

# GOSPEL MERALD



Volume XIV

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA, FEBRUARY, 1920

Number 2

## Shipwrecked, But Saved!

The last bright rays of the setting sun  
Gilded the sky ere the day was done;  
The shades of night followed on apace,  
Soon to cast their pall in every place.

With evening shades came low'ring cloud,  
With rising winds and thunders loud;  
And lightnings flashed far 'cross the sky,  
That told the approaching storm was nigh.

As lightnings flashed across the sky,  
Lighting the darkness far and nigh;  
Each glare revealed a crew, shipwrecked,  
No hope of life, no help expect,

But anon from a watchman sounds the cry,  
"A wreck! a wreck! some one must die!  
Ho! to the rescue, launch a boat!  
Theystruggleforlife, 'mid the wrecksafloat!"

And soon 'mid the angry, boisterous, wave,  
The watchmen toil, some soul to save;  
Unmindful of self, they hazard their lives,  
Forgetting their homes, loved ones and wives.

All thru the long, long hours of night,  
They bravely toiled, till the morning light;  
And when o'er the sea the sun appeared,  
All had been rescued and all hearts cheered.

Anxious friends waited on distant shore,  
Longing to know the dangers were o'er;  
Eagerly gazing o'er a trackless sea,  
If they but a trace of the wreck could see!

Soon o'er the horizon ascends a sail,  
That brings hope and joy to those that wait;  
Dispelling the gloom and anxious fears,  
That saddened their hearts and brought  
them tears.

In rapture thrills thru the morning air,  
From those who wait with anxious care;  
"Are all men saved from the awful wreck?  
The captain, mate, and those on deck?"

A moment's pause, then answer comes,  
"We're saved! all saved! no one succumbs  
To the anxious wish of a raging sea,  
That craves each life that on her be."

And soon the waves bear their bark ashore,  
The fears of death and storms all o'er;  
No more to an angry sea enslaved,  
But free at last; shipwrecked, but saved!

May we as watchmen true and brave,  
Keep vigil, watch some soul to save,  
That when the storms of life are o'er,  
We'll safely land on Canaan's shore,

C. E. MARTIN.

## The Outpouring Of The Spirit

**D**URING the Jewish economy, the influence of God's Spirit had been seen in a marked manner, but not in full. For ages prayers had been offered for the fulfilment of God's promise to impart His Spirit, and not one of these earnest supplications had been forgotten.

Christ determined that when He ascended from this earth He would bestow a gift on those who had believed on Him and those who should believe on Him. What gift could He bestow rich enough to signalize and grace His ascension to the mediatorial throne? It must be worthy of His greatness and His royalty. He determined to give His representative, the third person of the Godhead. This gift could not be excelled. He would give all gifts in one, and therefore the divine Spirit, converting, enlightening, sanctifying, would be His donation.

Standing near His trial, condemnation, and crucifixion, Christ said: "I tell you the truth: It is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send Him unto you. And when He is come, He will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment." "I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you." "I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you forever; even the Spirit of truth, whom the world can not receive, because it seeth Him not, neither knoweth Him; but ye know Him: for He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."

This is a wonderful announcement. Christ longed to be in a position where He could accomplish the most important work by few and simple means. The plan of redemption is comprehensive; but its parts are few, and each part depends on the other, while all work together with the utmost simplicity and in entire harmony. Christ is represented by the Holy Spirit; and when this Spirit is appreciated, when those controlled by the Spirit communicate to others the energy with which they are imbued, an invisible chord is touched which electrifies the whole. Would that we could all understand how boundless are the divine resources!

But the time had now come. The Spirit had been waiting for the crucifixion, resurrection, and ascension of Christ. For ten days the disciples offered their petitions for the outpouring of the Spirit, and Christ in heaven added His intercession. This was the occasion of His ascension and inauguration, a jubilee in heaven. He had ascended on high, leading captivity captive, and He now claimed the gift of the Spirit, that He might pour it out upon His disciples.

The Spirit was given as Christ had promised, and like a rushing mighty wind it fell upon those assembled, filling the whole house. It came with a fulness and power, as if for ages it had been restrained, but was now being poured forth upon the church, to be communicated to the world.

What followed this outpouring?—Thousands were converted in a day. In Christ's day many

heard the Gospel, but they did not become sufficiently interested to search for the pearl of great price. But on the day of Pentecost three thousand were converted by the preaching of the Gospel. A wonderful communication was made that day between heaven and earth. Those who witnessed this scene had recently witnessed in the same city the crucifixion of the world's Redeemer. But how little those who beheld Him hanging on the cross understood what His death meant! How few realized that "God so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life!"

On the day of Pentecost, Christ's witnesses proclaimed the truth, telling men the wonderful news of salvation through Christ. And as a flaming two-edged sword the truth flashed conviction into human hearts. Men were brought under Christ's control. The glad tidings were carried to the uttermost bounds of the inhabited world. The church beheld converts flocking to her from all directions. The altar of the cross, which sanctifies the gift, was rebuilt. Believers were reconverted. Sinners united with Christians in seeking the pearl of great price. The prophecy was fulfilled, the weak "shall be as David," and David "as the angel of the Lord." Every Christian saw in his brother the divine similitude of benevolence and love. One interest prevailed. One object swallowed up all others. Every pulse beat in healthy concert. The only ambition of the believers was to see who could reveal most perfectly the likeness of Christ's character, who could do the most for the enlargement of His kingdom. "The multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul." The Spirit of Christ animated the whole congregation; for they had found the pearl of great price.—*The late Mrs. E. G. White, in Signs of the Times, of Nov 24, 1898.*



### FIELD NOTES



#### The Week of Prayer in North Texas

**B**Y REQUEST from the President, I visited Corsicana and Waco, leaving my wife to help the Jefferson church. I found the members of the Corsicana church of good courage. The church has a good leader in the person of W. M. Granger, and a live Sabbath school superintendent in the person of Sister Jose Adams. I had the pleasure of stopping in Mrs. Adams home, where I met Mrs. Nunes who spent a few days with us in the meeting and rendered valuable help. She left for the dedication of the new church in Oklahoma City.

We were made to feel very glad on Sabbath December six. Though there were only ten at Sabbath school, the donation passed the thirty cent mark per member. We also found these members very faithful in paying their tithe. Some were still working with the Harvest Ingathering papers. We learned that Sister C. Smart received five dollars

from a white lady. Many of our people would receive help from our outside friends if they would ask for it.

On December the tenth, I went to Waco, where I found a few of the members at church, and began at once to do what I could to encourage others to attend the meetings. It was raining and very cold the most of the time, and the people lived a great distance from the church, but when told of the meetings, several came out. I found myself at home with Brother and Sister Bauknight they always know how to make one feel at home. I visited several of the members. All are very anxious for a tent effort as soon as we can make arrangement for it. I stopped over in Cleburne a few hours with sister Edwards, who is there all alone. I found her of good courage. Our school will soon open there with Sister Katie Baker as teacher.

Elder Voth was with us here in Jefferson, Sabbath December twenty, and organized a church with twelve members. Three others are keeping the Sabbath; we look for them to come in soon. Elder Voth, with Elder Lowry, and the writer spent about two hours looking for a suitable location for our new church building. A beautiful spot was found.

E. M. GATES.

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### Rounding Out the Year

**I** LEFT Detroit, Mich., Nov. 19, for my final trip for the year, touching Houston, Texas, the 20th, where I spent Sabbath, Sunday and Monday with Brother H. D. Greene and the church. Here they have a good work started. Brother Greene who has been here about two years and who has recently married an excellent woman, is doing very well, and with proper help and encouragement will be able to build up a strong creditable church for the cause of Christ.

New Orleans was the next stop where I remained over Thanksgiving Day, meeting with the church the Wednesday evening before. Finding that the church was behind in its mission funds, and after council with the conference president, and Elder King, the pastor, we decided to stimulate greater activity in the Harvest Ingathering work, and to lift the 20c a week fund over the top.

Sabbath the 29th was spent at Jacksonville, Florida. Here I found a thriving church with a good building nearing completion. While here I had the good pleasure of visiting Prof. Walker's school and Business College. During Elder J. S. Green's tent effort last summer, the Professor and his good wife were among those who were converted to the truth. I visited all the churches on the East Coast Railway as far south as Key West, stopping at East Palatka, West Palm Beach and Miami. I found the work among our people in the state in good shape, with the 20c a week fund for missions about \$1000.00 ahead.

From Florida I returned to Detroit, Michigan, where I found our church that we had been struggling to build partially wrecked by a fearful storm

that struck Detroit about the 29th of November, costing us damages to the amount of about \$2,500.

After attending to office business, I went Sabbath and Sunday, Dec. 13 and 14, to visit the churches at Youngstown, Ohio, and Pittsburg, Pa. Brother George Johnson is in charge of the work at Youngstown. It is in the formative stage, with a splendid chance to grow into a strong church. But the church at Pittsburg, Pa., is an old established institution which has made great progress in recent years since Elder A. N. Durrant has had charge.

Sabbath and Sunday the 20th and 21st I went to the cities of Charleston, West Virginia, and Newport News, Virginia. At Charleston Brother Banfield has been laboring since he left school last June. The church has just been started and is doing quite well, with bright prospects for the future, under proper development and encouragement, we look for results.

The Newport News church has been organized for several years and is doing as well as can be expected under the conditions, there being no special laborer there.

Going north I visited Norfolk, Va. for council with the President of the Virginia Conference and others, and then hastened to Washington City and on to Baltimore, Md., where there was an appointment with the church for Wednesday night, Christmas Eve. The president of the Chesapeake Conference, Elder A. S. Booth, and the pastor, Elder M. C. Strachan and myself met with the church and after a good spiritual meeting set to work to arouse the church to round out its mission funds for the year and go over the top—thus making up for what might be short in our other churches in the conference.

The last Sabbath in the year was spent in Savannah, Ga., There I found a live church, in spite of forbidding circumstances. I returned to Washington, D. C. stopping on the way at Richmond, Va. to spend a few hours at the workers' meeting in council with our brethren.

After a brief stay in Washington, D. C. I returned to Detroit, Mich., thus closing out a year of continuous activity which gave me an opportunity to meet with nearly all of our churches during the year.

Everywhere among our people the truth seems to be gaining a hearing and making substantial progress. We hope for a successful year during 1920.

W. H. GREEN.

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### The Lifeboat Magazine

A series of articles are now appearing from month to month in the *Life Boat* magazine from the pen of the late David Paulson, M. D., well known to our people as a man of great faith and endeavor, and an inspiration to young people.

Notice some of the sub-titles in the February number:

"A Vow and What Came of It"

# GOSPEL HERALD

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE  
 NEGRO DEPARTMENT OF THE NORTH AMERICAN DIVISION  
 CONFERENCE OF SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS  
 HUNTSVILLE, ALA.

Oakwood Junior College, Printer

W. L. BIRD

EDITOR

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Huntsville, Ala.

Price per year, 25 cents  
 To foreign countries, 40 cents

To insure insertion in the current issue, articles should reach our office not later than the tenth of the month preceding date of issue.

"Ran calls for the Lord"  
 "Living by Principle"  
 "An overruling Providence"  
 "One of my First Experiences"  
 "Had to Love them."

The first of the series appeared in the January *Life Boat*, copies of which can still be procured. Don't fail to subscribe. One dollar for one year. Address, The Life Boat, Hinsdale, Ill.

## OBITUARIES

Peter M. Burke of New Orleans, La. died at Oakwood January 14, aged fourteen years and three months, after an illness of eight days. Peter was one of our most respected and exemplary students with a bright Christian experience and was greatly beloved by all his fellow students and teachers. He was always prompt and ready with his lessons and in his place at the regular religious services. The Oakwood nurses and regular employed physician did all that loving hands could do for his comfort and restoration to health but without avail. He was removed to his home for interment. Oakwood students and teachers sympathize deeply with the bereaved family and pray that they may be sustained in this severe trial.

Louis E. Cunningham aged forty-five years, died at Oakwood January 26 1920, of pneumonia after an illness of one week. Brother Cunningham returned from the canvassing field somewhat worn, and had recently with his wife passed through a trying ordeal in the sickness of their infant son. About the time the babe was pronounced out of danger the father was stricken with tonsillitis which developed into pneumonia which seemed too deep-seated to yield to treatment. Skilled hands and kind hearts did all that could be done for him. He repeatedly stated that he felt that his end had come. He expressed himself as ready and without fear.

Brother Cunningham was one of our church elders and a pillar in the institution. We felt that we could not spare him and specially prayed for his recovery. His place will be hard to fill in the school and church. He was beloved by all who knew him. He was laid to rest in the Oakwood lot at the cemetery in Brandontown near the school.

We look forward to the morning of the resurrection with bright hopes of meeting our brother glorified at the Saviour's side.

## SPECIAL NOTICE

At Boulder, Colorado, at the Fall Council which convened October eight, 1919, it was voted to call the colored workers of the department together in an institute, leaving the details of such a meeting to be settled later by the General Conference Committee in Washington.

The Committee in session January eight, 1920, decided to hold the institute in the city of Nashville, Tennessee, March thirty to April seven, 1920, calling there all of our ordained and licensed ministers and Bible workers east of the Rocky Mountains except those on the sustentation fund, and such other persons who may of their own will wish to attend. At the same time the Constituency meeting of the Oakwood Junior College will be held.

This General Institute is to cancel all local or union institutes to be held especially for the colored people this winter and spring.

**STUDY AT HOME** *There's a way.* Lincoln found it, so can you. The FIRESIDE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL will show you how. Write today for our catalog for 1920. Fireside Correspondence School, C. C. Lewis, Principal, Takoma Park, D. C.

The Fireside Correspondence School Catalog for 1920 is now ready. Besides the usual matter, it contains new plans for ordering books, announcements of new studies, and pictures of Faculty and Board of Managers. Send for a copy today. It is free. C. C. Lewis, Principal, Takoma Park, D. C.

## OAKWOOD NEWS

On account of an accident that disabled our power press, the January number was delayed. We are issuing the February number in this reduced manner in order to bring it out nearly on time.

Our readers will notice that some changes have been made in the make up of the papers. These will be appreciated as they greatly add to the general appearance and greatly simplify the work in the printing office.

We enjoyed recently a musical entertainment given by Professor Engel of College View, Nebraska assisted by Miss Bernice Williams of Graysville Tennessee. We enjoyed their music and sang some of our jubilee songs for them.

Among other visitors at Oakwood recently were Sister Anna Knight of the Southeastern Union, and Mrs. J. Jackson of Mississippi, mother of four of our students.

Elder Lawrence recently spoke to our students. His talk was instructive and inspiring. We are all ways glad to have these workers among us.