

“ Not Room Enough to Receive It ”

Amazing Experience of God's Readiness to Fulfil His Promise in Malachi 3 : 10

By G. HAWKINS

[Brother G Hawkins of Wellingborough accepted the message many years ago. Soon after he began to observe the Sabbath and pay tithe he enjoyed an experience of God's blessing which deserves to be re-told and will, we feel sure, be an inspiration to all who read it.—EDITOR]

THE first Seventh-Day Adventist minister with whom I came in touch was Brother Durland, and his very first lecture captivated me. For nearly twelve months I listened to the unfolding of the message before I accepted it. Brother A. A. John soon joined Brother Durland, and if ever two workers blended together in the work they certainly did.

While these two brethren were with us, we were greatly privileged in having visits from Brethren Lane, Haskell, D. A. Robinson, and also Sister White. These dear pioneers greatly strengthened my faith.

When we opened our tent meetings we had quite large attendances, and when Brother Durland took up the prophecies his voice could be heard for nearly one hundred yards outside the tent. His words cut deep and convicted many.

Then in startling contrast to the method of delivery adopted by Brother Durland, dear Brother A. A. John would drop his sweet, soothing words like oil of love, and bind up those wounds caused by Brother Durland's wielding of the sword of the Spirit, making us feel much better again.

It was indeed a grand time to be in the message away back there. The earnestness, love, and sympathy put into the expounding of the message to win souls was indeed marvellous, and, thank God,

it bore fruit. I am indeed thankful to God that He made me one of the first-fruits.

I listened throughout with a deep interest, as I was determined by God's help to understand thoroughly all that He wanted me to know, little thinking that He was shaping me to stand forth as a witness for Him in a town of about twenty thousand inhabitants, and also in the towns and villages round about my own.

One Thursday night two young men and I were walking home. We reached the temperance hotel and there I stopped to say to the others, "Well, if no other man in this town or even in the world accepts this message, I am so deeply convinced myself that I must begin to live it at once."

They both said, "If you do, we will." I said, "No, do not unless you are really personally convinced."

When I reached home I found a large piece of cardboard, and wrote on it in large letters:

NOTICE

No business will be done here between the hours of sunset on Friday until after sunset on Saturday, as I believe this to be the Bible Sabbath.

This I put in my window before sunset on Friday.

Another Year

*Forget the past and face to-day
With courage and with mind alert.
Who comes a victor from the fray
Remembers not that he was hurt. . . .*

*What if the future dark appears?
Fight to the last and don't give in,
Before you lies another year
And somewhere is your chance to win.*

—EDGAR A. GUEST, in "Tit-Bits."

My next-door neighbour passed just as I had dropped the blind. The very first words I heard were these :

"Talk about serving God, they are serving the devil, and they will very soon be in the workhouse."

At the top of my street there was a very large factory where hundreds of people worked. The next morning the news had spread among all these people. They told others and hundreds upon hundreds paid me a visit to read my card. The news of it got into the evening papers, and was mentioned in the weeklies, and in the space of two or three days, thousands had become notified that a man in Wellingborough had begun to keep "Saturday for Sunday."

Just imagine, if you can, the effect of hearing, "That's him, that's him!" as we passed down the street to the tent. At that time I was only making a very few boots each week, so I could see that I should be forced, as never before, to throw myself on the mercy of God. I had had a strong fight to accept the Sabbath, and a stronger fight to accept the doctrine of systematical tithe-paying, and now I found myself in this great prominence before the people of my town, and its surrounding towns and villages.

I was ariven to pray as never before, but, thank God, He gave me the victory. How He did so was an experience I shall never forget as long as I live.

Just at this opportune time a firm in London wrote asking if I made a certain boot. I inquired concerning this firm, and found that it was the largest in London. I felt that I never dare cater for such a firm as this, and I said, "No," but a few days later I was so impressed that I ought to try, that I sent a sample pair.

In about four days I received an order that almost stunned me, as I was in such a very small way. THE ORDER WAS FOR FIVE THOUSAND PAIRS. You may imagine how I felt. I said, "I must have been foolish indeed to have led them on by sending that sample." I did not know whatever to do. *I knew my little shed would be absolutely no use for such an order as this. I could not get the leather in, much less make the shoes there. My house and shed combined would not hold the leather.*

My message to every dear, trembling soul who reads this is, Do not be afraid to trust your heavenly Father. From this order, which I accomplished successfully, I began to multiply my output, making more and still more, God greatly blessing me beyond anything I could either ask or think.

God was working for me in a way I knew not, preparing me to stand forth so many times as a witness for Him.

My neighbour's remark, as she passed my window, that I should very soon be in the workhouse, came true before long, but not in the way that she had supposed.

I found that God was giving me favour with the people, not because I was keeping the Sabbath only, but because I dared to live before them what I believed God required in His Word. In about twelve months from beginning to keep the Sabbath I was

asked to stand as a candidate for the Board of Guardians, and I won my seat. God was now fitting me to witness in a prominent position. I served twelve years as a member of the Board of Guardians. I *did* go to the workhouse; my neighbour was right. In this position of Guardian I began to mingle with clergymen and farmers, and they soon learned for what I stood, as I never attended any council meetings on the Sabbath.

Yet God had still another direction in which I was to witness. A little later both of the political parties of this town asked me to let my name be put forth as a candidate for council election. I did so, and won a seat which had been held for nearly fifty years. So now I became still better known by my principles, as I had to mingle with all kinds of business men. God gave me great opportunities to impress these men, and I feel sure that I influenced them for good.

Through keen competition, and bad trade, things are certainly much harder now than in those old days, and one is driven to our heavenly Father who knows the needs of His children and will never forget them. He is the same to-day as ever.

Brother Haskell once told the crowd at the meeting, "The more you test this message the better it will shine." I believe that with all my heart. May the dear Lord rouse us all and fit us by His Spirit to finish the work and enter into the joy of the Lord.



Advance in North India

RECENTLY I made a tour round North India, travelling a distance of approximately 4,000 miles, attending colporteur institutes held in different sections of the field, a portion of which time was spent on our mission station situated at Hapur, United Provinces, and I thought that the readers of the MISSIONARY WORKER would be interested in some of the experiences encountered.

Pastor R. L. Kimble is the mission director of our North Agra Mission, the head-quarters of which are at Hapur. We left the town of Hapur early one morning and journeyed out to the villages about forty miles away from Hapur itself.

First of all we visited a village by the name of Bhagrassi, where we found a well-attended village school and a nice group of believers and adherents. The churchmembers and interested ones met with us in the evening and very close attention was given during the whole meeting. It was most inspiring to hear the different members, after each hymn had been sung, shout in one voice, "Yishu Masih ki jai," which means in English, "Victory to Jesus Christ." These people have all come from raw Hinduism and a few years ago the cry that prevailed in the section was "Ghandi ki jai," which means, of course, "Victory to Ghandi." Now this is all changed.

After I had spoken for about forty-five minutes we held a short testimony service and the testimonies offered were very much the same as those heard in any of our churches in the homelands,

with the exception, of course, that they were rendered in the vernacular. One man said that when he first became interested in the truth his former friends told him he would become a lower caste if he became a Seventh-Day Adventist. Another man said, "I have given up my bad habits and where darkness prevailed in my home now there is light, and I know that Jesus is in heaven preparing a place for me." Another brother, by the name of Samuel Singh, said, "Christ died for me upon the cross of Calvary and I want to be a true follower of His so that my sins will be forgiven."

One of the members of the audience recently interested in the truth came forward with a little chain he had worn round his neck and asked us to accept it. He said, "Now that I have become a Christian I feel I do not want to have this chain and I wish to give it to the Lord." Another came forward and broke a thin piece of string that he had been wearing round his neck to keep the evil spirits away, saying, "I do not believe this has any efficacy now."

A visitor to India will soon notice that many Indian people shave all their heads with the exception of a small tuft on the top of the scalp which is allowed to grow to some length, looking almost like a pig-tail, and is known as a "Shendi." At one time this custom belonged exclusively to the Brahmin caste, but now any caste Hindu may follow it. They believe that the roots of the "Shendi" are attached to the soul and at death the gods will catch hold of it and pull their souls out of hell.

Just before the close of the testimony service, about half a dozen men in the audience came forward, who only a short while ago were caste Hindus, and asked us to remove their "Shendis." I was asked to perform the task and so after a large pair of scissors had been obtained, they knelt down and what had once meant so much to them was removed. Is mission work worth while? A thousand times, Yes.

In another village we chatted with the man who is in charge of the Government village school. He had been studying the truth for some time and is awaiting baptism. A few months ago he put up in his little schoolroom a chart of the ten commandments. When the Mohammedan school inspector visited the school he noticed the chart and ordered him to take it down. Replying to this the schoolmaster said, "You may take those commandments off the wall but you cannot remove them from my heart."

We interviewed a wealthy zemindar who owns eighteen villages and who has given us permission to enter all of them, though he denies this privilege to every other denomination. He said to Brother Kimble, "Your mission is different from other missions, has higher standards, and does more for the people. This is the reason why I want you to work in my villages."

The Spirit of God is certainly brooding over the villages in this territory and the thing that impressed me most was that this encouraging interest has come about very largely as a result of the dis-

MISSIONARY VOLUNTEERS!

BEGINNING WITH THE FIRST
ISSUE IN APRIL, 1935

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR THROWS THE SPOTLIGHT ON THE **World's Metropolis**

IN A THRILLING NEW SERIES
OF ARTICLES ENTITLED

I Discover LONDON

By Arthur S. Maxwell

*Author of "This Mighty Hour,"
Uncle Arthur's Bedtime Stories,
etc*

If you have been to London—or you haven't
If you think you know London—or you don't

**You Will Enjoy
Every Word of This Fascinating and
Instructive Series**

THE CHAPTERS

1. The Throbbing Heart of the World.
2. A Thousand Years of Conflict
3. The Road to World Dominion.
4. Its Ancient Fortress
5. Its Sacred Shrines.
6. Its Seat of Government.
7. Its Courts of Law.
8. Amid the Hoary Past.
9. Wealth Untold.
10. Poverty Unbelievable.
11. Sunday About Town.
12. Voices in the Wilderness.

DON'T MISS A SINGLE CHAPTER

Place your order to-day

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

ONE YEAR 7/3 SIX MONTHS 4/-

(In clubs of 6 to one address, one year 6/3 each)

Order from your H.M. Secretary or

THE STANBOROUGH PRESS LTD.

tribution of literature. For the past few years our brethren in North India have distributed thousands and thousands of vernacular tracts at the different melas (places of pilgrimage, in many cases on the banks of the sacred river Ganges where sometimes as many as a million pilgrims will gather at one time) held in their territory, sometimes distributing as many as 75,000 tracts at one mela. To-day they are reaping the fruit of this earnest effort and the interest that has sprung up in this territory

can be traced back to the reading of these tracts.

Brother Kimble feels that with the necessary workers we will have a membership of at least 1,000 in this section in the near future. Let us pray that God will continue to water the seed that has been planted and also let us all take courage from the fact that God will provide us with fruitage if only we do our part in telling the story of Jesus, by word of mouth and through our literature.

J. C. CRAVEN.

Irish Mission

President : Pastor J. Harker

Office Address : 11 Seafield, Portadown, N. Ireland

Baptism at Belfast

ON Sunday, December 29, 1934, the believers in Belfast had the happy experience of witnessing eight precious souls pass through the baptismal waters and be received into the church.

This represents the first-fruits of Pastor F. C. Bailey's work in the city. It is hoped that early this year a similar number will go forward.

We believe those who have just cast in their lot with God's people will add strength to the church. The decision to unite with the remnant, in the case of each candidate, was not made in haste or without a consciousness of all that is involved. In fact, with some there has been a real soul crisis, where the "Lion of Judah" has triumphed again. We pray the Lord may perfect His work in the hearts of all who have taken their stand on His side and that others may soon follow.

J. HARKER.

News from Dublin

DURING the year 1934 the Dublin Church has been favoured with a good number of visits from leading brethren in various departments of the work, not omitting the health campaign conducted by Nurse Handysides for about three weeks in January and February which prepared the way for the visit of Dr. C. E. Nelson in the autumn and helped to make us acquainted with some new friends.

Pastors W. E. Read, O. M. Dorland, J. Harker, and F. C. Bailey also visited us and addressed the church on helpful spiritual themes. Dr. Nelson spoke at Georges Hall, owned by the Dublin Central Mission, to a good congregation on our diet and how to prolong life by a judicious attention to the laws of health. His cinema lecture at our own church on Sunday evening was also very instructive.

Pastor Harker on one occasion gave us a lantern lecture on hymnology, showing pictures of various writers of hymns with quotations from their beautiful verses, and in some cases how they were suggested to their minds. Pastor Harker was able to leave us a set of very nice slides on the subject of

the Sanctuary and the following Sunday we had an illustrated address by the writer on this theme. A number of visitors came in and gave good attention.

Brother E. Zins from Newbold did some good and useful work during the summer, earning his scholarship by the sale of *Christ's Object Lessons* and other smaller books. Out of the 600 books which arrived 479 have been placed in the homes of the people. This has not only planted good seed but provided names of interested people to whom we have begun to send other literature. Some of these have since bought others of our books and magazines. One of our members has raised a list of about thirty regular readers. Mrs. Bailey has followed up her Harvest Ingathering work by selling many books to those with whom she became acquainted, some of them buying four or five books at a time. One lady a short time ago bought eight. A little river of periodicals is constantly flowing into the homes of the people the year around. Dorcas work by the ladies is another means being used to help on the cause.

A little more than a year and a half ago a brother and his sister were received into the church and on November 23rd last another brother from the same family was baptized. After deciding to keep Sabbath he was promptly dismissed from his work as a printer, but was soon taken on by another master, where he was put on to better work, with larger pay, and the Sabbath off.

There are others who have been studying the truth and seem only a step from receiving it fully.

As to finances, notwithstanding the many strikes and much unemployment, the balances, through God's blessing and the faithfulness of His people, have come out on the right side, for which we are very thankful.

G. W. BAILEY.

**Take a dozen more
"P.T." No. 4**

North England Conference

President: Pastor O. M. Dorland.

Office Address: 22 Zulla Road, Mapperley Park, Nottingham.

Notes from the President

PASTOR E. E. CRAVEN baptized thirty-one new believers in Barnsley. Six of these were from his work in Wakefield. He has been assisted by Miss F. M. Preston as Bible-worker. Brother B. A. Walton has also been assisting with this work.

WE are pleased to say that we will be showing a good gain in tithe for the year 1934. Our books are not yet closed but we are very hopeful that we shall reach our Harvest Ingathering goal.

WE do feel grateful for the faithful giving and loyal service of our membership.

O. M. DORLAND.

South England Conference

President: Pastor H. W. Lowe.

Office Address: 395 Holloway Road, London, N.7.

Notes from the President

SEVEN souls were baptized at Lewisham recently, this being the second harvest from Brother C. R. Anderson's work, six having been added previously. A large church building problem has occupied the brethren in this district for some time, and we hope to see their plans fructify to the glory of God during 1935.

A BAPTISM of four persons took place in Gloucester on January 4th. Brother Swaine is labouring there, under Brother J. G. Bevan's direction. A church should shortly be organized in Gloucester.

PUBLIC EVANGELISM

A DEEP spiritual interest is manifest in Brother Roy Anderson's Chiswick work. Over nine hundred names have been received and we have the Bible-workers' reports, as well as the evangelist's, that this is the best interest they have ever had.

BROTHER C. A. REEVES has some five hundred names in Balham, and he feels the interest is as good as the Wimbledon interest of last year.

BROTHER R. S. JOYCE indicates a good interest in Lowestoft and Carlton Colville. A church organization should shortly be effected in the first-named place.

IN Forest Gate, Brother Howard has uphill work, but has some good people studying the message. These same comments apply to Brother Watson's

Plymouth work, where we should see a baptism this year.

PRAY earnestly for these soul-saving interests, that the Spirit of God may work miracles in human lives.

GOOD-BYE TO ANOTHER YEAR

FULL reports from our treasurer are not to hand for 1934, but we already know that we have reached the highest tithe figures for many years in this field. We have reason to be grateful to God for His guidance during another year. May this gratitude for Heaven's blessing assume the proportions of an all-consuming consecration to our God-given tasks during 1935! Thanks, again, be to God, and to His dear people, for the blessings we have enjoyed.

H. W. LOWE.



"Opening Doors"

DURING my summer's canvassing experience the Lord richly blessed me. I met many troubled souls, and He enabled me to enter the opened doors and speak of my Saviour and His love.

As I look back over those happy experiences, there comes to my mind a certain Mrs. C. She was in deep distress, suffering from an internal growth and wondering where she could find a reliable, competent Christian surgeon who would examine her. I recommended her to The Stanboroughs Hydro. Her name has been given to our local worker for Bible studies.

Then there was another poor soul in great distress. Her husband had left her. When I met her she had decided to act correspondingly. I pointed out that it would be very wrong to do so, and that for the sake of her little boy she should be faithful to her marriage vows in spite of her husband's unfaithfulness. I assured her that God would thus bless and honour her. She was impressed to do the right thing, and everything has turned out all right. Her husband has returned to her and they are reconciled.

There was also the widow, Mrs. F., with six children whom I was able to help with garments. I invited them to the Sabbath-school. The mother had stopped them attending their church because it was so high, and she felt that it was not the right religion. She, too, is ready and willing for Bible studies.

Then I recall a very thrilling experience: I called at a home only to find a baby very ill and the mother in a delicate state of health. I bathed the baby, made the room tidy and ready for the doctor, then took in bread and butter because there was only a crust of bread in the house for the next meal. There were only the bare necessities in the way of furni-

ture, the rest having been sold. On my second visit I found that the man had been ill-treating the woman. As I was nursing the baby, he came in and began shouting at her. Instantly, and without thinking what I was doing, I said, "Don't shout at her, don't you see that the baby is very ill?" He then told me to go, as I would get no good by coming to their home. I replied that I did not come to get good, but to do good. The man was awed and altered his attitude, treating me very respectfully and kindly. I left them *Steps to Christ*.

In the course of my travels I met a blind gentleman. He and his wife are employed by the Blind Institute as instructors and visitors to the blind in the district. They were keenly interested in my work and the Sabbath—also in health reform. Our local minister has been giving them Bible studies. Also they are receiving the Sabbath-school lessons in braille.

On one occasion I was forced to take a long railway journey and in our compartment there was a deaf person, also a young man. The man addressed a question to the other occupant three times, and failing to get a reply, asked me. In the conversation that followed he told me that he was a Sunday-school superintendent, but that he had never heard our views on the Sabbath. As we parted he said he believed that he had been misdirected and compelled to travel upwards of a hundred miles out of his way in order to become acquainted with our message. He was so deeply convinced of the truth that he has promised to keep in touch with me and study all the points. He was exceedingly interested in the college and the ideals for which it stands, and hopes to visit it in the near future.

These are but a few of the many precious opportunities I had to speak of the truth, but time and space will not permit me to tell of all the others. The great lesson I learned from my summer's experience is that there are multitudes of dear souls still in darkness whom the Lord desires eternally saved, and that He is seeking humble instruments that He can use. My prayer is that the Lord may keep me in the path of service, and use me to help these souls into the light and blessedness of this glorious message. MISS I. ATWELL.

It Pays to Try Again

RECENTLY I met a trader who said he was not interested in religion and could not understand the motive behind our book, *World's Quest*. He also stated he did not want any more of our books which dealt with that kind of stuff.

Passing by his office in the town one morning I felt impressed to introduce *This Mighty Hour* to him. As I was admitted into his office he was busy talking to a friend. I quickly recognized this man as a barrister to whom I had previously sold a copy of *This Mighty Hour*. I opened my conversation as follows: "Many people in this town are enjoying a book which, being a new work and dealing with

present-day conditions in the world, I felt I should give you the opportunity of seeing it. Your friend here, Mr. —, actually has a copy in his possession. Let him tell you what he thinks of it."

"All right, then, I will borrow my friend's copy," he said, but the barrister quickly replied, "I think it is a very fine book and you should get a copy." "But you can lend me yours?" "No," he answered, "I will not lend you mine." Producing my prospectus I quickly ran through a few of the chief selling points—then turned up the list of names at the back. "Now," I said, "you just put your name down here as these men have done. Thank you. Yes, they are all having a copy. How soon would you like your copy?" "Oh, any time will do." Getting up from his desk he went to the safe and handed me 10/6 saying, "You can have the money now."

I knew the barrister's influence had helped considerably, so in shaking hands I thanked him cordially as I left. It seemed to me providential that I should call on this man when his friend was there. Within three to five minutes I was out in the street again thinking, *It is always good to try again*.

A. W. COOK, F.M.S., Nigerian Union.

Sacrifice

"I WOULD make any sacrifice, even to the pawning of my ring, pectoral cross, and soutane, in order to support a Catholic paper." So it was said by Pope Pius X.

But let me tell you of a better sacrifice than that. On this trip to the Balkan states I found men and women who made a greater, better, and more acceptable sacrifice, for the cause of truth. These messengers of the printed page have been out and are still out going from door to door, and that in spite of the furious attacks made by fanatical Catholics.

While holding the colporteurs' institute in the city of —, a very sad letter was received telling of a worker who had been almost beaten to death just because he wanted to worship God according to the dictates of his conscience. A fanatical crowd pounced upon him, threw him down, jumped upon him, and then demanded that he recant immediately. But this he would not do. So they beat him unmercifully, they spit upon him, and in their anger one stepped on his throat, and beat him until he was nearly dead. Next day they brought wine and bacon and tried hard to force the filthy stuff into his mouth. He was beaten so badly that he said after a partial recovery: "There is not a sound spot on my body." But listen to this courage, from a man with the right kind of message: "I am thankful to the Lord that He has permitted me to bear this shame for Him. They may kill the body, but they cannot kill the soul." This is the kind of sacrifice that is well pleasing to the Lord. Not a dead sacrifice of things like rings, pectoral crosses, and soutanes.

Just a little previous to the relating of this sad experience I had asked the forty-four colporteurs

who were present, how many of them had been arrested and how many had been in a cell. Thirty-three arrested and twenty-five in prison cells was the reply. One of the leaders told us that he had been in jail eight times, and, "that is not enough," he said. He told us of a time when two of them had been placed in a cell, but like Paul and Silas they sang their way out. Just while they were singing a lawyer happened to pass by. He stopped, listened, then approached one of the prison officers and asked a question. "Who is singing?" he asked. "Oh, it's some Bolsheviks singing, that's all," was the reply. The lawyer then looking at that officer said: "You are mistaken, no Bolshevik sings praises to God." That lawyer entered the prison and told the judge that men who sing that way should not be in prison, and he succeeded in liberating the two of them. And so the promise again is fulfilled: "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them."

Yes, it takes courage to venture out in these fanatical sections, but the missionary of the printed page is willing to make the sacrifice, because of the one who said: "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." J. A. P. GREEN.

SUNSET CALENDAR

	London	Nott'm	Cardiff	Edin.	Belfast
January 18th	4.24	4.23	4.37	4.16	4.38
January 25th	4.35	4.34	4.48	4.29	4.48

At Rest

FORD.—Brother J. W. Ford of Pontypridd fell asleep in Jesus on December 3, 1934, being seventy-two years of age. Brother Ford was a veteran member of the cause in Wales, having accepted the message under the labours of Pastor W. H. Meredith thirty-two years ago. It was the first Sabbath of 1903 that Brother Ford closed his shop in the main street of Pontypridd. Being a well-known townsman and a member of the Baptist Church, his stand for the message caused considerable stir in the town. Amid much opposition Brother Ford remained firm in his conviction of the truth. It was most appropriate that Pastor W. H. Meredith should be with us at the funeral service on Thursday, December 6th, at Glyntaff Cemetery, Pontypridd. We shall miss Brother Ford in the Welsh Mission, for he was a prominent member at our annual gatherings. Our sympathy and prayers are with Sister Ford, his son and daughter, and other relatives. G. D. KING.

Advertisements

GENERAL MAID, small flat, 10/- weekly. Write: Goldbard, 60B Melrose Avenue, London, N.W. 2

YOUNG MAN, aged 20, requires situation with Sabbath privileges. Knowledge of French, typewriting, book-keeping, and shorthand. Willing to do anything. Write: F. McGoldrick, 13 Grantham Terrace, Horton, Bradford

TRAINED NURSE offers unfurnished part of a bright house in nice locality. Ten minutes Wimbledon Church. Moderate terms. Nursing attention given if needed. Write: Nurse, 5 Station Road, Merton Park, S.W.19

SITUATION WANTED.—Motor driving, private or commercial; gardening, etc., Sabbath privileges. Write: Carter, 506 Hertford Road, Edmonton, N. 9

FOR SALE.—Harmonium, good condition; 25/-. Write: Brook- ing, 53 Queens Road, Leicester

The Missionary Worker

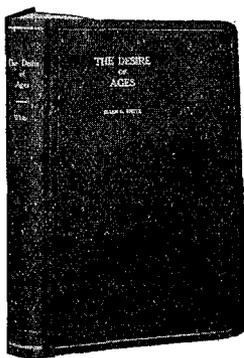
Published fortnightly on Friday for the British Union Conference of Seventh-Day Adventists by The Stanborough Press Ltd, Watford, Herts

EDITOR: A. S. MAXWELL
Copy for next issue.—January 16, 1935

Vol 40 No 1

January 11, 1935

AN INVALUABLE LESSON HELP



Cloth 9/-
Kerato 13/-

For seven quarters you will be studying "The Life and Teachings of Jesus" in the Sabbath-school lessons. The very best commentary obtainable on this subject is *The Desire of Ages* (trade edition).

The author, Mrs. Ellen G. White, lived and walked with God; and in this volume she draws aside the veil, and gives the reader a heavenly view of the life and teachings of the Saviour of the world, which surpasses anything ever produced by any other author.

"She has brought many new gems from the precious casket. New and glorious light flashes forth from many a familiar passage, the depth of which the reader supposed he had long before fathomed."

If you do not have "The Desire of Ages," you should order a copy at once from your Tract Society Secretary or direct from

THE STANBOROUGH PRESS LTD.

A MESSAGE to Seventh-Day Adventist Youth in ALL the WORLD

*From the General Conference Autumn Council Assembled
in Session at Battle Creek, Michigan*

WE have reached the days so vividly portrayed by the apostle, that characterize the perilous times when "men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, . . . lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God; having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof." 2 Tim. 3:2-5.

We have also come into a time of unprecedented opportunities to the church of God and the youth of the Advent movement. On every hand we find, however, spiritual and moral degeneracy characterizing our generation. A flood of scepticism and impurity is threatening the lives of the youth of all lands.

The forces of harmful amusements, which bring sin and crime in their train, undermine and destroy the lives of untold multitudes of the finest young men and women.

The stream of pernicious literature, with its insinuating appeal to infidelity and vice, and the change of moral standards, work havoc with active minds and souls. All these influences are honeycombing society, destroying the home, the church, and the state.

Considering that the church of Christ, including our boys and girls, our young men and young women, is surrounded by these character-destroying evils, we, the leaders of the Advent movement, assembled in world Council in Battle Creek, Michigan, hereby desire to place ourselves on record as harbouring a profound love for and a sincere confidence in the heritage of the church—our army of youth.

We wish at the same time to voice a strong rallying appeal and challenge to this great host of Adventist youth to keep the faith of the fathers and to "stand fast in one spirit, with one mind striving together for the faith of the Gospel" until Jesus shall appear. It is our sincere prayer that you may maintain the purity and integrity of the high and holy calling as ambassadors of the Lord.

Remember that we have an unchanging God and an unchanging Gospel in these changing times. We appeal to you to be champions of the principles of simplicity, modesty, and dignity, as followers of the pure and holy Saviour.

In addressing this message and appeal to you, the hundred thousand Missionary Volunteers around the world, we ask you ever to be true to the fundamentals of this great Advent movement. Let the love of Christ continue to constrain you, and never let your vision and objective be dimmed—the giving of the Advent message to all the world. The motto, "Saved to serve," should urge you onward to greater and more fruitful activities for our mighty Leader.

As we have met in Council and studied the needs and problems of youth, conviction has settled upon us that the hour has arrived for a clarion call to resound to earth's remotest bounds, arousing, inspiring, training, and enlisting our entire force of youth, with their strength and talent, in one great united drive, having as its objective the most far-reaching and most fruitful soul-winning endeavour ever inaugurated for and by the Adventist youth.

Realizing that "the Lord has appointed the youth to be His helping hand," we want you to remember that "Jesus is calling for self-denying workers to follow in His footsteps, to walk and work for Him, to lift the cross, and to follow Him where He leads."

We appeal to our youth of all lands to place themselves, with all they have and are, upon the altar of sacrifice, ready for service as the Lord may direct. May your faith, inspiration, and guidance be in the words of the Master, "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent Me, and to finish His work." John 4:34.