

ZION'S ADVOCATE

"And blessed are they who shall seek to bring forth my Zion at that day, for they shall have the gift and power of the Holy Ghost"—1 Nephi 3:187,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE CHURCH OF CHRIST

Entered as Second-Class Matter May 14, 1929, at the Post Office at Independence, Mo., under the Act of March 3, 1879

VOLUME 11

INDEPENDENCE, MISSOURI, DECEMBER 1934

NUMBER 10

THE GIFT OF GOD

TO THE THREE NEPHITES

by VIDA E. SMITH YATES

They stood in trembling silence near,
The three with downcast eyes—
Near Christ before the multitude
Beneath the smiling skies.
"What will ye I should do to you?"
Fell gentle, sweet, and clear.
How could they tell the boon they craved—
To linger always here.

From the vast eternity of heaven
And all the beauteous earth,
To choose and frame the wish in words
That honored well its worth!
Fast beat their hearts with wild desire,
Then well nigh ceased to move,
As on each paling, flushing face
They felt those eyes of love.

No word, no voice for that new hope,
To linger here with men,
And love and lift the multitude
"Till He should come again!
The hour was radiant with light,
And rich with power divine;
Here beat the wondrous Heart of Life,
The Spirit's bread, and wine.

Into that silence crept the sound
Of leaves by soft air stirred,
Of insects' hum, and men's deep breath,
But never sound of word.
Then fell the Voice with nature tuned,
"Behold, I know your thought,
More blest are ye—" And lo the thing
They feared to ask, was wrought!

All up and down the busy world
And by the lonely ways,
They pass to bless their brother man—
E'n to these latter days.
Quick changed from common human state,
Yet left man-like below,
They suffer death nor weight of years,
Nor sorrow, pain, or woe.

Then shall I fear to ask a gift,
Though far too great it seem?
The thing that He can do for me
Is greater than I dream.
I may not look beyond the gates,
But this to me is given;
In lifting up the fallen one,
We both are nearer heaven.



AWAKE TO THE CONDITIONS THAT CONFRONT US

By Elder J. R. McCLAIN

That we are living in a time of doubt and uncertainty, when everything that is calculated to deceive and discourage are on the increase, can not be denied; a time when satanic influence is being manifest as never before. "Because iniquity shall abound the love of many shall wax cold." (Jesus) When we consider the many failures the church of the Restoration has made, in carrying out the divine program, and of the divided condition we are in at the present time, it is no wonder that many have lost faith and conclude that it is no use, and give up the fight.

Many strange doctrines are being promulgated in these trying times. "Strong delusion that they should believe a lie."—2 Thess. 2:11; "And if it were possible they shall deceive the very elect."—Matt. 24:24. Lest we also be deceived, let us be careful that we accept no theory or philosophy that will move us from the fundamental truths of the gospel. "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong."—2 Cor. 16:13. "Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage."—Gal. 5:1. "Ye did run well, who did hinder you? . . . a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump."—Verse 9. "Beware lest any man spoil you through philosophy, and vain deceit after . . . the rudiments of this world, and not after Christ."—Col. 2:8.

Some of the things that are disturbing the minds of many, are the questions of the Godhead and Temple building, two subjects that Latter Day Saints have always considered fundamental. It has been the firm belief of all believers in the Restoration that a Temple would be built before the coming of Christ on a spot in Independence, known as the "Temple Lot." It has also been believed that God and Christ and the Holy Ghost constituted the Godhead or the divine Trinity. In recent times both are being stoutly opposed. This is causing many to stumble. What does it all mean? Is it possible that our fathers have been deceived all these years, and that we must now revise our faith concerning the Godhead and the Temple? And must we now change our articles of faith, and revise most of our hymns? No! A thousand times NO! Usually these two heresies (and to me they are rank heresy) go hand in hand. A disbelief in either one or both is subversive to a belief in the divine mission of Joseph Smith, and the Latter Day Work from its incipency. To deny the divine Trinity we are forced to discredit John's testimony: See John 5:7-8. "For there are THREE (not one) that bear record in heaven; the FATHER, (one) the WORD (two) and the HOLY GHOST (three) and these three are one." (Agree in one). To deny either one is to deny them all. "Who is a liar but he that denieth that Jesus is the Christ? He is anti-Christ, that denieth the Son, the Father and the Son. Whosoever denieth the Son, the same hath not the Father. . . . Let that therefore abide in you, which you have heard from the beginning. If that which ye have heard from the beginning shall remain in you, ye also shall continue in the Son, and in the Father." John 2:22-24. This from the Book of Mormon: "And now I would command you to seek this Jesus of whom the prophets and the apostles have written, that the grace of God the Father, and also the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Holy Ghost, which beareth record of THEM (God and Christ) may be and abide in you forever, Amen." Ether 5:41. Note that

the pronoun "THEM" is plural. It would require a lot of so-called philosophy to make me believe there is but "one" person referred in the above Scripture. If so, as Brother H. E. Moler has said, "Why all this waste of words?"

Now let us notice the other question. They tell us now that the Temple of God is spiritual—therefore that it is a mistake to build a material one. If that is true, the L. D. S., have been deceived all the way. But have they? We will see. That there is a spiritual Temple we do not deny; that there is a material Temple we do affirm. In fact, all creation is in dual form. In the beginning all things were created spiritually, then materially. See Genesis, first and second chapters. We find there is an opposite, or antithesis in all things; right and wrong, hot and cold, white and black, sweet and bitter, etc. Man, himself, is of a two-fold nature, the spiritual and the natural man. 2 Corinthians 4:16. There is a spiritual temple and a material temple. Concerning the spiritual, we quote: "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God?" 1 Cor. 3:16. Again, "Ye are the temple of the living God." 1 Cor. 6:16. Once more: "What, know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost, which is in you, which ye have of God . . . therefore glorify God in your body and in your spirit which are God's." 1 Cor. 6:19, 20. When Christ said, "Destroy this temple and in three days I will raise it up," as we find in John 2:19, he meant his personal body. The Jews thought he meant the material temple. So much for the spiritual temple.

Now let us notice concerning the material temple. The first material temple or tabernacle was built soon after the children of Israel came out of Egyptian bondage, before they began their journey to the promised land. See Exodus 25th chapter. The Lord commanded Moses and gave him instructions to build a tabernacle. Verses 1 to 7. Why the need of such a structure? Answer: "And let them make me a sanctuary THAT I MAY DWELL AMONG THEM." Verse 8. "And there will I meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat, from between the two cherubims which are upon the ark of the testimony of all things which I will give thee in commandment unto the children of Israel." Verse 22. Then in verse 40 we read, "And look that thou make them after the pattern shown thee in the mount." This command was so strict that the Lord repeated it three times. See chapter 25 verse 30, and chapter 27, verse 8. The subject is also referred to in Hebrews 8th chapter, as a shadow of heavenly things. Verse 5. It requires a substance to cast a shadow. What substance was it in heaven that cast this shadow? See verse 1. "The throne of the Majesty in the heavens," Jesus, the High Priest, "A minister of the sanctuary and of the true tabernacle, which the Lord pitched, and not man." So there is a true tabernacle or sanctuary in heaven, where now is the throne of God.

The description of the tabernacle is as follows: "The length of the court shall be an hundred cubits, and the breadth fifty every where, and the height five cubits." Exodus 27:18. In other words, 90 by 180 feet, one and eight-tenths feet being a cubit. This exactly agrees with the size of the present temple as given by the Messenger, ninety by one hundred and eighty feet. This is significant. You may draw your own conclusions.

After forty years sojourn in the wilderness, the Israelites came into possession of the promised land. For a number of years they continued to worship God in the tabernacle. David, the second king, conceived the idea of building a house to take the place of the tabernacle. The prophet Nathan commended the idea. 2 Sam. 7:1-3. The Lord had not yet given commandment to build the house, but he told David that it should be built by his seed after him. 2 Samuel 7:6-13; 1 Chronicles 17:11-14. Solomon, David's son, was commanded to carry out the promise. 1 Chron. 23:10-19. The purpose of the temple was the same as it was for the tabernacle. Solomon says: "I have surely built thee an house to dwell in." 1 Kings 8:13. In the 9th chapter of 1 Kings God acknowledges the house—"I have hallowed this house." Verse 3. This is explained in verses 10 and 11 of 1 Kings, chapter 8, where we read that the "glory of the Lord" filled the house. In chapter 9, verse 3, the Lord promised to put his name in the house forever, but this was to be on condition that the people would keep his commandments; otherwise, Israel would be cut out of the land. See verse 7. This was literally fulfilled in later years. Israel transgressed and was cast out of the land, and the beautiful temple was destroyed, as the Lord had said. After the seventy years captivity it was necessary for the temple to be rebuilt, so the Lord stirred up the heart of Cyrus, king of Persia, and Cyrus declares, "The Lord God of heaven . . . hath charged me to build him an house at Jerusalem." Ezra 1:1, 2. So the temple was built again by command of God. See Haggai 1:78 and Zechariah 1:16.

Jesus taught and preached in the temple, and called it his house. Luke 19:46; Matthew 11:17. This temple, also, was destroyed seventy years after Christ, and the Jews were scattered in all the world, fulfilling the savior's prediction. See Matt. 23:37, 38; also 24:2. But the temple was to be built up again, never again to be thrown down. See Isaiah 33:2, Psalms 46:5, and other scripture.

The Book of Mormon is very explicit on the subject. It tells of a New Jerusalem to be built on this land, "like unto the Jerusalem of old." Ether 6:6-8. To be like the Jerusalem of old, this New Jerusalem must of necessity have a sanctuary or temple in it like the temple in old Jerusalem, especially so if Christ is coming suddenly to this temple, as Malachi says. Mal. 3:1. As he did in the case of the temple of old, God has promised, "My glory shall rest upon it; yea, and my presence shall be there", etc. Doc. and Cov. 94:4. Again we read: "I gave unto you a commandment that you should build an house, in the which house I design to endow those whom I have chosen with power from on high." Doc. and Cov. 92:2. This endowment was to be that the servants of God might be perfected in the understanding of their ministry, "in theory, in principle and in doctrine" (Doc. and Cov. 94:3), that they might go forth and "prune the vineyard for that last time." Doc. and Cov. 92:1.

We can not hope to be a united people until the endowment is given. "For they shall see eye to eye when the Lord shall bring again Zion." Isaiah 52:8. Just think what will be accomplished then—"Yea, and then shall the work commence, with the Father among all nations, in preparing the way whereby his people may be gathered home to the land of their inheritance." 3 Nephi 10:7. Also see Hosea 3:7 and Amos 9:11. The

set time to favor Israel began with the world war, when Palestine was wrested from the Turks by General Allenby. Jerusalem is not yet a holy city. The Jews have not accepted Christ, neither have the Lamanites. Probably they will not for some time, for Christ's ministry must be endowed with wisdom, power and unity of spirit before they can successfully carry the gospel to the remnants of the Lamanites and the Jews. At that time the power of his disciples will be so great, so convincing, that none can gainsay them. Then will the parable of Luke 14:23 be fulfilled. This is the last invitation, the last pruning. The servants will have power to "Bind up the testimony, seal the law." Isa. 8:16. Just how long it will take to accomplish this pruning and usher in the reign of peace, the millennium, after the temple is built, we can not tell, but when it is done the wicked will be destroyed and Satan will be bound as depicted in Revelation 20th chapter. Then the Spirit of God will be poured out upon all flesh. See Joel 12:28 and Doc. and Cov. 92:1. "And it shall come to pass that all lyings and deceivings and envying, and strifes and priestcrafts, and whoredoms shall be done away. 3 Nephi 9:105.

When Jesus comes to reign on earth the temple in the New Jerusalem will be the seat of his government on earth. There will be his throne. John saw an innumerable company out of all nations . . . standing before the throne clothed in white robes. They had come up out of great tribulation and had washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. "Therefore they are before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them." Rev. 7:9, 14 and 15. "And they lived and reigned with Christ a thousand years." Rev. 20:6. This will be upon the earth. Rev. 5:10. They will worship in the temple that God has commanded us to build. Brother, sister, do you want to be there? I do. Then let us arise and assist in this work and help build the house of the Lord, his Temple. Amen.

One famous man is said to have asserted that "The message of Jesus has enough dynamite in it to blow our corrupt social order into atoms," and yet we find a diluted substitute for that message being preached in many churches, patting the back of capitalism, ignoring its corruption, denying its sins, and furnishing influence to help keep things as they are. Too long, the only remedy the church has had to offer has been patience, personal goodness and resignation. Such a remedy holds no promise and no attraction for a needy generation.

"Thoughts for Today."—In Saints' Herald.

"In everything give thanks."—1 Thessalonians 5:18.

ANOTHER WITNESS

Collins, Mo., October 20, 1934.

Dear Sister Sheldon: I have not written before because I have been waiting for Bro. A. M. Smith to come and hold meetings. Our Sunday School is very good and we enjoy the work of the Lord.

Perhaps times come to all of us when we wonder, should God call us from this life, what our life's work would look like when it confronted us at the judgment bar? The first thing we would see would be the mistakes we had made. I accepted Jesus as my Savior in my youth, and united with the Reorganized Church. Never have I regretted it. In 1926 I transferred to the Church of Christ. It has been the greatest pleasure in my life to help others see the way of life. I always was glad to receive word that some of the elders were coming to hold meetings. There have been only a few families of saints living here so we all shared in caring for the elders that others might hear the gospel. We have all had our trials for which we may have been made stronger. Now the race is nearly run and it seems we are helpless in a way when we consider the conditions in the world today. I have been made sad because I could not accomplish more, but I believe God knows our desires and does not want us to be unhappy because we can not do all we would like to do. He comes to us in our hour of need and gives strength and courage to carry on. He came to me in this way recently.

At ten o'clock in the morning of October 15 (1934) I was tired and sick and lay down to rest for a few minutes. After a short time there came to me a vision from God which was like this. It seemed it was just at twilight right around me, but at a little distance from me it was very light. I heard a voice say, "Write the words and scenes that come to you." I was then carried through the air and taken to the Temple Lot. As I stood there I recognized the temple lot as it was before the excavation began. I heard no words, and it seemed I was standing there expecting something to take place. Then I saw a few men come onto the ground. They offered prayer and went to work digging. I turned my face from them for awhile and when I looked again they had the work done up about where it was last summer when we were there in September. Next, I saw trucks bringing in gravel, sand and large stones; loads of rough lumber, then of steel; trucks of sheets of copper and also of fine stone; the last one was of marble. All this material was left on the ground. It seemed there was no hurry, but everything was done in order. The fine stone and the marble were beautiful to see.

While I stood there I saw men coming from all directions to join the few and they were to work on the temple. I felt sad because it seemed there was nothing that I could do. Then the scene changed. I still seemed to be on the temple lot, but now I saw large stoves and ovens, and long benches piled full of all kinds of foods, the very best quality. The stoves were at the back of the lot. In front were long tables spread with fine, white linen. There was no food on the tables, but placed along on the tables were vases of lovely flowers, and at the ends of the tables were great stacks of white plates and silverware. I could see there was need of some one to prepare the food. I have always loved to cook, and how I did want to help. Other women were waiting with me. Presently a messenger dressed in white came up to me and said, "You help prepare the marriage supper of the Lamb of God," and disappeared. We went to work, and it seemed now that we were in a great hurry. In due time every-

thing was prepared and on the tables. It was such a beautiful sight! I have never seen anything to compare with it. Everything was perfect; there was nothing to worry us. After all was ready we went a distance away, out of sight of the tables, where there was a high fence which enclosed the tables. There were two small gates which looked like pearl, which swung open. There appeared a personage in white apparel, who had a golden rod in his hand. He cried with a loud voice, "Come all ye my people to the marriage supper of the Lamb of God." Then through the gates masses of people entered. I knew a few, some of the apostles, more especially those who have eaten from my table. I was not among the first to enter, and instead of going with the rest I stepped to one side where I could view the people coming through the gates. By and by some came up to the gates but were not permitted to enter, and turned back. While I could see that they were disappointed, yet they were not distressed, but seemed willing to take their lot.

The personage came in and closed the gates, and I went up to a table, picked up a plate and filled it. The food tasted very good and I enjoyed watching the others enjoy themselves. Everybody was so happy.

Then the scene changed, and I felt the Spirit of God burning in my soul.

—MRS. MYRTLE MARTIN.

Friday, November 23, 1934.

Dear Sister Sheldon: The news of my recent quite severe illness has spread afar, until we are receiving very kindly and solicitous inquiries from friends concerning it.

Perhaps this letter is too late for mention of the matter to be made in the December Advocate, but if so, the fact of my marvelous recovery, might be stated to those who inquire about us in Independence.

My sudden illness was so severe that a telegram was sent to my children from Los Angeles here, and two of them drove over here from Phoenix, Arizona immediately.

But now we are so happy to report that my recovery is so complete from what the physician declared was a paralytic stroke, that I am entirely well again, and never felt better or more physically fit, in all my life.

This is surely marvelous for one of 60 years of age, and we ascribe all honor and praise to our Divine Master, by whose miraculous power the sick are healed when it pleases Him to grant the blessing in these days as well as in times of old; and by His grace even the dead are raised when He shall speak the word.

I can not say how, or why some of these things are, but like one of old who said, "This I know that once I was blind, and now I see"; so, also, my heart is full of praise to God for this I also know, that but recently I was almost the same as dead, and now I live, and am filled with health and vigor.

And my beloved companion also, though some years my senior, stood recently at death's portals, but now, while not fully well nor physically strong, yet has been so blest of the Lord in recovery, that we all join in praise and thanksgiving, the while we continue our prayers in her behalf.

If all goes well Vida will arrive in Independence next week.

With greetings of good will from both of us to all there, or elsewhere whom in friendship and fellowship we hold dear, yours sincerely,

—JAMES E. YATES.

1447 E. Pierce Street, Phoenix, Arizona.

ZION'S ADVOCATE

Official Publication of the Church of Christ.
Headquarters on the Temple Lot, Independence, Mo.
BOARD OF PUBLICATION
J. R. McClain, C. A. Gurwell, Alva Wheaton, Louise
P. Sheldon, Mrs. James Hedrick.
Editor: Louise P. Sheldon, 801 West Kansas
Street, Independence, Missouri.
Business Manager, A. S. Wheaton, Box 232,
Independence, Missouri.

Send all subscriptions, Tithing, Offerings and
Temple Fund to Bishop J. T. Ford, Box 232, In-
dependence, Mo.

Subscription Rates: One Year \$1.00; six months,
75 cents. In bundles of twelve or more, for mis-
sionary purposes, \$1.00. Canadian and all foreign
rates, \$1.25.

LITERATURE FOR SALE, TRACTS, ETC.

Minority Rights by E. E. Long, 10c, 3 for.....25c
The Midnight Message, 10c, 3 for.....25c
Articles of Faith and Practice, 12 copies.....10c
Court Procedure of Church of Christ, per copy.....25c
A Famous Decision Reversed, per copy.....20c
Book of Commandments, per copy.....40c

Supplies for Your Local

Application for Membership, per Doz.....30c
Baptismal Certificate Blanks, per Doz.....15c
Blanks for Blessing Children, per Doz.....15c
License for Elders, Priests, Teachers and
Deacons, per Doz.....15c
Certificate of Membership, per Doz.....15c
Certificate of Introduction and Recommendation.....15c
Ministerial Report Blanks, per Doz.....10c

Post Paid as Listed.

Address all orders to Church of Christ,
Box 232, Independence, Mo.

BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

NEW TRACTS.

Elder J. E. Bozarth announces the publication of
his tract, "The Voice of the Good Shepherd", treat-
ing on the first principles of the gospel. This tract
is intended for those not acquainted with the
Church. The price is 10c per copy, or \$1.00 per
dozen. Send orders to Church of Christ, Temple
Lot, Box 232.

EDITORIAL.

PEACE ON EARTH GOODWILL TO MEN

No words could express the longing of the world
today better than these words that floated over
the plains of Judea over nineteen hundred years
ago, so sweetly and softly that so far as known
records tell us, only the shepherds heard.

Some will curl their lips when these words are
repeated this Christmas, and ask bitterly, "Where
is peace and goodwill to be found?" As this
salutation issues forth from pulpit and greets
listeners over the radio it will sound like hollow
mockery to thousands, and appeal to many as
only oratorical effect. And yet, eighteen hundred
and twenty to eighteen hundred and twenty three
years later another angel came to a boy as humble
as the Judean shepherds and told him in substance
that the song of those other angels would be ful-
filled; that the King who was born at that time
was coming back to this troubled earth again and
that there would be peace and goodwill among
men in very truth. Furthermore, the word of the
Lord through the Book of Mormon and direct
revelation to the church was that believers in the
angel's message should give the world an example
of the thing the angels sang about by establishing
Zion. Then the poor and oppressed who trusted
the Lord would indeed find peace. The prophet
Isaiah saw such a condition; he saw messengers
come to inquire and the answer was "That the

Lord hath founded Zion and the poor of his people
shall trust in it."—Isa. 14:32.

We were in a class recently where the leader
asked, "What is your idea of Zion?" Among the
answers given one brother said, "Peace and secu-
rity." The trouble is, everybody wants that,
the wicked as well as the more righteous, but so
few are willing to pay the price. It means sub-
merging selfishness, while the spirit of the world
is to get all you can and give as little as possible.
But this Christmas time as we plan for our dear
ones let us remember our responsibility to God
and our fellow men to give the world the great
gift that this latter day work was established to
give—Zion.

We can not do this in our own wisdom and
strength alone. The work must begin with our-
selves, to make ourselves like the One whose
birthday we celebrated this Christmas time, but
that is not enough. We must have the power of
God. God knew that, and he made provision for
it. He promised to give an outpouring of his
Spirit if we would make ourselves ready, and
build a house for the Prince of peace to come to.
When we have the Spirit and power of God in
the measure he designs to give us, then we shall
have the wisdom, discernment and all gifts needed
to bring about a new social order that will be a
true brotherhood of man. The world calls it
Utopia. We call it Zion.

So let none think that the song of the shepherds
heard so long ago did not prophecy a condition
that is surely coming. It has been confirmed by
the angel's message of latter days. You and I
have been privileged, like the shepherds of old,
to hear it. Let us, this Christmastide, make it
our objective star to consecrate ourselves anew
to the service of the Prince of peace, and do all
in our power to get the temple of ourself and the
temple of the Lord's house ready for his reception.
How great will be your joy and mine when we
can partake of the spiritual feast, the outpouring
of God's Spirit, that was shown Sister Martin in
the wonderful vision which appears in this issue
of the Advocate. The witnesses are multiplying.
We should rejoice this Christmas, even if there
is lack of abundance in our home, because of the
hope that looms not far off, when our hearts will
be filled with a joy that no temporal substance
can give. When we have made all preparations
for the endowment and receive it we can send a
message to the world that will thrill every God-
fearing soul. We can shout the invitation, "Come
all who love the Lord and help us build Zion!"
Then the Jews and the Lamanites will respond,
and altogether we will go forward and give men
a concrete example of equality, peace and security.
It will not be long, then, when the prince of peace
will come to live and reign upon the earth, and
the angels' song will be fulfilled to the uttermost.
"Peace on earth goodwill to men" will be every-
where, and men will bask and develop their latent
talents in the golden age of the world—a thousand
years of peace and blessed rest from turmoil, pov-
erty and worry.—L. P. S.

One of the brethren writes: "I was just read-
ing that old work by Parley P. Pratt, 'A Voice of
Warning', and I was struck by the wonderful in-
sight into subsequent history those old timers had
as a result of the gospel having been restored,
and how sadly the ministry have been wasting
their time through the years in preaching 'pro-
grams', theories, etc., instead of following up the
wonderful start that was made way back there
when God first started this thing. Is it any wonder
we have been led hither and yon with no apparent
goal?"

NEWS FROM THE MISSIONARIES

In a letter dated October 24, from Apostle C. L. Wheaton, he said that he had been laboring at different points in the state of Washington. At Bellingham he held meetings for a week, not very well attended, but he baptized two adults, blessed their infant daughter, and administered to the sick. He was ill, himself, part of the time, but was feeling fine when he wrote. He visited Bro. and Sr. S. P. Cox, at Puyallup, and when he wrote was in Centralia, where he came so near being drowned in 1920.

Apostle Wm. F. Anderson says that he never enjoyed his ministerial work more than he has since the late general assembly.

Apostle B. C. Flint, writing November 7th, says he had just returned from a trip to Lamoni, Iowa. "Had a very pleasant and encouraging experience while there. I preached the first sermon in the little Protestors church, on Sunday morning, and this served nicely to advertise us, and we had fine, interested audiences each evening. In fact, by the time we had reached Saturday, instead of the usual Saturday evening rest, they voted almost unanimously to continue the meetings right through, so I preached every evening while there, and by the last Sunday evening we had the building nicely filled. The saints seemed to feel much encouraged as a result of the effort."

November 14th. Under this date a later word from Bro. Flint, written from Sparta, Wisconsin, says: "We are here preaching every evening to the best interest I have had here in many years. In fact some who heard me over twenty years ago, when I first started as a missionary for the Reorganized church, and some whom I have not seen since, are here every evening." From Sparta Bro. Flint intended going to two other places in Wisconsin where the people are waiting for them to come. Bro. Flint observes: "It is encouraging to be able to tell the people the same old story, which has only ripened with the passing of time."

Brother Willard J. Smith reports that he is much improved in health, having preached on the evening of November the 8th in his brother's home in Port Huron, occupying for an hour without fatigue; nor did he feel any inconvenience the following day. He says he feels like singing, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow! all the time."

He wishes his many friends who have had him in remembrance before the Lord to know he is feeling better.

MISSIONARY TRAVELS IN CALIFORNIA.

By Apostle JAMES E. YATES

After Elder B. W. Pack and the writer had finished our work for the time at Folsom City, as reported to the readers of the Advocate before, Brother and Sister Pack returned to their home in Shafter, and I to Los Angeles. Here my wife joined me for a more extended trip up into the northern part of the State. We traveled together to various points and conducted meetings, including services at Folsom City again. Here she was privileged to meet our newly baptized members, also to renew acquaintance with our brother and sister Dehl, recently transferred to the Church of Christ. We had met these good people a number of years ago in Sacramento, when they were witnesses to the closing of the Reorganized Church pulpits against all their own ministers who at that time refused to support their new "Supreme Con-

trol" heresy. At that time the officers of the Mormon Church in Sacramento were far more gracious, and displayed more of a real Christian attitude, by opening their pulpit to us.

Brother and Sister Dahl were present upon that occasion, and never forgot the contrast in treatment between the former mentioned Church officials and the latter. They also could not but observe, as every one there having discernment could see, the power of the Holy Spirit that was given us of God while we declared the truth of the everlasting gospel in its bearings upon the ecclesiastical wickedness which was in those days just swinging into official supremacy among the Lord's people.

What person with a discerning mind and a feeling heart, could ever forget the tragic scenes of those days?

At a later period there have been made weak efforts by Church officials to placate, by attempting to spread a veneer of sanctity over their unholy drive for "Supreme Control." But they have never succeeded in hiding the unsightliness of the crime, nor in obliterating its scars.

It is because of this, that Brother and Sister Dahl remember, and still discern, as do hundred of others, that they recently gave the transfer of their membership to the Church of Christ.

Also within this week, October 27, 1934, I have received another transfer of one of the Lord's scattered flock to the fellowship of the Church which is the custodian of the primitive gospel of the Restoration, and of the Temple land specified in the revelations as the chosen spot for the holy edifice, the Temple to be erected.

While in the vicinity of Sacramento on this journey, symptoms of an illness which is seemingly incidental, many times, to the encroachment of years that slowly accumulate against us, came to my companion and we decided it best for her to return to her daughter's home in Los Angeles. So as I purchased a rail road ticket for her, and a berth for her comfort, at Sacramento that Sunday night, as the train bearing her back plunged into the night and left me there, my loneliness was indeed too deep for words. But I face the battle of duty as all must do when there is work to be done, and when it is ours to do it.

Many prayers by those who know and love her, have been offered to God in behalf of "Sister Vida", as she is affectionately known everywhere, and we are relieved in spirit to learn of her improvement in health, at least to a degree.

She expects soon to return to Independence, to be in her home there where every care can be given, and I must now carry on alone, yet not alone, for the loving Lord is surely with me by his Holy Spirit. I rest happily in the recollection of the blessed support she has given through our precious years of traveling in the gospel work together, and in anticipation of the time still to be spared to us, though it will doubtless not be wise for her to travel as much as she has done.

Returning from the railway station at Sacramento, I conducted services another Sunday, spoke once in the city of Placerville, then turned the old car northward. Made several calls enroute to Chico, at which place I was hospitably received in the home of Brother and Sister Bohall. At Chico I also called upon Sister A. M. Dew, and Sister Olive Palmer; also the aged mother of Sister Palmer, who has been bed fast for over two years. When we see good and noble people having to endure such suffering, many of us who think we have things of which to complain, are reminded that we should indeed count our blessings.

From Chico I drove east up into the high mountain region seeking the Lord's scattered flock, some of whom reside in the fastness of that most

beautiful pine forest and mountain region. From Chico to Quincy via Oroville is very nearly a hundred miles. Up and up the road winds, along lovely mountain streams and through a veritable riot of natural wild forest beauty, to an altitude that brought me up into the clean fresh new snow on this mid October day. I had never been in this part of California before, and what a sweep and spread of nature's grandeur it is.

Arriving in the mountain town of Quincy, I felt quite a stranger, and thought myself wholly isolated from any I had ever known. But what was my astonishment upon stepping out of the auto in Quincy to enquire my way on to Sloat, to hear the very first man I met on the street say: "Well, Brother Yates, where in this world did you come from?" And there it was Brother John Rabe, formerly of Alhambra, near Los Angeles! We had not heard from Brother Rabe and his good wife, Sister Rabe, for a number of years. In the year 1925 they, as members of the Reorganized Church, were very sympathetic with the Protest movement. They were among the many who opposed the vital innovations introduced into the Church during that year. But they had dropped out of sight, and we had often wondered what had become of them. Now here they were up in those mountains, and what a fine visit we had together. They are photographers, and conduct the Art Studio in Quincy. Your missionary left them a copy of the Advocate, Bro. Rabe handed him a dollar to help on expenses, and he drove on with thanksgiving unto God.

At Sloat, 15 miles beyond Quincy, I met Brother J. L. Detrick, whom I had driven up here to see. I found him quite ill, and anxious to receive administration. Through that service the Lord gave a blessing, and we all rejoiced together under the influence of the Holy Spirit. I say we all, for Elder Detrick and Sister Shoemaker, both residents of Chico, down in the valley, were recently and happily married up here in the mountains. They came up here to the lumber camp for the summers employment and were married on April 20th, last, under an arch of evergreen and wild flowers, out under the great trees there. The arch was erected by their many friends and well wishers. They are happily married, and it is evident that the blessing of the Lord attends the union. Both have grown families and had lost their companions years ago. On behalf of the Advocate readers we wish them a happy and useful life together.

From this point I drove up still higher to Greenville, to call upon our young Church of Christ brother there, Irvin Randall. He and his brother, Manley Randall, were baptized not long ago by Elder B. W. Pack. Both are promising young men from western Canada, and if faithful, God has a work for both of them to do in the Church. Brother Irvin helped financially, and we hired a Hall. First, that I might get acquainted with the people. I spoke upon the Christian or gospel side of a present state crusade issue now going in California against the oppression of the poor. And then that I might get a fair hearing, the same hall was hired for gospel services afterward. We were thus enabled to present the gospel message to an audience we would not have been able to reach otherwise. Among their number was another fine young man, Mr. Post, a soloist. He sang for our meetings, up there in the mountains beyond the altitudes that rise to nearly 12,000 feet, where the high way goes over. And now what was my surprise down here in the valley several days later, and hundreds of miles from where I left the young man, to hear the voice of my young friend on the thronged streets of the city of Sacramento saying, "Well, Hello there, Mr. Yates! Quite a surprise to meet you again here!" I replied, "How

came you here, and how did you happen to recognize me in this city crowd, and at night, too?" He laughed and told me he was now a "Knight of the road", and looking for employment; that he knew me in the throng by my broad black hat. So, even a hat, queered perhaps by being out of style in certain places, may have certain advantages. Well, the young man and I have established an acquaintance and a friendship which may give him an insight into the great gospel of Him whose ambassador I am, and thereby he and others may in time reap a blessing.

In Sacramento I am enjoying the kindness and hospitality of Sister Julia R. Short, in her home here. Her church membership is with that part of the Church which developed from the leadership of the late Brother Fetting and others. But Sister Short is broad minded enough, and tolerant enough to practice her Christianity even toward those who may hold sharp differences of opinion upon many things. The whole world needs more of that brand of Christianity.

May the Spirit of truth continue to strive with us all, to the end that we may be led into that clarity of understanding which He desires for all His people, is my prayer.

Sacramento, Calif., Oct. 28, 1934.

Vale, S. Dakota, October 12, 1934.

Dear Editor and Readers: Let us be thankful for a church paper, however small it may be. I have the October number and note the article concerning the thief. I am thankful for the assurance given, for it seems to me a great many questions might center around this thief. He said, "We receive the due reward of our deeds," so whatever the charge against him, it could not have been an entirely empty one. Either this man had done wrong, or he had placed himself in such a false light that he considered that those who pronounced judgment against him were justified. The gospel teaches, "Except a man be born of water and of spirit he can not enter the kingdom of God." Can any one unfit to enter the kingdom of God enter Paradise?

The gospel also teaches us to repent and be baptized and we shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. Again, "No man can say that Jesus is the Christ but by the Holy Ghost." This thief testified to all within his hearing that Jesus was the Christ. Moreover, he had a better understanding of Christ's kingdom than most of those around him, and where Christ went that day, the thief went also—to Paradise. Would such a privilege have been granted to one who had never been baptized? The Bible does not say that this man was not baptized, but the evidence is to the effect that he had been. This would be an added cause for accusation and persecution. I have a special reason for believing that this thief was a baptized believer in Christ. Some day we may be able to afford a larger church paper, and perhaps I may tell what that reason is.

I have a thought concerning Daniel 2:45, which says a stone was to be cut out of the mountain without hands. It seems to me that the mountain referred to the church, and by my dictionary a stone is a comparatively small, firm body of earthly material. So it seems to me that God would take a small, firm body out of the church and this body would become a great mountain and fill the whole earth. To my mind the Church of Christ now building the temple seems to be in process of ful-

"Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."—2 Corinthians 4:17.

Viceroy, Saskatchewan, Box 44, October 28, 1934.
 Dear Editor and Readers: I have just been reading the Advocate. Though the paper is small, I seem to get so much good from it. There is nothing I like better than to read the experiences of others, and hear the members in a meeting tell of what God has done for them. I've often thought I would like to write, but felt timid.

I came into the Reorganized Church twenty-seven years ago. The first sermon I heard was by Joseph Tomison. Elder Belrose was our local speaker in Owen Sound. It seemed to be my idea of religion, so reasonable. They had a Christmas tree. My children took part. My husband didn't like the idea very well. We had never united with any church, but he finally came to hear for himself. Elder Daniel Macgregor came to hold a series of meetings. He would come to visit us, and he seemed so different from other ministers we had seen. He seemed so plain and common. My boys were greatly taken up with him. They loved to hear him play the mouth organ. My husband and I were baptized in January. We enjoyed many blessings in the ten years my husband lived. He tried to be faithful. He had a grand vision before he died.

I had three girls. The youngest was four. My boys were grown up. I came to western Canada, to the little town of Viceroy, where I am now. I kept boarders, and helped start a Sunday School. The missionaries made their home with me. I was always pleased to have them. We often had talks about the work and conditions in the church. I would ask about Zion, as I thought it was getting near time when some preparation should be made. I was told conditions there were worse than here. It worried me. I felt discouraged, then I would try and content myself with the thought that God would make everything right. Finally Elder E. E. Long came to Regina. I was invited to go and hear him, though I was not favorable to him because I thought he was opposed to what I was so thoroughly convinced was right. But what I heard was so much like when I first came into the church that I never slept all night for pondering things over. I decided to step over with the little flock. I have tried to be faithful. It makes me sad when I see members not living as they should. We deprive ourselves of many blessings through not keeping the gospel law. Times and conditions are terrible, and they are getting worse. We seem in no state of preparation to escape them. There have been no crops here for six years, and prospects do not look good for next year. No rain. So many haven't feed for their stock. The people are being cared for by the government. Car loads of fruit and vegetables are shipped in by people who have been more fortunate.

My youngest girl and her husband have gone to Truro, N. S. to live. My second youngest girl is in Saskatchewan. Her husband has been in the sanitarium five years with TB in both lungs. I have seen wonderful results follow prayer, and I'll close and ask all who read this little paper to remember him. He would like to be with his wife and little June. My daughter is a member of the church. He is not.

May the Lord bless us and help us to be worthy to be gathered to Zion. Your sister in bonds,
 —MRS. S. GIBBONS.

Silverdale, Kansas, November 14, 1934.

Dear Readers: I have been intending to write a few lines to our paper for some time. I have great enjoyment in reading the letters from my brothers and sisters, and I receive strength therefrom. I was baptized into the Church of Christ, Temple Lot, August 13, 1933, by Elder Arthur

Rathbone. I have received many blessings since that time, and I have been happier than ever before.

We had nice meetings here which were held by Elder Arthur Rathbone and Elder Leo Longshore. Sister Rathbone and son were here also. We were certainly glad to have them with us. We thank God for his wonderful Spirit that was with us. Four were baptized on November 4th, and two children blessed. We have organized a Sunday School, though we are few in number, only six members and an elder, Brother Leo Longshore. He lives at Kaw City, Oklahoma. He can not be with us as often as we would like, but we hope to have preaching here once a month or as often as we can. We desire to press on and do the best we can. Truly we want to live so that we can have God's Spirit with us. We must learn to be holy people, and not live as the world lives. Can we do it? With God's help we can. May we grow day by day until we reach that high standard of perfection required of us, and let us pray for one another. Your sister in Christ,
 —ELLA HOCKENBURY.

WEDDING BELLS.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized last Monday evening, November 12th, at the home of Mrs. Vivian Heath, Fremont, Mich., when her son, Cleo, was united in marriage to Miss Lois Schoonmaker of Coleman, Mich.

At eight o'clock, Elton Lake of Muskegon, uncle of the groom, played, "Home, Sweet Home" on the Accordeon, during which time the bridal party ascended the stairs. The groom led his bride elect into the parlor where they were met by Elder Fred Hastings of the Church of Christ (Temple Lot), of which the groom is also a minister.

The bride was prettily attired in a dress of blue silk, trimmed with white. She wore a bridal wreath, and carried a bouquet of roses and fern. The groom wore a brown suit with a rose on his lapel.

The bridal couple were attended by Atwood Heath, brother of the groom, and Miss Dorothy Fuller.

After the ceremony, supper was served to about thirty-three guests. Viewing the gifts, offering congratulations, and music was the order of the evening, after which the guests left for their homes, wishing the newly married couple many years of prosperity and a long and happy life.

INDEPENDENCE.

Apostle A. M. Smith and Elder J. E. Bozarth have been welcome visitors. Bro. Bozarth gave us an excellent sermon this morning (November 18), and Bro. Smith preached a splendid sermon this evening, encouraging the saints to go forward. He said there was nothing written that would indicate that this latter day work would fail, but on the contrary, that it would succeed. As individuals, we might fail, but the work would go forward until it had fulfilled all that God designed it should.

We have been having some good prayer meetings. Tongues and prophecy were given in our last sacrament meeting—the first Sunday in November. Several bore testimony that the Spirit of God was present. Our aged Bro. Madden saw beautiful flowers come from the pulpit down the aisles, representing God's blessings for his people. We were warned to live near to the Lord and be diligent in his service for we are living in the

last hour of his judgment, when calamities will be poured out upon the earth in increasing measure, and his work must be hastened. One brother was told that he should go to the west; that there are people there who are ready for our message.

We are glad to have Bro. Cruse, of Denver, Colorado, with us now. Bro. Chas. Derry of Omaha, Nebraska, has also come into our midst, and our young sister, Marion Denham, is back again.

The Temple Helper sisters will give a bazaar after Thanksgiving.

The brethren who went to Minnesota for the saw mill returned safely with the machine, and two others with them, who will engage in the temple work. They have gone down into the timber, where the other brethren have been converting forest trees into timber for foundation forms, and lumber is beginning to arrive on the temple ground so that the work on the foundation can be continued.

The office manager, Bro. McClain, reports that cash contributions to the temple work have been coming in an encouraging manner.

The weather has been wonderful, and every body seems to be in good spirits, if at times those upon whom responsibility rests most heavily are serious.

We thought, when we read Bro. Anderson's plan, as published on page 62 of October Advocate, that the suggestions were within the reach of nearly all who really desire to help financially in the building of the temple. Others seem to be similarly impressed. A new convert over in our neighboring state of Kansas came to the church office with his contribution, saying he had read Brother Anderson's article, and wanted to help.

Others have started saving their pennies for the temple. Many begin with a penny a day, as suggested, and find that they can put by other pennies which swells the amount of their savings.

Brother B. C. Flint writes:

"Last night here in Minneapolis we had a very pleasant experience. Brother Anderson's appeal in the Advocate in behalf of the temple seems to have made an impression on the saints all over my mission field, and there seems to be quite a response. Of course we are more than glad to contribute our influence, small though it may be, to give all the encouragement we can to the project Brother Anderson has started. Here in Minneapolis they have a young people's class that meets every Tuesday evening to study the Bible and Book of Mormon, and all matters kindred to the work of the Church of Christ. Brother Anderson's suggestion seemed to give them an inspiration, and last night the whole evening was given to a study of the place a material temple occupies in the work of God, in all ages. It proved to be a wonderful success. The idea of sacrifice entered in, and was in itself a source of inspiration. Usually at these class meetings the social element is quite prominent, and refreshments are served near the close. Last night the refreshment feature was omitted, and what might have been spent for refreshments was given to the temple. The nice little sum of \$2.66 was the total of the collection, and there were less than a dozen persons present, but all were unusually enthusiastic over the project, and propose to continue the arrangement at future meetings, perhaps not all but some of them, possibly once or twice in the month.

"The evening was spent in readings and discus-

sion of matters relating to temple building, etc. I was asked to make a talk on the temple, and after talking for thirty minutes or so, it literally developed into a "Round Table." Questions from every angle were fired at me and I did my best to answer them, seemingly to the satisfaction of those present. Sister Agnes Spargo is the leader of this young people's class and is doing splendid work with it. She is a natural teacher and the young people love and respect her."

THE TEMPLE OF GOD.

There's a little white church
Stands alone on a hill,
Which the people of God
Hold in reverence still;
It stands on a lot,
By many held dear,
For God said His Temple
Should be builded here.

The eyes of the world
Are watching this spot,
To see if God's people
Will be faithful or not;
Its history's been known
For a century or more,
And the ones who are on it
Are the meek and the poor.

For a century God's waited,
His children to bless;
To shield them from famine,
From tears and distress;
This spot is the seat
Of his kingdom. He said,
When he'd come to his Temple
Where the feast would be spread.

He's stood there and pleaded
Lo! these many years—
Go build ye my Temple!
No doubtings; nor fears;
Seek not to make changes
In my given commands.
Remember my works
Are greater than man's.

Old Satan; the devil,
Has scattered my flock,
And torn some assunder
From this sacred spot;
Tho they promised to love me
Forever and aye,
Now lust and fine luxury
Have drawn them away.

Hark! hear the stroke
Of the clock in the tower!
The Bride-groom is coming
In glory and power;
His house must be ready,
Tho the workers be few—
There's an open place waiting
For me and for you.

Haste! grab you a shovel,
A spade or a hoe;
Come now with your monies,
And sing as you go;
And together we'll build
As we cling to the rod—
This great edifice
Called, "The Temple of God."

Composed on Sept. 9, 1934 by
Sister M. McBain.

INDEX TO VOLUME ELEVEN

(There were no issues of the Advocate for February and March of 1933.—Ed.)

Feature Articles: Page

A. Prayer for the Temple..... 1
 General Assembly for 1934..... 9
 How to Be Happy.....17
 That Interesting Spot of Land, etc.....25
 America in Prophecy.....32
 The Messenger of the Covenant.....41
 The Work Among the Lamanites.....49
 Who Was to Prepare the Way for Christ's
 Second Coming?.....56
 Nothing New In Christ's Church.....63

Original Articles:

Let Us Help Spread the Gospel..... 2
 What I Learned from Proverbs..... 8
 For Unity..... 8
 Some Observations on the Claims of the
 Fetting Group.....27
 Some Thoughts on God.....30
 Recent Prophecy Foretells Famine.....36
 Query or Tradition, Which? Reprinted.....42
 Let Us Go Forward.....43
 True Christianity.....46
 Why I Believe in Zion and the Building
 of the Temple.....51
 Who Was to Prepare the Way Before
 Christ's Second Coming?.....55
 Further Evidence.....57
 Let the Work Go Forward.....62
 Two Forces.....65
 Keep My Silver and My Gold.....66

Editorial pages 5, 15, 24, 29, 37, 45, 62, 67

Sermons:

The Voice of the Good Shepherd..... 4
 How to Be Happy.....13
 That Interesting Spot of Land, etc.....25,38

Missionary:

Missionary Activities..... 6
 C. L. Wheaton.....20
 Thos. E. Barton.....19
 J. R. McClain.....20
 B. C. Flint.....35
 Missionary Letter—The Flints.....41
 The Work Among the Lamanites.....49
 Missionary Journeys—Yates.....50
 From Saskatchewan—E. E. Long.....49
 Missionary News—Yates, Flint,
 R. M. Maloney.....58
 From the Pastor of the Lamanite
 Church of Christ.....68
 Good News.....69

Poetry:

Keep the Faith Unbroken..... 1
 When the Heavenly Gates are Opened.....27
 Look Up, Sad Heart.....27
 The Path of Joy.....58
 Tithing.....66

Local:

Independence, pages 23, 32, 39, 46, 48, 52, 61, 69
 Cranston, page 48

Letters:

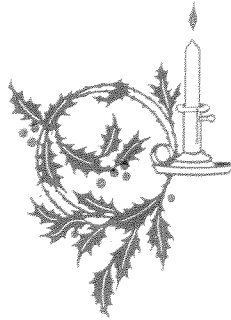
Letters from the Faithful..... 7
 Letters.....19
 Old Experiences When Repeated are
 Ever New.....34
 Holden Letter.....52
 H. C. Snook.....59
 R. M. Maloney.....59
 A Lamanite Sister.....60
 Visits the Lamanite Branch.....68
 From Denver.....68

Miscellaneous:

A Petition to the General Church..... 3
 Concerning the Debt..... 8
 For Unity..... 8
 Saints, Take Notice.....16
 Pastoral—Wheaton.....16
 Echoes from the General Assembly.....18
 Secretaries, Take Notice.....24
 An Appeal from the Board of Publication.....24
 Valedictory.....26
 Experiences of Others.....28
 From the Mail.....31
 Where to Send Your Money.....32
 A Testimony—W. O. Closson.....34
 Modern Manna.....36
 In Memory of Daughter—W. O. Closson.....37
 From the Mail.....39
 Articles of Faith and Practice.....40
 Notice to Temple Builders.....43
 Wanted, A Pen-Pal.....45
 The Supplement Matter.....48
 Wedding Announcement.....48
 Corrections.....48
 Your Future.....48
 Literature For Sale.....48
 Our Radiations.....54
 Obituary.....55
 A Communication.....57
 Query or Statement.....61
 Pleased With Bro. Luff's Statement.....61
 Saw Two Personages.....62
 A Vision of Progress.....64
 Truth Vindicated.....64
 A Bit of History.....65
 Encouraging Words.....68

Supplement:

Let Us Go Forward..... 1
 Which is Best, Delegate Conference or
 General Assembly..... 2
 What I Believe and Why I Believe It..... 4



MY CANDLE OF HOPE

By MARY E. GILLEN

I have lighted my candle of Hope,
And set in my window to gleam,
As Bethlehem's star
Once shown out afar,
To gladden the world with its beam.

I have kindled my fire of Love,
And watch for the glow of its spark,
When love round the world
Like a banner is curled,
It will banish our woe and the "dark."

I have planted the seed of Faith,
In the shine of tomorrow's sun.
Not always the rain,
The sorrow nor pain—
For sometime the victory's won!

Oh, let not my candle of Hope burn low,
Nor the fire of my love grow dim.
Let my faith sustain,
And my hope remain
In Bethlehem's star and in Him!

The author of the above beautiful lines passed away the 14th of August of the present year at her home in Peoria, Illinois. The poem was sent to me over a year ago. It is a message from an earnest heart, and I pass it on to others.—Editor.

He who is silent is forgotten; . . . he who does not move forward falls back; he who stops is overwhelmed, distanced, crushed; he who ceases to grow greater, grows smaller; he who leaves off, gives up; the stationary condition is the beginning of the end.—Saints' Herald.

Have you put the Lord on your Christmas list? Isn't he entitled to a gift? If we remember our loved ones at Christmas time, and we love the Lord, why shouldn't he be on the list of those we intend to remember?

Don't you think you would feel happier this Christmas if you made a donation to the building of the Temple, to which the Prince of Peace is coming?

Have you read Bro. Anderson's penny plan in the October Advocate? If you can not give all you would like to give, why not try the plan Bro. Anderson suggests? We all ought to try to do something; to do something regularly.

Memory is a crystal vase
Into which I drop
Beautiful moments
Like petals from
A fragrant flower.

—Selected.

THE SPEAKING BLOOD

By JOSEPH LUFF

O thou, whose years are numberless,
Whose attributes divine;
Whose word was vast creation's source,
Whose wisdom its design;
The splendor of thy glory soars
Above the dazzling glare
Of that bright sun, whose shining flings
Rich radiance everywhere.

In ev'ry orb that decks the sky—
In air and land and sea,
Thy skill has voice, and loud proclaims
Thy fatherhood to me;
But when my soul would loudest hear
Thy voice of love, and see
It's richest token, then at once
I turn to Calvary.

Upon its exhibit I gaze:—
A rugged blood-stained tree;
The world's Creator stretched thereon;
Dying in agony,
A voluntary offering,
Made that mankind might know
The breadth and depth and tenderness
Of love's amazing flow.

The King of Kings! the Lord of Lords!
Descending to endure
This torture, that his murderers
Might endless life secure:
That, by his stoop uplifted,
And, by his blood made free,
His enemies, celestial bliss
Might share eternally.

Foreseeing Adam's perfidy,
Love meets its consequence;
Ordaining what my eyes behold
To cancel the offense,
And thus redemption, by thee made
Creation's counterpart,
Has been the theme since earth began,
Or evil had its start.

O, mystery of Godliness!
O, miracle of grace!
I see this earth's great problem solved
While gazing on thy face.
Gethsemane and Pilate's hall,
With Bethlehem combine
To help thy "speaking blood" explain
Creation's sole design.

Bereft of thee, Jehovah's plan
No prescience would claim;
And human frailty would rob
Him of deserved fame.
But thy outstanding tribute will
Bring praise eternally;
Thou spectacle of majesty!
O, blessed Calvary!

The glory of thy love—display
Garlands the Alpha head
And round the Omega I see
Its dazzling radiance spread.
O, favored earth—amazed—behold
Affection's sovereignty—
This God—epistle to you read
In speech of Calvary.

O, love divine—unparalleled!
Thy measureless outflow
Transcends conception's highest stretch,
And leaves its gage below;
And man—immortalized—at length
Will need eternity
To sound the praise that is thy due—
O, matchless Calvary!