

JULY 15TH, 1908.

No. 4.

“CONFIDENCE”

A Pentecostal Paper for
Great Britain.

“This is the CONFIDENCE that we have in Him, that if we ask anything according to His will, He heareth us: And if we know that He hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired from Him.”

1 John v., 14-15.

“The Lord shall be thy CONFIDENCE, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.”

—Prov. iii., 26.

MONKWEARMOUTH, SUNDERLAND,
ENGLAND.

FREE.

Voluntary Offerings for Printing received by the Secretaries, 11, Park Lea Road, Sunderland.

PRINTING AND EXPENSES ACCOUNT

APRIL 18TH TO JULY 8TH, 1908.

<i>Receipts.</i>		£	s.	d.
Balance in hand		8	7	6
Acknowledged in "Confidence"		91	19	2
Balance due to Treasurer		8	18	10
		£108	15	6
<i>Expenditure.</i>		£	s.	d.
"Confidence" (1 to 4) with Supplement and Postage		72	17	2
Free Literature		24	19	0
Conference		10	19	4
		£108	15	6

Future issues of "Confidence" will cost from £10 per month. The last issue (the "Conference Number") was large, and a large number were printed. We can only issue as means are sent us by the Lord through His children. If the paper does not arrive, the readers will understand that the funds have not permitted that issue.

We have sufficient matter already in hand for next month's issue, but we have an adverse balance of £8 18s. 10d. Let us pray and trust that this will be removed and enough sent in for the August number.

Offerings for Printing, etc.,

TO JULY 9TH.

	£	s.	d.
145 Birmingham (G.)	0	1	0
146 Los Angeles (S.)	0	8	3
147 S.	0	5	0
148 Torre Pellice, Italy (M.)	0	10	0
149 Birmingham (T.)	0	1	0
150 Bury (H.)	4	4	0
151 Dublin (R.)	0	10	0
152 Smethwick (G.)	0	1	0
153 Capetown (A.)	0	2	0
154 Belfast (F.)	0	5	0
155 Woolwich (A.)	0	2	0
156 New Hilton (R.)	0	1	0
157 Bournemouth (F.)	0	4	0
158 Carlisle (R.)	0	2	6
159 Eastbourne (N.)	0	5	6
160 Sunderland (F.)	0	5	0
161 Derby (F.)	0	2	2
162 Highbury (S.)	0	2	0
163 Hadeby (T.)	0	1	0
164 Crouch End (B.)	0	2	6
165 Beverley (S.)	0	1	0
166 E. Wemyss (W.)	0	3	0
167 Dublin (U.)	0	5	0
168 Bishopbriggs (W.)	0	1	0
169 Stamps under 1/-	0	2	10

Pentecostal Centres in Great Britain and Ireland

(With Name of Representative or a Correspondent).

This list may enable us to pray more definitely, from time to time, for the Work of God throughout our land. IRELAND:—BELFAST—Mr. S. Finlay, 20, Cavour Street, Old Lodge Road; Mr. R. J. Kerr, 1, Wyndham Street. WALES: WAUNLWYD (Mon.)—Pastor Jeffreys. VICTORIA (Mon.)—Mr. James Jones, Augusta Street. PORT TALBOT—Mr. Tomlinson, Lynton House. SCOTLAND:—EDINBURGH—Mr. and Mrs. Beruldsen, Solberg, Murrayfield Gardens; Mrs. Macpherson, 21, Archbold Place. GLASGOW—Mr. and Mrs. Miller, 141, West George Street. DUNFERMLINE—Mr. A. T. Bell, 11, Abbey Park Garden. MOTHERWELL—Mr. Victor Wilson, 11, Merry Street, and Mr. J. Martin, 35, Airble Street. CLYDEBANK—Mr. Robt. Gibson, Kirkbowie Revival Mission. ALEXANDRIA—Mr. Thos. Watson, 30a, Napierston Terrace, Jamestown. GREENOCH—Mr. Daniel McRoberts, tailor. COATBRIDGE—Mr. Jas. Jack, 7, Waverley Terrace. CHAPELHALL, by Airdrie—Mr. J. Moody, Tory Glen. GLENMAVIS, by Airdrie—Mr. J. Nelson, quarry master. KILSYTH—Mr. Andrew Murdoch, 25, Edengrove. ENGLAND:—LONDON—North: Elder Cantell, The Christian Assembly, 73, Upper Street, Islington. South-West: Mr. and Mrs. Price, 14, Akerman Road, Brixton. South-East (Plumstead): Mr. Bristow, 33, Tormount Road. SOUTHAMPTON—Mr. E. W. Moser, 40, Outram Road. BEDFORD—Mr. Cecil Polhill, Howbury Hall. BRACKNELL, Berks.—Mr. Sandwith, Oswaldkirk. BOURNEMOUTH—Mr. W. Hutchinson, Beulah, Talbot Road, Winton. PONTESFORD, near Shrewsbury—Mr. Geo. S. Beady. LIVERPOOL—Mr. Wm. Bernard, 35, Kimberley Street. BRADFORD—Mr. Smith Wigglesworth, 70, Victor Street, Manningham. LYTHAM—Mr. Mogridge, Northlands, Agnew Street. BURY, Lancs.—Mr. J. Taylor, 25, Dawson Street. CUDWORTH, near Barnsley—Rev. C. F. Atherton, The Manse. BIRMINGHAM—Mr. W. Guest, 95, Crochetts Lane, Smethwick. CARLISLE—Mr. Reid, 14, Chiswick Street; Mr. J. Welsh, 8, Myddleton Street. LEEDS—Mr. F. W. Frisby, 110, York Street. SUNDERLAND—Rev. A. A. Boddy, All Saints' Vicarage.

FREE LITERATURE.

The list on the last page has been omitted this month through lack of space, but the Secretaries will gladly send supplies on receipt of request for same.

"CONFIDENCE."

No. 4.

ALL SAINTS', SUNDERLAND.

July 15th, 1908.

"I have no deeper conviction than that the Day of Pentecost was intended to be an object lesson to the Church in every age of the world. I believe it was intended to be an example of what spiritual force is capable of producing and will produce wherever similar conditions obtain; that is to say, wherever there is the same faith, brotherhood, expectancy, and patient waiting upon God. Good people sometimes speak of the Day of Pentecost as if nothing of the kind could ever take place again. But surely God's promises were meant to be fulfilled. . . . The cheques were duly filled and signed, and only wait to be presented; and if our work for God does not appear as it should, it is because we are straitened in ourselves, and not in God."—*The Late Dean Horwell.*

TO EDITORS AND OTHERS.—Any matter in this Paper may be re-printed on condition that full acknowledgment is made thus:—"From 'Confidence,' a Free Pentecostal Paper, to be obtained from the Secretaries, 11, Park Lea Road, Sunderland."

From Pastor Jeffreys,

WAUNLWYD, S. WALES.

Since returning from Sunderland, God has been leading us along very tenderly. "He knoweth our frame," and so, with great carefulness, He gently leads us to places of securer rest and peace.

I am finding Him to be a Deep Peace, and so are others. "The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety." The conflict has at times been arduous, but, hiding in Him, we have beheld repeatedly the flight of the enemy, and subsequently the glory of Jehovah has rested upon us.

We have all a great desire to serve Him better; we feel ourselves to be such unprofitable servants. "Lord, sweep out the last reluctances, that Thy perfect will may be done in us, and we become free channels for Thy grace!"

I am unceasingly praising God for our Conference.

Personally, I made many choice companionships there that are, indeed, a goodly earnest of "the communion of the saints." What lovely fellowship in Jesus! The knitting together of hearts in Him—"blessed be the tie that binds!" And again, He made everything so wonderfully

REAL AND HOLY.

A holy awe, which is so sweet also, seems to be continually resting upon my soul. The wonder of this gracious Pentecostal outpouring! I shrink from putting my hands upon "THE HOLY THING."

May He help each one of us to understand that it is *His* work, not *ours*.

You will be glad to learn that, since we returned, the "gift of prophecy" has been wonderfully poured out in our midst. There is less of the Tongues, as such, but we now quite understand the passage in Acts xiii., 2, "The Holy Ghost said."

Several brothers and sisters have been used in this way. The Holy Spirit takes possession of their vocal organs, and speaking in the manner of Tongues, they deliver messages in English. These utterances

are truly awe-inspiring. We have felt them to be the "living words of God." Thus the Spirit is taking control of our gatherings. One night I asked for prayers for Ceylon (I had received a letter from—requesting this), when the Spirit spoke through one of our younger brethren, "China! China!!" in a tone of great authority. On another occasion we were prayerfully considering the matter of sending a small donation to assist some of the pioneers. We were not quite certain as to whom we should send it. I mentioned the name of one brother, who I felt needed our assistance. The Spirit immediately corroborated by saying, "Yes." through one who was present. Thus *He guides*, Praise His Name! Hallelujah to our Conquering Saviour!

Some of these prophetic messages are intensely quickening, they pierce our very hearts. The other night the Spirit spoke through one brother in a tone vibrating with earnest and tender entreaty: "Oh! I have waited long. Hasten my coming, oh, my people." It was our Saviour who spoke, beloved readers. It was His own voice, calling us to full equipment and surrendered service, that His glory may be made speedily manifest in the sons of God. The great crisis of the Universe is approaching, in which you and I are called to take so glorious a part. "The earnest expectation of the creation waiteth for the revealing of the sons of God." The creation itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the liberty of the glory of the children of God (Rom. viii., 19-21).

Hallelujah! Jesus is leading us through the heavenlies in spiritual conflict. Soon the final crash will come, that means His own unveiling to us, the first resurrection, the rapture of the saints, the casting out of Satanic forces from the heavenlies, the sharp but terrible conflict upon the earth, which is the GREAT TRIBULATION, and then

JESUS! KING OF KINGS! GOD SUPREME!

GLORY TO UNENDING DAYS.

"CONFIDENCE."

Editor—

Rev. A. A. Boddy, All Saints', Sunderland.

Assistants—

The Secretaries, 11, Park Lea Road,
Sunderland.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY,

OR FROM TIME TO TIME AS MEANS PERMIT.

Terms:—This paper (*together with the supply of free literature*) is supported by voluntary offerings, and is sent to any who request it. Address the Secretaries.

From a Norwegian Paper.

(Translation of Mrs. Barratt's article in '*Byposten*.')

THE CONFERENCE IN SUNDERLAND.

Here we were in old England. It was wonderful to think that 48 hours' travel brought us to a nation which has quite a different language to our own. We were now in the land where God's Spirit had spoken so mightily through their witnesses throughout the ages. We could name among those we knew, Spurgeon, Moody, Evan Roberts, Mrs. Booth, Torrey, Meyer, etc., besides the multitude whose names are written in the Lamb's Book of Life.

It was then with great expectations to see what God could do that we came. Glory be to God that we live in these times, when Pentecostal Power is felt and known as never before. How true this then is, that God only looks for empty vessels so that He can fill them with His fulness.

Here are we then, in an Established Minister's home and church, and feel here a wonderful freedom. We came at once into an atmosphere of Christian love, and into a prayerful spirit.

God has, in a wonderful way, used Brother and Sister Boddy. They believe

in a whole and full salvation. They believe that speaking in Tongues is a *sign* that one has received the full Baptism of the Holy Ghost. It is also one of the gifts which the Spirit distributes as He will. And here they speak in Tongues and praise God.

They have had and have the same difficulties as we have in Norway. A sister spoke to-day of the One-Body Christ, and said how important it is that the gifts of the Spirit be brought forward, so that we, being of one Spirit, might know each other.

In one place, the working of the Spirit was different than in other places, and the enemy has come to each group of friends and said, "No, this is not the same as in Edinburgh or Kilsyth, and can they then be right."

If we asked each of these friendly groups, "Is the Blood precious to you, and is Christ revealed in you?" they would joyfully answer, "Yes, Hallelujah!" Then, naturally, we must acknowledge the unity of the Spirit in each other.

Mrs. Boddy said that this unity of the Spirit must be preserved, so that, when a dear sister or brother far away on the mission field was fighting alone, or suffering in the body, or burdened with sin, the whole body might know of it.

It is not always for one's self when an unexpected cloud comes over the soul. The severest struggle she had had, had often been in suffering of fellowship with the whole body. Such is the unity of the Spirit the Lord will have in His Body, that we will know and feel the sorrows of each other, and also the victories, not in the flesh, but in the spirit, then only can the Lord work through a united body—the Church.

When I looked over that company of Scotch men and women, with sisters and brothers from Wales who had been with

Evan Roberts, and all from England, I could not but remember what my dear husband so often said when he looked at the waiting and praying brothers and sisters, and knew what the world—news-papers and all Christians—said of them: “But all these cannot be hypnotised, nor false, nor mad.”

Here were we gathered in an Established Church Vestry, and more talking in Tongues, laughter, and joyful song have we not heard in Torvgaden 7, Christiania. The one subject was, “Jesus glorified through the Holy Spirit.”

Here was a people who believed they were dead to sin, crucified with Christ, and also risen with Him. We died, died from all our past experiences, methods, zeal, taking our thoughts into captivity, so that He might work His own will in us.

A large part of the meetings was spent on our knees, praying, singing, or in silence praying to God's Lamb, whose Blood was so precious, in that the Spirit's Light fell over it, and we experienced that it cleansed us wholly.

Many came forward and testified how God had healed them, in that the Fire fell over them, and now they are quite strong and well.

THE VICARAGE IS A BUSY PLACE.

People continually coming and going. People come with sick bodies and tired souls, and all are helped. Glory be to God.

A Minister from Wales said, “We don't play any longer at churches, or religion on paper, or comfortable meetings; we are now, with the Spirit's power, living churches and living letters.”

There were not many of the popular ministers, nor many pastors or leaders (men and women) in these meetings. It would have been better for them had they been present, but God was in our midst.

We had three meetings each day, at eleven, three, and eight o'clock. Brother Boddy was leader at all the meetings. Some object to having a visible leader, but here it worked with harmony. As he was in fullest sympathy and all the friends had confidence in him, therefore it was not dangerous to give him the leadership. He gave out the hymns, and they were just those we would ourselves have chosen. The leader took up very little time. It was the visitors (brothers and sisters) who took most part in the meetings.

Mrs. Boddy had a wonderful gift of explaining our death to sin and our life in Jesus. One meeting was given up entirely to the teaching on Divine Healing, and many witnessed that they themselves had been healed.

Two brothers from Holland were there, Pastor Polman and Mr. Kōk. Bro. Polman received his Baptism of the Holy Ghost in the Vicarage one day. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was held in All Saints' Church on the Sunday forenoon, and we were all invited to partake, all the different denominations gathered together as one family, namely, God's children.

When Sister Boddy asked me what I thought of it, I answered, “I felt I was in a friend's house, although the customs were so different to ours in Norway; so I felt at the Sacrament, the form was different, but the spirit was the same. Praise be to God.

A deep solemnity pervaded through it all. A holy life. But the holiest life lives first when man is willing to acknowledge God, even if it costs giving up something which is very dear to us. Let Him have His way with you.

A Lady from Italy at the Conference.

TESTIMONY OF SIGNORA MALAN, OF TORRE PELLICE, NEAR TURIN.

21st June, 1908.

Dear Brother in the Christ,

Words are unable to express the new experience through which the Lord has just caused me to pass in these days.

I cannot keep it to myself, and cannot leave this place, where the Lord has so greatly blessed me, without sending you my testimony—if you think it will be useful to others—to the glory of God.

“Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His Holy Name.” Never till now, in my life, did I understand so well what it means “to sing a new song unto the Lord,” as we read in the beautiful Psalms of David. Never, till now, did I understand so well the true meaning of other passages of Scripture, such as, “Be not drunken with wine, wherein is excess, but be filled with the Spirit, speaking one to another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody with your hearts unto the Lord,” also Ephes. v., 18-21, St. John xiv., 16, 18, 23, 26, 27, and St. John xv., 26, 27; and what it means to be “buried with Christ,” Col. ii., 12, “Crucified with Christ,” Gal. ii., 20, and “Life in Christ,” Col. i., 27.

I praise the Lord for His wonderful love, patience,

and fidelity towards me during all the past years of suffering, trials, and testings of all kinds.

Being converted when 20 years of age, I have, year after year, had an increasing desire for complete deliverance from sin and self. I grieved the Lord much before He got all His own way with me. I was brought several times to the point of death, but God always manifested Himself as the Living God and restored me, even when I had a great desire to depart. "His thoughts are not our thoughts, nor His ways our ways."

When sometimes it seemed as though everything was against me, it was just permitted by Him to bring me into a deeper death of self (the true death I must die). He was preparing my whole being to receive Christ, dwelling in me through the Holy Spirit. I had not yet learned to keep silent before God and let Him speak—Isa. xxx., 15.

Since the Revival in Wales and elsewhere, a greater desire to receive the Baptism of the Holy Spirit was rising in my soul, and when I read and heard of the Pentecostal movement it became more and more a thirst after God. I already knew that we were living in very solemn times, and that the Holy Spirit was preparing the Church for the coming of Christ.

The Lord taught me many years ago that Jesus was coming very soon to take His children with Him, and when I read of the Christians baptized with the Holy Spirit, speaking and singing in "Tongues," and writing on this matter, my spirit rejoiced within me more and more at this truth being manifested in others. But I also heard about the counterfeits, &c., and a strange feeling of sadness, doubt, and fear came into me, and I had great struggles. A strong desire to see these meetings for myself came into my heart, and for weeks and months I cried to God to shew me His way. Having seen your address in a paper, I wrote to you, asking you to answer me, as in the presence of the Almighty God, and to assure me that you knew, personally, some baptized people who were speaking in Tongues, or if this was from the devil? On receiving your answer and tracts I felt you were right with God, and when, some weeks later, you sent me an invitation to a Conference I believed God wished me to go, but I was not quite sure, for I said to myself that the Lord could baptize and heal me in Italy, without going so far.

The doubts and struggles were very great. I was ill with bronchitis in May and became very weak and perplexed. Everything seemed to prevent my coming. At last, I prepared for my departure *in faith*. It seemed as though I were very foolish in doing so. I was so oppressed in spirit, soul, and body, that I seemed like dying, and prepared my last will before leaving.

Voices were whispering to me all along the journey that it was great nonsense for me to go so far when I was alone and ill, *only to hear about the Holy Spirit*. I replied that I would not go to Sunderland for any other purpose, not even to see all the treasures of the world or the greatest king. And truly, Monkwearmouth is not a nice place, all dark and smoky, and so cold even in June. If God chooses a place in which to bless His children, all is well. What is the most beautiful place or country on earth if Jesus is not the King of the hearts and homes? What is Monte Carlo without God? One of the loveliest cities on earth, and yet it is for many, many men and women a place of spiritual darkness, leading to sin, sorrow, and death. Praise the Lord then for Sunderland,

where so many Christians are coming from all parts of the world, and have received the greatest blessing anyone can receive—the fullness and presence of the Holy Ghost, so that the Holy Trinity may be glorified!

I arrived in London very weak, tempted and so tried that I thought I had better not go any further, it seemed as if God had forsaken me.

Good intentioned Christians were very anxious to prevent my coming to Sunderland, because I was so weak, and they feared it would do me harm and excite my nerves.

I understood them quite well and believed it was a warning from my Heavenly Father to stay in London, where I was certain He could heal and baptize me with His Holy Spirit.

I rested in London for 6 days, and thus missed the first days of the Conference. I was really walking through the valley of deep darkness, but the Lord was with me, though I did not understand it.

Only by faith did I arrive in Sunderland. It was the end of the Conference, but it was the right time for me.

I shall never forget the impressions I received at the first meeting. Satan was still holding a dark veil on my poor spirit, so that what I saw and heard seemed all wrong. The fight was terrible during that first evening and the next day. My heart seemed as hard as a stone. I could not pray, nor sing, nor read, nor do anything. It was as though I were dead.

A great desire to be anointed with oil came to me, and on the last day of the Conference I asked Mrs. Boddy if she would pray with me. We met with another lady in a little room at the end of the Hall, and there the last great fight was fought and won through the Blood of the Lamb. During the time that Mrs. Boddy and the other lady were speaking before the anointing, I was desperately tempted to believe they were under an evil influence. I was wondering all the time whether I had done right in asking them to lay hands upon me, because I did not want to be deceived. After ten minutes of great struggles and doubts I cannot describe, in despair I knelt down in faith and asked God to help me and forgive me and to keep me under the Blood of Jesus, so that no evil influence should touch me, *if I were wrong*.

Mrs. Boddy anointed me, and I felt the Holy Spirit go through all my body like a burning fire. I believed God had received me and cleansed me through the precious Blood of Jesus.

When I rose up and looked into the faces of my two dear Sisters, it was as if I had received new eyes, they looked so different. I marvelled how I could have had so many wrong thoughts about them, but I recognised it was all Satan who had blinded my eyes to prevent me being blest.

In the evening of that day we had a meeting about the Coming of Christ. Oh, what glory! I had never in my life joined in such powerful manifestations of the Holy Spirit! The most part of the assembled Christians were exclaiming Glory! Glory! in all kinds of tongues in the temple of God, just as David says in Psalm 28. All my doubts and fears were falling away and a wonderful peace and rest came into my whole being. The Holy Ghost was working in me as the dew—Hosea 14; Psalm 72, 6.

During all that day and the next the peace and rest were so great that it seemed to me a sweet death in the arms of my Heavenly Father. The singing and speaking in tongues that I heard

around me did not disturb me in the least, but I felt a wonderful harmony between the holy rest in me and the praise in others. It was the same Holy Spirit working as He chooses. Alleluia! He is like wind, He is like the dove, He is like the fire, He is like the water, He is like the dew! And the dove and the dew are not afraid of the wind or the fire, because it is all the same Holy Spirit working. On Friday afternoon the Lord manifested himself as the *Life*. Blessed be His Holy Name! I felt very empty, and had no emotion or feelings. I did not understand then that the Lord was working to empty me. A Brother spoke some words in "tongues." I asked the Lord to give the interpretation, and very soon the lady next to me, under the power of the Spirit, spoke these words: "I am the Resurrection and the Life." I felt in my soul that they were for me. Ten minutes after, the Lord poured His Spirit upon me and forced me to cry aloud in English and in French: "Streams of Life! Streams of Glory—of peace, of joy! Glory to Jesus! It is peace, it is dew!" I was energised and strengthened in all my body and spirit. This was only a preparation for the Baptism of Fire. The fear about tongues disappeared. The Lord had sent me a word of Life through a language we did not understand, but it was His Word, and no power in earth nor in hell can now make me believe it was not His Word. The interpretation also, it was from God. Notwithstanding this, I was not sure that the Lord would speak through me in an unknown tongue. I was not seeking for the miraculous or any extraordinary thing, therefore I did not seek or ask for tongues: I had feared these things, because of the counterfeit, though I quite believed in manifestations of the Holy Spirit as we read in the Acts of the Apostles, and I firmly believe He can work to-day as in Apostolic times.

So the Lord worked in me deeper and deeper and on Saturday took me to the meeting, feeling nothing but a great rest-peace—wanting nothing but just to let Him do in me and through me what He liked, even to speaking in tongues, if He wished. The fire of God fell upon me and for more than two hours I felt it burning in my whole body. I felt I was dead in Christ—dead, dead; all my reasonings, all my fears, doubts, questionings—all dead, and then, as hands were laid on me and I was receiving the Holy Ghost, a very strange word came, my mouth was shaking under the power of the Spirit and the first word in tongues came—"KATAKUMA." Soon after the interpretation—"Buried"—Col. II., 2. Again, another word in tongues—"PATAKINA," and this time the interpretation was given to a person near me—Glory to God!—"The Lord is in His temple." What grace! Words are unequal to describe the glory of these hours passed in the presence of God and the holiness and solemnity of the manifestations of the Holy Spirit glorifying God the Father, God the Son and the Lamb of God. The blessed experiences that the Lord has given me makes me feel that we must be very careful in speaking of the solemn things. We are not seeking wonders and tongues, nor are we seeking to glorify our poor selves, or a church or a man; but we must let God speak through us in whatever tongue He will for His glory, and let Him work in us and through us the miraculous and wonders, if He wishes it, for His glory.

Dear Brothers and Sisters who do not understand this movement going on throughout the world, I pray you, in God's name, do not fight

God and prevent Him blessing you and others. If you do not understand, be humble and still before God. He will teach you.

KATATAPUMA—

"Let all flesh keep silent before God." LAMABAJA—"Jesus is coming. All nations and tongues glorify God." "We are dust"—Psalms 115: 86, 8-13; 96, 98, 107, 116 and 117.

GUGLIELMINA MALAN.

Via Arnand 31, Torre Pellice,
Prov. Torino, Italy.

CANADA AND U.S.A.

430, MARKHAM STREET,
TORONTO, ONT.,
MAY 13, 1908.

REV. A. A. BODDY,
Sunderland, England.

Dear Brother,

In answer to your request for a list of Pentecostal Missions in the States and Canada, which visitors from the Old Country could visit, I enclose a list of a few centres where I believe the Latter Rain of the Spirit is being poured in more or less copious showers. But the blessed work is spreading so rapidly that I suppose there are few large towns where there are not one or more Missions in which this work is being carried on.

The following is a brief list:—

NEW YORK—325, West 41st Street; 42nd Street, near Eighth Avenue; also at 443, East 118th Street. BROOKLYN, N.Y.—234, Putnam Avenue, Mr. C. Trumpler. NEW HAVEN, CONN.—Apostolic Tabernacle, 65, Park Street. SYRACUSE, N.Y.—Mr. Harry King, 314, Hamley Avenue. ALBANY, N.Y.—Pentecost Mission, Broadway, South of State Street. PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Corner of Waharton and 21st Avenue, Sister Perry, 902, H Street, N.E., and Sister Thomas, 1001 R Street. BALTIMORE—5 W, West Street. CINCINNATI, OHIO—Christian Assembly, 4th John Street. CHICAGO—943 W, North Avenue, W. Durham, Pastor; 328 W, 63rd Street, near Wentworth Avenue; 6022 S, Halstead Street. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA—872 W, Michigan J.; Apostolic Faith Mission, 32 S, Senate Avenue. MINNEAPOLIS—1500 E, Franklin Avenue. SAINT PAUL—Jackson and Seventh Avenue. TORONTO, ONT., CANADA—The Church of God, 651, Queen Street East, Mr. and Mrs. Ebdon; Spadina Mission, corner of Spadina Avenue and Cecil Street; Camden Street Mission, off Spadina Avenue, two blocks south of Queen Street; Pentecostal Mission, corner of Concord Avenue and Hepbourne Street. There are also Pentecostal Missions in Berlin, Ontario, Winnipeg, and other places in the North-West.

PENTECOSTAL PAPERS.—"Household of God," Dept. A, 710, Wayne Avenue, Dayton, Ohio, 50 cents; "Good Tidings," Dept. C, 710, Wayne Avenue, Dayton, Ohio, 50 cents; "The New Acts," Alliance, Ohio, Monthly, 50 cents; "Bridegroom's Messenger," 78 N, Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga., 50 cents; "Apostolic Rivers of Living Water," 65, Park Street, New Haven, Conn., free; "The Apostolic Witness," Dallas, Oregon, free; "Trust," Elim Home, Rochester, N.Y., free; "The Latter Rain," Rev. J. E. Sawders, 248, Concord Avenue, Toronto, Ont., Canada, free.

We much enjoyed reading the first number of

"Confidence," and our hearts rejoiced to see how the Fire is spreading all over the dear Home Land. We are eagerly looking forward for the next copy. The work here seems to have been going through a time of sifting, but God is settling and establishing His people deeper into Himself.

Praying that God's richest blessing may attend the work,

I am,
Yours in the Master's Service,
GEO. A. MURRAY.

A Testimony from Scotland.

FROM A SETT-MAKER NEAR AIRDRIE.

In writing my testimony I shall endeavour to state the facts as clear and precisely as I can.

I feel that I must start from the very beginning, to make it more clear to the reader. On the 8th December, 1907, I found the Saviour. Praise the Lord! On the Friday before the date mentioned I went out for a spin on my cycle, never thinking of the lost state of my soul. Before I returned home that night the seriousness of the situation was revealed to me. I resolved to give myself to God, and on the date which I have already mentioned I surrendered myself to God at a little meeting, in a little village, called Penpont, Dumfriesshire. I received a great blessing and experienced great joy. From the 8th December up to the 7th May I was serving God to the best of my knowledge. I knew that I was saved through the precious Blood of Jesus, which was shed for me on Calvary. I did not seem to get very much nearer to God during all that time, although God did work wonders in my life. I sometimes would feel very downcast and at other times I would be lifted up to the highest heights. Matters continued to go on in very much the same way until the 7th May, 1908. That day I heard from a brother about the great outpouring of the Holy Ghost at Coatbridge. After I heard of this, I felt a great longing come into my heart to know more about Jesus. I longed for something to strengthen the ties between God and myself. I went down to the meeting that was being held in Coatbridge that night, and I never forget the feeling of awe that came over me as I sat in that meeting. I realised then that I had not been serving God as I might have done. The very atmosphere of that meeting bespoke of the presence of God being there in great power. When I heard a brother burst into tongues during prayer, I was completely overcome. I never shall forget how I felt when I entered that little room, where the after-meeting was being held. I entered with fear and trembling. I got down on my knees and asked God to reveal unto me all that was sinful in His sight. After, I asked God to forgive all the things I had done against Him. I just asked God to accept me, body and soul, and to make me a vessel fit for His use. I laid everything upon the altar and asked God to send His Holy Spirit upon me. Things had to be put right which I never would have given a thought to in the earlier part of my Christian experience. Then

I began to plead the precious Blood of Jesus. I think I pleaded for very near three-quarters of an hour. I gradually lost all consciousness of my surroundings. To me there was

ONLY JESUS AND MYSELF

in the room. I was quite oblivious to anything else that was going on in that little room. I forgot of the presence of the other dear souls, who were also pleading. The glimpse of heaven I got during that time I never shall forget. A dear brother and a sister came and laid their hands upon me. A short time afterwards I fell full length on my back on the floor, and it was then that the Holy Ghost descended upon me in full power. I cannot describe the feeling which ran through and through my body. I can compare it to nothing else but like unto an electric shock. At first my tongue began to utter strange words, from strange words to sentences, accompanied by such a feeling of joy, unspeakable joy. Glory to Jesus! I realised then that God had accepted the sacrifice. I praised God in an unknown tongue as the Spirit gave me utterance. Going home that night I sang praises to God as I never sang before. That night will always remain a page by itself in the history of my life. Hallelujah! The full meaning of the Cross came to me that night. I saw Jesus as I never saw Him before. He came close to me that night and has remained near to me ever since. God has greatly strengthened my faith. He has taught me how to pray, not a prayer with my lips, but a prayer with my heart. Instead of feeling downcast, now I feel very much uplifted. God has put a song into my heart which will ever remain. I have found the true meaning of the Blood of Jesus. When I feel the presence of the tempter, I have just to look back on the night when I received my baptism of Fire. I also have found the true meaning of Revelations 12, 11. There I have the victory through the word of their testimony and the Blood of the Lamb. Glory to Jesus for that precious Blood! I can sing now, with a full heart, "Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine." May God continue to increase our faith. Dear reader, I feel that pen will never be able to write of this wondrous Love of our God. The way in which God has answered my prayers is simply wonderful. He has showered His blessings down upon one who was, so short a time ago, unworthy to take His name upon his lips, but, Glory to Jesus! it's all altered now. And now, to God be all the glory. Praise the Lord, oh my soul. Hallelujah! Amen.

PETER MACKAY REFFIN.

A Correction.

On page 17 of the last number of "Confidence," the words, "Look at the Clock," should have been followed by, "for it is the midnight hour." This points to the nearness of the coming of the Lord.