enough? If I do not go fast enough, who does? We have gone far ahead of all our engagements in connection with the purchase of the land for Zion City, and in many other ways.

There are some of you who seem to think that the General Overseer will take a little jogging. You had better look out. If I jog you back, you will get a terrible jog. Some good Christians are in a hurry, especially when it is Number One who is to be looked out for.

If I were only to look after Number One, I would not be in a hurry. I have thousands and tens of thousands, and even hundreds of thousands of people to think about.

I have a great deal more to think about than your lot 40 x 150. I have to think of ten square miles, and beyond that there are a good many other things. Just by the way, I tell you not to be in too great a hurry. I notice that the people who want to hurry everything are those who have never succeeded in anything. Jesus had once to say to His own brothers who wanted to hurry Him, "My time is not yet come; but your time is always ready." Talkers of that kind were, and are, ever a offense to Jesus.

I will lead you as quickly as you will follow with safety. There are some of you who desire to run ahead all the time. You had better look out. You will get into some difficulty.

Christian was very sorry that he had slept. He asked the Lord to forgive him, brought himself together, and toiled up the hill.

He did not know that he had left something. When he got to the top of the hill, he put his hand into his bosom. What!

He had left the most important document in the world down where he had been sleeping: the roll containing his Assurance. It was left in the arbor. He could not get into the "House Beautiful" without that roll. He must present it there, so there was nothing for the poor man, who was in a great hurry, but to go back.

He had to go down. By the time he got there, weeping for his roll, he found it in the dim twilight just where he had been in such a hurry. He snatched it up and put it into his bosom. Then he began to toil up again.

But the sun was setting. The shades of night were failing. As he got to the top he met Mistrust and Timorous, fleeing.

"What is the matter?" he asked.

"Are you a pilgrim?" they asked him.

"Yes," he replied. "What is the matter?"

They said, "There is a lion in the way. In fact there are two of them, and you cannot get to the "House Beautiful", You will be eaten up by lions."

There are some lions in the way here. There are Mah-ha-bones and Boards of Death in the way. (Laughter.)

Poor Christian had very great temptation, for there were pilgrims running away.

### A Christian Has No Armor for His Back.

I read of a breastplate a helmet, a girdle, shoes, greaves for legs, a shield, and a sword, but can any one tell me where Christian's backplate is?

There is no backplate. It is a good policy for you Christians not to turn your backs because you will get one under the fifth rib, sure. (Laughter.)

The Devil knows that the Christian has no backplate and when a Christian turns his back and runs, then the Devil can give him a stroke. I do not blame the Devil at all for doing that—a coward is always despicable, and especially so when he professes to be a Christian.

There are quite a number of persons who are drawing pensions from the United States Government who were severely wounded in the Late War. They never tell you just where they were wounded.

One man said to me one day, "Doctor, I would be ashamed to tell—I got wounded in the back when I was running away." (Laughter.)

Christian got to the top of his "Hill of Difficulty" with the darkness descending, the sun set and only a little light along the western horizon. Many deep shadows were in the valley and on the hills.

Man is liable, if he is not strong, to be a little fearful in the dark. Christian was only in the beginning of his pilgrimage, and was a little fearful. For a moment or two he hesitated; but, as I say, he remembered that the Christian had no armor for the back, hence it was not good policy to flee. Besides, he thought, where would he go? If he were to go back to that arbor and sit there in the cold all night, a lion might come there.

Accordingly he made up his mind that he would go forward, lion or no lion, and he went forward. But the darkness deepened, and the roar of the Mah-hah-bones and the "Board of Death" was heard. (Laughter.)

There were real lions, two of them, between Christian and the "House Beautiful."

The sluggard saith, There is a lion in the way.

### The Sluggard Denounced.

If there is any man on God's earth whom I want to see in heaven quickly, it is the sluggard.

That lazy Christian always reminds me of that song the Negro Jubilee Singers used to sing. The deep bass used to groan, "The la-a-a-ziest man about the town." After he was dead he was "The la-a-a-ziest ghost about the town."

There are some Christians who are not only lazy in life, but the very memory of them is lazy. I hope they will never bother Zion. We have no place for slothful men.

Men who will not work shall not eat in Zion. Is that right?

Audience—"Yes."

General Overseer—And women, too, mind. (Laughter.) Is that right?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—All work. If there should come a time when we had to nurse you, we would nurse you when you could not work. If a man can work and will not, he has no place in Zion. We have no place for slothful men.

It is only a slothful coward who says that there is a lion in the way.

It does not matter how many lions there are in other roads, there are no lions on the King's Highway of Holiness.

The Bible says, "No lion shall be there." If you walk in the King's Highway of Holiness, you will find no lion there.

Christian went on because he dared not go back. The lions roared louder than ever. As he drew near he could see the flash of their eyes in the deepening darkness.

So the Board of Death roars. They can roar tremendously, especially when the *Chronicle*, and the *Tribune*, and the *Record*, and all the rest help them to roar. (Laughter.) But they are only asses in lions' skins. (Laughter and applause.) That is all.

I must go back to that hill. Christian saw before him in the distance the "House Beautiful."

### The Lions Chained.

It was all lit up full of light and life, and love and song. He was out in the darkness, and the lions were between. He stopped. He did not go back. He stopped with a feeble, timorous heart. The door of the "House Beautiful" opened, and the Porter said, "Christian, come on! Christian, come on! The lions are chained. They are not on the way. Come on!"

He heard the voice, and went forward. The lions were chained, and although he was afraid, just a little, he passed them by, and they could not touch him.

Remember that, all ye Mah-hah-bones and Boards of Death. (Laughter and applause.) God has a chain upon you,

He went on, and passed in at the door of the "House Beautiful."

That is my text.

Arise ye, and let us go up to Zion unto the Lord our God.

Do not sleep on the road.

If Christian had just simply gone up, he would not have been late. He would have seen the pathway before him in the bright sunshine. He would have seen that the lions were chained, and that they were not on the way at all.

But it was dark, and he could see nothing.

Brothers, sisters, we are climbing the hill.

Let us go up, up, up! The "House Beautiful" is at the top.

Elders, hear me; Evangelists, hear me; Deacons, Deaconesses, professors in Zion College, leaders of Cottage Meetings and Zion Seventies, hear me; throughout the world, tell Zion not to sleep.

Oh Zion, let not thine hands be slack.

Go right on. Rest a little, if you will, now and then, but do not let the shades of darkness fall. Rise up and go up to Zion. Do not wait a year, two, three. Be sure to keep the roll of Divine Assurance within your breast.

This is the time for going up. One more hill and then Zion City, the House Beautiful, is reached.

If you do what I tell you, I shall lay the Foundation Stone of Zion Temple on the 14th day of July of this year, in Zion City. (Great applause.) But remember, it is only if you do what I say so I will not bind myself farther than that.

### God Gives Refreshment and Strength to Work Through the Night.

Sometimes when it is day no longer, and the night has fallen, and I am tired, I say, "I think I will sleep." Then I see the work to do, and I say, "O God, give me refreshment. I have done a long day's work, and it is time to sleep; but, O God, I desire to work."

Then there comes to me that sweet refreshment which lengthens out the day. I go on and on and on, and the night is not long.

I am toiling while others are sleeping. I am weeping sometimes while others are sleeping. I sow what others will reap.

But I am so glad that the "sun stands still." Although

the sun of earth has set, the Sun of Righteousness with Healing in His wings is flooding all my life with light. The night passes, and I often find that I have been able to do two days' work in the four and twenty hours.

So it goes on all the time. I think, sometimes, I have lived a hundred years in my fifty-three, because I have asked God to double and treble the ordinary day's work.

All I ask for is the joy of working for God and for humanity, the joy of reaching that Beautiful Gate ere the shadows fall.

Will you not arise and go up with me? Will you not arise and go in with me?

What does it mean to open the Gate of Zion Temple at Zion City?

It means, I think, to open a Gate of Hope to the millions of the earth.

Could you but see them as I see them!

Could you see as I see it, poor, degenerate France, which used to be so noble, so majestic in spiritual power, where the Huguenots lived and loved, and served their Lord, and filled France with the Light of the Gospel before England was reformed

Could you see Italy as I see it, and the deep depravity which has fallen upon that nation where the noblest martyrs of the Christian Church lived!

Today, under Rome, you will find in the catacombs, dug out of the rocks, the facts which show you where the martyrs of the first ages lived and worshiped, and loved and died in subterranean caverns rather than deny their Lord. They died in thousands for Him. Yet in these lands, where once Christianity was supreme, today the moral, spiritual and physical degradation of the people is extreme.

### I Love the Latin Nations.

It is true that they are degenerate, but I remember how they were a blessing to us. It was Rome that sent the Gospel first to Great Britain and to Europe.

May God bless Rome again!

May God bless Italy again!

May God bless France and Spain and Portugal again!

May Zion be their blessing, under God. (Amen.)

Look at our own favored race in its center in London. I bring no railing accusation; for I love my nation. I loved the Queen who has passed away. Perhaps, next Lord's Day, I may be ready to talk of her.

I could not talk without tears today; for I remember her when I was a little boy in Edinburgh. I used to meet her with Prince Albert, the Royal Prince Consort, and her family. Sometimes I would get a word from the Prince, and sometimes from the Queen. We lived near

Holyrood Palace.

I think of the Mother, the Mother of the Empire; the Mother whose body lies dead in Osborn; but whose spirit is, I do not doubt, in heaven.

I know that never shall the earth again see such a monarch upon the throne until Christ shall reign on Zion's Holy Hill. King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

### The Reign of Infidelity, Impurity and Intemperance.

How degenerate is that nation! How degenerate is London itself! How it has gone down into the depths of degradation. The accursed trinity of Infidelity and Impurity and Intemperance is reigning over the majority of the people in that city and Empire. London is a veritable Babel with its Seven Millions of inhabitants, of which it is as true today as it was of Nineveh in the time of Jonah that "there are more than six score thousand persons that cannot discern between their right hand and their left hand."

The future of London gives great concern to its best citizens and to the wisest amongst the rulers of the British Empire.

That trinity is reigning here; that same accursed trinity of Intemperance, Impurity and Infidelity; the infidelity of which some are boasting at the Chicago University.

I ask you to rise and go to Zion. I ask you to help me this year to secure all that land.

If we are united, then let us go up

I am afraid of no engagement I have made.

Everybody knows that Zion has met all her engagements in the last year in connection with this land purchase. Not only that, but Zion has acquired title, years ahead, to between 1000 and 2000 acres. We wish to go still further ahead of our contract and take, this year, full title for all the rest of the land. It is a splendid investment. Already it is worth millions more than we paid.

Arise. Bring your money with you. Do not leave it in the arbor where you have been sleeping and where you may, like Christian, have left a still more precious thing. Arise and bring your Assurance in God that you will trust God whatever betide.

Sometimes a man says: "I have all assurance in God, but I will leave my stock just where it is. I will leave my money just where it is. I will leave my Church membership just where it is."

"Oh Doctor, I pray for Zion," write some people to me, "and I love you so much. I long to see Zion succeed."

Those Who Love Zion Should be in Zion, and Help to Build Up Zion City.

If that is true why do you stay in the Denominational Church?

You know that Zion is doing this work and fighting its battle, and Zion, you say, is in your heart—then come into Zion, and go through the glorious conflict with us.

Wherever this Voice from Zion reaches today, I say to those into whose hearts Zion has come, "Arise ye, and let us go up to Zion unto the Lord our God."

It is not Go Forward this time.

It is Go Upward.

Go up!

I had some experience while I was away in climbing mountains.

I climbed to the top of Ben MacDhui. I was not long in climbing up the mountain. I was as fresh as a daisy when I got there. The trouble was coming down. (Laughter.) I wore myself out coming down. I can climb up. I cannot go down very easily it hurts me.

I desire to climb up and never come down.

I long to be where I can send this Gospel to all the earth.

Zion is not going to leave Chicago. If the Board of Death thinks that, it is mightily mistaken. We will have about a thousand Zion Tabernacles in Chicago before we get through. We will have more Zion Tabernacles than all the denominations have church buildings. (Applause.)

We have nearly as many meeting places, large and small, principally small, now.

Inasmuch as most of their churches are going down, perhaps we may be able to buy the whole outfit. (Applause and laughter.)

There are quite a number of them for sale now.

A good offer would buy two dozen churches today in Chicago.

I know where to get them, but I do not know that I want some of them because the leprosy of sin seems to be in the walls.

### Zion Must First Build Zion Temple.

I thank God for this place, but it is only a tent. One day we may build a Zion Tabernacle not far from where this tent now stands.

We shall build many, but we must build Zion Temple before anything is built in the way of a new Zion Tabernacle anywhere. The Dome of Zion Temple must rise on the beautiful shore of Lake Michigan as soon as possible.

What a splendid thing it will be!

We will put our light on the top of it. We will make it shine by night, and that white dome will shine by day. The mariner far up the lake will say, "Did you see

the Light of Zion?"

It will shine farther than any light along the shore.

Thank God for the new City which is rising midway between "Beer and Babel." (Laughter.)

May God be with us.

I desire to see a practical rising up.

### Spiritually We Must "Go Upward."

If we are to go up externally and materially, we must go up to God spiritually. We must get into the way of leaving the earth and communing with God, even while we do its earthly business.

We must go up in our Christian experience. We must go up in our family life; in the way we do our business for God.

I have no notion, you delegeats, of a uniform wage for the toiler. I wish to lift the toilers above all your wage system I wish to make them partakers in the profits of their industry I would make the toilers, by and by, to be largely the holder of the stock in Zion's many Industries. (Amen. Applause)

No dream of mine is more earnestly sought for than th realization of that.

### Every Man Should Receive What He is Worth.

There are some men who want more than they are worth. They will not get it in Zion, if we know it. There are some men who take less than they are worth. We make a note those men, and by and by they get more.

There are some men who do not know their value. They think it is higher than it really is. Some men think they a worth less than they are. But Zion will be able to find out just what each is worth.

My aim is a population of godly people who shall work together for something more than dollars; who shall work together to help each other up.

The poor girls who now work for just a few dollars a week, when they are out of work are upon the ragged edge of poverty, and upon the precipice of sin. I wish the arm of Zion be around the dear girls who have fathers and mothers but homes, and who have neither mothers nor fathers nor homes any kind. I wish to see them raised up, until a woman shall get the same wages as a man, if she earns it. (Applause,)

I think it is a perfect abomination that a woman should less than a man because she is a woman.

May God have mercy upon the mean wretches in this city pay a woman who does the same work less than a man, simply because she is a woman. (Amen.)

I long to raise women up. I long to raise men up. I do not desire to level down; I want to level up.

Arise ye, let us go un to Zion unto the Lord our God.

Brothers and sisters, if we cannot find the Lord our God in Zion then I do not want to go.

If Thy presence go not with me, carry us not up thence.

I say it as Moses said it.

My Lord, my God, if You do not go with me, I do not want to go. I have no desire to go.

I do desire to go, however, because I know I shall find God there in the midst of His people. I shall be able to help them to sow and plant, and build and reap, and inhabit.

I believe that I shall. I know I shall. I already have, to some little extent.

Now let us go up.

The world is watching us.

The Devil is watching us.

The angels of God are watching us from the battlements of glory. Holy ones are looking down, and are saying: "Will he fail as others have failed? Will this Church be the Church which shall welcome her Lord when He comes, or is it to go back as others have done?"

Shall we go back, or shall we go up?

Voices—"Up."

General Overseer—May God grant it.

Every one who desires to go up in spirit, soul and body, stand up and tell God. (Almost without exception the entire audience arose.)

### PRAYER OF CONSECRATION.

My God and Father, in Jesus' Name I come to Thee. Take me as I. Make me what I ought to be, in spirit, in soul and in body. Give me power to do right to every one whom I may have wronged. I will arise and go to my Father, and say, "Father, I have sinned". I will arise and do right to my fellowman.

I will arise and go unto my God and Father, and say: "Father, I am Thy child. Take me, cleanse me; help me to be among those who day and night go upward, ever upward to Zion to the Lord our God."

Give us patience. Give us perseverance. Give us brotherly kindness. Give us love. Make us wise to those who are without, and let us be devotedly determined to help all who are within; to coöperate faithfully; to follow the leadership which Thou hast given Zion, for Jesus' sake. (All repeat the prayer, clause by clause, after the General Overseer.)

Did you mean it?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Then may God grant it.

### CLOSING PRAYER.

Father, hear my prayer for this people. Hear my prayer for myself. Hear my prayer for Zion everywhere today, and everywhere throughout the world may this cry of Arise be responded to. Let us go, when we go, with all the power of God.

What a wonderful going it will be! Let us go up, up! until we see the "House Beautiful"; until the World, the Flesh and the Devil see it, and from the light and glory of it let the evil powers pass away into darkness, wondering and perishing. Oh God, prepare Zion to receive her King, for Jesus' sake.

Now be with us. Help us to live what we preach and sing and pray. Bless every day in every part of our daily lives, for Jesus' sake.

#### BENEDICTION.

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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