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A VOICE FROM ZION

ZION'S ANSWER

TO THE

Messengers of the Nations.

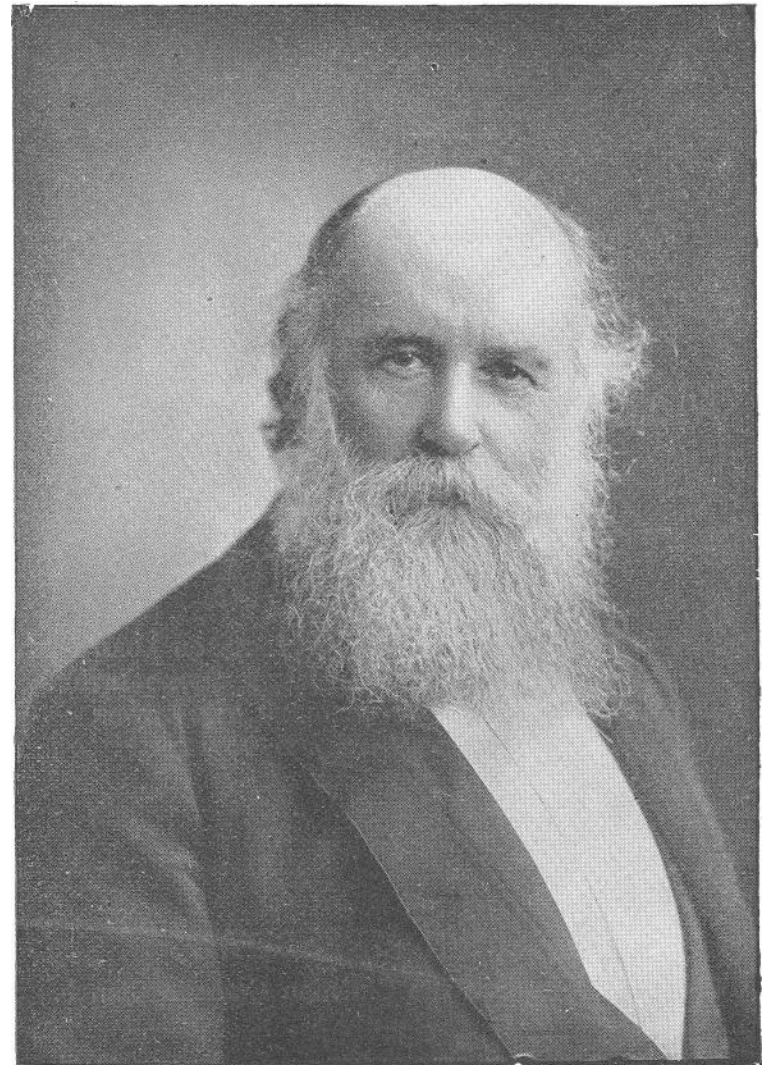
A SERMON

DELIVERED IN ZION TABERNACLE, CHICAGO, ON LORD'S DAY,
SEPTEMBER 13, 1896, WITH PRELUDE GIVING
INTERESTING TESTIMONIES CONCERNING
THE POWER OF THE LORD TO SAVE
AND TO HEAL.

BY THE

REV. JOHN ALEX. DOWIE,
General Overseer of the Christian Catholic Church.

CHICAGO:
ZION PUBLISHING HOUSE,
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1899



John Alex. Dowie

“ZION’S ANSWER TO THE MESSENGERS OF
THE NATIONS.”

Prelude: Testimonies to the Blessing Wrought through the
“Leaves of Healing.”

Promptly at three o’clock the meeting was opened by
singing:

“I will sing the wondrous story,
Of the Christ who died fur me,
How He left His home in glory,
For the cross on Calvary.”

Following the singing of the above hymn, Dr. Dowie read
the 91st Psalm, and then led the congregation in singing one
verse of “All hail the Power of Jesus’ Name.”

THANKSGIVING.

It is our invariable custom, and one from which I trust we
shall not depart, to give thanks to God, ere we go to Him in
prayer; and to recall some of the things which, during the past
week, call for special notes of gratitude.

It seems to me, sometimes, that we are liable to err even
in this; that we are prone to magnify the striking things, the
wondrous and miraculous things; and to

FORGET THE CONSTANT BOUNTY OF EVERY
DAY MERCIES;

The sweet sleep that God has given; the power to eat and
assimilate food; the easy digestion; the blood flowing freely
and easily; the organs able to fulfil their purposes; the sweet-
ness of light, and the blessing of the curtain of the night; the
power to toil, and to help in training another generation for
the days to come; the power to speak for God, and to witness

for Him, often times in silence, and to be patient with men
and things that otherwise we should rebel against, and be
unwilling to remember at all.

I think sometimes

WE DO NOT PRAISE GOD SUFFICIENTLY FOR
THESE COMMON MERCIES,

as we call them, which are uncommon blessings, and the loss
of any one of which is felt at once.

But, above all things, when we remember special mercies,
are we not forgetting sometimes that unspeakable gift, the gift
of the Eternal Son of God given for us? He has not only
wrought our redemption, but by His perpetual intercession,
by His continuous advocacy, and by the might of His
omnipotent power, He is carrying on that redeeming King-
dom, and we forget sometimes that He is always pleading for
us—the Advocate with the Father, the sleepless keeper of His
Israel—by day and by night.

Now, while I mention often on these Sabbath days the
special mercies, I would not have you forget that

THE CONTINUOUS BOUNTIES OF EVERY-DAY
LIFE, COUNTLESS AS THE SANDS, CALL FOR
CONTINUOUS PRAISE TOO. (AMEN.)

And I think sometimes we forget one great blessing amid
those that I have enumerated, for I have only enumerated just
a few. It came to me strikingly to-day when I was thinking of
how I could bless God, and what I could bless God for.

One reason why many of you, it may be, do not receive
the blessing from God, is because you are always asking for
it. I do not think that you ought to be.

I think that you should be engaged quite a good part of the
time of your communion with God, not in asking blessing
from Him, but in blessing Him for blessings already received;
in thankfulness of heart, trying to find out how many things

you have to bless God for.

“Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless His holy name.”

Then go on to think,

“Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases.
Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle’s;”

and so on, right along; recall the glorious things for which you should bless God, and seek every day to carry blessing to others.

Now, when I was thinking of these things this morning, I thought of

A STORY

which I was told in my youth.

Down one of the beautiful green lanes of Old England, a good man, a squire of that neighborhood, was gently cantering for his morning ride. He was thinking gratefully of God’s goodness to him, to his wife and to his children. As he was musingly riding along, suddenly there dashed out of the hedge a great, tall, frenzied-looking man who grasped his horse’s bridle, and threw it on its haunches, and lifted a stick he had in his hand. The gentleman, unwilling to strike, lifted his heavy whip, and said, “Let go, or I will strike.”

“No,” said the man, “I won’t let go, and I won’t hurt you, but,” he said, as the horse began to get calm, “listen, answer me this question, did you thank God to-day that you have got a sound mind in a sound body? Did you thank God to-day that you have reason, and are not a raving maniac?”

“No,” said the gentleman, “I did not.”

“Then,” said the man, “thank God for it now, for I am a raving maniac, and I know it,” and he dashed away across the fields. And I thought to-day,

“OH GOD, WHAT A PRICELESS BLESSING A SOUND MIND IS IN A SOUND BODY.” (AMEN.)

So I think that some of you this morning have not been thanking God for what we call the common mercies. I would like you to keep thanking Him, and one of the ways to live a happy life, is not always to be saying to God, “Give! Give!! Give!!!” But you give unto the Lord the glory due unto His Name, and do not say always, “Bless, bless,” but you start to bless the Lord, and when you have done that, you can pray for what you want, because the Lord sees that it comes from a grateful heart, and that is the way to pray.

“In everything . . . with thanksgiving let your request be made known unto God.”

And the promise is that “God will supply”—some?
Audience:—“All.”

“All your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.”

That is a wonderful promise.

So we want to thank God for all these common mercies; for His goodness to this people; for His preserving power. I think better than being healed is to be kept well; better than being saved from dirty depths of filthy sin, is to be kept from going into them.

I PRAISE GOD FOR KEEPING POWER.

I think it is a good thing when you have nothing to record of divine deliverances often times, because you had the divine keeping which has kept you from getting into trouble,

Now, that is a wonderful thing to think off you will only just think of it, that the Lord has been your keeper, and

“Jehovah is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day.
Nor the moon by night.”

While others have been stricken you have been preserved.

I want to thank God that, so far as I know, death has almost not touched this Church, and I do not think more than one member of it has passed away in a year.

Our Zion Home has been so kept, that out of more than 1,500 persons passing through our doors since the first of May only two have passed away, and that was in May, so that June, July, August and September have passed on, and none of the sick that have come to Zion have died during four months. (Amen.)

MANY HAVE BEEN HEALED, AND VERY GRACIOUSLY WONDERFULLY

the work has gone on in our Tabernacle, and who can tell what that work is?

Last Lord's Day when I stood here, after two weeks' absence, and spoke to that audience which could not be accommodated in this building, for it overflowed it, and administered the Lord's Supper to about one thousand of this people; when I saw that which I have seen now for years, the whole congregation rise and make consecration, and re-consecration, of themselves, to God, I could not help feeling that, having seen, as I believe, an average of more than two thousand a week—yes, I think more than three thousand—during the whole past year doing that, it was a wonderful thing that 156,000 times that act of consecration had been openly made.

Doubtless this consecration has been made many times by the same persons; but making all allowances for that, I have no doubt that

DURING THE LAST YEAR MORE THAN TWENTY THOUSAND GAVE THEMSELVES IN THAT ACT TO GOD.

So I think that I would like to recall that. It came to me very powerfully to-day.

Now, I want to praise God for the work that He is doing in many lands by this little paper [holding in his hand the latest copy of LEAVES OF HEALING], and in this land.

It would take too long to read in detail letters received within the past few weeks from Japan, Africa, Australia and New Zealand, from dark Russia—in some things one of the darkest lands on all God's earth, where the peasantry, who have been emancipated only nominally, are in scores of millions the actual slaves of their masters, and where the religious bigotry and intolerance is so intense that this paper, which has a number of subscribers in Russia, is taken by the Holy Officers of the Greek Church in Russia and torn in pieces, and sometimes gone over by the expurgator, who looks to see if there is anything that might hurt the Greek Church, and suddenly finds something, then puts his blotter on it, and lets them have it after he has stamped that out.

Lately our correspondents have been complaining that they do not get it at all in one Russian city.

It is a pleasant thing to know that we can smuggle it through, even into Russia, and that God is blessing.

It has been very blessed to me this week to get a number or letters, showing how in the Homes of the poor the paper has been blessed; that the poor afflicted of God's people have read this Answer which we are giving to the messengers of the nation, which I am going to speak of to-day; that

IN ZION THERE IS A REFUGE FOR THE AFFLICTED OF GOD'S PEOPLE.

(Praise the Lord.)

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

letter, which I will read, as illustrating how

GOD IS USING THE LEAVES OF HEALING.

“DR. DOWIE.

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

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

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

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

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

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

MRS. EMMA PARKER.

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

This lady confirms the letter of

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

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

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

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

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

Dr. Dowie:—Just tell it in the way you know it; what was her trouble, and what you said to the window cleaner, and all

the rest of it. You have a good Scotch tongue. (Laughter.)

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

Dr. Dowie:—Just talk up.

Mrs. Mann:—“Oh, I will.”

Dr. Dowie:—That's right. (Laughter.)

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

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

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

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

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

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

for one year, she told me, and that was the way she was sitting in the chair when the paper was handed to her.

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

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

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

"Well, then, she just held the paper a few minutes in her hand, and she looked at the paper and said, "That God will heal me. If He is healing those people, I know He will heal me, and she said that just in the moment that she said "God will heal me" something just seemed like the lightest touch of the hand on the top of her head where she was sitting. And there was a thrill went through her, and something seemed to make her feel so good, but she said that was all she felt.

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

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

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

do everything that she could do about.

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

"I DO NOT CARE WHETHER THEY WANT ME NOW OR
NOT, I HAVE GOT JESUS."
(AMEN.)

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

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

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

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

"Then she went from there to the Salvation Army, and she told her story there in the meeting. She said she could not rest. She must be going about.

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

"This woman was sitting there, and she said she could hardly sit still in the meeting, and when he was done she jumped to her feet and said, "Yes, if there were more Johns and Peters in the world to-day there would be less afflicted men and women." (Loud applause and laughter.)

So then she came to my house. We have meetings every Thursday, and pray for Dr. Dowie and his people and his work.”

Dr. Dowie:—Thank you.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“He comes into your life; you cannot live without Him. If you live an hour without Him your life is lost, no matter how good a day you live. The least that goes in the street, the sinner, the drunkard, that is the kind

your heart mourns over. Oh, you feel when they pass you on the street that you want to take them in your arms, and grab them up and bring them home to Christ.

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

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

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

Dr Dowie—It's no Willie, it's Wollie (Laughter.)

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

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

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

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

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

Dr. Dowie:—I thought she could talk. (Laughter.) I am sure of it now. Well, she has come all the way from New

Whatcom, Washington, to tell us that story amongst other things.

Let me tell you another thing about the LEAVES OF HEALING as we are talking about that. A lady sent up to my room this morning this letter, and it will just show the same work is going on all over the land. She writes from Room 105 in our Zion. Mrs. H. J. Bever, Keithsburg, Ill.

ANOTHER HEALING OF A BED-RIDDEN LADY IN MAINE, THROUGH READING LEAVES OF HEALING.

'DR. DOWIE:

"Pardon me if I intrude on your time, but I have not had an opportunity to speak to you about what I now want to write.

"I promised a lady in our town that I would tell you a little incident that took place pertaining to the LEAVES OF HEALING.

"I loaned her our paper for a few months, and then she finally subscribed for the paper herself, and about three months ago she sent six or eight copies to a bed-ridden friend of hers in the state of Maine, and whilst that lady was reading these papers she was led to pray the prayer of faith, and was instantly healed, and raised from her bed.

"She wrote a letter of thanks for the papers, and a letter of praise to God. I read the letter and it was very affecting.

"Praise God for the truths which that dear little paper contains."

NOW I WANT YOU TO GIVE THANKS TO GOD FOR LEAVES OF HEALING

and I ask you to-day to interest yourselves still more in the paper.

You remember here one day a minister entered this room, the Rev. Peter Ostrum of Kansas City. I had known him for a number of years. He was a believer in Divine Healing. He entered with a number of Swedish Baptist Ministers, and the place was very crowded, and I signalled for him to come up, for there was a chair or two vacant on the platform. By my side there was a lady from Joliet whom you will remember here many of you. Do you remember?

(Voices from the audience, "Yes.")

She rose and began to tell of her wonderful healing; how she had received from her mother in Kansas City some LEAVES OF HEALING, had begun to pray, had come down to Zion, and was now perfectly healed.

I noticed Mr. Ostrum was very much excited, and the moment she sat down he rose up and said:

"Your mother did not send these papers. I sent them." Then he told the story of how this lady's mother was one of his people, and he went into her home one day and found her weeping, and he said to her "Sister, what is the trouble?"

"Oh," she said, "My daughter in Joliet, Ill., is dying, a young married woman, and she has undergone a terrible operation. I am afraid she will die."

So he said "Let me tell you about Dr. Dowie, and let me tell you about God's way of healing." So he sat down and talked, and the mother's heart began to be comforted, and they knelt and prayed, and he went away and took three of these LEAVES, to which he had been a subscriber from the beginning, and he wrapped them up, and without saying anything he sent them to this young woman.

So you see all over this land, and from every Continent in this world, and from the Islands of the Sea, we get back joyful news that God is blessing the LEAVES OF HEALING, and I praise God and am greatly encouraged.

Brothers and sisters, I regret so much that my voice can reach so few, but if you will help me I can preach to every land and men in every tongue and nation, and one of the things that pleases me so much is when I get papers from Europe and Asia with portions of these LEAVES translated, and with some kind word and tale of blessing.

Now, there are fifteen hundred, or thereabouts, I suppose, inside these walls; there are considerably, over a thousand any way.

IF YOU WERE TO TAKE EACH ONLY ONE EXTRA COPY, AND SEND THAT THOUSAND OUT,

WHAT A BLESSING IT WOULD BE!

Now, to-day I call your attention to the story in this LEAVES. It is one close at home. It is the story of a Roman Catholic girl, living over there on the north side who is now one of our maids and helping in the Refectory. She stands there with her crutches, and the high-heeled boot by her side, and she came into this Tabernacle unconverted, and she has been both saved and healed, and I suppose she is somewhere around here to-day.

Miss Miller, from the platform:—"Here I am."

Dr. Dowie:—Then you are there? That's right. And the Lord blessed her. Now, I want you to take this story of Salvation and Healing of Roman Catholics. And, as I usually do, I have hung a few thoughts on this peg, and I have said a few things concerning the blessing which God is giving to us among the Roman Catholics of this city. Last Baptismal day I think there were over twenty Roman Catholics baptized, and that is about the number that we baptize on every Baptismal day. One-fourth at least of those who have been baptized have been Roman Catholics for a long time past.

Now, I want you to read this story, and send it out. Send out our sermon of last week, and my story about the uncles. (Laughter.) I want you to read very attentively the editorial notes, which give the text for my afternoon sermon, Zion's Answer to the messengers of the nation.

Now, that is enough. I am only thanking God now. I have not got to my sermon anywhere near yet, but I am thanking God, and if I were to go on thanking God I should take all day and all night. But I do want you to praise God with me.

LET ME TELL YOU THAT THE DEVIL HATES
THIS PAPER.

Washington Hering does, and of course that is just the same as the devil, (laughter) for he is manifestly one of the devil's own—not only a bitter Roman Catholic who said to

my Manager. "Why does Dr. Dowie attack the Church of Rome?" but a Jesuit in spirit and practice.

He did not like what Dr. Dowie had written about the Man of Sin Revealed, and that is the reason, as I told Mr. Wilson, the Postmaster General, why he and Mr. Montgomery have lied about our paper, and had it thrown out of the second-class mails, and we are compelled to pay fourteen times as much for this paper in postage as is paid for any paper, so that I have every week from \$65 to \$70 extra postage. Now you know that would kill many papers, but the very thing that would kill other papers seems to refresh Zion. (Laughter and Amens,)

The very thing that would have killed many men's influence seems to have extended mine; in fact, I am always pleased when the devil makes a noise. But let me tell you

I WILL GET BACK ALL MY BACK POSTAGE,
AND I WILL GET THIS PAPER UPON THE PROPER
LIST WHEN MR. MCKINLEY BECOMES PRESIDENT
NEXT MARCH.

(Tremendous applause.)

I know what I am talking about for McKinley—is all right on many points, and will be elected. (Laughter.) I did not talk politics, did I? (Laughter.) I only prophesied. (Laughter.)

Now, that shows you how you ought to vote then. The Democratic Administration in power is under the thumb of Rome in Washington now. (Applause.)

Mr. Wilson personally spent an hour and a half with me in his office, and I went down to Washington by appointment, and he was entirely of the opinion that a great wrong was done me, but Mr. Wilson has not got the backbone to rise above the decision of Washington Hering, the Jesuit in Chicago, and of Kerr Craige, Third Assistant Postmaster General in Washington.

Cardinal Sattoli has more influence in the governmental departments in Washington when he lifts his little finger than

all the Protestant ministers of America put together.

Mr. Wilson is under the thumb of the Jesuit Helsing, in my opinion the meanest liar that ever occupied the position of Post Master of Chicago. (Applause.) This paper, he says, is not a bona fide paper; has not got a bona fide list of subscribers. Did you not send him our mailing lists with thousands of subscribers? (Speaking to Mr. Dresser.)

Mr. Dresser:—"I did."

Dr. Dowie:—Has the paper not had subscribers in thousands from the beginning?

Mr. Dresser:—"It has."

Dr. Dowie:—And does he not know it?

Mr. Dresser:—"He does."

Dr. Dowie:—And when he says that, then he lies. He says that this paper is a mere advertising sheet to advertise the Homes, and we proved to him that this paper, the LEAVES OF HEALING, was first of all published in Australia before ever there were any Homes; it was then published in San Francisco, and was then published in Chicago before ever Zion Tabernacle was built; and the lie that he tells that the paper was originated to boom the Homes is proved by our presenting him and Mr. Wilson with copies of the paper dating away back into 1886, and they know they lie when they call it a "mere advertising sheet." The fact is we are determined it shall not be an advertising sheet and we do not print a single advertisement, although we could gain thousands of dollars by doing so. It is printed to "extend the Kingdom of God" and nothing else.

But Cardinal Sattoli's little finger, or the shadow of it, falling upon Mr. Wilson makes him to tremble, (Laughter.) and knock his knees together. (Laughter.)

MAY THE GOOD LORD IN HIS INFINITE MERCY
END THE RULE OF ROME AT WASHINGTON.
(AMEN.)

It is not an easy thing to find sixty-five dollars a week, you

know, for the extra postage of this paper. God's enemies want to kill it. If you will buy ten thousand copies a week or more, I will be able to make this paper pay. I lose upon Zion Publishing House now from seven to ten thousand dollars a year, I cannot tell exactly which until we make up our books closely; but I think it is not less than \$10,000. God takes care of that, and He has been wonderfully good, and when I hear of Negroes healed away over on the Pacific Coast, and these dear people healed away over in Maine on the Atlantic Coast, and people whom we have never seen blessed over all the earth, then I thank God that notwithstanding the black-hawks of the Church of Rome, the "White Dove" can fly out of Chicago. (Applause and Amen.)

Now, you better give me a thousand dollars for that. (Laughter.)

Well, now there is our thanksgiving. Doctor, kneel and pray, and tell the Lord how grateful we are. All pray.

At the conclusion of prayer by Dr. Speicher, Dr. Dowie also followed with a short prayer, and continued:

Beloved friends, I want you to feel that this offering is unto the Lord. The offering is one that must be large. If you do not make it so God must make it up from some other source, for Zion needs money. I do not want to tell in public things that ought not to be told, but the various departments in Zion Publishing House, Zion Home, Zion Tabernacle, and soon, cost nearly two thousand dollars every week, for wages, for food, and for house-room and care. I help in the various other departments of the work in various lands; and so thousands of dollars are spent to maintain Zion and push the work throughout the world. Zion Tabernacle is only a rallying place of a comparatively few, but Zion as a community, forming now

THE CHRISTIAN CATHOLIC CHURCH
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD IS BEGINNING TO BE
NUMBERED BY THOUSANDS, AND VERY
SHORTLY WILL BE BY TENS OF THOUSANDS.

It may startle some of you for me to tell you that on my files, I suppose I have nearly three hundred applications from ministers and from theological students, many of them in their last year studying to be ministers; some of them holding quite important positions, who desire to leave their various denominations and enter into affiliation with us. Some pastors and churches are willing to bring in their properties and church buildings. Some of them are in this land, and some of them as far away as New Zealand, and South Africa. The movement that you see centralized here is being disseminated throughout the earth to an extent that even I, who know a great deal about it, have no real conception.

I believe if you will only help me to do it, and will be a self-sacrificing people that God will raise up this people within a very few years to represent one of the most powerful organized manifestations of the Church of God that has been seen since Apostolic days. I say that without any reference to myself. but simply as the messenger of God in this matter.

On Saturday, a Doctor of medicine and a graduate in theology travelled all the way from New York to place his services at our disposal and take any place we would assign him. I could not receive him as I am not ready. You must give me more money; you must give me a larger place, and power to bring these brethren into a kind of preparatory college—a school of the prophets that they may be prepared to go forth with the teaching which they want to get more directly and personally from our lips. I have just sketched in a little outline what burdens are upon me—the burden of finding thousands of dollars every week. I am not a bit troubled that I have such large expenditures. I only wish that I had the power to spend ten thousand dollars a week upon it, and not two thousand a week. Yea, why not a million?

WHY SHOULD NOT THIS EARTH IN ALL THE
MISSION FIELDS, IN EVERY LAND HAVE A ZION
TABERNACLE LIKE THIS WHERE YOU WOULD

HEAR THE SAME STORY FROM THOUSANDS OF LIPS?

Infidelity would be swept like chaff before the wind. Ingersoll's lie that God does not answer prayer is manifestly written a lie by the hand-writing of God upon these walls. (Amen.) Let him deny it. Let him deny that cancer in that bottle [pointing to it on the wall at the rear of the platform] fell out of Mrs. Arbeiter's body. He does not dare to. Let him deny that President Lincoln's cousin was carried up dying on that stretcher, [pointing to it on the wall to the west] and is now teaching school, in Creal Springs, Ill. Miss Hicks will very quickly crowd down that lie if Ingersoll dares to tell it. Look around on the walls of Zion and see the doom of the false Christianity and of infidelity written by God's finger. We have got a Message to the Nations, and I call upon you, my brothers to help me to send it to every nation. (Amen.)

Now, I want you to give and to pray, and may God prosper you. I want you all to be rich and prosperous, and healthy and happy that you may have much to give to God. Give and God will give; withhold and God will withhold. Now, then that ought to be worth ten thousand dollars. (Laughter.)

While the choir was singing "Holy Spirit Come" the offering was taken up. Dr. Dowie then delivered the afternoon's address on

"ZION'S ANSWER TO THE MESSENGERS OF THE
NATIONS."

INVOCATION.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight and profitable unto this people and unto all in every land and tongue and nation in every coming time to whom these words shall come, for the sake of Jesus, on, Lord, our Strength and our Redeemer.

Friends, I have to-day a strange message. I do not remember for many years of being under such compulsion to speak from a text that until three or four days ago I had never given much previous consideration. I do not know that it had ever dwelt in my memory for five minutes; but a few days ago in my study I was asking God whether He had any special message to go out from Zion, and there came to my mind—for the whole Bible I hope is written there—that Isaiah had somewhere spoken of an Answer which God would give to the Messengers of the Nations.

While I was thus meditating, I thought if Galilee in Christ's time could be called "Galilee of the nations," America in our time might properly be called "America of the nations," and Chicago might specially be called

CHICAGO OF THE NATIONS,

for I had just been reading that the educational census of this city had shown that there were a little less than 350,000 people in this city who had been born of American parents on American soil.

Therefore, as this city consists of a million and three-quarters, possibly two millions, it is an astounding fact that nearly one million and a half of the population of this city has been born of foreign parents, and very largely upon foreign soil.

So I could not help feeling that to speak in Chicago was to speak to the Messengers of the Nations, and that if I could only win for Christ the attention of the Russians, Poles, Scandinavians, French, Italians, Germans, Hungarians and Roumanians of the various nations that are here represented, some of them by hundreds of thousands and some of them by tens of thousands, that I should be speaking to the nations.

Then I reflected that upon the roll of the Christian Catholic Church I had the birthplace of every person, and I found that well nigh two-thirds of my people had been born on foreign soil.

I felt, therefore, that our little Zion was speaking to representatives from many lands and that these could be the messengers of the nations and to the nations.

So then my text loomed up, and I went to my Bible to search for it and I found it, and let me give it to you. The 14th chapter of Isaiah and the 32d verse.

I will read it to you in both versions, and I will have much more to say about it at other times than even to-day, because there is much to say.

The 14th chapter and the 32d verse of the prophet Isaiah in the old translation reads thus:

"What shall one then answer the messengers of the nation? That the Lord hath founded Zion, and the poor of His people shall trust in it."

I prefer the reading of the Revision, which is a little different in the answer:

"What then shall one answer the messengers of the nation? That the Lord hath founded Zion, and in her shall the afflicted of His people take refuge"

(Amen.) Now you, I dare say, sometimes wonder at the use which I constantly make of the word Zion. We do not call the church Zion Church. We call it the Christian and the Catholic—that is, the Universal Church. But what does Dr. Dowie mean by Zion?

Now, I think it might be well if I explained to you for a minute or two somewhat of what I mean and

WHAT I BELIEVE GOD'S WORD MEANS BY ZION.

I can truly say that mine eyes are constantly turned and my thoughts are constantly going up to Zion, the City of God, "which hath foundations, whose Builder and Maker is God."

My heart turns constantly, my prayers are constantly addressed to Him who sits upon His holy hill in Zion above, and from whom proceeds all dominion and all power: for that

Zion is the Metropolis of the Universe.

To me that city is real.

I have a Divine record in my hand of its exact dimensions.

I know, without any possibility of mistake, the twelve stones which are laid as foundations, their glory, their nature, their flashing brightness.

I know the size of that City by the measure of a man.

The book of the Revelation of Jesus Christ, which He gave to His servant John in the Isle of Patmos, says distinctly that the city is 12,000 furlongs high and broad, and that the length and the height and the breadth of it are equal. A furlong is one-eighth of a mile. I therefore know the City of God is 1,500 miles high, 1,500 miles broad, and that the length, height and breadth of it are equal; that around that city are walls of jasper, that it has gates of pearl, and streets of gold—not silver (laughter)—and that the glory of the nations is brought into it.

The standard of Zion is the standard of value.

The most precious things, not the least precious, are brought into that city. It rises up 1,500 miles high. The throne of God and of the Lamb are in it. The river of God flows from it (the Holy Spirit); and the tree of life grows in it, and

“ BLESSED ARE THEY THAT WASH THEIR ROBES,”

for even from sinful earth and from all parts of God’s dominion they may by faith in spirit “ enter in through the gates into the city and come to the tree of life.” (Praise God.)

You see to me the Zion above is a place that I go to every day, and I have got very fond of the streets of gold, therefore I will not bother about anybody’s silver. (Laughter.) And I have got very fond of the gates of pearl, and I have got very fond of the flashing jewels that are its foundations, and I love its jasper, and I love its mansions, and I love the great white throne of the eternal God that is there, (Amen) and I love to go there, so you see Zion to me is a place that in spirit I go to

constantly; and, if I bring back any blessing for poor afflicted humanity I get it within the gates of the city of God. (Amen.)

Now that Zion, therefore, is the first thought. Then the next thought is that

GOD HAS CALLED HIS HOLY PEOPLE TO COME INTO HIS ZION,

and that He has established upon this earth a spot of ground where it pleased Him to send His Son from highest heaven to be born of the virgin, and that Son was born at the gates of Zion in Bethlehem.

I thank God it was in Zion that He gave Christ Himself to be a Saviour, a tried and precious stone as a foundation for a church that should take the place of the poor, weak, miserable failure of a Temple which had been born in the desert and blessed mightily of God, and which had passed into the hands of the devil, so that the High Priest of God’s Temple was the murderer of God’s own Son. Christ came and swept away that very Temple that God Himself had founded, because it had become the Temple of the devil.

I will tell you God often times since that day has swept away church after church which was born in purity, but had handed itself over to the devil. He laid in Zion, though, the foundations of a new church, and the foundations were laid upon Himself. The Answer comes to the messengers of the nations who cry, “Oh, where shall rest be found for the weary spirit, and the diseased soul and the defiled body and the weary life laden with burdens too great to be borne?” The Answer which comes to-day by prophetic inspiration is that the Lord hath founded Zion, and in her the people of God, the afflicted of God’s people find refuge. (Amen.)

Now, therefore, that points to an earthly Zion; to a Church that shall be pure.

FRIENDS, THIS QUESTION OF CHURCH LIES AT THE BOTTOM OF EVERYTHING.

I had hoped that I should not be compelled to face it, that God in His infinite wisdom and love would permit me simply to be an evangelist in His church, a preacher and teacher, perhaps a prophet, and that no other office should ever be laid upon me. That I should be permitted to go through my life and this world ministering to universal humanity without being connected with any form of ecclesiastical Christianity.

But as the years have gone on, and my thoughts have widened with the sun and deepened in the night of toil and strife, the Voice became clearer. I knew several years ago that the time had come for me, if for no other, to endeavor to gather out of the afflicted of God's people who had taken refuge in Zion Tabernacle, a Church that should from its very beginning be founded as Christ founded His Church. (Amen.)

How did he found it?

“YE ARE BUILT,” SAID THE APOSTLE, “UPON THE FOUNDATION OF THE APOSTLES AND PROPHETS, JESUS CHRIST HIMSELF BEING THE CHIEF CORNER STONE.”

When I look at the Zion above I see 12 gates, I see 12 foundations, I see the tribal number of a completed Israel; 12 tribes. I see the completed number of the apostolic foundations, 12 apostles. It is no accident that the number is twelve. If Zion above has twelve gates,

ZION BELOW WILL NOT BE FOUNDED AS IT OUGHT TO BE UNTIL IT HAS ITS TWELVE APOSTLES,

for the Church that Christ founded was first of all an Apostolic Church with the Perpetual Apostolic Office as its first office.

“On, Ha! Ha! Ha!” says the “one-eyed joker of the Chicago Baptists,” who has distinguished himself by his

disgusting lecture on Fools, and properly does he say that perhaps the biggest fool he knows is the lecturer. (Laughter.) I think he is right. Ha! Ha! Ha!” say the churches, “who is this Daniel come to judgment? Who is Dr. Dowie, and how dare he say we are all wrong and he is all right?” (Laughter.)

Well, friends, I want to tell you what you all know, that Dr. Dowie on this and on every platform where he has stood has never claimed and does not now claim to be any more than a Teacher of the word of God, and he has never sought to impose or to impress upon you his notion upon any subject. What I have endeavored to do has been to find out something of very much more consequence. I have the most profound contempt for a man's opinions at any time and on any subject.

Brother M., I love you, but I do not care a pin for your “opinions.”

Mr. M.:—“I presume not. They are not worth much.” (Laughter.)

Dr. Speicher, I love you, but I do not care a fifty-three cent dollar for your “opinion.” (Laughter.) Of all the abominable things a man can live by it is to live by “opinions.” The poor fools that go about this earth trying to get me to be of their opinion are wasting their lives, and those who go after a man's opinions are wasting theirs.

Friends, think of what I say. Now, the dominating power in my life on this subject is this thought, “John Alexander Dowie, you poor, miserable worm of the earth, what is your opinion worth?” Nothing at all. I look round on men and I ask what is their opinion worth, and I say nothing at all.” John Alexander Dowie it does not matter what men think, the only thing that matters upon this God's earth, is—*What does God think?*” (Amen.)

THE OPINION OF GOD WHO MADE THIS EARTH AND EVERY ONE IN IT, AND WHO RULES THIS UNIVERSE FROM HIGHEST HEAVEN, THAT IS THE ONLY THING WORTH KNOWING.

Do you hear that?

To find out what God thinks, and to think as God thinks, will make you and any nation mighty, for when a nation or a man thinks as God thinks, then the eternal Power of God will flow through that man, and his words will come like the hammer of the Almighty God. (Amen.)

I tell you, that is something more than human thought.

That is why I believe in gold, for God said in His Word: "For brass I will give gold." He promised that to Zion, and as I belong to Zion I am going in for gold. God's Israel must stand for gold on earth and gold in heaven. I tell you, it is the heathen nations that are silver nations, and the mighty power that is aggregating in the hands, of God's Israel is this wonderful fact that the gold of the earth is going into the hands of Judah and Israel, and prophecy tells us that it will be used of God in building up Zion and in sweeping out the heathen and the infidel.

It will sweep out the unspeakable Turk in about a week, I think. (Praise the Lord. Mr. M:—The sooner the better.)

I want to see the Flag of the Cross wave over Calvary. I do not want any longer to see the flag of the False Prophet wave over the city where my Lord died. I believe we are going to see it too. The thunder of the British cannon may be heard inside this week in the Dardanelles, and it will not take many days to go up from Egypt to Palestine, and the prophecy will be fulfilled when the Banner of the Cross floats over Zion.

Now, friends, I want to say to you that I have never imposed on Chicago nor on Zion my own thoughts.

I have taken God's Word, and I have said to you, that is

WHAT GOD SAYS.

He says, "I am the Lord that healeth thee." He says, "I am the Lord, I change not." He says "Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, to-day and forever," and if so, He is the Healer of

His people; and if you think otherwise, the Lord have mercy upon you for thinking contrary to what God thinks. (Amen.)

When the Bible says to me that Jesus went about doing good and healing all who were oppressed of the devil, and tells me that sin and disease are the work of Satan, and then some man rises up who calls himself a Lutheran or a Methodist, or something else, and says "I believe sickness comes from God," then I meet him with the Word of God and say:

"Your thinking and God's thinking are different, for Christ, it is written, healed all who were oppressed of the devil, and He healed every kind of sickness and disease nineteen centuries ago; and, if nineteen centuries ago every sickness and disease was the work of the devil, it is the same devil to-day, unless the devil has changed."

If healing was wrought by Christ nineteen centuries ago, He is the same Healer to-day, unless God is doing now the work the devil used to do." (Laughter.) So you see I do not care for all that they say. They may laugh or they may howl, but whether they howl or laugh, I have come to this conclusion that God Almighty is tired out with the harlot Rome and her sister of Greece, and that

GOD ALMIGHTY IS TIRED OUT WITH THESE MISERABLE DENOMINATIONS THAT ARE LAODICEANS

and neither cold nor hot and whom God Almighty is spewing out of His mouth, and a nasty spew they are. (Laughter.) There is the Lutheran spew full of beer and tobacco. (Laughter.) Unmitigated muck, for the greater part. And there is the Presbyterian spew full of dead men's brains. (Laughter) And there is the Congregational spew. I was there once and I know all about it. (Laughter.) It is a fine intellectual mess; and there is the Baptist spew. They have kept the water stagnant around the Lord's table, and they have frozen it, and whenever it does dissolve, it smells. (Laughter.) It has been

stagnant so long.

I tell you this,

THE FACTS OF GOD ARE AGAINST THE
WHOLE DENOMINATIONAL BABEL.

They have confused the language of Zion; they have confused the one thing that God gave in His word, and this one is saying that and the other is saying that, and the other is saying that, and instead of there being one church, they have made a hundred, and instead of there being one body they have made a hundred, and instead of there being one faith, they have got a hundred faiths, and instead of there being one Lord, why they have got ever so many Lords, and instead of there being one baptism they have got ever so many baptisms, and instead of one general assembly and church, they are all setting up churches.

The miserables!

Where a number of people get together, and make a pattern for a church! The principal man is an old deacon and his wife and two or three other people and their children, they make a church, and the old ram of a deacon gathers together the flock to ask the question as to who shall be shepherd. and they all ba-a. (Laughter.) And the bell wether and the ewes ba-a, just as the old ram wants them to, and the Christian try-to-do-it society ba-as, and they get together and the old ram says "Mr. Jones will be the shepherd here," and they all say "Ba-a." (Laughter.) "Then we will give him so much of our wool at shearing time," and they all say "Ba-a."

If somebody asks the question, "But Mr. Old Deacon Ram, what shall be done if this shepherd should not please us?" the old ram lifts his horns and says:

"Don't you know? I will tell you. If he does not please us, we will butt him out of the church, as we did the last fellow." (Laughter.)

And that is a church!

It is not the Church of the New Testament, for the Church

of the New Testament was ruled by divinely appointed men; the shepherds ruled the sheep and not the sheep the shepherds.

It is an idiotic business, this whole thing of the sheep ruling the shepherd and butting him out of the pasture if he does not please them.

That is not the Church of Christ at all.

It may be a Baptist society, or it may be an Episcopalian society, or it may be a Congregational society, but it is not the Church of the Living God, which was founded upon the foundation of apostles to whom God gave the word of wisdom and the word of knowledge and faith, and gifts of healings, and workings of miracles, and prophecy, and discernings of spirits, tongues and interpretation of tongues, and filled them with the divine life and power, and made them, next to Christ Himself, the mighty leaders of a great and glorious Church.

God, give us them back.

(Amen.)

"Oh, but," says the papal confusionist, "Dr. Dowie is talking nonsense. God gave us twelve apostles, and they all died, and when they died there were no more."

And that is what they have told you, is it not? And that is what you have believed, like a pack of geese that you are who have believed it. (Laughter.)

It is not true.

THERE IS NOTHING CLEARER THAN THAT THE
APOSTOLIC OFFICE WAS CONTINUED IN THE
PRIMITIVE CHURCH, AND THAT GOD GAVE NEW
APOSTLES TO THE CHURCH AS THE FIRST
TWELVE DIED.

When Judas Iscariot failed and died in his sins, the Acts of the Apostles tell us that the very first thing done before Pentecost, between the re-ascension of Christ and the descent of the Holy Ghost, was that the Church met in the upper room

in Jerusalem and prayed to God to give them a new apostle, and asked Him to enable them to cast a lot. Then when two were chosen by the 120, the Apostles prayed and said:

“Thou, Lord, which knowest the hearts of all men, shew of these two the one whom Thou hast chosen, to take the place in this ministry and apostleship, from which Judas fell away, that he might go to his own place. And they gave lots for them: and the lot fell upon Matthias; and he was numbered with the eleven apostles,”

and the very next thing that God did was to send the Holy Ghost at Pentecost, approving the election of the 13th apostle.

Then added to that you have James, the brother of our Lord, becoming an apostle, who was not an apostle when the Lord left. Paul tells us in Galatians that he met him in Jerusalem holding the office of an apostle three years after Christ’s resurrection.

Then you have the call of Barnabas and Saul to the apostleship ten years afterwards, when James the brother of John was put to death by Herod, and these two mighty men were raised up, and he who was called Saul became the Apostle Paul, the mightiest of all the apostles, and yet he was the 16th.

Yes, Matthias, and James the brother of our Lord, and Barnabas were called before Saul, so that he was the 16th apostle.

Do you want more?

You will find Apollos called an apostle, you will find Epaphroditus called an apostle. You will find in the last chapter of Romans that Andronicus and Junias are called apostles, and you will find at least 21 apostles named, showing that as each apostle of the first twelve died, God gave another to take their place; and one of the sins of the Church was the failure to continue the apostolic office. May God give it unto us back again. (Amen.) Why do not all the people say Amen. (Unanimous shout of “Amen” from the audience.)

That is right. It was only a very faint Amen the first time. But Zion ought to talk out. Now, then, God hath founded

Zion. On what? On the foundation of the apostles and prophets, and I believe that God has sent me at this time in this age of the world, and given me these seals to my ministry, and given me the word to speak that I might teach the people; the afflicted people of God that

IN ZION, AND IN A RE-CONSTRUCTED CHURCH,
THEY CAN FIND REFUGE. (AMEN.)

Friends, I will only continue this subject a little further to ask you in what way are the people of God afflicted to-day? I might ask you, in what way are they not afflicted. It would be easier to tell how God’s people are not afflicted than how they are. What a scene of affliction in the Church of God.

SPIRITUALLY, HOW GOD’S PEOPLE ARE
AFFLICTED.

In the Church of Rome they are afflicted by the terrible shadow of these poor weak hands of that poor monk at Rome who upon the throne of the papal curia says, “I am infallible.” Oh, how God’s people are afflicted by that apostate priest, by these apostate cardinals, by that apostate church where the head of it dares to say,—and I am only using now the words of Cardinal Manning in defining the infallible dogma where the pope dares to say:—“I am the supreme judge and director of the consciences of men.”

If he is that, he is God; and, if he is not that, he is a liar and an incarnate devil. (Amen.) You have no escape from it; if the pope is infallible, he is God, and that is what one of the Jesuit professors has said recently:

“There are three incarnations of God; first, the Babe at Bethlehem; second, the incarnation of God in the sacrament, and, third, the incarnation of God in the pope.”

The late pope issued from the Propaganda a tract of Mgr. Berteaud Bishop of Tulle, in France, in which these words are said: “It is a safer thing to go to the Pope than to Christ, for

when the Pope speaks it is (*plus haut*) the voice of God the Father Himself.”

Dr. Speicher:—“It is blasphemy.”

Dr. Dowie:—Blasphemy! Yes. Rome has revealed in the Pope the Man of Sin, who is sitting in the temple of God and saying he is God. May God sweep away soon the Papacy and all its horrible blasphemy.

(Amen.)

Oh, how the people of God have been afflicted in the church of Rome, and by the church of Rome; and how they are afflicted now in the church of Rome; the poor and the honest-hearted seekers after God go into the church and bow before a piece of bread that the priest calls God, bow before an altar and invoke the intercession of Saint or Virgin and seek for rest where no rest can be found, and are burdened with penances.

Oh, how the people of God are afflicted by the church of Rome, and how the priests themselves are afflicted by the Pope and his court. May God give them speedy deliverance.

So in all the churches, and I do not spare Protestant churches. I tell you this, and I say it boldly, and I say it after much thought; I am thinking of what I say, what I say here I have thought out in the long years, and in the nights of brain and spirit sweat before God.

Listen!

I was born in Edinburgh, the capital city of Protestant Scotland. I thank God for the memory of the martyrs whose blood flows in my veins. I thank God for all the good there was in John Knox, and the men and women that died to establish God’s Gospel, but I tell you this, Luther in Germany, John Knox in Scotland, Latimer and Ridley in England, and Ulrich Zwingli in Switzerland and John Huss in Bohemia, never intended that they should stereotype Christianity.

But multitudes that have followed them have said:

“Luther said it, and we must say nothing else; John Knox said it, and we can say nothing else.” God forbid that that

accursed thing should be perpetuated in this Church, and that you should establish Dowieism even as the church in Germany established Lutheranism.

I say here and now, God have mercy on the man that would make my thought and its expression the last word that God should speak upon any subject.

I hope for and pray for and believe that God will raise up better and grander men than I to preach His Gospel, and carry on His work.

But the curse of Protestantism is that they have stereotyped it into the pattern of every reformer. The Methodists have stereotyped Wesley; the Lutherans have stereotyped Martin Luther; the Presbyterians have stereotyped John Knox; the Salvation Army are stereotyping William Booth, and

IT IS THE CURSE OF CHRISTIANITY WHEN IT HAS ANY OTHER HEAD THAN CHRIST HIMSELF.

Think of that. Do you agree with me? Tell me! Tell me!

Audience:—“Yes.”

All that do not agree with me, say No.

A voice:—“No.”

There is one that says No. Perhaps that was a mistake, so I will ask again. All that agree with me, say Yes.

Unanimous—“Yes” from the audience.

All that do not agree with me, say No.

The No’s were silent.

Dr. Dowie:—The No’s are silent this time. (Laughter.)

Friends, I ask these questions for these reasons. I make my little Tabernacle here a testing ground, and when we go down town, we will get that yes back tens of thousands of times from tens of thousands of tongues yet. (Amen.) I know that is true. Now Protestantism is about done with: anyhow people do not care a pin for it. God has doomed the Babel of Denominational Confusion, just as surely as the Babylon of Rome.

What is Protestantism? Shall I tell you what it is? I will

tell you in the Methodist Church in Chicago that the principal ministers are the men that are acceptable to the highest degree Masons. (A voice, "True.")

Do you hear that?

In the Methodist Episcopal Church in Evanston every officer bearer is a member of the Secret Masonic Order, and no minister dares to be other than a cuckoo-woo. (Laughter) The good Lord have mercy upon the pack of idiotic fools that go about with feathers stuck in their bald heads, and aprons, (laughter) and all kinds of idiotic creeds-murdering Hiram and all kinds of bosh. I wonder men are not ashamed of all this idiotic stuff called Secret Societies; but

THE CHURCH OF GOD TO-DAY IS IN THE HANDS OF SECRET SOCIETY MEN.

There are 450 churches in Chicago, but there are 4,500 Secret Society lodges, and I would like to smash every one of them. (Amen.)

What do you want of the Secret Society Lodges anyhow?

Have you got a truth you Elks; have you got a truth you Improved Order of Red Indians? (Laughter.) Have you got any truth you Buffalos—you Primo Buffalos? Have you got any truth you Odd Fellows? Have you got any truth you Secret Society men that will be good for the world? Then bring it out into the light and let everybody see it. (Amen.)

But the idea of going around and spending your money and getting gloriously drunk over it. (Laughter.) Oh, you idiots! You fools! How the Devil chuckles as you waste your life, grieve God, alienate your wife, destroy your home, and, for what?

Jesus said,

"But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that the are wrought in God."

"For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reprov'd."

The distinguishing characteristic of Christianity is that Christ said:

"In secret have I said nothing."

(Bless His name.)

He spoke openly and in the light of God; He fought the powers of hell, and I will fight openly, and I will not sneak under the Masonic apron. (Loud applause.) Nor a Daughter of Rebecca's either. (Laughter.)

I wonder the Church is not ashamed. I will tell you, the people who belong to these Societies and call themselves Christians nineteen-twentieths of them have not got a spark of Christianity in them. (Amen. A voice, "That is true.")

But they are members of Churches, like one who is not even a converted man, but is or was until lately a member of the board of management of Trinity Episcopal Church, and like George B. Swift, that miserable caricature of a mayor (laughter), whom I once said was a nominal member of the Methodist Church. But I will take that back; for I find that he is a member of the board of management of the Church, and yet not a member of the Church. So that the Methodist Church, which professes to be evangelical and earnest, is actually placing upon its boards of management Unitarians like H. and Nothingarians like Swift. This is a nice kind of business, is it not, for converted men

What does the Church of Christ consist of? Who have a right to be members of the Church? Those who have repented of their sin, who have confessed their sin and through faith in Christ have found mercy, and who have the seal of the Holy Ghost in their hearts, and who openly and boldly in their lives live out a life according to their profession that Christ is Lord of all in every part of their lives,—these are Christians. (Amen.)

But the time-serving Secret Society sneaking politicians of the World's Fair Board, wire-pullers who made the government of this country to disgorge millions of dollars upon the lie that they would not open the World's Fair on Sunday, and

who then opened it on Sunday, telling another lie that they would give back the money, but who kept it in their pockets, these thieves ought to be hissed out of the State. (Applause.)

Now then, you see that gets me into trouble with great commercial and political Moguls in Chicago. I do not care a pin about that.

Listen!

I shall say with John Knox.

“I AM PLACED WHERE I AM DEMANDED OF
CONSCIENCE AND OF GOD TO SPEAK THE TRUTH;
AND SPEAK IT I, SHALL, IMPUGN IT WHO SO
LIST.”

I will die for doing it, if God so permits; but I will tell you that so long as I live in Chicago you are going to hear the naked truth—as naked as you can get it. I do not propose to hit with my sword in its scabbard. I propose to draw the shining Sword of the Spirit and plunge it to the hilt into the devil. (Amen.) And what runs out of the devil is a dirty puddle.

Friends, we are nearer than we think to the last close grip between God and the devil. (Amen.) God give us a Gideon’s Army and let us finish it, and let me be there, (Amen.)

Oh, I look upon these churches who have the afflicted of God’s people occupying them, until my heart is sore.

Do you know what the Church is?

THE CHURCHES SAY THEY ARE GOD’S ARMY.

God’s army!

You had a rebellion on hand here once.

And you got up an army and they marched south. They were going to clean the Rebels out in a week, and they came right back at Bull’s Run. Why, they all ran homeward then. (Laughter.) They had got a taste of war. But the spirit of this nation rose up and said, we will have to wipe out Bull’s Run,

we will have to take this thing more seriously; so you set to work and you got up a mighty army, did you not to crush the Rebellion?

And you got up a mighty general then, did you not? Some said he was a Napoleon, and he got down on the Potomac, and he got a magnificent army, and it had plenty of artillery, and plenty of cavalry, and plenty of infantry, and the boys were all dressed in blue with bright buttons, and he had them keep them bright, and they marched and marched and countermarched, and men came from France to look at that army. Why it was a brilliant army.

But that army did not trouble the Rebels. Do you know what he did? He said, boys take off your coats, and

THEY ALL BEGAN TO DIG THEIR OWN GRAVES;

dig the graves of the nation, and threw up intrenchments, and then when the Rebels came they got behind their intrenchments and were safe. But do you know what happened? While McClellan was fooling like that the Rebellion was growing; Lee was growing; Jackson was growing, everywhere the Rebellion was flourishing, and

THAT IS LIKE THE CHURCH TO-DAY;

the Church to-day marches cavalry, infantry and artillery. (Laughter.) The artillery of the Presbyterians—Boom, Boots! BOOM!! And the infantry and cavalry of the shining hosts of the denominationalists are there, but for the most part they get behind intrenchments and never do anything.

Lincoln said, “When are you going to move, McClellan, on the Rebels?” “Oh,” he said, “I am acting strategically.” (Laughter.) He was counter-marching, and he was a master of strategy. “But,” said Lincoln, “the Rebellion is growing, and they are getting stronger.” “Well,” he said, “you know you must leave the army to me,” and

THAT IS WHAT THE CHURCH IS SAYING TO
GOD TO-DAY.

It is saying, "Leave it to us. The way we are going to fight is, we are going to make nice churches, and we will not have any such thing as crutches and boots; we will have painted windows with impossible saints and idiotic pictures of apostles in a little narrow boat, and draughts of fishes, and we will make nice meeting rooms and we will carpet them, and we will let them out to the people that will pay for them, and then we will fight the devil that way."

You pack of fools, the devil is going on, he is not being fought;

THE DEVIL IS GROWING IN CHICAGO, HE IS
GETTING REDDER IN THE NOSE AND BIGGER IN
THE BELLY ALL THE TIME.

(Tremendous laughter and applause.) You fools ! thinking you are whipping the devil. Oh, yes, that is strategy. Well, you know what Lincoln did; he bore it for a while, at last he said, "McClellan, you are a magnificent general, but I will have to retire you," and then he got hold of Grant.

Grant did not say "Hold the fort!" Grant did not say to his generals: "Get behind entrenchments, get inside of forts and pop at the enemy when they come up to you." (Laughter.) But Grant said: "Look here, President, will you give me all the men I want?" "Yes." "Will you give me all the money I want?" "Yes." "Will you let me march out against the enemy and smash them up as like?" "Yes."

Grant sat down and he planned his campaign, and do you know what he did? He put Halleck back, and he put others back, and he said to all the generals of this national army,

"March out, we are not going to stay inside of forts, we are going to capture Fort Donelson." Boom at it! Boom! Boom! BOOM!! (Laughter.) "Dash at it," and in a short time he had it. "We are going to fight Vicksburg." Boom! Boom!

BOOM!! (Laughter.) Boom at it, and he took Vicksburg in short order. Boom! Boom! BOOM!! He went about taking rebel forts, and did not crouch behind entrenchments. And he smashed them up. "Why, you know, we will just go down to Appomattox, and we will make an end of them;" and he did it, and he never fought inside of entrenchments.

Listen

To-day the Church of the Living God from the Atlantic to the Pacific;—to-day the Church of the Living God in all the Continents is for the most part an army that fights behind entrenchments.

THE ARMY THAT FIGHTS BEHIND
ENTRENCHMENTS IS BEATEN.

March out and smash the devil's forts, and drive him out of God's earth back to hell. (Amen.)

"WHAT THEN SHALL ONE ANSWER TO THE
MESSENGERS OF THE NATIONS? THAT THE LORD
HATH FOUNDED ZION, AND IN HER SHALL THE
AFFLICTED OF GOD'S PEOPLE TAKE REFUGE."

Within Zion, then, strong for God's service they shall rise up and go forth an exceeding great army.

THE CALL TO ARMS.

Every one here, young and old, great and small, who wants to stand up in that great Army of the Lord, stand up now and show yourselves.

(Apparently the whole audience arose.)

Hallelujah! That is a glorious sight. All that cannot stand, hold up your hands.

Friends, answer me. Do you want to stand for God, and God alone every day of your life? Can you say, I do? (All answer, "I do.")

Are you willing to do right to any whom you may have wronged, to restore, and to confess? Will you say by the Grace of God, I am?

(All answering, "By the Grace of God I am.")

Are you willing to trust Jesus the Lamb of God for the forgiveness of your sin, and the Holy Ghost for the inspiration and strength of your life? Can you say, I am? (All answering, "I am.")

Will you do what you can to make God's Zion a place for the afflicted of God's people that they may find Salvation from sin and Healing from sickness within the walls of even an earthly Zion? Can you say, By the Grace of God I will

(All answering, "By the Grace of God I will.")

Then pray. Say,

My God and Father, in the Name of Jesus, and for His sake, hear my cry Take me as I am, make me what I ought to be in spirit, in soul, in body Give me power to do right, to confess to my fellowmen my sin; to do right, and to restore.

Help me in Thy sight to do right, for I have sinned against Thee Cleanse me from sin for the sake of Jesus, the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world. Take away my sin; give me Thy Spirit, help me to keep right for Jesus' sake. Amen. [*All repeat the prayer, clause by clause, after Dr. Dowie.*]

Did you mean it? Can you say I did?

(All answer, "I did.")

God means what He says when He says, Thou art forgiven, and He takes thee into His Heavenly Kingdom, and into His royal army.

God bless you.

A verse of the Consecration hymn was then sung, and the meeting was closed by Dr. Dowie pronouncing the following

BENEDICTION.

Beloved, abstain from all appearance of evil, and the very God of Peace Himself sanctify you wholly, and I pray God your whole Spirit, Soul and Body be preserved entire without blame unto the coming of our Lord Jesus

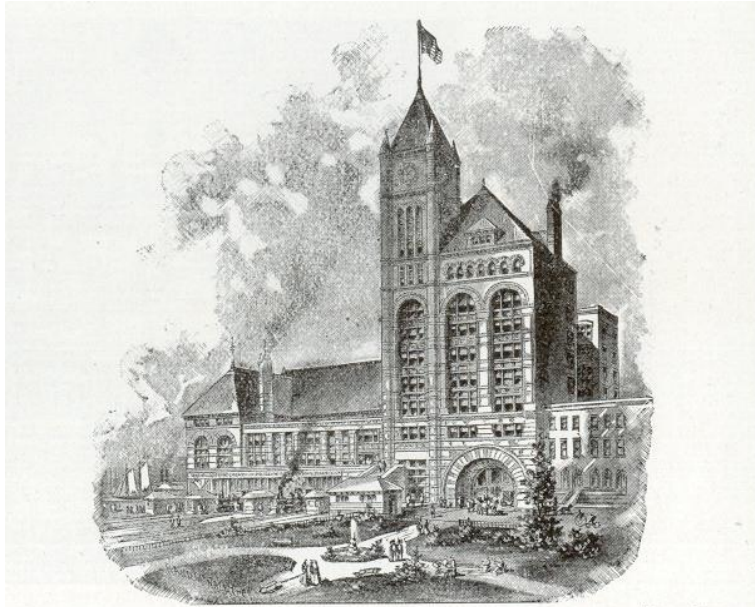
Christ; Faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it. The grace of our Lord Jesus, the love of God, the fellowship of the Holy Spirit abide in you, bless you, keep you and all the Israel of God everywhere. Amen.

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