

The Voice of Healing

November 1957



1950 Convention, Kansas City



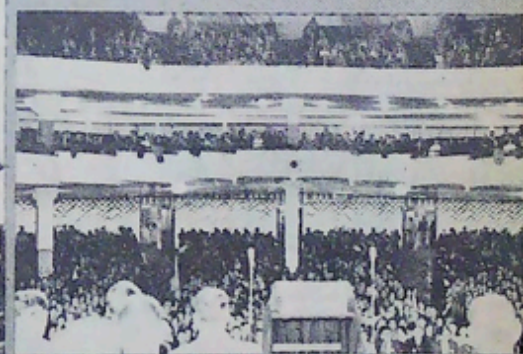
1951 Convention, Tulsa



1953 Convention, Chicago



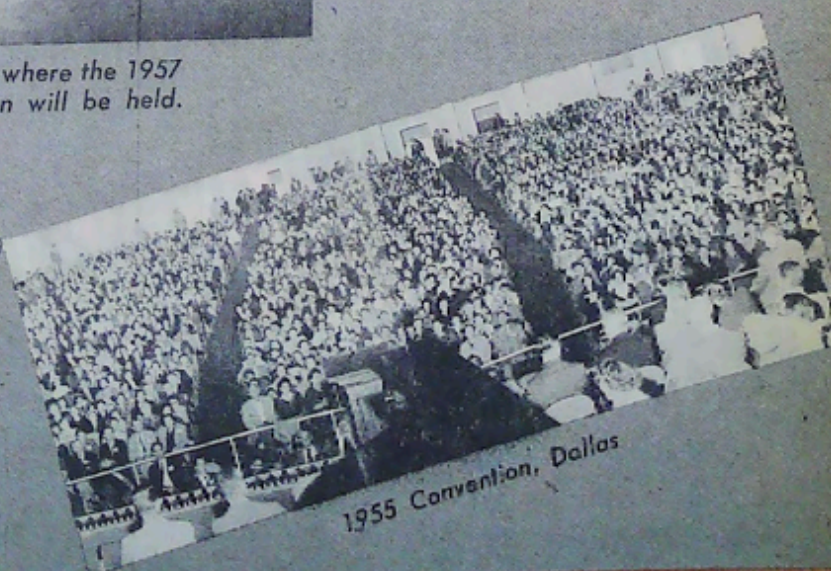
The auditorium where the 1957
TVH Convention will be held.



1954 Convention, Philadelphia



1952 Convention, Dallas



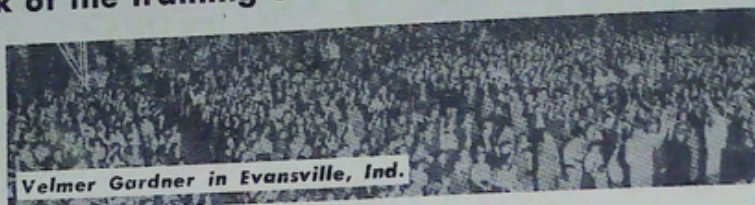
1955 Convention, Dallas

**DELIVERANCE TRAINING SCHOOL NOV. 4-15, PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.,
AND 9th ANNUAL TVH CONVENTION NOV 11-15 (See pages 2-3)**



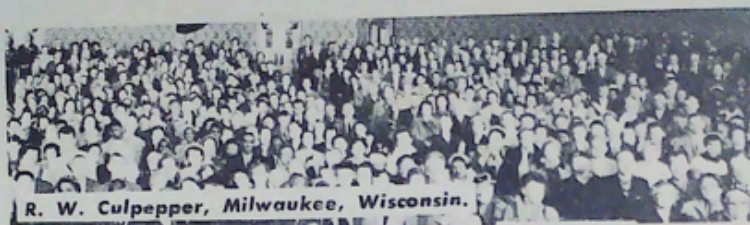
HEAR THESE INTERNATIONALLY KNOWN EVANGELISTS

EVANGELIST SAM TODD is to be the night speaker during the first week of the training school.



Velmer Gardner in Evansville, Ind.

Nov. 11, 7:30 P.M.
EVANG. VELMER GARDNER



R. W. Culpepper, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Nov. 12, 7:30 P.M.
EVANG. R. W. CULPEPPER



NOV. 13, 7:30 P.M.
EVANG. MORRIS CERULLO



David Nunn, Alton, Illinois

NOV. 14, 7:30 P.M.
EVANGELIST DAVID NUNN

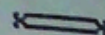


James Dunn, Washington, D. C.

Nov. 15, 7:30 P.M.
EVANGELIST JAMES DUNN

THE VOICE OF HEALING

November 1957



CONTENTS

The Transformation of a Famous Soldier	4
Visions of Heaven, Hell and the Cross	5
Trip Through Central and South America	6
Results Guaranteed	8
The James Dunn Page	9
One Missionary Needs Several Gifts	10
Report on the Vinyard Revival in Dayton	12
Miracles of Healing and Startlings Answers to Prayer	13
One Step from Healing	14
Wilbur Ogilvie Report	15
"Come Over and Help Us," Cries Mombasa	18
Evangelists' Schedules	22

THE VOICE OF HEALING is published monthly by THE VOICE OF HEALING, INC., a non-profit corporation under the laws of the State of Louisiana. Copyright 1952 by THE VOICE OF HEALING, P. O. Box 8658, Dallas 16, Texas. Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Dallas, Texas. Subscription 10 months, \$1.00 (2 years, \$2.00), Canada and Foreign, 10 months \$1.50 (2 years, \$2.50). Single copy, \$.15, Rolls of 10, \$1.00; Rolls of 50, \$5.00. Single back copies, \$.25.

Gordon Lindsay, Editor
David J. du Plessis, Associate Editor
Ernest Rawlings, Artist and Assistant Editor
TELEPHONE: Whitehall 1-5771
Please notify us of change of address, giving both old and new addresses.

Calendar of the Convention and Training School

Nov. 4, 1957 — Monday, 9 A.M. — Registration and beginning of Training School.
Nov. 5, 1957 — Tuesday, 8:00 A.M.-9:00 A.M. — Regular prayer hour attended by all registered in the Training School.
Nov. 9, 1957 — Saturday night — Rally night of Winning the Nations Crusade.
Nov. 11, 1957 — Monday night, 7:30 — First service of the Convention.
Nov. 12, 1957 — Tuesday — Last day of Training School sessions. Public invited to sit in on the last day.
Nov. 12-15, 1957 — Tuesday-Friday — Voice of Healing Convention. This Convention will be attended by all in the Deliverance Training School. Certificates given on Friday night at consecration service.

ANNOUNCING The 9th ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE VOICE OF HEALING!

In the Interest of World Evangelism

USING FACILITIES OF
the "Mel"

850 N. Broad St.
Philadelphia, Penna.

Nov. 11-15

(Monday Night, Nov. 11, First
Service)



SPECIAL SESSIONS

for evangelists to be held every
day—dealing with the problems
of national and world evange-
lism. All evangelists invited.

- THREE SERVICES DAILY — 10, 2 and 7:30
- PRAYER FOR THE SICK AT MANY OF THE SERVICES
- HEAR THE NATION'S OUTSTANDING SPEAKERS
- HOLY GHOST RALLY
- A CONVENTION THAT WILL BUILD YOUR FAITH IN GOD
- THE EVENT OF THE YEAR

Plus Another Great

DELIVERANCE TRAINING SCHOOL!

NOV. 4-15 — LAST 3 DAYS OF CONVENTION (Nov. 12-15) INCLUDED IN COURSE
Conducted under the auspices of WINNING THE NATIONS CRUSADE

TUITION: Only \$30 in advance for the full course, with free textbooks and notes.

THERE WILL BE FOUR
CLASSES DAILY

Because of the great results of the last
training school, we plan to have another
one preceding the main annual conven-
tion. Plan to attend the whole period.
This will be a great event in your life.

Here are some of the courses:

THE GIFTS OF THE SPIRIT
DIVINE HEALING
PREPARATION OF THE MINISTRY
OF DELIVERANCE
MASS EVANGELISM

METHODS OF EVANGELISM
PRAYING TO CHANGE THINGS

Certificates granted at completion
of the whole course.

DELIVERANCE CONVENTION
P. O. Box 8615
Dallas 16, Texas

Date _____

Dear Brethren:

I am keenly interested in the Convention.

- ☐ Please find enclosed \$30 for the full training course.
☐ Send me _____ enrollment forms.
☐ Please send me full information.

My name is _____

Street and No. _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

State whether Missionary, Evangelist, Pastor or Layman.



The Transformation of a Famous Soldier - General Medina Estrada

AS TOLD BY HIMSELF

WHILE serving as a General in the Mexican Army, as I was in consultation one day with the chiefs and officials under my orders, there entered my office a young woman dressed in mourning, who, with tears in her eyes, related to me the dismal situation through which she was passing.

She told me that a year ago her husband had been killed in an airplane crash, and that the only thing he had left her was a little house in Colonia Portales, which he had not finished paying for. Since she had not been able to keep up the payments, the creditors wanted to take it from her and cast her into the street, without returning to her a cent of what her husband had paid.

Therefore, she was going to offer me the little house in order to get back what they had paid for it. Then she could begin to struggle to make a living with the money that I would give her. She told me that she had already offered it to several others, but no one had wanted to accept it. As a last resort she felt that she wanted to see me.

His Mother Comes To Mexico City

Deeply touched by the sad state of this widow, I felt in my heart a desire to help her so that she would not be a victim of such cold-hearted inhumanity. I resolved to buy the house, giving her the full amount that her husband had paid on it and paying the balance of the debt to the company. I had decided that my mother, who had just arrived from Los Angeles, California, could live there.

At this time I lived in the northern part of Mexico City, in Tacuba, and Sunday after Sunday I would come with my wife and four children to spend the day with my mother. Through our con-

versations I found out that she was attending an Evangelical church nearby, which she invited me to visit. But, since I was against religion, having always considered it to be mercenary and false, I would not give in to her wishes. I always thought that if I went I would be miserably wasting time that I could spend in more profitable ways. Needless to say, she was very grieved to see my resistance.

A Miracle In Answer To Prayer

One day, knowing about a serious problem in my military career, she asked (as she informed me later) that the three prayer watches kept daily in the church, praying there twenty-four hours a day, pray about my problem. It was extremely serious, for some gossip had been started against me in order to be able to relieve me of the important post which I was occupying. That was the only possible way to oust me, for I have always been a slave to my duty. I must confess that, to my great surprise, my problem was solved in a miraculous way.

When I told my mother that my problem had been solved in a way that I could not understand, she immediately showed me that nothing is impossible for God and that He had done it all. For more than a month a group of the

members of her church, which she called brethren, including the pastor, had been on their knees before the Lord, praying about my problem.

Many were the questions I asked her on that occasion, as to how it was that God listened to them. She replied that without the Lord we can do nothing and that Christians win their victories on their knees. Then she suggested that I should attend church with her to show my gratitude to God for the wonderful miracle He had worked for me. I resisted, for I also had the idea that religion was only for women and old people and that a soldier, especially, should never be religious.

But as my mother continued to speak to me in such a convincing way, and

(Continued on page 17)



Last year, General Medina Estrada visited the TVH offices in the interest of the Crusade.

Visions of Heaven, Hell and the Cross

This vision is a true experience of the noted evangelist, Lorne F. Fox. Himself a gifted concert piano artist, he was at one time a helpless spastic, utterly unable to help himself. His remarkable healing in one of the Charles S. Price campaigns, is one of the most thrilling miracles of modern times. For many years now Brother Fox and his able companion, Ruth Fox, have conducted healing campaigns in many of the nations of the world.

The vision here recorded was given over a period of 3½ hours. The veil which conceals the unseen world was rolled back and Brother Fox was shown scenes of Heaven, of Hell, of the cross and of Christ Himself. The entire story of the vision may be found in the book "Visions of Heaven, Hell and the Cross," advertised elsewhere in this issue.

ONE AFTERNOON, while in prayer alone, the power of God came upon me, and the scenes of the room where I prayed faded from my view. I found myself praying with my head bowed to the grass of the earth. There was a slight breath of wind blowing upon me; farther away in the distance, I could hear the mournful wail of a sobbing wind. Finally, I raised my head, and upon so doing, I saw a cross reared high upon the crest of a hill above me. Atop that lonely, wind-swept hill, I saw the Saviour hanging upon His cross. Instinctively, I desired to draw nearer to the cross, but I felt utterly unworthy within my heart. Feeling that I dared not stand upright upon my feet in His presence, I moved forward, crawling on my hands and feet. I moved forward until my body was bowed beneath the left cross beam, and I could hear the dropping of divine drops of blood, from the nail pierced hands and feet of my beloved Lord, and the drops of blood from His left hand, fell upon me. Somehow, I sensed there must be a special purpose in this amazing experience. Each drop of His blood, as it touched me, gave an unutterable feeling of total cleansing and purification!

After some time, I involuntarily found myself moving back from under the cross, and as I raised myself upright on my

knees, fully expecting to see my Lord upon the cross, I was surprised to find that He no longer hung upon that cross, but, rather, stood now at its base. He spoke to me . . . telling me that a journey had been prepared for me . . . there must be no fear, for I would be guided on the entire journey . . . an angel had been appointed to be my guide . . . and

when the journey was ended, the Master promised that He would be waiting for me again, at the cross!

The Heavenly Messenger

It was then that I became aware of someone approaching me . . . As I turned to look . . . there he was . . . a being, clad in snowy white raiment, and his face was aglow with the light of love and purity. He gently touched me on the arm, bidding me to arise and go with him, repeating the Master's promise . . . "you have nothing to fear, for the Master has bidden me to accompany you on the entire journey." As I looked into the face of this angel, a warm surge of companionship swept through my being. I felt as though I had always known him.

The Journey Begins

As the angel touched me and beckoned me to turn, I faced back to the cross once more, and lo, from the right side of the cross there appeared, as it were, a band of light . . . all the colors of the rainbow were in that band of light. Together, the angel and I walked to this rainbow path of light, and at the angel's indication, I stepped up, upon it. In an instant, the colors of the rainbow were gone. I was standing on a highway, sweeping

(Continued on page 26)



VISIONS OF HEAVEN, HELL AND THE CROSS

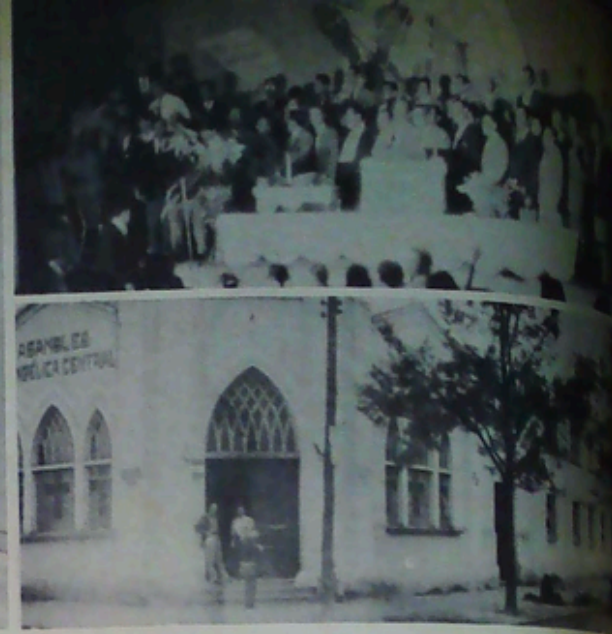
By Lorne F. Fox

Get this book which tells the full story of the remarkable vision of Evangelist Lorne F. Fox, in which he was caught away in the Spirit and saw scenes of Heaven and Hell. One of the most solemn and yet inspiring accounts of circumstances and conditions in the unseen world, is portrayed in this book. After you have read it, give it to a sinner friend to read.

Price 50 cents



Brothers praying for party before leaving Dallas. From left to right: David H. Pless, Harry Hampel, Richard Vinyard, H. C. Noah, Dan Morocco and W. V. Brant. Kneeling are Carmine DiBiase and Gordon Lindsay.



Above: Group of ministers at the convention in Mexico City, addressed by Brother Lindsay. Below: View of the Bible School in Guatemala City which the Crusade helped.

The Trip Through Central and South America

By GORDON LINDSAY and CARMINE DI BIASE in the Interest of

Winning the Nations Crusade

On September 14, Carmine DiBiase and myself left for Central and South America on a tour made in the interests of the WINNING THE NATIONS CRUSADE.

Mexico

Upon landing in Mexico City and passing through the customs we were hurried to a convention in the city by Brother John Peck of Acapulco. There we had an opportunity to address some sixty or seventy ministers. The needs of Mexico are very great. Perhaps one of the most important expressions at the moment is of Acapulco directly which is Mexico City. In that city is the named exchange and Bible School, but only a small rented building is available for services. There is a great need for a dedicated revival which can be achieved by the building of a revival center. Brother John Peck made an excellent appeal for that area. From Acapulco we went to Toluca and were met by Bro. and Miss. Charles Moreno and Bro. and Miss. Frank A. Miller.



Below: In the church work through the night. The women, children, young people, men, women and children are all there. They are in the service.

Guatemala

Our trip through Latin America was to impress upon us certain circumstances of vital importance in the matter of missionary progress in foreign lands. Inflation has driven property values up so far as to become one of the greatest obstacles to securing land and buildings to take care of the converts. Yet now and then somebody wants to sell in a hurry and property can be purchased at such a time for a fraction of what it might ordinarily cost. If money can be made available at the proper time, one dollar would do the work of ten! THE WINNING THE NATIONS CRUSADE is gearing itself to take advantage of these opportunities.

Guatemala is an example of this. In that country the CRUSADE has disbursed only modest sums of money, but the gifts were given at just the right time. For example, a native evangelist had gone into the town of Amaten and had built up a substantial congregation. But unless permanent quarters could be secured, the congregation would be without. Ordinarily several thousands of dollars would be necessary. But suddenly the offer of a piece of property in a very desirable location with a building partly finished, became available for \$100. But even this sum was not available. It looked like the people would lose the chance, as a bakery was used to show the deal to some. Then the WINNING THE NATIONS CRUSADE stepped in, the money was sent and the property purchased. While in Guatemala the congregation had by then built the church and a parsonage and there is plenty of room for expansion. The work is now a going concern. See photographs.

The Bible School in Guatemala

The training of national workers or evangelists must ever be a key method of reaching the masses in any country. The sending of raw untrained workers on preaching missions, except in rare instances, results in little permanent gain. The evangelists must be taught the word of God. Last year the WINNING THE NATIONS CRUSADE was able to give a modest sum toward the building of a Bible School in Guatemala City. (See photograph of church and Bible School above right). The gift, though not large, came at a most important time. Today the school buildings which though not entirely completed, are far enough along that classes can be held. Brother DiBiase and myself had the pleasure of addressing the students. Those are the men who must do the work of evangelizing the towns and villages of Guatemala.

Has the Revival in Salvador Paid Off?

From Guatemala we went to Salvador and were met by Paul Finkenbinder. We wanted the answer to the question: Was the great healing revival in Salvador still paying



A group from one of the 10 smaller churches in Salvador which resulted from the Jeffery revival.

Congregation in Huaray, Peru, important mountain center. Walter Erickson has done a great work here. A fine piece of property has been purchased and the building started. (Congregation is on first level). \$4,000 is urgently needed to finish this revival center which, when finished, will become the mother church for a vast area in the Andes.



Visit with Dr. Oswald Smith. Above, from left to right: Harold Smith, Gordon Lindsay, Dr. Oswald Smith, Jack McAllister and Nelson Hinman.



A year and a half has now gone by and it is a good time to re-evaluate the results of the campaign of the Spring of 1956. When evening came we were taken from church to church — churches that sprang up as a result of the revival. At each assembly we asked the question, "How many were saved in the Jeffery revival?" Many hands went up. Then we asked how many had been saved since then? Almost the balance of the congregation raised their hands. The revival is still on! The great central church had about six hundred out on this week night, and the smaller churches were all filled. Yet each of the smaller churches struggle because they have only an overcrowded rented building to worship in. Somehow they must get churches of their own.

We were most happy to witness the interest that has developed from the daily radio network program which is directed by Paul Finkenbinder and largely supported by the Crusade. The network now covers most of Central America, and day after day the Full Gospel message reaches the homes of multiplied tens of thousands.

Nicaragua

At the airport we were met by Brother Russel Kensinger who took us at once to their new revival center, called the Wesley Steelberg Memorial Center. In this church there is ample room for a large congregation.

Brother Kensinger emphasized the value of the daily radio broadcast in Managua, which is one of the outlets of the network broadcast. He is very desirous that a similar broadcast be instituted in the city of Leon, the second largest center of population in this country.



Building needed in Taniskipula Rio Coco. \$150 needed to finish chapel in Taniskipula Rio Coco.

Many projects of vital importance in the evangelization of Nicaragua were brought to our attention while we were in this capital city, one of which is shown on these pages.

Costa Rica

At Costa Rica we renewed our last year's acquaintanceship with several missionary families. We were happy to see the new revival center going up under the ministry of Brother Maurice Tolle. Later we were taken out by Brother Ralph Williams and several other missionaries to the new Bible School where a number of students are now training. Facilities there are yet in a rather primitive stage and there is a definite need for funds to enlarge and provide the equipment necessary to do an efficient job of training nationals.

Panama

Here we were met by our good friend, Brother Leland Edwards. As we observed the great progress made in Panama, we were made to realize this had come about only because his father had the vision of the deliverance ministry and had brought it to Panama some thirty years ago. The result was that churches have been established all over the country.

On Sunday evening we crossed the continent to be in a service at Colon. Brother Edwards wanted us to be there, since that day marked the close of a missionary convention, and an offering was to be taken for the purpose of advancing missions in Panama. That night the nationals gave or pledged \$2,750.00! Yet the congregation included only two or three hundred people. But they had been taught to give and the result was this splendid offering. It is evident that missionaries must begin teaching their people to give.

Colombia

Things have changed somewhat in Colombia. The old regime that persecuted the Protestant Christian so severely has been overthrown. This does not mean that freedom of religion has been completely restored. However, one of the largest churches in the country, pastored by the Knapps, has been reopened. And there is expectation that others will open.

Brother and Sister Harry Bartel met us at the airport and took us to their new church. We were astonished to see the progress that had been made in the short time these folks have been in Colombia. They have made a most advantageous purchase of property in Bogota, and are now pushing forward in a program to reach other cities in the country. There is a very definite need of \$1,200 at once to be paid on the building that has been purchased. This would allow the Bar-

tels to put a Colombian pastor in charge, while they go on to other projects, one of which is the establishment of a church in Calle — the city where the terrible explosion practically destroyed the business section last year.

Leaving Colombia at noon, we were, in a few hours, in Lima the capital of Peru.

Peru

The value of the revolving fund has been proven in Peru. A \$5,000 gift a few years ago has resulted in the building of some fifty churches! Those who gave that money invested it in a fund where their dollar never dies!

Now another \$4,000 is urgently needed. Such a sum would be first used in building another church in Huaraz. Then as the money would return to the revolving fund, it would be used again and again for building more churches.

We believe that the investment of this sum in Huaraz is strategic. In the first place a fine congregation has been gathered through the efforts of Walter Erickson (see picture above of congregation). Second, the people have been working hard themselves. A valuable lot has been secured on a choice corner in a busy section of the city and a good start has been made on the building. Third, this city is a natural center for a large number of smaller towns and villages in the Peruvian Andes. This church will become a mother church to encourage evangelization of the surrounding country.

Here is a wonderful opportunity to invest \$4,000. It will not only build this mother church, but the money will continue to be used over and over again, until Jesus comes.

There are many other things we could mention about Peru. In Lima, Brother William Hunter has a large church nearly completed capable of seating 1,000 people. One thousand dollars is urgently needed to finish it and make it a going concern.

(Continued on Page 19)



Harold Williams has a tent factory in the basement of his church.

GUARANTEE CERTIFICATE

Results Guaranteed

By Mrs. R. E. Jeffery



Evang. and Mrs. R. E. Jeffery

WHEN we go to buy something these days we usually want to know if it is guaranteed. From fast colored material to make a new dress, to a refrigeration unit for the new home, we ask, "Is this guaranteed, and for how long?" Automobiles, washing machines, sprinkling systems, irons, toasters, sweepers and nearly everything we use carries a guarantee. If there is no guarantee we begin to wonder if the article is good and if it will give us the service we expect.

If someone takes a course in public speaking he wants results guaranteed. He wants to know that he will be able to get up before the people and speak like an orator. And when the reducer takes his reducing pills he wants to know that he will lose so many pounds every week. Have you ever seen a newspaper ad or heard a radio announcer say, "Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back?"

Well, did you know that God guarantees us results, too? When God promised Abraham that he would be the father of many nations, Abraham believed it. Romans 4:13-24 gives us the graphic story of what positive faith in God's promises brought to Abraham, and how it can be our portion also.

Against hope Abraham believed that he would become the father of many nations because God said so. This could not possibly happen in the natural. He didn't consider his own body when he was about a hundred years old, or he would have been discouraged. He didn't even consider that Sarah was as good as dead as far as bearing children was concerned. No, he kept his faith steadfast in the promise of God. No distrust made him waver, but he grew strong in his faith as he gave glory to God, fully convinced that God was able to do what he had promised. That is why his faith was reckoned to him as righteousness. Romans 4:23 tells us that it was not reckoned unto him alone for righteousness, but to us also, if we believe.

Romans 4:16 says (speaking of the promise) "Therefore it is of faith, that it might be by grace; to the end the promise might be SURE to all the seed." The Revised

Standard Version puts it like this, "That is why it depends on faith, in order that the promise may rest on grace and be GUARANTEED to all his descendants." Yes, God has guaranteed His promises to all who believe, for the promise was not to Abraham alone, but to us also, if we believe.

When we consider the promises of God, whether they are for healing, for salvation, for financial blessing, for success, or for anything else, we must remember that there is a definite guarantee that goes with them. It doesn't matter how old or how young we are. It doesn't matter whether we have an incurable disease or a headache; or if we need money or more boldness to witness for Christ. Whatever our condition, whatever our need, whatever our age, if we believe God's promises, he has guaranteed to fulfill them to us.

One time when my younger sister was nine and I twelve, a dire need arose in our home. My father was bedfast, suffering constantly from a heart ailment. My mother was working many hours every day, besides caring for a sick husband and trying to keep us four children clothed and fed and going to school. It was a big responsibility for her, which she faced bravely and courageously. It was hard to make ends meet around our house along in those days. One day we came to the realization that our food was practically gone and no pay check coming for several days. We weren't just running out of our favorite foods, with a reserve supply of beans and flour and potatoes. No, we were out of everything. Our cupboards were bare.

When my little sister and I realized the situation, we decided we would have to put the matter before the Lord. We had been taught Phil. 4:19, "And my God shall supply all your needs according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus." We agreed on this verse and together took it to God in prayer. We believed that God would send help for this time of need.

I don't know why we decided to ask exactly for five dollars, but we did. It seemed to us that five dollars would buy us just everything.

As we left the house that morning to go to school, after we had prayed, we were confident that one or the other of us would find the five dollars some time during the day. She went one way to her school and I went the other way to mine. All the way I kept looking down at the sidewalk where I

was walking and along the side of the street. I thought I might even find that five-dollar bill the first thing that morning. I didn't know. But before I knew it, and before I wanted to, I had arrived at school, and without the five dollars. All through the day I kept diligently looking and searching, but here I was already on my way home and still no five dollars. The way I went home that afternoon, looking so carefully here and there, I imagine anyone taking note of me would have thought I had lost something precious along the way.

When I arrived home I was a bit disappointed because I hadn't found the money, but I was happy to know that my sister would have it. It hadn't even entered my mind that she could possibly come home empty-handed, too. If I didn't have it, which I didn't, then surely she must. She, having gotten home first, ran out to meet me. "Elva, I am so glad you found the money, because I looked all day long and I didn't find it." "Honey," I answered, "I don't have it either." We looked at each other in dismay, but somehow we still weren't discouraged. "Let's go and thank the Lord anyway," one of us suggested. "We know that verse is true and God will give it to us somehow." Although we hadn't found the money along the street as we thought surely we would, yet we were confident that God would supply. Some way in our hearts we were depending on the guarantee of God's Word without fully realizing it.

After we had gone in the house to thank the Lord for the answer, along came the mail man and left us a letter. Someone took it in to Father. I can remember him to this day as he was lying there on the bed. His fingers trembled slightly as he opened the letter. To our surprise, the first thing that fell from the envelope was a five-dollar bill. You can be sure we all danced around with delight. Then my sister and I stole away together to thank the Lord again for answering our prayer. The other time we had thanked God by faith, for the answer. This time we had the evidence. God had guaranteed to meet our needs and had fulfilled that guarantee to us.

Just so, Brother, Sister, God also guarantees you results for whatever you need, if you will take His Word, believe it, and act upon it. If God says a thing and you believe it, that settles it. The RESULTS ARE GUARANTEED.

Nation's Capital Stirred

AS EVANGELIST JAMES R. DUNN CONDUCTS GREAT SALVATION-HOLY GHOST HEALING REVIVAL

PASTOR'S STATEMENT



Pastor John Meares

"... This is the Lord's doing and it is marvellous in our eyes." So it has been night after night that the Lord has manifested Himself most marvellously in our midst.

For three weeks of revival now the National Evangelistic Center has had the greatest move of God since its two and one-half years of continuous revival with the mighty visitation of God. Brother Dunn has been the humble vessel through whom God has chosen to manifest Himself. Nightly the auditorium has been filled with jubilant souls magnifying God in sincere worship. In such an atmosphere as this many wondrous things have come to pass. The deaf have received their hearing, the blind eyes have been opened and all manner of sickness and disease instantly healed by the power of God.

The ministry that the Lord has given Brother Dunn is an exceptional ministry of signs and wonders. Even now I recall many instances of his calling individuals out of the congregation, and through the gift of the Word of Knowledge describing to them in detail their fears and sickness. Everyone in the auditorium cannot help but recognize that this is the doings of the Lord. Faith has mounted to an heretofore unsurpassed height in the hearts of the multitudes of people. God has brought to pass the most marvelous things.

Another very extraordinary feature about the ministry of Brother Dunn is that not only those he calls out and prays for instantly are blessed but faith reaches such a height that those throughout the congregation are healed and delivered. Not only are there many testimonials of physical deliverance but a great number of testimonies have been of God's blessings in a material way that are most extraordinary. The glory of God is so all consuming until every part of the services are touched by the Divine and people leave in a supernatural state of joy and expectancy.

The greatest of all miracles during this meeting is the power of God to bring about the eternal work wrought upon the soul—the new birth. Multitudes of people in this revival—over one thousand—have already come forward with the number increasing nightly to the call of the Spirit. The Holy Ghost Rally and Double Portion services are all that the name implies. Even as I am now writing hundreds are reaching up by faith and receiving the Holy Spirit. It is a heavenly sound; a multitude of voices speaking the language of angels as the Spirit speaks through them. "... This is the Lord's doing and it is marvellous in our eyes."

Healed of Cancer



I went to Georgetown Hospital on March 30, 1956, suffering with a growth under my arm and also one in the side of my neck. They gave me X-ray treatments and removed the growths. Then they made an exploratory operation removing my gall bladder.

I grew no better and was persuaded to go to a doctor in South Carolina who diagnosed my trouble as cancer of the lymph system, of which I understand there is no cure. He gave me two shots costing \$50.00 each.

I attended Brother Dunn's meeting, and although my faith was like a mustard seed, I knew when Rev. Dunn asked, "Will the woman dying of cancer, please stand up," that the Lord was speaking to me. As he prayed his face disappeared and the face of Jesus appeared instead.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul and all that is within me; bless his Holy Name."

ELIZABETH HATCHER
2003 Oakwood Drive
Greensboro, N. C.

Lump Disappears



Sitting in the audience at the National Evangelistic Center (Washington) Thursday afternoon, August 26, 1957, the evangelist, James Dunn, said, "There is a woman present who has a lump under her arm." I said, "Lord, that is not I, for I believe and I'm standing on your word." The Lord said, "It is you—get up." Upon being prayed for I was told that if I would not look at it or think about it for 4 days it would disappear. It so happened and I thank Him for what He has done for me. Praises to His Holy Name.

MRS. INA GLADDEN
Washington, D. C.



Salvation altar call—89 saved.

JAMES DUNN CAMPAIGN SCHEDULE
Address: 871 S. Washington St.
St. Albans, W. Va.
VOICE OF HEALING CONVENTION
November 11th through 15th
Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 17th

Heart, Kidney and Stomach Healed



Brother James Dunn prayed for me for a heart condition, a kidney ailment and stomach trouble in his Washington meeting. I now feel better than I have in twenty years.
MARIE LOCKE
406 Tenth St. N. E.
Washington 2, D. C.

Near Nervous Breakdown



I can truly say that God is a healer. I was in such a terrible condition until I didn't know what to do but pray. My whole nervous system was out of order, so that I could not digest my food, and suffered with choking spells which hindered my sleep.

A friend suggested that I go to Brother Dunn's revival; I did, and he called me and told me of my condition and the Lord gloriously healed me. Now my worries and fears are gone, and I am rapidly on my way to complete recovery.

SISTER EVA ROSS

JAMES DUNN SAYS:



I am very thankful to the Lord for the manner in which He has used me in this great nation's capital meeting. Night after night the National Evangelistic Center, which meets in the great York Theater here in Washington, D. C., was filled to capacity. God healed the deaf and dumb, cancer, heart trouble, neuritis, high blood pressure, and growths disappeared from people's bodies, but the thing I am most grateful for was the fact that God saved over one thousand souls, ninety-eight percent of which were adults. And hundreds were filled with the Holy Ghost on the special Holy Ghost Rally Nites.

It just seems that God has given me in the last month or two the greatest anointing that I have ever had. I really enjoyed working with the pastor, John Meares, and his co-pastor, John Petrucelli, both of whom are fine men of God and a blessing to any city.

I do believe that the great congregation that attends the National Evangelistic Center is one of the finest that I have met anywhere.

If you care to write me you may find my home address in my schedule which appears on this page.

So until next month when again I meet you in the pages of the Voice of Healing may God bless you real good.

One Missionary Needs Several Gifts

By W. V. Grant



Gifts Shake Nations

By a word of knowledge Joseph knew what Pharaoh had dreamed; by a word of wisdom he knew to store the corn, and how to distribute it to the living and to preserve the nation (Gen. 41:28-44).

The gift of working miracles followed Philip's ministry when unclean spirits came out of the people, and the gifts of healing were manifested when many were healed. Had the people not first been delivered from spirits they probably would not have been healed (Acts 8:7).

By the gift of miracles the Samaritans received the Holy Ghost when Peter laid his hands on them; by discerning of spirits Peter knew why Simeon did not receive the Holy Ghost (Acts 8).

By a word of knowledge God told Paul, "I have much people in this place; by a word of wisdom Paul was shown what to do (Acts 18:9-10).

Paul first discerned the Spirit of faith in the man of Lystra before he said, "Stand upright on your feet" (Acts 14:8-10). By the gift of healing the man was healed.

How could Paul have known to cast the devil out of the girl at Philippi had he not first discerned that the spirit was in her? (Acts 16:16-18).

By a word of knowledge Ananias knew Paul was in a certain house praying; by a word of wisdom he was told what to do about it; by the gift of miracles he imparted to him the Holy Ghost; by the gift of healing he healed his blind eyes; by the gift of faith he had the assurance, before he made the trip, that Paul was harmless and would be delivered (Acts 9:10-19).

New Testament Ministers Missionaries

Both healing and miracles were mani-

festated through Peter when the lame man was raised up at the Beautiful Gate (Acts 4:16, 22). Evidently God both healed him and created a part to go in his ankles which was absent at birth.

By the gift of discerning of spirits Peter knew that there was a lying spirit in Ananias and Sapphira; by the gift of miracles they were struck dead (Acts 5).

It would not help to have only tongues or interpretation of tongues alone when it comes to public worship (I Cor. 14:28).

By the gift of prophecy we may exhort people, telling them they need to get deliverance, or comfort them with the promise of deliverance (I Cor. 14:3); but we should have the gift of healing or the gift of miracles for their deliverance.

By the word of knowledge and discerning of spirits we may know what is wrong with people; by the power gifts we can deliver them.

By the three gifts to know and three gifts to speak we know what is wrong with the assembly and can tell the people what should be done; but we are badly in need of the three gifts of power to get those things done.

Both the gifts of miracles and the gift of healing were manifested when the handkerchiefs were sent from Paul's body, casting out the devils and healing the people (Acts 19:11-12).

Distance Makes No Difference

By a word of knowledge God made me to know a pastor eighty miles away was in trouble with his church. He was getting ready to turn out all the people who were bound by habits. By a word of wisdom God showed me how to go there and explain to him not to turn them out, and why he should not do so. By the gift of faith God gave me the assurance of a revival at that place. By the gift of prophecy He promised it. By the gift of miracles those people were delivered from habits and filled with the Holy Ghost. This saved a church trial and a big "church split."

In one meeting we prayed for a lady who had been totally deaf for life—48 years. The doctor said she had no ear drum. But since she has been prayed for the doctor examined her and said she had an ear drum. A miracle of creation was working along with the gifts of healing.

A lady who broke her ankle because she was too stubborn to preach was also too stubborn to go to the doctor or to ask God to heal it. Nature healed it after she carried it in a flour-sack for weeks. But it healed with the joint out of place.

As we prayed for her she became willing to obey God. As the power hit her she jumped into the air. As she was in the air the gift of miracles broke the foot again; as she hit the floor, with the foot in place, the gifts of healing made it sound and well.

All the Gifts Necessary

A man in our revival in Michigan.

had in both eyes for years, had one eyeball burned out in the U. S. Army. By the gift of miracles God put the eyeball there instantly; by the gifts of healing he could read without glasses. Many times God has to create something before he can heal.

A cancer had eaten out part of a lady's organs. God, by the gift of miracles, created some organs and then healed the cancer.

A minister in Chattanooga, who got his eyeball burned in the U. S. Marines, and had been on a U. S. pension for years, came to our revival. By the gift of miracles the eyeball was made whole; by the gift of healing he was made to read fine print.

Mr. Smith of Ardmore, Okla., had had a ruptured eyeball for 31 years, which was all his life. By the gift of miracles God put the fluid in it, making it the same size as the other one; by the gifts of healing the sight was restored. It is now normal.

We prayed for a eighty-nine-year-old lady in our Bearden revival. The muscles of her eyes were completely worn out, according to her physician. By the gift of miracles God created more muscles instantly; by the gift of healing she could see to read the Bible.

We prayed for a lady who had stuck a thorn in her eye. It was totally blind, perished away with the fluid gone, according to the doctor. By the gift of miracles God created more fluid and made the eye the size of the other one; by the gift of

healing she read fine print instantly.

Parallel Working of Gifts

Jake N's case went something like this: His dad came by my place saying he would never see his son again because his son was dying. The doctors said it was a tumor in his brain, which could eat through the last tissue any minute. It took five men to hold him on the bed as he had 26 epileptic fits in one night. He had been to several hospitals, including the hospital for nerves. In the night at home he would arise to take a shotgun to blow his brains out.

After his dad went hopelessly down the street crying, I went to Jake's house and found him unconscious, by the gift of faith I prayed until I felt the assurance that he would be raised up.

The next night Jake was able to go with me to service. During the service the secret of his heart was made manifest through prophecy. Through tongues and interpretation he was called into obedience, as he was a backslider. By discerning of spirits I knew he was possessed with many spirits. By the word of wisdom God helped me to get the congregation in order, which had scattered for fear when the devils manifested themselves. By the working of the miracles the devils departed. By the gift of healing the tumor disappeared. Then God showed me a word of knowledge that Jake's wife at home needed deliverance from a certain habit.

In our revival in Oakland, California, Andrew M., who had an injured spine and a short leg for many years, came to be prayed for. By the gift of miracles of creation God lengthened the leg one and one-half inches to normal; by the gift of healing his spine was made well.

Cooperation of Gifts

I have seen the time, even when I discerned the spirits in a person, that it would have been very easy to try to cast out the man instead of the spirit, had I not waited upon God for the gift of miracles to be manifested.

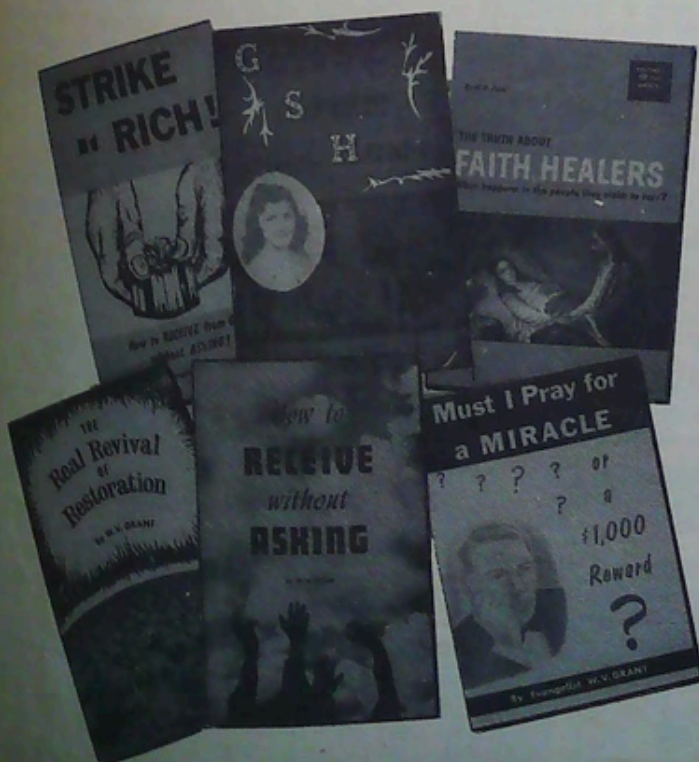
The story goes that two men wanted to go to the next town. They could not go because one had no legs and the other was blind. Finally the blind man got the man without legs on his shoulders, furnishing the legs while the other man furnished the eyes. They went to town.

"If the foot shall say, 'Because I am not the hand, I am not of the body,' is it therefore not of the body? And if the ear shall say, 'Because I am not the eye, I am not of the body!' is it therefore not of the body? Nay, much more those members of the body, which seem to be more feeble, ARE NECESSARY... And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondly prophets, thirdly teachers, after that miracles, then gifts of healing, helps, governments, diversities of tongues" (I Cor. 12:28). Gifts co-operate to accomplish things for God!

SIX NEW FAITH BOOKS FOR YOUR DELIVERANCE LIBRARY....JUST OFF THE PRESS

OTHER BOOKS BY W. V. GRANT

- ☐ I will Arise and Go 50
- ☐ Just Before the Healing Service Read This Book 50
- ☐ Killing the Lion 50
- ☐ Lord Teach Us to Pray 50
- ☐ Luke Was a Physician 50
- ☐ Maybe You Have a Thorn in the Flesh 50
- ☐ Men in Flying Saucers Identified 50
- ☐ Obsession and Oppression 50
- ☐ Power From on High 50
- ☐ Receive Ye the Holy Ghost Instantly 50
- ☐ Seven Reasons Why You Can't Receive Your Healing 50
- ☐ Sing for the Saviour 50
- ☐ Sins Which Are Unpardonable 50
- ☐ Six Hundred and Sixty-Six Short Sermons 50
- ☐ Slaying the Giant 50
- ☐ Slow Down and Live 50
- ☐ Suppression and Possession 50
- ☐ The Anointing of Power 50
- ☐ The Fruit of the Spirit 50
- ☐ The Gift of Faith 50
- ☐ The Greatest Gathering Ever Known 50
- ☐ The Great Dictator, or the Man Whose Number is 666 50
- ☐ The Seven Keys to the Kingdom 50
- ☐ The Sign Gift Ministry 50
- ☐ The Will of God Concerning You 50
- ☐ This Is That 50
- ☐ When Prayer Fails Read These Nine Sermons 50
- ☐ Work With Less Energy 50
- ☐ One God and One Baptism 25



Price 50c Each

THE VOICE OF HEALING, Box 8658, Dallas, Texas

One Step from Healing

by EVANGELIST SAM TODD

EDITOR'S NOTE: At the request of numerous readers, we reprint this message of Evangelist Sam Todd. Many of those who read the article in May 1955, testify of having received their healing.

"... and much people followed him, and thronged him. And a certain woman, which had an issue of blood twelve years, and had suffered many things of many physicians, and had spent all that she had, and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse, when she heard of Jesus, came in the press behind, and touched his garment. For she said, if I may touch but his clothes, I shall be whole. And straightway the fountain of her blood was dried up; and she felt in her body that she was healed of that plague. . . . And he said unto her, Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace and be whole of thy plague." (Mark 5:24-29, 34)



YOU may be only ONE step from healing this moment; thousands are. One more step and contact will be made, Divine power will banish health-destroying disease, and the gift of Christ to you will go into action. Don't stop

reading this until you discover your next step and take it!

It was thus the woman in Mark's record found herself. Let us follow her as apprehensively she starts out. Someone has told her of the Master and His great works. But, thinks she, perhaps I'm not included. However, the futility of the past twelve years makes her reach for even a glimmering possibility of relief. Slowly, while waves of weakness sweep over her in the burning heat of the Palestinian sun, she makes her way down the road where He is teaching.

The Fight of Her Life

Let us keep this in mind: Divine healing is no product of religious magic. The enemy has tricked some good people into the conclusion that all there is to healing is just the physical effort of walking through a prayer line or calling the minister to their bedside. We MUST realize that healing is the victorious result of mortal combat between the power of hell and the power of Christ. We enter into this battle not as though we were dropping in on a pink tea party, but rather with a grim determination that the Devil shall not be victorious. "The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force."

Thus, within the confines of her own soul

began the battle royal of this woman's life. Observe:

First: There were the words of the neighbors and acquaintances. Perhaps some of them ridiculed her for going after this new "healer." Certainly, they would reproach her if she came back in disappointment from the journey. But what had the neighbors ever done that brought relief? Why should they determine her course? None of them had power to heal.

Next, was her own reason: Was it really common sense to be going on such a journey? Perhaps Jesus didn't really heal after all. Then, too, what if she should collapse under the exertion and strain? Then a really subtle thought swept through her mind: Would Jehovah really be pleased with her driving herself thus? Could she expect Jehovah to smile on her when she failed to conserve her strength? Clouds of darkness swept over her as she pushed one weary foot after the other.

Through the Crowd to Him

Now she found herself on the outskirts of the crowd. How could she ever get through this mob? How could she ever reach HIM? Perhaps she had just as well go home. She could never make it through the press to the Master — and, if she did, He probably would not see her. Further, could she be sure He was what He claimed to be? Some said He was a blasphemer, a changer of the law, an enemy of Moses' teachings. Something near panic seized her. It was difficult to think. Now was the time to turn back home while she had strength enough to get there. . . .

The Secret

But then through the swirling crowds of doubt a VOICE broke in on her ears:

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Jesus was promising the people rest. "REST," that was what she had needed for so long. Rest from anxiety, rest from fears, rest for the unutterable weariness of her afflicted body. This man knew what humanity needed. She actually relaxed listening to His words.

Calling upon her reserve strength she pressed past the Pharisees who were vehemently picking at technicalities in the Master's doctrine. Then, she saw HIM! As He turned toward her, she saw His face, a face filled with peace and compassion.

He continued speaking: "The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life." But, she thought, would He help me? Probably not — probably only a few choice

ones. Why, the Master had never heard of her. Why should He bother with such an unknown person? But still she edged closer. Now only one person remained between her and the Master. One final effort and she was immediately before Him. Then panic struck. Here she was by the Master and He wouldn't even look in her direction. What could she do? She must get away. She wasn't worthy to be healed. She didn't deserve to be healed or He would have healed her at home. Like a mad torrent the thoughts roared through her distraught mind — Then, the Master was speaking again:

"I am come that ye might have life, and that ye might have it more abundantly. I am He of whom Moses wrote. My peace I give unto you, let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

Amazement swept over her as she realized what this Man was saying. This Man dealt in life instead of death. He gave peace, not pain. From His very being there flowed confidence instead of fear. Behind her was the crowd. Her eyes beheld only the Master. In the dim background of her mind the neighbors could not even be heard. Twelve long years of hopelessness, like a bad dream, was behind her — she was bowing at the feet of One who talked of LIFE, PEACE, JOY, HEALTH, ABUNDANT LIFE! Here was One whose very words were bringing vigor to her being.

The Messiah

Suddenly it broke upon her heart, this was the Messiah. This was God walking in the midst of Israel. He had authority. His words actually carried power. When He spoke, ALL things had to obey His words. He was Life! His words brought Life! His touch brought life! His look brought Life!

Then Faith took over. From within her soul there arose a mighty irresistible force and she exclaimed to herself: "I believe what HE says. I believe when HE says 'all' He means me! I believe if I even touched the hem of His cloak I would be healed. I believe the power of LIFE in His body would make me completely whole!"

One Step Away

Now, she was only ONE STEP away from the Master. If at this point she had turned back, she would have gone home still a sick woman. If at this point some past argument of an unbeliever had made her move away from the Master, she would have gone away a sick woman still. She would have moved from LIFE towards death, from relief towards more pain, from peace towards torment and fear.

But the Holy Spirit has recorded to her everlasting credit that she did not turn back. Rather, in humility and vital faith she forgot the crowds, forgot her own weaknesses, forgot the diagnosis of the sympathetic but helpless doctors, and in fact, forgot everything that spoke of failure and defeat and **TOOK THE LAST STEP!**

Without wavering, without reserved doubts, believing implicitly in the truth of His words and the power of His robe, she bowed and touched the hem of His robe. She touched it, saying, "I am touching Deliverance. I am touching LIFE. When I touch HIM only LIFE can come to me. In HIM is LIFE! As I touch HIM, my sickness and dying will be replaced with HIS LIFE. Instantly it became so, sickness and dying disappeared to be replaced by LIFE. LIFE. Glorious LIFE! HIS LIFE! She accepted His word and in accepting it she accepted HIS LIFE, HIS Deliverance!"

WILBUR OGILVIE

Conducts Revival Meeting in Clifton, Colorado

The above photograph shows about two-thirds of a Monday-night crowd at Clifton, Colorado. The picture was taken on the last night of the meeting. The meeting was scheduled to run for three weeks, but ran past the five-week mark. The population of Clifton is three hundred, and on many nights the crowd exceeded twice that figure.

PASTOR'S REPORT

We recently closed a five-week tent revival in Clifton, Colorado, with Brother Wilbur Ogilvie and party from Turlock, California. Brother Ogilvie is one of our Assembly of God evangelists preaching and teaching Pentecost in all its fullness.

Many nights during the campaign the big tent was filled to capacity. Souls were saved and filled with the Holy Spirit. God especially blesses our brother in praying for the sick by confirming His Word with healings and miracles.

A man whose arm was paralyzed was able to raise the arm above his head after prayer. Another man who was partially deaf in both ears could hear a whisperer after prayer. He is still healed. A little boy's eye was healed.

All of his life he could only detect light from darkness. After being prayed for he could count every finger held up before him from across the platform. Other healings and miracles took place. Some testified of being healed six years ago when Brother Ogilvie was the Western Slope Camp Meeting speaker for the Assembly Camp at Grand Junction, Colorado.

This recent revival has stirred the whole community, reaching even outside the valley into surrounding country. Many pastors and their people attended; some came for miles.

The last night of the great campaign over seven hundred people witnessed the miracle of Ronnie Coyne seeing with or without his plastic eye. The altars in the prayer tent were filled with sinners seeking God.

J. E. AUSTELL, Pastor

SOUTH INDIA CAMPAIGN



Brother Ogilvie standing in front of one of the kitchens on the camp grounds at Kumbanad, So. India. Pastor K. E. Abraham has a large convention there each year where crowds mount as high as fifteen thousands. Many of them walk twenty miles to the convention and sleep on the ground. Brother Abraham has about four hundred preachers, and about three hundred churches in South India. Pentecost is spreading fast in South India, but they need help and prayer. There are some four hundred millions in India, and only two per cent are Christian, and this includes all Protestants and Catholics.



There are millions of beggars in India like this man. It is a common sight in India to see hundreds sleeping on the ground and sidewalks. I saw entire families sleeping on the sidewalks.



Communism is working hard in India and is making great strides in some sections of the country. This picture shows Brother Ogilvie standing on a bridge in Travancore, So. India, the large communist flag waving boldly in the breeze. It was a common thing to see the hammer and sickle painted on the pavement, and billboards telling the people to vote for the Communist Party. The Pentecostal native preachers are working against time in that part of the country, and they are in great need of prayer and financial help.



A part of the crowd which we ministered to some twenty miles back in the jungles from Kumbanad, So. India, where Rev. C. S. Matthews is the pastor. These people walked for about a mile to get to this place where the picture could be taken.

The meeting was a great success with several hundred receiving the baptism of the Holy Ghost. The crowds numbered only about six hundred per night, but as soon as we began to pray for the sick, and the natives saw the miraculous, the crowds soared into the thousands.

Brother Matthews has recently lost his 21-year-old son, who was his main helper there in the work. He is swamped with this great work and with debts and grief from this great loss. He has some sixty young people in Bible school. Please pray for him.

Herald of Healing's Greatest Book Offer... 24 Books By Outstanding Writers... \$5.00

SELECTIONS INCLUDED IN THIS OFFER:

Health and Healing
Unpardonable Sins
Lord Teach us to Pray
Financial Blessings
Brain Washing
The Healing of Alton Hayes
Who Will be the Antichrist
The World's Meanest Thief
Red Communism
Hydrogen Bomb in Prophecy
Mark of the Beast
Long Arm of Stalin

Flying Saucers
The Great Tribulation
The Red Horse Rider
From Castle to Caves
Will Communism Rule America
Where Are the Dead
Victors Inheritance
Songs of Happiness
The Solemn Feast
Apostles and Prophets Today?
Divine Healing on Trial
One Step Between Love and Sin



HERALD OF HEALING, INC.
P. O. Box 8538, Dallas 16, Texas

Please send me the 24 books in your special offer. Enclosed find \$5.00 in cash, check or money order.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

WE PAY THE POSTAGE

TWO FAITH BUILDING BOOKS ABOUT A HUMBLE MAN OF FAITH... AT \$1.00 EACH

THE STORY OF JACK COE

By Jack Coe

Over 200,000 copies of this book have been sold. Tells of his rise from orphanage and army pup tent to world's largest tent. You'll laugh and you'll cry as you read of God's dealing with this great evangelist. 116 pages... with many photos.



THE JACK COE I KNOW

By Mrs. Jack Coe

No one could understand the secrets of a man's ministry... and his faith in God like his wife... and she has revealed them in this account of his desires, successes and failures. 128 pages.

HERALD OF HEALING, INC.
P. O. Box 8538 - Dallas, Texas

Please send me the following book (or books).

☐ THE STORY OF JACK COE \$1.00
☐ THE JACK COE I KNOW \$1.00
I enclose \$_____ in cash, check or M.O.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

WE PAY THE POSTAGE

JACK COE'S Tape Recorded Two Hour Revival Services

(INCLUDING HEALING LINES)

- | | |
|--|--|
| ☐ When God's patience Wears Out | ☐ Restoring of the Joy |
| ☐ Wilt Thou Be made Whole? | ☐ Is it Well With You? |
| ☐ When and Where Will Russia Attack | ☐ A Brand New Name |
| ☐ Who is the Anti-Christ? (Brother Coe tells his name!) | ☐ An Angry God |
| ☐ Do it Again, Lord! | ☐ Be of Good Cheer |
| ☐ What Happened to the Carpenters That Helped Noah Build the Ark? | ☐ A Sure Cure |
| ☐ If Thou Canst Believe | ☐ Keep Knocking |
| ☐ Detours on the Road to Hell | ☐ Greater Is He |
| ☐ God Will Set Your Fields on Fire! | ☐ The End of the World |
| ☐ Beginning of the End | ☐ Jack Coe Funeral Service (1 Hour) |
| ☐ Curing the Incurable | |
| ☐ Ye Shall Receive Power! | |

ENCLOSE
\$6.00 EACH
FOR THOSE DESIRED

Herald of Healing, Inc.
P. O. Box 8538, Dallas, Texas
Please send tapes as Checked:

I enclose \$_____ in Cash, Check or Money Order.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

with such love, begging me to attend the house of prayer in order to give thanks to God for the miracle He had conceded me. I could no longer resist her pleas. The first Sunday in December of 1933 I, accompanied by my wife and my four small children, arrived at the church in the morning, when the Sunday School had already begun.

I can tell you that from the moment I crossed the threshold of that church I felt the presence of the Most High God. As I went in, I felt that my legs were sinking into the floor as though I were walking on a fifteen-inch thick mattress.

With great difficulty I settled myself and my family on one of the benches, for the church was almost full. We listened very attentively to the Sunday School lesson and remained for the morning service. The sermon of salvation preached with a strange power by the pastor made a very deep impression on me. I considered myself unworthy of being in that sacred place; I felt as if the bench on which we were sitting was continually sinking and rising, and perspiration drenched my whole body.

At that moment a very humble lady, a member of the church, approached me. I was leaning forward over the bench in a kind of ecstasy, and she spoke quietly into my ear, inviting me to go up front. She took my arm, and I in all humility, surely moved by the Holy Spirit, yielded to her plea. Other members of the church drew near to pray for me, and there on my knees I was sunk in a strange stupor, and felt in my heart something indescribable which I had never experienced before.

Vision of Angels — Conversion

But suddenly I thought, "How is it that I, a high-ranking Army officer, find myself humbly kneeling at an altar?" I regained myself, looked back, and, although the church was even more crowded than it was when we arrived, I did not see a single person. A strange thing had happened to me — my eyes seemed to be blind to everything material. Standing there, the people which surrounded me still praying for me, I bowed by head. At that moment there flooded my heart a peace so immense that I could not describe it. I lifted my face and was amazed to see something like angels flying through the space. At that instant I promised to serve my Lord Jesus Christ all the rest of my life.

I left the service deeply impressed by all that I had experienced. I considered those events as something quite abnormal. We returned to my mother's house for dinner, and there again she explained to me that man can do absolutely nothing to save himself, that He who does the work is wholly and exclusively the Holy Spirit.

The Joyful Experience of the General

Great was my joy to find something that for so long had remained unknown to me. I became like the miner who in the midst of the thick darkness of his mine discovers the coveted diamond and goes and lays it away. Within the mine of my heart I found the Diamond of a thousand facets — the God of mercy, the blessed Christ, and the Holy Spirit who with His wings enveloped me and with all gentleness revealed Himself to me as He is, full of glory and power. Thanks be unto Him for His kindness to me. From then on, I have dedicated myself unconditionally to His service, and this Scripture has been fulfilled in me: "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house."

A year after I had gone to the little church, the first convention was called. Very anxiously I was awaiting the date of its celebration, hoping to enjoy the fellowship with all the delegates. But it happened that, due to the unhealthy climate and the intense work which I was doing at the time, having been appointed to a high military post in the Port of Acapulco, I came down with a serious illness and had to return to Mexico City. It was just two days before the convention was to begin, and for the first time I sought recourse in the promises of the Lord in order to be able to attend.

Healed by the Power of God

I sent for the worker in charge of the movement, Brother Josué Mejía, who anointed me with oil, rebuked the illness in the name of Christ, and prayed for me. In a marvelous way I was healed in a moment of the fever which I had. But as I had been in bed for several days, I felt extremely weak. So I asked my wife to call my mother and a sister from the church to pray with me that the Lord might give me strength to get up that very day and attend the opening session of the convention. We had been crying to God for only a few minutes when He answered with fire, baptizing me with His Holy Spirit and giving me the strength which we had asked for.

That day was my birthday, and that was the greatest and best birthday present I have ever received in all my life. Healthy and full of vigor, I attended all the services and programs of the convention. I rejoiced greatly, I testified, and I witnessed miracles and marvels — such that my faith was thereby increased daily. Great was the joy that filled my heart as well as my wife's and my four children's. My wife was running over with happiness, and tears of gratitude rolled down her cheeks. We never tired of giving thanks to God for the peace and the other blessings which He had poured out so abundantly upon our home.

Family Receives the Baptism of the Spirit

The last Sunday of the convention, after the morning service, we were on the way home when in the middle of the street my wife received the baptism of

the Holy Spirit, glorifying the Lord in new tongues. Four months later my oldest son, while he was saying good-bye to a missionary who was leaving for the foreign field, also received the Promise of the Most High.

Years have gone by, and ever since I have known the great God of power, He has done great things for me. First He washed me with His precious blood, cleansing me of all my leprous sin. Since then He has called me His son, and I have called Him Father and have rested in His bosom. It does not matter that tempests rage around me, for in the shelter of the Rock I am safe. What does it matter if cold and cloudy days come, as long as my brilliant Sun, the God of Love, represented in His Son and in the fire of the Holy Spirit, shines and burns in my humble heart, where one day I received Him?

I left the parties and banquetings which I had frequently attended because of my social and economic position. I left the frivolous women with their silks and their vanities. I left the glitter and the glory of this world, where all is falsehood, lies, and deceit — for the truth is found only in Christ. I have renounced all my high political posts and can now exclaim with Paul: "Yea doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Jesus Christ my Lord: for whom I have suffered the loss of all things and do count them but dung, that I may win Christ."

It matters not that the world scorns me and that those who were once my friends now reject me, for I belong to a royal family. My Father is a King, and I am one of a numerous family washed in the same Blood. And I know that some day I shall be united with that whole family, singing in my Heavenly Home at the foot of the throne of the Lord, to Him, who saved us and bought us with His precious Blood.

What else matters if God is at my side; if I have put all my trust in Him; if I place all my hopes in Him; if He is all and I am nothing? Therefore, I am happy for having known Him, and I am grateful for His love and for having said unto me, "Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee."

Now, dear reader, I only try to live so that my life may be acceptable to God and upright before Him. I only try to follow one by one the footsteps of the blessed Master, whom no one nor nothing can keep me from loving. I am marching forward with the help of God, paying no attention to the smiles and curses of a world which yesterday crucified my Lord. My military decorations, my influence, my title, my sword, the laurels which I have won in battle, and my heart, besides being at the service of my country — I have now laid them all at the feet of the humble Galilean Carpenter, to Whom I have surrendered all my life and have dedicated it to His service.

"COME OVER AND HELP US," CRIES MOMBASA

by Missionary M. J. Sickler



(Brother and Sister M. J. Sickler have done pioneer work in bringing the full Gospel message to this city. Here we publish their urgent appeal for help to establish and enlarge the work that has already been done. A REVIVAL CENTER and a training school is the great need of the moment. Let us give heed to the call and rally to their aid. — Editor)

"In the last days, saith the Lord, I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh." Surely these are the last days, and God IS pouring out His Spirit. I, personally, have seen God's outpouring in Mombasa, the seaport of East Africa. God led my wife and

I to Mombasa in 1953 to begin the first Full Gospel testimony in that strategic city of 125,000 people.

As God led us to this pioneer work, He gave us a vision of a mighty Holy Ghost outpouring, a visitation confirmed with signs and miracles. Since then, we saw a continued growth of the work, but we fasted and prayed for the fulfillment of the vision. Early this year God sent Evangelist T. L. Osborn, and we saw the beginning of the mighty revival which we knew was coming.

God is moving in a mighty way. The whole city and surrounding areas are stirred as men and women see the power of God in transforming, saving and healing power. Each service is a confirmation of God's promise. Souls are being saved in each meeting. Thirty-one accepted Christ as Saviour in a recent Sunday evening service. Crowds form at each open air service as those aflame with revival fire testify of God's great salvation. Moslems are now testifying to the fact that the Jesus whom they formerly regarded as ONLY a good prophet, is NOW their Resurrected Saviour, the Son of God!

This is God! One cannot walk far on the streets until the joyous greeting, "Praise the Lord" rings out. Surely it is revival when praises to God are heard in the streets!

The revival is spreading. A Center is imperative NOW. A short term Bible deliverance Training Course is scheduled to begin in January. A large number of fine young men have been called to preach. We will need facilities to continue training native workers. These will be incorporated in the Revival Center.

As the revival had come, despite having been on the field for 7½ years, we did not care to come to the U.S.A. on furlough. But as we saw the need of the Revival Center Building, and the inability of the local people to raise the capital, we came to America for a few months believing God would provide the money needed. We knew the Mombasa Assembly would be able to pay back the loan as they now pay \$115 monthly in rent.

We do thank God for the winning the Nations crusade. What a wonderful thing it will be, to see East Africa have its first Revival Center, and to see the second, the third and many others attained by the revolving fund principle. A revolving fund will mean continuous reaping from city to city. Each dollar will build again and again until Jesus comes. The Mombasa assembly will repay back into the Fund and we shall then build the second, third, and so on.

Present revival fires need your help. A Center now will cause it to grow and spread north, south, east and west. The Harvest is ripe. Communism is alert, the breweries are reaping abundantly, tobacco companies employ every modern method. WE MUST ACT NOW. Your help is vital! The door is open. God is blessing, people are hungry. Shall we REAP?

The Revolving Fund

The missionaries have agreed to let the \$30,000 which is to be invested in the Mombasa Revival Center be the beginning of an EAST AFRICAN REVOLVING FUND.

In giving to the Mombasa Revival Center your missionary dollar will never die. Be sure to send a liberal gift or make a generous pledge on the form below.

**This New Book
Prayer and Fasting—
Key to the Impossible
Given FREE to everyone
giving \$5.00 or more
to the Mombasa Project**

By
Gordon Lindsay
Here is the book
which shows the
Bible way to turn
the impossible
into the possible.
It tells how to
fast — shows the
right and wrong
way to fast.



THE VOICE OF HEALING

P. O. Box 8658
Dallas 16, Texas

Dear Brethren:

I have read the story of the MOMBASA REVIVAL and the opportunity to make my missionary dollar work until Jesus comes.

☐ I enclose the sum of \$_____ for the Mombasa Revival Center
☐ I pledge the sum of \$_____ to be paid before December 1, 1957, for the Mombasa Revival Center.

My name is _____

Address _____

City, Zone, and State _____

☐ Please send me my free copy of PRAYER AND FASTING, THE KEY TO THE IMPOSSIBLE, when you receive my gift.

☐ I wish to become a member of the World Prayer Band. I will pray at _____ (write in hour). Please send me a prayer certificate.

(Continued from Page 7)

Meeting with Dr. Oswald Smith

At the Sao Paulo Hotel in Sao Paulo, Brazil, we met with Dr. Oswald Smith of the People's Church, Toronto, Canada. Dr. Smith has long been known as a great missionary man. He was in Brazil with Jack McAllister and Nelson Hinman. Dr. Smith, in discussing missions, expressed his disappointment with the missionary situation as it existed in Brazil from the evangelical viewpoint. He felt that the best opportunity at the present as far as evangelicals were concerned was a publications program. However, as we shall see, the deliverance message has the power to crack the situation wide open in Brazil. This has been proved by Harold Williams.

Harold Williams

For three nights we preached in the tent of Virgil Smith at Santos, seaport town of Sao Paulo, Brazil. During prayer for the sick, we saw some very definite healings. There is a great need for a building in this city to take care of the congregation.

Returning to Sao Paulo we spent some considerable time with Harold Williams of the Foursquare movement. His work in Brazil, most of which has been accomplished during the last four years, is a dramatic story. We listened to the account of his experiences with great interest. His earlier missionary labors in Brazil had been rather unrewarding. Then came several deliverance revivals to Brazil, some of which he himself conducted. He saw that they were the most effective means of reaching the people, but



Passing over the Andes on the way to Brazil.

he also realized that there must be some kind of shelters erected to take care of the converts if they were not to be lost. He thereupon hit upon the idea of using tents, which might be kept up for as long as a year. By keeping meetings going every day of the week, it was found possible in many cases to build a substantial congregation within a few months. This method has worked out extremely well. Brother Wil-

liams established a tent factory in the basement of his church and at the present time has something over forty tents in action! Churches are now springing up all over Brazil. Here is a plan that is really bringing results. First, the deliverance revival that reaches the people in large numbers. Then provision for taking care of the converts. This answers to the basic program of the WINNING THE NATIONS CRUSADE.

SOUTH AMERICAN TOUR



1. Brother Carmine DiBiase boarding plane preparatory to leaving for Mexico.
2. Another church that came out of the Jeffery revival.
3. Some of the national workers addressed in Santana, where we have launched a new daily radio broadcast.
4. A service in Mexico City.

NEED A BOOK PRINTED?
Contact
**THE VOICE OF HEALING
PRINTING DEPARTMENT**

**WE BELIEVE WE CAN OFFER
YOU MORE FOR LESS**



**BREAD
AT
MIDNIGHT**

By Anna Schrader

This book is written by a woman who has had a noted prophetic ministry. Her last book, "Ministry of Angels," was well received, and we are sure that this new book will be well received also.

PRICE 50c

Order from The Voice of Healing
Box 8658, Dallas 16, Texas

VISIONS OF HEAVEN, HELL AND THE CROSS

(Continued from page 5)

ever upward toward that maize of golden light. I knew that up there, somewhere were the portals of heaven! As we walked together up this highway, I found it to be a place of busy activity. We were not alone. Multitudes of the Lord's redeemed were moving along with us as well... all moving toward the glory above! Looking back, I recognized some of these people whom I knew on this earth today... some I did not know. Some stepped up and walked beside me at times, but always, we continued to press onward and upward.

A Glimpse of the Lost!

A bit later, as we climbed upward, I was surprised to look over the far side of the highway, and to discover that everything out there was covered with a twilight, which deepened ultimately, into total blackness. When I started to question my angel-guide, he led me by a firm hand to that side of the highway. I stood, gazing down into such awful blackness, the like of which I had never seen. *Then it happened!* As I watched, **LIKE A WAVE OF THE SEA, THERE AROSE A SURGE OF HUMANITY.** They rose from out of the darkness. I could see only their heads, shoulders, and upstretched hands. They all faced the highway's edge on which I stood... Their poor hands were extended toward us... a sea of faces!... I saw white faces... black faces... olive skinned faces... they were all there, of so many races and nations. The angel of the Lord reached up and touched my ears. As he did so, my ears were opened to hear the cries of those multitudes. It was an agonizing cry which tore at my heart strings... "Won't someone tell us of Jesus? Won't someone save us... Help us... Tell us of Jesus?" As they cried out, it seemed that every upraised hand, every upturned face, was turned only in my direction. Then the angel spoke... "Son, you are beholding in similitude, those souls which will be lost to the Kingdom of Heaven, unless you are faithful in carrying the message of salvation to them. When you become weary in well doing, remember this scene. When the many problems ahead would discourage you in your work, the memory of this sight will return to your heart, and it will spur you on to finish the Master's work for you!" How very true that has been!

Until the time of this vision, I had little or no interest in preaching the gospel, personally, in foreign fields. The vision changed the picture entirely — for there I saw them from many races and nationalities. Since then, too, the Lord has miraculously opened a door of service to us which is almost world-wide.

It was at this point that my angel-messenger informed me that I must leave

this highway for a short time in order to be shown the fate of lost souls. **IT WAS AT THIS POINT THAT I LEFT THE HIGHWAY IN VISION TO GLIMPSE THE HORROR, THE STARK TERROR OF HELL!**

Regions of the Lost!

With the urging of the angel by my side, I finally stepped off this highway of light on which I stood, into the twilight. I began to sink down... down... down and the twilight near the highway deepened into shades of purple, and then utter blackness. That darkness became so thick, it seemed as if you could cut it with a knife! After a long moment, when I felt as though I could no longer bear the darkness or the sensation of sinking, I closed my eyes tightly, as though that could shut it out.

I became aware of the fact that the sensation of sinking had ceased, and when I opened my eyes, I found indeed that the scene had changed. I was standing in the corner of a large, dimly lit room. Across the room, on a bed lay a sick man... dying. His loved ones were gathered around the bedside, weeping. The man was in a horrible death struggle. Finally, with a loud outcry, his body shook convulsively, and then relaxed... **THE MAN WAS DEAD!** How his loved ones grieved and wept! For some time I watched this sad sight, and then I was startled as I witnessed the soul of that physically dead man, arise from the mortal remains upon the bed. That soul looked much like the body of clay that lay upon the bed, except that it was younger in appearance. Unmistakably you could recognize that particular soul as belonging to the body of clay. The soul moved across the room, and stepped out through an open window. I was astonished for the physical remains still lay upon the bed. Loved ones weeping around the bed, were not aware at all of this transition.

In obedience to the angel's beckoning, I moved across the room to that open window through which the soul of that unconverted man had passed, and in obedience, I too stepped out of that window, to find myself again in darkness... and that same sickening sensation of sinking downward had come upon me again!

Within Lower Realms!

Finally the descent ceased, as we came close against this vast orb. I saw evidence of a fierce struggle for just a moment, between the lost soul and that demon, and suddenly, with a wild shriek, that soul was plummeted headlong into the wall of fire which covered this huge sphere. Then I experienced a strange sensation. The angel placed his hand over my eyes with the word, "Be not afraid." I felt suddenly as though I was being plummeted through space at a great speed. Then the motion ceased, and when the angel removed his hand from my eyes, I found that I was on the inside

of a different realm. I heard the voices of lost souls uplifted in cries, shrieks, and curses. Somehow, I knew fully that those were the realms which we speak of here on earth as **HELL!**

I Meet the Prince of Darkness

The angel led me into a vast open arena. The ceiling and walls were ornate... beautiful, if that is possible, in a hideous sort of manner. In the center of this vast place stood a huge black throne, trimmed in jade green. At first glimpse, I beheld that the throne was empty. Ornate black steps led down from its crest. At the bottom of the steps, I saw someone standing, his back to me. He too, was clad in garments of black (the royal color of hell!) which flowed from his shoulders into a long, slinky train. As we approached, that strange personality turned to face us.

His face was dark... and at first glance, handsome. Clear cut features, defined well, and the regal bearing he assumed presented him as a most striking personality. As I came nearer, I thought his eyes were most interesting, until, as I watched, they became flames of hatred, with the fire of hell reflected in them. The angel at my side, whispered, "... behold son, the Prince of Darkness!"

And that Prince spoke... "How dare you enter my realm. You shall not leave humanly alive! I shall smite you with my hand, and pronounce a curse upon you with my lips!" A diabolic laugh almost curdled the blood in my veins. And then he spoke again... "to see the people of earth suffer is my food; to see them mangled and bleeding is my drink. My hour is at hand when once more I shall strike the earth with a curse... But, you shall not go back to tell what you have seen and heard...!" And in that awful moment, the Prince of Darkness raised his right hand in a threatening gesture and walked toward me! I felt all the strength going from my being... I was about to collapse. The hatred in those cruel eyes pierced me, and made me recoil with a feeling of nausea. **BUT, ONLY FOR A MOMENT... FOR THE ANGEL OF THE LORD INTERVENED!**

For one example, *I saw the greatest dancing party ever witnessed.* On and on it went with never a stop! Drawing closer, I witnessed features that were convulsed, contorted, twisted with terror and weariness. How they yearned for rest... how they longed to stop... but still it continued. Something invisible, sinister, dragged them on in an eternal dance which they could never stop. I do not hesitate to add that the modern dance hall is one of the devil's biggest trap doors to hell!

In another place, gambling held sway. Every device, I am sure that has ever been used on earth... and some that have not, are to be found in hell. Vast mountains of gold and silver, gems...

(Continued on Page 22)

BOOKS BY TVH EVANGELISTS

BY HARRY HAMPEL: **MY DELIVERANCE FROM THE HERESIES OF ROME**. \$1.00. Every Protestant should read this book. It tells of Evangelist Hampel's dramatic deliverance from Roman Catholicism.

WHEN I MET THE DEVIL FACE TO FACE. \$1.00. You will want to read this stirring account of how the Devil appeared to him on a bus and talked to him.

THE CONQUEST OF FEAR. \$.50. This book tells how you can conquer fear, nervous breakdown, fatigue, worry, frustrations, and many other emotional problems.

BY DAVID NUNN: **THE BATTLE IN THE HEAVENLIES**. \$.50. This book unveils the spiritual conflict between Satan and the human family. It exposes Satan's attack on the minds of men, and shows how to have power over the devil.

BY SAM TODD: **THE BIBLE ANSWER TO GODLESS COMMUNISM, COMING OF ANTI-CHRIST AND THE TRIBULATION** and **FLYING SAUCERS, ATOMIC BOMBS AND THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST**. \$.50 each or 3 for \$1.00. Three outstanding books on prophecy by an outstanding evangelist. You will certainly want to read all three.

THE SIGN-GIFT MINISTRY IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY—The Story of Evangelist James Dunn, by W. V. Grant. \$.50. Is it possible to have the Apostolic ministry in the church in our day? Can all nine of the Spiritual gifts work in one man's life? Can the New Testament Ministry be reproduced in our day? Do you want your faith to be built for your deliverance? Do you want to win your neighbor to God? Would you like to visit a deliverance revival and talk to the healing evangelist face to face? Would you like to have an interview with a man sent from God for your deliverance? Get all these questions answered by reading the 52-page book concerning the life and ministry of Evangelist James R. Dunn.

FROM JUDAISM TO CHRISTIANITY, by Morris Cerullo. \$1.00. It relates a gripping story of how God brought His message of salvation to a Jewish orphan when he was 14 years of age. It also contains the author's great heavenly vision. Also order *Seven Steps to Victory* by this author. 50c.

MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS

YOU ARE WHAT YOUR BELIEVING IS, by Paul Wells, ThB. \$.50. "When Positive Thinking Takes a Negative Twist," could have very easily become the title of this book, since that is the case with many Christians who would dare attempt to appropriate faith for their own individual lives, their positive attitudes toward the promises of God melt away under the trial fires of doubt and fears that arise out of sickness and persecution.

THE VOCAL GIFTS OF THE SPIRIT, by Howard P. Courtney. \$.50. It explains tongues, interpretation of tongues, and prophecy.

WHY WE PRAISE THE LORD, by Paul Wells. \$.50.

THE VOICE OF HEALING • BOX 8658, DALLAS 16, TEXAS

SCHEDULE OF VOICE OF HEALING EVANGELISTS

RON BARKHOUSE
(P. O. Box 140, Bass River, N. S., Canada)
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA, November 11-15 — Annual Voice of Healing Convention. The "Met," 850 N. Broad Street.
CORNER BROOK, NEWFOUNDLAND, CANADA, December 3 —

E. JASON DAVIS
(5622 Pacific St., Omaha 6, Nebraska)
SALINA, KANSAS, October 20-November 3 — Assembly of God Church, 118 South Eighth Street. Rev. Fred Prather.

JOSEPH DE GRADO
(531 S. Belden Ave., Los Angeles, California)
NORTH TONAWANDA, NEW YORK, October 20-November 10 — Evangelistic Center, 358 Oliver Street, corner of Robinson. Rev. Homer Cooper. Phone LUdlow 3261.

VELMER GARDNER
(2128 Glendale, Springfield, Mo.)
INDIO, CALIFORNIA, October 20-November 3 — Fairgrounds Auditorium. Chairman: R. H. Marshall.

W. V. GRANT
(P. O. Box 353, Dallas, Texas)
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA, November 11-15 — Annual Voice of Healing Convention, The "Met," 850 N. Broad St.
TULSA, OKLAHOMA, November 22-23-24 and November 29-30 to December 1 — Contact Rev. John M. Stubblefield, 2717 West 51st St.

HARRY HAMPEL
(P. O. Box 8646, Dallas 16, Texas)
MEDINA, OHIO, November 17-December 1 — Assembly of God Church. Pastor: Rev. Martin H. Baxter, 240 South Elmwood.

JOHN W. HIGGINBOTHAM
(3726 W. 143rd St., Cleveland 11, Ohio)
CROSS, WEST VIRGINIA, October 22-November 3 — Assembly of God. Rev. Hugh L. Porter, Route 4, Cross, West Virginia.
CAROLINA, WEST VIRGINIA, November 5-24 — First Assembly of God. Rev. Olan Knotts, Box 71.

JOHN AND OLIVE M. KELLNER
(P. O. Box 90, Geneva, New York)
FREDONIA, NEW YORK, November 17-December 1 — Assembly of God, 8 White St. Rev. Harry J. Knisell, 10 White St. Phone 9-9536. Services nightly except Monday and Saturday.

LOUISE NANKIVELL
(900 N. Karlov Ave., Chicago 51, Ill.)
ORLANDO-WINTER PARK, FLORIDA, AREA, November 3-11 — Gospel Tabernacle, 1919 Miller Avenue, Winter Park, Florida. Services every night at 7:30, also Sunday, November 10, at 2:30. Rev. John P. Hall. Phone 5-9854.

TAMPA, FLORIDA, November 17-25 — Calvary Evangelistic Center, 2001 North Howard Avenue. Services every night at 7:30, also

Sunday, November 24, at 2:30. Phone 85-2251.

DAVID NUNN
(P. O. Box 8736, Dallas, Texas)
DANVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA, November 17-Dec. 1 — Danville Assembly of God. Rev. David Bowen. For information call BR 5-3452.

HOMER PETERSON
(Route 1, Thurmont, Maryland)
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA, November 11-15 — Annual Voice of Healing Convention, The "Met," 850 North Broad Street.
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA, November 19-December 1 — First Assembly of God, 805 Glenwood Avenue. Pastor: Rev. D. F. Leader.

O. L. SPEARS
(2122 Duncan St., Louisville, Kentucky)
JOPLIN, MISSOURI, November 3 — Area-wide. Gospel Workers' New Auditorium, Perkins and Maiden Lane. Hear the Hammond organ nightly, prayer for sick in each service. Chairman: Rev. Dow Booe. Phone MAYfair 4-6966.

RICHARD R. VINYARD
(Rocky Mount, Missouri)
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA, November 11-15 — Voice of Healing Annual Convention. The "Met," 850 North Broad St.

VISIONS OF HEAVEN, HELL AND THE CROSS

(Continued from Page 20)

money. I saw the grasping hands of the greedy, and those that had lusted for money, while on earth. They reached out to grasp these elusive riches, only to be stung, burned fiercely as they touched them.

I saw the proud there! The multitudes who, on earth had been too proud to serve the Lord. Eternally, it seemed, they preened their pride, and loathed it, but the same compelling force demanded that they go on . . . and on . . .

I saw a profession of religion there. No worship of God, rather, the worship of self, and of false spirits.

I heard the music of hell! It was a thousand fold more terrifying than a funeral dirge. It ate into the marrow of the bones! The angel of the Lord pointed out that these were the people, who, on earth had followed some form or other of religion, but who had completely denied the power of the living Gospel of Christ . . .

Inside the Pearly Portals!

After this sad experience of the visit to the regions of the lost, the messenger of the Lord returned me to the highway of life, and we resumed the journey upward, toward the glorious maize of golden light! At closer proximity, that heavenly light enveloped everything, and then, I **BEGAN TO GLIMPSE THE PEARLY GATES OF HEAVEN!** And oh, my friends, **THE GATES WERE OPEN WIDE; Hallelujah!**

As we moved along, the roadway

seemed to almost vanish in the golden light, and then I found myself standing by the shores of a river

The Miracle!

Without warning, as the Prince of darkness came closer — as quickly as the twinkling of an eye . . . the **ANGEL OF THE LORD STEPPED IN FRONT OF ME.** He stood directly in the path of the oncoming enemy! In a flash, the Angel of the Lord raised both of his hands outward, from his side. In that instant, from his being, there fell, directly in the path of the oncoming Prince of Darkness, the **PERFECT FORM OF A CROSS.** I could see the shadow of that cross! As the Evil One came within the tip of the shadow of the cross, he recoiled, and fell back to the ebony floor, and uttered a blasphemous curse, with the word . . . "the cross . . . the cross again!" The angel of the Lord looked down upon Satan and exclaimed, "Yes, oh Prince of Darkness, the cross . . . the cross that sealed your doom, because of the Son of God who hung upon it. That cross is your doom now, and it shall forever be your judgment."

Turning to me, the Angel of the Lord spoke quietly, with assurance . . . "turn, son, and walk to your right. Do not fear, I will be behind you." In obedience I turned to walk across that vast arena floor . . . the angel behind me, and now, miracle of miracles, I could see that he still walked with his arms uplifted, and from behind him now, fell the shadow of the cross again, as we left the presence of his Satanic majesty!

Torment and Remorse!

Not only are the souls of the lost tor-

mented day and night by the fires of hell; but they are tormented too, by the sins and iniquities which took them there, the things which kept them from acknowledging Christ as Lord and Saviour! Hell is divided!

The River of Life!

That river flowed between the pearly gates and me. And the angel spoke again saying . . . "This is the River of Life, and all of the redeemed of the Lord, on leaving their earthly vessel, (body) must first pass through this river before entering the gates to the Kingdom. These waters cleanse away all traces of earthliness and mortality, both of which can never dwell permanently within the **IMMORTAL kingdom.**" The angel further instructed me that this River from out of the heart of the throne of God, passes down through the city, and flows outside the portals of pearl in its course. He further told me that I should not pass through the river, since my work in the earthly kingdom was not yet finished . . . that I must return for a season to fulfill that ministry.

Then, as the angel touched me, I found myself passing **OVER** the River, rather than going **THROUGH** it.

The Golden Strand

When my feet touched yonder shore, a wave of joy spread through my entire being! This was the golden strand of heaven, of which we so often sang and spoke on earth. **AND I WAS STANDING THERE! AND THIS WAS HOME! My heavenly HOME!**

NOW IS THE TIME TO ORDER YOUR Christmas Cards



21 Beautiful Scripture Text Folders \$1.00

Assortment contains 21 folders (10 different designs), size 4 x 6 inches, printed in gorgeous colors and highlighted in gold.

THE VOICE OF HEALING
Box 8658, Dallas 16, Texas

Do You Want a
SPARE TIME JOB
Making Plenty of Money?
Write Box 353, Dallas 21, Texas



**"I AM
GOD,"
says
'Father
Divine'**

BY ORA MAE WILLING AND
EDNA RHODES RYE

This book written by two evangelists who visited his "Heaven" and obtained first hand information. Contains nearly 100 pages.
PRICE \$1.00 AT TVH



LIGHT OF THE WORLD BIBLE

THIS BIBLE FORMERLY SOLD FOR \$22.95
The Ideal Bible for New Converts, Bible Students, Teachers and Christian Workers.

Size 6 x 9 x 1 1/4" thick. King James Version. Red Letter Edition. Concordance, Atlas and Bible Encyclopedia.

ONLY \$10.00 AT THE VOICE OF HEALING
WITH FREE 10-MONTH SUBSCRIPTION TO TVH INCLUDED.

\$5.00 CHRISTMAS GIFT

The Sign-Gift Ministry of Dale Rollins.....	\$.50
Can a Saved Man Ever Be Lost?.....	.50
I Persecuted the Church.....	.50
Hayes-Stewart Salvation Healing Song Book	.50
My Life Story (W. V. Grant).....	1.00
The March to Deliverance (Grant).....	1.00
Healing in the Grant Campaigns (Lindsay)	.50
Dale Rollins Revival Songs.....	.50
	\$5.00

THIS \$5.00 WORTH OF BOOKS
FREE IF YOU BUY 5.00 WORTH
OF BOOKS LISTED ON PAGE 11

Send Us Your Own Renewal
Today!

THIS BIBLE FREE

TO ANYONE SENDING SIX PAID
SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE VOICE OF
HEALING (YOUR OWN RENEWAL
MAY BE INCLUDED)
OLD AND NEW TESTAMENT



832 pages.
Size 5 1/4" x 7 3/4".
Printed from
newly set, ex-
tremely clear,
self-pronounc-
ing type on
lightweight

Bible paper. Compact and easy to
handle.

Contents include color-illustrated
presentation page, a 2-page color-
illuminated family register and a
frontispiece in full color.

PLEASE SEND FREE BIBLE TO:

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
(MY RENEWAL)

Enclose \$6.00... Please send one-year
subscription to:

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

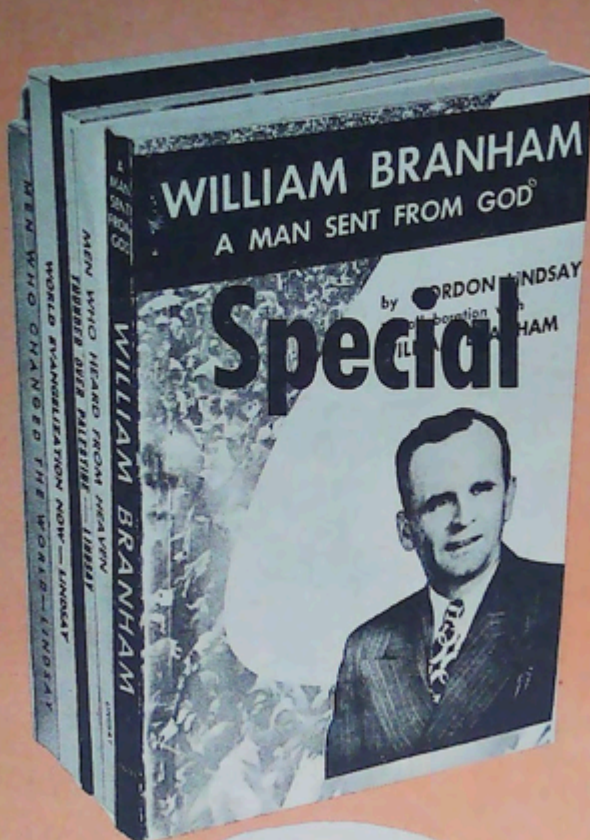
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON
TODAY, TO:
THE VOICE OF HEALING,
P. O. BOX 8658,
DALLAS 16, TEXAS

Has your subscription expired? clip your name and address as shown below, attach \$1.00 for 10 months subscription (\$1.50 Canada) or \$2.00 for 2 years (\$2.50 Canada) and mail to us for your renewal. Don't miss it!



This Month Only
All Six of These
Books by Gordon Lindsay
for \$5.00
Save \$1.75

YOU MAY USE THIS HANDY COUPON IF YOU WISH TO ORDER SEPARATELY

- | | |
|--|--------|
| ☐ William Branham, a Man Sent from God | \$1.25 |
| ☐ Men Who Changed the World | 1.50 |
| ☐ Men Who Heard From Heaven | 1.00 |
| ☐ World Evangelization Now | 1.00 |
| ☐ Present World Events in the Light of Prophecy | 1.00 |
| ☐ Thunder Over Palestine | 1.00 |

THE VOICE OF HEALING
BOX 8658 • DALLAS, TEXAS

WILLIAM BRANHAM A Man Sent From God

PAPER COVER EDITION WITH A SIXTEEN-PAGE PICTURE ALBUM

Here is one of the most thrilling stories of our time. William Branham is the man God used most to spearhead this present revival. It tells of how an angel talked with him, and how it revolutionized his life and started a great revival. It records many amazing miracles which you will want to read.

216 PAGES

MEN WHO CHANGED THE WORLD

The thrilling story of the men of faith that changed the world in their generations. Answers such questions as whether Luther, Fox and Wesley prayed for the sick. Did Finney receive the baptism of the Holy Ghost? Did Knox receive the gift of prophecy?

This volume includes sketches from the lives of St. Francis, John Wycliff, John Hus, Girolama Savonarola, Martin Luther, John Knox, George Fox, John Wesley, William Carey, George Muller, Charles Finney, D. L. Moody and General William Booth.

220 PAGES

MEN WHO HEARD FROM HEAVEN

This book contains twenty-two amazing stories of God's miraculous dealings with the evangelists who today are preaching to the millions. This is a book that will hold reader interest for the young and old alike — for the sinner or the Christian.

160 PAGES

WORLD EVANGELIZATION NOW

This volume tells all about the deliverance ministry. It gives first hand information on exactly what the name implies. It contains Christ's ten lessons on healing. Answers many difficult questions. It could be aptly called a textbook for those seeking a deliverance ministry.

169 PAGES

PRESENT WORLD EVENTS IN THE LIGHT OF PROPHECY

This stirring book on prophecy shows the significance of events now transpiring throughout the world. Read what the Bible has to say about the United States in prophecy. Four large editions have been published. Contains many photographs.

125 PAGES

THUNDER OVER PALESTINE

Keep your eyes on Palestine! Read the momentous fulfillment of prophecy in the Holy Land. The author, who is considered an authority by students of prophecy, visited the Holy Land to get first hand information for this volume. We believe no other book covers the subject as this one does.

128 PAGES, 28 PHOTOGRAPHS

Hart R Armstrong
 Box 2152
 Tulsa Okla
 -C-1h