

MISSIONS QUARTERLY

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No. 4

"Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest." —John 4:35.



Sixteen Indians who visited the Perene Mission Station for the first time, and who for the first time heard about the Great Father and Loving Brother of the human race.

TOPIC: South American Division

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SABBATH, OCTOBER 5

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 24:14.

READING: The Official Notice.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 479.

PRAYER.

The Official Notice

April 19, 1935

TO OUR WORLD SABBATH SCHOOLS:

AGAIN we have for our study the wonderful field of South America, "the continent of opportunity." It is not in vain that our workers have gone into the various republics of South America and preached the gospel of Christ. In every place where they have preached the word, the people have seen new light and their hearts have been drawn to the message, and each year indicates a growing number of believers in that far-flung field. God's word shall not return unto Him "void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it."

So it has been in South America. Nothing can hinder the advance of the message. The gospel of Christ has a power that cannot be expressed, even where Catholicism has ruled for hundreds of years. We are hopeful that this quarter our Sabbath school membership may get a better understanding of South America and of the wonderful work that is going forward in that continent. We are asking our people to give more freely toward the work, because of the outstanding evidence that God is beckoning us on to finish the message quickly among the multitudes of that land.

We are asking our Sabbath schools to make the offering on the coming thirteenth Sabbath \$75,000, and more if possible. Any increase above \$60,000, according to the plan, will not only insure \$1,000 for new work, but also ten per cent of all additional offerings.

Let us with avowed purpose do our best on each of the twelve Sabbaths of the quarter and thus hold intact the work already established, and work for a generous Thirteenth Sabbath offering, that the urgent calls coming to us for workers for places now being entered may be answered.

J. L. SHAW,
Treasurer of the General Conference.

SABBATH, OCTOBER 12

SEED THOUGHT: "God will today endow men and women with power from above, as He endowed those who on the day of Pentecost heard the word of salvation. At this very hour His Spirit and His grace are for all who need them and will take Him at His word."—*"Testimonies," Vol. VIII, p. 20.*

READING: "There Must Be No Retreat."

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 482.

PRAYER.

"There Must Be No Retreat"

N. P. NEILSEN

[President, South American Division]

SOUTH AMERICA can well be called a world of its own. It is unique in many ways. There is no other continent just like it. It stretches its mainland from the farthest point at the south, from those bleak lands of ice and snow down on the southern point, to far beyond the equator on the north, where

eternal summer reigns. Within its domain are found the vast, level pampas; the great highland plains of the Andean range; the broad, rolling stretches of Brazil; and the fever-smitten jungles of the Amazon region. It is a grand continent with its large, modern cities of activity and commerce, pushing its modern civilization farther and farther into the hinterland, where are found scores of tribes of Indians still living in their primitive state.

This continent has rightly been called, "The Land of Opportunity" for so indeed it is. It has been under the rule of the Catholic church for 400 years or more, but a new day is now breaking. During many years these people have bowed before the crucifix and have prayed to the Virgin Mary as their intercessor. They have confessed their sins to fallible men instead of to God. They make the sign of the cross, they stop at some wayside shrine and burn their candles before the image; but they know not the true way to Christ. They will leave their gifts for some venerable saint of long ago, whose blessing they may be seeking; but they know not how to receive the greatest of all blessings in the person of Jesus. There is a longing in their souls for something that will satisfy; but they know not the way. There is a feeling after God, an awakening among the people. A new day has come, and so, truly, this is the "land of opportunity" for our message.

The Spirit of God is at work upon hearts, preparing them for the reception of the message. Many are the indications that now is the time for a great forward movement to be made. It seems that the Holy Spirit has gone before our messengers and opened up hearts and doors for the reception of the truth. Calls are coming to us from every quarter of our vast field, urging us to send them some one to instruct them more fully in the solemn messages for this hour. These calls come to us from our farthest-to-the-south church in all the world, as well as from the mighty Amazon region in the north. They come from the Inca Indians in the bleak highlands of the Andes, and from the tropical jungles and fever-infested districts of the interior of this vast continent. From every side the calls are coming to us, calls which seem almost impossible for us to answer for lack of men and means.

We now have more than 25,000 baptized believers with other hundreds of Sabbath keepers not yet baptized, scattered from the south to the north and from the west to the east, throughout the great territory comprising our division. The story of what God has done for these people in bringing them out of spiritual darkness may briefly be set forth by others in these mission readings; but the complete story must be left untold until that glad day when the redeemed shall meet in the kingdom of God where throughout eternity it may be told what God has done.

Pastor José Replogle, superintendent of our Bolivian Mission, recently reported that there are more than sixty places around La Paz where groups of believers are located. He visited one section not long ago and found five new groups of believers. This was the direct result of the efforts of our faithful Indian colporteurs. He held baptism and organized a new church in one of these places. Indeed, it is wonderful to see what God can do for the people even though we may have no workers to send them.

One of our missionaries visited an Indian mission station up in the Andean highlands one Sabbath morning. There he met a group of believers from another Sabbath school farther in the interior. They had come to plead for a teacher to help them. Not one in that Sabbath school could read, and not one could sing; and they had no lesson pamphlet from which to teach; but they held their Sabbath school. They could pray, they could give their offerings, they could tell of what God had done for them, and then they could go away again. Did they not need a teacher? Should we send them one? What do you say?

What does it all mean? Would these calls for help come from the different parts of our field unless the Holy Spirit is at work upon the hearts of those who are sitting in darkness? Shall these calls for help go unanswered when it is very evident that the Spirit of God is at work in this solemn hour?

Shall we stop for lack of means? No, this must not be! I fancy I hear a thousand voices urging us onward, and ten thousand other voices reëchoing the cry: "There must be no retreat." Our watchword must ever be, "Advance!" We must go forward even though mountains of difficulty may be on either side and the Red Sea before us. We can never stop until the work is done! By the grace of God we will go forward! What is your response?

SABBATH, OCTOBER 19

MISSIONARY TEXT: Rom. 10:13-15.

READING: The Austral Union.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 78.

PRAYER.

The Austral Union

W. E. MURRAY

[President, Austral Union Conference]

THE Austral Union is composed of four republics in the southern part of South America, namely: Argentina [är-jěn-tě'na], Chile, Paraguay [par'a-gwā], and Uruguay [u'roo-gwā]. In this territory there is a population of approximately 19,000,000. In this great territory is situated the city of Buenos Aires [bwā'nōs i'rās], not only the largest city in the southern hemisphere, but the largest Spanish-speaking city in the world, with a population of 2,500,000. Besides this there are cities like Santiago [sän-tē-ä'gō] in Chile; Rosario [rō-sä'rē-ō] in Argentina, and Montevideo [mon-tē-vid'ē-ō] in Uruguay, which have a population of one-half to three-quarters of a million each.

These countries are full of industrial establishments. Communication is carried on by systems of telegraph, telephone, radio, and postal service. Trains run from one end of these countries to the other, laden with sight-seers, business men, salesmen, and professional people. Loads of mail, international and domestic, pass through these countries each week. Aeroplanes run on regular schedules carrying passengers and mail as well as express, not only between the large centers of population but to the out-of-the-way places. Giant planes leave the South American capitals several times each week for Europe and the United States, as well as immediate South American points. River boats ply the broad rivers of Argentina from Buenos Aires to Asuncion [ä-soon-syōn'], even farther up into the heart of South America. Large ocean freighters dock at Rosario and Santa Fe [san'ta fā'] in the heart of the Argentine republic to load wheat which is taken to Europe and other parts of the world.

In these prosperous parts, the work of the advent message began about forty years ago. Some Russian German colonists, who had received the advent message, immigrated to Argentina and started our work. Canvassers came to Chile to sell Adventist books, and thus the work started there. In 1898, as a local Sabbath school report has it, there were in Buenos Aires seventeen members in the Sabbath school. On the ninth Sabbath of that quarter there were fourteen of these members

present, who contributed to the collection ninety-five centavos Argentine currency, the equivalent of thirty-two cents in American currency. Today the Sabbath school members in the Buenos Aires district number more than 500.

Our South American pioneers soon started the publishing work, as well as school and sanitarium work. A large publishing house serving all Spanish-speaking South America carries on the work so humbly started. During the two intervening decades the Adventist message has penetrated city and country sections from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from our northern boundary, the Bolivian frontier, to the very tip of the continent at Magallanes [mä-gäl-yä'näs] (formerly Punta Arenas [pōön'tä ä-rä'näs]) where not only the two great oceans meet, but where the varied ships of many nations pass.

In the Austral Union there are five organized missions and conferences, together with two unorganized missions, with a membership at the end of 1934 of 6,424 baptized members. On the Sabbath as this article is being read, more than 200 Sabbath schools will meet in this union with more than 7,000 members, and 107 young people's societies with 2,500 members will come together to worship and study. Within the limits of this union there is one junior college, which had an enrollment of 200 in 1934, and one thirteen-grade training school, with an attendance of about

100. A fifty-bed sanitarium treated more than 300 different patients during 1934. In the twenty-two years of the existence of this school of nursing, 141 trained nurses have been graduated.

At the present time there is a great demand to hear the Bible truth. The colporteurs arouse much interest in all sections of these countries. A colporteur went to the capital of a distant province and there sold a book to the mayor. A few days afterward, as the mayor was standing on his porch, he called the colporteur and said: "The book I bought from you I am reading with much interest, and I find it not only contains instruction for the alleviation of physical pain, but it teaches religion, of which I am in favor. I shall do all I can to influence the people of this city to place a book like this in every home."

A man writes from a distant country village desiring information as to how to organize Adventist meetings. He bought an *Atalaya* [*Watchman*]. In another place we are offered an opera house, with light free of charge, for a series of meetings. Only send a preacher! One of our preachers gives talks over the radio. A man from Bolivia came to our sanitarium. After he was treated he returned to his home. Now he is calling for teachers for the Indians and employees on his ranch.

As we see the opening providences for advance in gospel lines we can only pray that the Lord will send forth more workers.

SABBATH, OCTOBER 26

SEED THOUGHT: "The whole world is the field for Christ's ministers. The whole human family is comprised in their congregation. The Lord desires that His word of grace shall be brought home to every soul."—*"Christ's Object Lessons," p. 232.*

READING: Bolivia.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 700.

PRAYER.

Bolivia

S. R. LOOMIS

[Secretary-Treasurer, Bolivian Mission]

IN SIZE Bolivia is the third country of South America. Its eight major provinces have more than 2,900,000 people, with 331,000 living in the eight capitals and largest cities of these provinces. In the unorganized territorial districts there are about 50,000 inhabitants.

The people of this republic are divided into races with their percentages as follows: white, fifteen per cent; mixed, thirty-three per cent; Indian, fifty per cent; negro, two per cent. Four major languages are spoken, Spanish, Quechua [kech'wä], Aymara [i-mä-rä'], and Guarani [gwä-rä-nē'] but there are many different tribes with their peculiar dialects in the interior of the country, and along the large rivers.

Bolivia is rich in raw materials, but the manufacturing establishments are few, small, and new. The long hauls and constant mountain climbing make raw products and manufactured goods come relatively high in price.

Our people have been in Bolivia for more than seventeen years, and as I view the map before me, I note that we have not "lengthened the cords" very much. For fourteen years we stayed in the Province of La Paz only, and our work was confined almost entirely to the Aymara Indians. In 1931 we established our Indian training school in the province of Cochabamba [kō-chä-bäm'bä]. This school is for both the Aymara and Quechua Indians. We also have a primary school at this place and a Quechua Indian worker from Peru. In this way we are doing some work among the Quechua people of this valley.

But to date there has been no definite work done among the white people, nor among the mixed race, except as our faithful colporteurs have carried the printed page to them. We have almost 2,800 believers here in Bolivia, of which nearly all are Aymara Indians, with a few Quechuas; but our white believers are very few. We have no church for the white believers, no office buildings, and no mission homes of our own at our mission center in the city of La Paz, nor have we any organized work for the white people in any other city. Is this for lack of interest in our work among the white people? No, let me quote some statements made by men who hold high positions in the government employ or in business circles:

Time and again the white people of La Paz have asked: "Where is your church?"

"I want to go to church and become a member." "I would like to see your church in every province of Bolivia."

From Sucre [sōō'krā]: "When are you going to begin work in our city?"

From Oruro [o-rōō'rō]: "We want your work here in Oruro. When are you going to begin?" They are asking for a family of nurses, and have promised help in a financial way.

From Trinidad and the Beni: "We have been asking for one of your doctors now for over two years. When is he coming?" "We like the aims of your people and the principles you teach."

These citations could be multiplied many times. There is a great spirit of liberalism among the Bolivian people, and the door is wide open for our message; but we have been in war for over two years. In 1932 we had fourteen regular evangelists. Today we have but four, and three of these are our mission directors, who have no help in their large territories. We have five families and one nurse from the states in Bolivia, and two of these families are in charge of our two institutions—the hospital and our Indian training school. The others are all in key positions, and everybody, including our Indian directors, are working to the limit. We have no white workers on our stations, and all must be managed by our Indian workers. We have thirteen primary schools with young

boys, old men, and a few Peruvians as teachers. In some of these schools we have been obliged to change teachers three or four times during the year on account of war conditions.

During 1934 our four colporteurs did excellent work selling our literature. The people are hungry for this message.

There are many openings. The people are ready to receive the last warning message of mercy to the world. Our workers are few. This year we should have two more doctors and an evangelist for the large cities. We are ready to "lengthen the cords." Will you "strengthen the stakes" with your prayers and your gifts?

SABBATH, NOVEMBER 2

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 10:7, 8.

READING: A Call to Evangelize Argentina's Largest Cities.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 683.

PRAYER.

A Call to Evangelize Argentina's Largest Cities

WALTER SCHUBERT

[President, Buenos Aires Conference]

THE Argentine republic is very rich in natural resources. It has often been called "the world's granary," a very appropriate term, in view of the amount of cereals it exports.

Our work is fairly well established in the rural districts, but very little has been done so far in the larger cities. There are several hundred of these, with more than 10,000

inhabitants each, in which no one has yet raised his voice to warn the people of the soon coming of Christ.

In the Buenos Aires [bwā'nōs í'rās] Conference, with its 5,500,000 inhabitants, there are only 826 baptized church members. Buenos Aires, the federal capital, is the largest city in South America. Its population is more than 2,500,000 people. It is a very beautiful city, but as all large centers of population, it is wicked, and temptations abound. In this large city we have only one church, with 224 members. At this writing we have only one licensed minister and a single Bible worker to take care of our work there. They are virtually lost among the large throngs that live in their territory.

Something must be done to evangelize the millions of inhabitants of this large city, and also the many thousands that live in the other cities. God considers the preaching of our message in these large centers of as much importance as the evangelization of the natives in the islands of the Pacific, or the inhabitants of Africa or the Amazon region.

What we need is special help for three or four years, so we can rent halls in which to hold series of meetings, halls adequately equipped for the purpose, and enough money to provide for the wages of evangelists to carry the good news to hundreds and thousands of precious souls, who would later give of their means to help carry the message to others.

For example, the South American Division gave us a special subsidy of 2,000 Argentine pesos last year, to hold an effort in the city of Cordoba [kor'dō-vä]. This city with a population of about 250,000 has been called the Rome of Argentina, because it has sixty-seven Catholic churches, besides many monasteries and convents, manned by an army of about 1,000 priests, monks, and nuns, under the Roman Catholic bishop. Many people told us that we would not be able to do anything in that place, because the people were so fanatical and devout. But with God's help our two young workers, and our humble believers, won fifty-one souls for Christ.

The two above-mentioned workers gathered more than 150 pictures and images of saints, which the interested people turned over to them as they saw the gospel light, and left their idolatry, to worship the only true God.

These new members show a very sacrificial spirit. I will mention just one case. A young couple, with their three small children, attended Sabbath school one morning. When the offering was taken, they had nothing to give, and this naturally made them feel sad. But when they returned the following Sabbath, each one of the children had his offering. How had they been able to get the money, despite their poverty? During the week they heard of a man who paid five centavos (the smallest coin) for a gasoline can full of bones. Each one took an old can,

and set out to hunt up bones. And since that day, these children, only nine, six, and four years of age respectively, scarcely taller than the cans they use, bring an offering each Sabbath.

The Sabbath school offerings of our Cordoba church are now three times as large as a year ago; tithe is four times as much, and our Cordoba Sabbath school has already started to repay what was invested in it, by giving liberal offerings for missions, besides gathering enough tithe to pay the pastor's wages.

We trust that our brethren the whole world over will be willing to sacrifice on the next thirteenth Sabbath, that in this way we will be able to get help in the evangelization of the many cities that need the news of salvation in this great country.

SABBATH, NOVEMBER 9

MISSIONARY TEXT: Luke 6:38.

READING: The East Brazil Union Mission.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 474.

PRAYER.

The East Brazil Union Mission

H. B. WESTCOTT

[Superintendent, East Brazil Union Mission]

THE East Brazil Union Mission embraces the fourteen states of Brazil from the state of Rio de Janeiro [rē'ō dā zha-nā'rō] and Minas Geraes [mē'nāzh zhā-rā'azh] north, also the territory of Acre [a'kēr], and the federal district, with a population of about 28,000,000. To work this vast territory,

and gather out of its millions a people prepared for the coming of the Lord, we have at the present time thirty-one workers. There are seven states, besides the territory of Acre, in which we have no worker.

The vastness of the territory, with the limited ways of travel, presents difficulties in working this field. Besides the great distances, another feature that makes it more difficult is the fact that our territory lies in the tropical zone and much of it under the direct rays of the equatorial sun.

Because of the heavy cuts in appropriations which we have suffered in the past few years, in common with all other mission fields, it has been impossible for us to think of advancing into the unoccupied regions of our union. Rather, we have had to retrench. It has been necessary to reorganize our work, making only four missions out of what was formerly six. Also our working force has been cut considerably over that of 1930. In spite of all these discouraging features, we are glad to report that for the four years from 1931 to 1934 we have baptized the largest number of believers of any four-year period in the history of our union, and our net increase of members has also exceeded, during the same time, that of any like period in our history.

Often we receive urgent calls from the unentered sections of our union, asking us to come and tell them the message. Different groups of interested people have also been

reported already keeping the Sabbath. To all these calls we have to turn a deaf ear. A little more than a year ago a man came to our meeting hall in one of the large cities of our union, informing us that he had traveled by canoe for more than ninety days. He had become tired of the ways of sin, and was seeking after God and His truth. In one city where he stopped, some tried to persuade him that spiritualism offered him what he was seeking, but he was not satisfied with that. Now for more than a year he has been rejoicing in the truth, and is planning to attend a colporteur institute. Then he will return up that long river system, selling our literature.

In all this field we have no medical work, except that which is being done on the Amazon River by Pastor Halliwell and his wife, who is a graduate nurse. While the cities have good doctors and many fine hospitals, our hearts ache as we think of the suffering in many places of the interior.

There is an encouraging feature to our problem that I must mention. We have several fine young people in our Brazilian training school who will soon be graduating. Some of them we hope to be able to place in the work this year. Now, if we can have funds with which to employ others as they graduate, we are certain that the work will not only grow in the places where we have already begun, but that soon we shall be able to press on into the large, unentered sections of our field. The division committee has

voted that the funds realized from this Thirteenth Sabbath Offering may be used for advance work. Therefore we appeal for a liberal offering so that the unentered territory of this union may soon hear the good news of salvation.

SABBATH, NOVEMBER 16

SEED THOUGHT: "Continual giving starves covetousness to death."

READING: New Sabbath Keepers in Chile.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 683.

PRAYER.

New Sabbath Keepers in Chile

L. D. MINNER

[President, Chile Conference]

THE message is going in Chile even faster than we are able to keep up with it. New groups of Sabbath keepers are forming, even in places where a worker has not entered. A few weeks ago while visiting in southern Chile, an especially interesting incident came to my attention.

A new group of Sabbath keepers was reported in a place where no worker had been, and not even a colporteur had visited the place. The Pentecostal people had done some work in there, and had formed a congregation. A man of this newly formed group was earnestly studying his Bible, and he was especially attracted to the fact that the fourth commandment designates clearly the day upon which God's people should rest. He was meditating upon this question, and was concerned as to whether or not it was our Christian duty to keep the Sabbath. One night he had a

dream in which he was talking with some one who told him that the Sabbath as designated by the fourth commandment should surely be kept by God's people. He told his dream to some of his acquaintances, and they at once agreed that the evidence was clear, and promised to accompany him in keeping the Sabbath. This attitude on the part of a member caused serious opposition by those who did not see light in this new conviction. The leader of this new group of Sabbath keepers visited a larger center some distance from where he lived. He looked up our minister, and had a long conversation with him. He was delighted to find some one who could explain to him more fully the different points of our faith, and he found himself in harmony with the Bible truth. This is not the only case where a definite interest is being manifested in a place where as yet we have not been able to preach the message.

We need more workers so that we can visit these places and give the instruction that is so much needed by those who are being led by the Spirit of God to search for the truth.

We are constantly receiving letters, pleading with us to visit some new place where there are interested people. They want more instruction.

We know it is our duty to answer these calls, but as yet we have not been able to do what we should, because of the lack of workers. It seems that every worker is fully occupied and has more than he can do to care

for the work already under his direction, and yet the Spirit of God is working in so many new places. We should pray that the Lord of the harvest will send more workers into the harvest field. This means that we must give more liberally so that the expenses of these new workers may be met.

We ask our believers everywhere to pray for the work in Chile.

SABBATH, NOVEMBER 23

SEED THOUGHT: "The free-will offerings of our brethren and sisters, made in faith and love to the crucified Redeemer, will bring back blessings to them; for God marks and remembers every act of liberality on the part of His saints."—*Testimonies*, Vol. IV, p. 76.

READING: Our Greatest Need.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 530.

PRAYER.

Our Greatest Need

E. H. WILCOX

[President, South Brazil Union Conference]

OUR greatest need in the South Brazil Union is that in an organized way something be done in medical lines. Parents need help. Students in our schools need medical advice. The world about us needs the light God has given us with regard to healthful living. Sister White told us long years ago that the "medical missionary work is the pioneer work of the gospel. In the ministry of the word and in the medical missionary work the gospel is to be preached and practiced."—*Ministry of Healing*, p. 144.

The number of graduates from our college is increasing year by year. Our young people are anxious to do something for Jesus. Not all can be employed as Bible workers and teachers. There is, however, a vast untouched field spoken of by Sister White. "In almost every community there are large numbers who do not listen to the preaching of God's word or attend any religious service. If they are reached by the gospel, it must be carried to their homes. Often the relief of their physical needs is the only avenue by which they can be approached. Missionary nurses who care for the sick and relieve the distress of the poor will find many opportunities to pray with them, to read to them from God's word, and to speak of the Saviour."—*Id.*, p. 144.

Such a work cannot be done without careful training. Therefore we need in the South Brazil Union a training center for nurses. We desire to train our young people so that they can minister to the needs of the suffering, and while relieving pain, can also point them to Jesus, the Great Physician.

We need Christian nurses in the great centers of civilization. We need Christian nurses who can visit our churches and give practical lessons to our members in the care of their bodies and in right living. We need Christian nurses who can go into the far-away places, and because of the training received, know how to take care of themselves and at

the same time help the sick and suffering, and point them to God.

We have great fever-infested regions in the interior where only the men of the forest live. These poor, naked Indians need help. Their sick are often left helpless on the sand along the river's edge, there to die alone. Their witch doctor has pronounced them possessed of an unclean spirit. They are condemned. Hundreds die each year, who, if visited by a Christian nurse administering a simple remedy, would be saved. Thus a warm spot would be created in the heart for the reception of the gospel.

We need a good, well-equipped sanitarium, where hundreds may be relieved of pain, and where Christian nurses can be trained; where the suffering can be pointed to the One who can relieve them of their distress; where our young men and women may be developed into strong workers for Jesus.

SABBATH, NOVEMBER 30

MISSIONARY TEXT: Daniel 12:3. Have school repeat in concert.

READING: The Inca Union.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 565.

PRAYER.

The Inca Union

ENNIS V. MOORE

[Superintendent, Inca Union Mission]

LIMA [lē'mä], Peru, is called the "City of the Kings," and is one of the oldest cities of South America. It was founded January 18, 1535, by Francisco Pizarro, who was later as-

sassinated by some of his own men who were ambitious for power and prestige. He fell bleeding in his palace, and scarcely had time before his untimely death to make the cross on the floor, in his own blood, which he kissed fervently, and with apparent contrition. Thus died the conquerer of the Incas, the founder of Lima, and the first governor of this immense territory.

Four hundred years have passed since then, and the mighty waters of the Pacific still wash the shores of this ancient country, where once the Incas lived and reigned for so many centuries, and where still their bronzed sons and daughters eke out an existence. Still benighted men and women fall before the crosses, and kiss them with reverence and sincerity of purpose, ignorant of true salvation through the spilled blood of Jesus Christ, who died to save them.

Seventh-day Adventists began their missionary endeavors in this part of South America about thirty years ago. Now we have the Inca Union Mission organization, with headquarters in Lima, Peru. This union comprises the republics of Peru, Bolivia, and Ecuador [ek'wa-dor]. There are four organized missions in the territory, with about 9,000 baptized Seventh-day Adventists. We have one twelve-grade educational institution, and two well-established and directed normal and industrial institutions for the Aymara [i-mä-rä'] and Quechua [kěch'wä] Indians. There are scores of our schools and mission

stations established and operating in behalf of the Indians and nationals in all three republics.

There are three medical institutions in the Inca Union. One is located in Chulumani [chul-u-mä'nī], Bolivia, where Dr. J. W. Taylor and his helpers are doing a splendid work in caring for the sick, and breaking down prejudice against Seventh-day Adventists. It is a twenty-bed hospital, but recently Dr. Taylor wrote that they had forty-two patients, and were expecting to receive fifty more wounded and sick soldiers. There are so many calls for the services of an Adventist doctor, that Dr. Taylor has called and pleaded for another doctor to second his efforts, and another couple of consecrated graduate nurses to go out farther into the jungles of the lowlands of Bolivia. So far we have not been able to grant his requests, which are indeed urgent.

While I was at the Division Council in Buenos Aires [bwā'nōs í'rās], I received a cable from one of the senators of Bolivia, requesting that Adventists take charge of a government hospital in another province, which is now closed for lack of doctors. There is no medical assistance for hundreds of miles around. They offer to turn over to Adventists all the buildings and equipment, and give us the amount of 15,000 bolivianos (about \$4,250 at the mission exchange), yearly, to help us support and operate the hospital. All income is to be ours. At this writing we have

no doctor to recommend, and we are unable to care for the openings and calls that come to us. Recently another Bolivian senator offered to give us choice farmland, implements, buildings, and pay the salaries of all teachers, if we would but take charge of a school they proposed to establish in his province.

From Lima an airplane flight may be arranged that will take one over some of the most gorgeous scenery in the world, down to Arequipa [ä'rā-kē'pä], in southern Peru, a charming city resting in the shadow of the lofty El Misti, a dormant volcano. The frontless slope overflowing with native handicraft, and the friendly sidewalk cafés, make the city particularly inviting to visitors. Arequipa is the second largest city of Peru, and recently we have been able to purchase a well-equipped clinic there, which the General Conference and Division made possible by giving us a generous donation. However, we are greatly in need of more help to remodel and equip this institution. Dr. R. R. Reed, who has been located for a number of years in Juliaca [hu-lī-ä'cā], will take charge of the new institution while he at the same time continues to care for the work in Juliaca. We are sure that these institutions will exert a salutary influence in favor of Adventists and the truth throughout all southern Peru.

The republics of Ecuador and Bolivia are today without buildings for the headquarters of our work. We have no church edifice in the capitals of these two republics, and

no place we can call home for the church. The message can never prosper as it should in any country, and especially in these Latin nations, until we have the work established in a strong way, with buildings to show that we really mean business and have something worth while. We must also have evangelists for at least our capital cities and other important centers. We must have our own church edifices and mission headquarters at least in the capitals of these republics. We shall do all we can, but shall appreciate the help that may come to us for advance work from the overflow of our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering.

SABBATH, DECEMBER 7

SEED THOUGHT: "The recording angel makes a faithful record of every offering dedicated to God, and put into the treasury, and also of the final result of the means thus bestowed."—*Testimonies*, Vol. II, pp. 518, 519.

READING: The Amazon Mission of Peru.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 548.

PRAYER.

The Amazon Mission of Peru

F. A. STAHL

"WE WANT to know about the true God. Truly we do want God." If I were asked what our greatest need is in this field, I should answer, "Laborers." The opportunities are many, the doors are open everywhere to the message. All along the margin of these great rivers live many white people who are calling for instruction in the word of God. We have done the best possible to answer the many

calls with the few workers that we have. Companies have been organized into churches, and groups of people into Sabbath schools. We have many sick to treat, for there are many diseases in this tropical region. We would appreciate very much having the services of one of our doctors in this field.

Then there are the many tribes of Indians. Because the people in the towns and villages make such heavy calls on our time, we have not been able to do nearly as much as we would have liked for them, some of whom have been calling for help for several years.

A few months ago I made a visit into the interior of our field. We reached the headquarters of the Ucayali [*ōō-kä-yä'lē*], one of the largest tributaries of the Amazon River. I headed our boat into the mouth of a creek, to be protected from the terrific storms for which this region is noted.

No sooner had we moored our boat than we saw Indians coming in their canoes. I became absorbed in watching their skillful management of the canoes in the swift current. I had not noticed the approach of the chief, and was somewhat startled when he exclaimed, "We want to know about the true God. Truly, pastor, we do want God." These words were accompanied with such fervor that he had my undivided attention instantly.

Couched in this plea was a deep fear that his petition would not be considered sincere. He went on to tell me that he had waited for years for some one to come and teach his

people. Travelers going through his district had told him about the "happy tribes" who knew "the word of God."

A great longing for a better life had taken possession of him. He and his tribe had renounced strong drink, swine's flesh, and tobacco, and were keeping the Sabbath, all on the meager information brought to him by Indian travelers.

I was astonished, and I could keep back the tears no longer as he earnestly said, "We want a teacher so we may know the right way." I took his hand in mine and said, "Brother John, I believe that God will provide a teacher for you."

To the delight of these Indians I stayed with them, teaching them for some days, but all too soon I was compelled to go on to care for other interests. "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few." Dear brethren, unite with us in praying for laborers to gather in the harvest.

Ecuador

THE houses of Quito are only one or two stories, and are made of brick and covered with stucco. They are often painted bright colors, and the roofs are red tile. The teachers are Catholic, and do not like to have the children come to our mission. Sometimes, if the children come to Sabbath school, when they go to school on Monday, they must kneel before the school all day for punishment. Sometimes the children are not allowed to take their examinations and so fail because they go to the mission Sabbath school. But the children love to come and even punishment and failing do not stop them.

SABBATH, DECEMBER 14

SEED THOUGHT: "We are nearing the close of this earth's history; soon we shall stand before the great white throne. Soon your time for work will be forever past."—*"Testimonies," Vol. VII, p. 15.*

READING: The Lower Amazon Mission.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 477.

PRAYER.

The Lower Amazon Mission

LEO B. HALLIWELL

[Superintendent]

MANY times we read about South America as "the continent of opportunity." If this be true of the continent in a general sense, it is especially true with reference to the Lord's work in the Great Amazon region. In 1927 the five northern states of Brazil were organized into what we call the Lower Amazon Mission. Prior to that time very little work had been done in this vast district, an area comprising about one-third of all Brazil. It is what we might well term "the neglected region." To give you some idea of this vast mission, I invite you to get out a map of South America and focus your attention for a moment on the Amazon, the greatest river in the world. Within the borders of this mission we find 10,000 miles of navigable rivers, the lowlands of which are inhabited by civilized people, and near their headwaters live and roam many tribes of Indians. In the state of Amazon alone we can count sixty-four tribes, and in Para [pä-rä'] twenty-eight more, who speak different languages. In addition to a great number of small cities, there are five state capitals. One

of them Belem [bā-len'], Para, where we have the mission headquarters, is the fifth city in Brazil, with a population of more than a third of a million. To warn these millions of Christ's soon coming we have at the present time one native teacher, one Bible worker, an evangelist, and the writer. However, in spite of the lack of workers, God is blessing our feeble efforts, and His work is going forward. Many times He has caused His sincere children, who scarcely know how to read, to bring others to a knowledge of the message.

In many of our groups out along these rivers, the brethren bring as tithes the product of their land, as money is very scarce in these far-away places. In one group most of the tithe comes in the form of mandioca flour, a product for which there was no sale in the city, so the treasurer was not able to send the tithes on to the office. Finally he learned that if he could trade this flour for a dried Amazon fish, he could sell it in the village and so send on the tithes for the Lord's work. So he loaded his boat with the flour that had accumulated for several weeks, and set out on his special mission. For eleven days he traveled, offering his flour for fish, and telling of his new-found truth and the hope of the soon-coming Saviour. Not only did he succeed in trading all his flour for fish, but he left several families interested and two keeping the Sabbath. Today we have an organized Sabbath school in that place.

I was very much interested in an experience

told me by one of these converts. As he could read very little, he decided to learn a part of the Bible by heart. So he succeeded in learning what he calls chapter twenty and chapter five. One day he was called into town to give an account of the new doctrine he was preaching to his neighbors. When brought into the presence of the judge, he did not know what to say, so he just repeated chapter five. The judge asked him where he had learned that, to which he replied, "Why, your honor, I'm surprised that you never heard of chapter five." So he sent his boy to get his Bible to lend to the judge, and left him reading chapter five of Matthew.

During the rainy season the Amazon River overflows its banks, as the difference between low and high water is as much as from forty to fifty feet. Our brother's land is high, and it is not flooded. Many of his neighbors, therefore, would transport their cattle and hogs to his high land until the water receded. Since he has become an Adventist he no longer raises hogs, and will not consent to their bringing their hogs. So two of his friends, Protestants, took their Bibles and went to his house to convince him that he was deceived. When he saw them coming up to the house with their Bibles, he did not know what to do. As he could not argue with them, he asked God to help him. When they came, he just repeated chapter twenty. His neighbors, thinking that he knew the Bible by heart, and not wishing to enter into a discussion about the

Sabbath, got in their boats and went home. Now they, too, are interested in the twentieth chapter of Exodus, and the Sabbath.

In a recent letter from our native teacher among the Indians, he writes me the following experience: From the school to the nearest town is a journey of about four days by canoe. As he and his helpers were rowing down the river, they saw a woman on the shore waving a towel and calling to them to stop. When they drew up to the house, she asked if he was the teacher from the Indian school. Then she begged him to remain until her husband should arrive, as they had heard of the message and of the Bible, but wanted to know more about it, and of the Lord's return. He spent the night there, and had the privilege of speaking not only to his family, but to all the neighbors that were invited.

Surely the harvest is ripe, but the workers are few. In this great mission we need evangelists for our large cities; we need teachers for these many tribes of Indians. As the equator crosses the very heart of the mission, a great percentage of the people are sick with the many tropical diseases, so we need medical missionaries to help us reach these millions who are still in darkness. Remember us in a special way on the coming thirteenth Sabbath so that the overflow may reach to the Amazon Mission.

SABBATH, DECEMBER 21

MISSIONARY TEXT: Isa. 60:1.

READING: A Day With the *Luzeiro* on the Amazon River.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ In Song," No. 547.

PRAYER.

A Day With the *Luzeiro* on the Amazon River

MRS. L. B. HALLIWELL

FOR several days we have been busy getting things ready on the little mission boat *Luzeiro* (Lightbearer) for our annual trip up the great Amazon and its tributaries to visit our schools and workers out on these lonely posts, teaching and holding up the banner of truth in these far-off quarters of the earth. The preparations are made at last, and our little boat, groaning under its heavy load of provisions and fuel oil, is ready for its three-month trip out along this great river basin. I would like to invite you to accompany us on the entire journey, but as my space is limited, I will take you for one day only, that being a Sabbath day.

During the past two years the Lower Amazon Valley has been visited by a terrible epidemic of malaria fever, and in many sections it has appeared in the form of tropical or malicious malaria, which in most cases proves fatal in from three to five days. Being informed of these conditions we provided ourselves with a good supply of quinine so we could be of some help to those who were suffering.

As the sun was lowering in the west and the first Sabbath of our trip was drawing on,

we entered a beautiful little stream where we could pass the night and have a quiet place to spend the Sabbath. So we rounded a curve, and there threw our anchor for the night. It was a beautiful place for a Sabbath rest.

No sooner did we get settled for the night than canoes began to arrive from all sides, and we heard the pitiful call, "Do you have medicine for the fever?" Sabbath morning, after an early breakfast and worship, we began to treat the many sufferers as they flocked around our boat. All morning they continued to come, many bringing their sick to us, and others pleading with us to go on up the river, as many were so sick they could not be taken out in the hot sun. As we visited one home, we found it completely surrounded by water. We pulled up as close as possible, and a frail woman came wading out through the water up to her knees, carrying her sixteen-year-old daughter to the boat to be treated. She put her arm up in the boat window and said: "Give me an injection also, as I have been sick for many days with the fever."

As the sun was again sinking in the west we closed the Sabbath with a song and prayer, and only then was I able to write in my diary: "First Sabbath out—River Panaquaramiry—63 hypodermics for malaria—425 quinine pills for after-treatment—disinfectant lotion and salve for 10 suffering with old sores—53 treated for worms—15 for sore eyes—and 3 for sore throats."

When the Sabbath was over, we nosed our

way back down to the mouth of the little river, as we wanted to cross the bay at three o'clock, in the morning calm. It was a beautiful evening, and as we sat there in the boat thinking over the sorrow and suffering that we had witnessed that day, we saw the beautiful tropical moon as it came out from behind the palms, driving away the dark shadows and flooding the quiet waters with its silvery light.

Then out of the quietness we heard a distant sound like a paddle dipping in the water. As we listened, it grew nearer, and soon from behind the dark shadows came a canoe with a solitary occupant. As it came near we distinguished the frail form of a boy. He came alongside our boat, and said, "I have heard that you have medicine for the fever." We invited him into the boat, and from the look on his pale, drawn, pitiful face we knew that he was suffering.

We asked him, "What is your name?"

"My name is Antonio," he replied, "and I have come three hours' journey to get some medicine for my mother."

"Where is your father?" we asked.

"He died two days ago."

"And your mother?"

"Oh, she is very sick, and is not able to be up, or she would have come."

"Have you no brothers?"

"I had two, but they died last week also. I am the only one left to look after my mother."

"How old are you, Antonio?" we asked.

"He replied, "I am ten and am struggling on to reach eleven."

Yes, Antonio is struggling on to reach eleven, and I very much doubt that in another year we will find little Antonio alive. As I took hold of his little arm to give him an injection, I felt that his little body was burning with a high fever.

"But Antonio, how long have you been sick," I asked.

"For over three months now," he replied.

"Have you not had any treatment?"

"Only by the witch doctor. He shut me up in a tight room and burned feathers and hair and leather and the like, and then when I got no better he beat me, trying to drive out the evil spirits that cause the sickness. It was with this treatment that my father and brothers died."

After thanking us for the treatment and the medicine that he was taking home to his mother, he got into his canoe and started off. As his little canoe glided off and disappeared in the dark shadows of the palms, and the sound of the oars died out in the distance, we could not help but think, "Little Antonio is going back, back to his home of poverty, sadness, sickness, superstition, witchcraft, and death, back into the darkness, without God, and without hope in the world." My brethren, all over this wide world field, Antonio is only one of the thousands in this same condition. As we think how God has surrounded us with more favorable circumstances, let us be liberal

on the coming thirteenth Sabbath, that we may have means to carry the gospel light to all who now sit in darkness.

SABBATH, DECEMBER 28

RECITATION: Why Didn't You Tell Us Before?

EXERCISE: I Want to Help. [Six small children.]

DIALOGUE: How Juan and Maria Earned Their Offering.

RECITATION: The Time Is Now.

DIALOGUE: We Thank You for Your Help.

RECITATION: Hungry for Jesus.

SPECIAL MUSIC.

OFFERING.

PRAYER.

How Juan and Maria Earned Their Offering A Dialogue

MRS. BAUER

CHARACTERS: Maria (seven years), Juan (thirteen years), and their mother in dining-room. [Maria is sitting by a table, thinking. Enter Juan.]

JUAN: Hello, sister, why so dreamy?

MARIA: Oh, Juan, two weeks from tomorrow is thirteenth Sabbath, and I did so want to earn some money myself, to give to Jesus for missions. Can you think of any way I could earn some?

JUAN: Well now; mother couldn't pay you for errands, because since father died she hasn't much money, even if she does sew nearly all day long every day; but maybe you and I can think of some way. Let—me—see—

MARIA: I've thought and thought until my head hurts. I haven't a centavo [about a third of a cent in American currency], and I can't very well deliver papers like you do.

JUAN: Let's ask mother to help us.

[Goes to door and calls]: Mother, oh Mother, where are you?

MOTHER: What is it? I'm in the sewing-room.

MARIA: Can you come here a minute, please, and help Juan and me?

[Enter mother.]

MOTHER: What is it, children?

MARIA: Juan and I are trying to plan some way by which I can earn my Thirteenth Sabbath Offering. Can't you help us plan? You always think of such nice things.

[Mother sits down, and Maria stands by her side with one arm across her shoulders. Juan sits on a chair.]

MOTHER: I'm so glad you want to do something for Jesus. Instead of just earning money for missions, why not do some missionary work at the same time?

JUAN: But how could she do that, mother?

MARIA: What kind of missionary work could I do?

MOTHER: Take those fifteen *El Atalaya* magazines I have, and sell them. They sell for twenty centavos each. You pay me ten centavos each; the other ten centavos is your profit. How much will the profit be on fifteen magazines?

MARIA: Let me see, fifteen times ten is—is—is—one peso and fifty centavos [\$1.50]. Oh! what a lot of money! My tithe would be fifteen centavos, and that would leave me—let—me—see—one peso and thirty-five centavos. Let me get the magazines and start at once.
[Leaves the room.]

JUAN: I hope she will be able to sell them.

MOTHER: The Lord will bless her, I am sure.

[Maria returns with the magazines, laying them on a chair while she puts on her coat and hat.]

MARIA: Shall I stop at every house?

MOTHER [rising preparatory to leaving room]: Yes dear, don't miss a house, and don't forget to pray before rapping at each door. Juan and I will pray for you also.

JUAN: Well, it is 2:00 p. m. I must go and mow Senor Garcia's lawn. He said he would give me thirty centavos for doing it—and then it will be time to deliver papers.

MARIA and JUAN: Good-bye, mother.

MOTHER: Good-bye, do your very best.

[5:00 p. m. The same room. Mother sitting at a table. Enter Maria, smiling happily. She begins talking as soon as she enters.]

MARIA: Oh mother, I am so happy. I sold all but three magazines, and people asked me so many questions. One man said he would come

to church next Sabbath, and in one house there was a sick lady, and she asked me to come again and bring my mother. And you know Rosa White? Well, she is going to go to Sabbath school with me Sabbath. She said she has wanted to go for a long time, but no one ever invited her to go. And just think, we walk right by her house every Sabbath on our way to church! I had such a nice time!

MOTHER: I am so happy for my little girl. The Lord surely blessed you. Now get ready for supper. Juan will be here any minute.

MARIA: Some people said no, they didn't care for the magazine, or didn't have the money. I wanted to give a magazine to those who didn't have the money, but then I remembered the thirteenth Sabbath. [Gets purse and empties the money on table.] Just look, mother.

[Mother comes and starts counting the money, but does not finish.]

MARIA: I wish I could take some of our magazines to those who had no money with which to buy one this afternoon.

MOTHER: That would be fine missionary work, little daughter. The Thirteenth Sabbath Offering comes to South America this quarter. Isn't it wonderful to have a little part in such a great work?

MARIA: Yes, mother. [Goes to mother and puts an arm around her, while mother puts an arm around Maria.] And I am glad to have an offering for missions.

MOTHER [softly]: "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

[Both turn together and leave room.]

The Time Is Now

LIFT up your eyes, behold the task to which
The Master calls. Earth's fields the reapers
wait,

And low much golden grain is bending now;

So low that fallen, soiled, and stained it lies
Because no hand has gleaned! The harvests ripe

Invite thy love, thy prayer, thy toil. Before
Thine eye and near thine hand the burdened
plains

Are spread. Thy zeal for souls, thine earnest
zeal

He asks, who lived and loved and bled and died
Salvation to secure for thee and thine. . .

Thy hand, thy heart, thy brain, thy wealth, He
needs

Today! Thy hand to reap, thy heart to love,
Thy brain to plan, thy wealth to cleave the way
Through forests dark and jungles deep, and
o'er

"His reapers," on to fields as yet unreaped,
Where harvests rich lie waiting for their toil.

The day is now, the day in which for Christ
All labor must be done. Too soon the night
Comes on when toil must cease, and what is then
Ungleaned fore'er must lie ungleaned and lost!

—*Ernest G. Wesley.*

Why Didn't You Tell Us Before?

I OWN, 'tis a wonderful story.

And it seems most too good to be true!

You tell me a great God above us

Is watching o'er me and o'er you;

And you say that He looks down upon us,

That He knows and calls each one by name;

That He cares not what nation or color,

That He loves every one just the same.

And you always have known the glad story?

O, why have you kept it so long?

For we are so weary with waiting,

And we know not the right from the wrong.

Your story is true? You believe it?

Why did you not tell us before?

We saw no light in our darkness;

No balm for the hearts bruised and sore.

The long, dreary days with their sadness,

Passed wearily, slowly away.

While you were withholding the good news

That would change our dark night into day.

Could you, in your God-favored country,

Think how sad without Christ it would be,

I'm sure you'd not wait for tomorrow,

You would hasten to help make us free.

When we stand face to face with the Master,

Think you He your neglect will excuse?

He gave you command: Go and publish

To the ends of the earth, the glad news.

O what will you say, what make answer,

When you stand at the great judgment throne,

And He asks at your hands for the children,

Neglected, blood-purchased, His own?

—*Mrs. W. B. Dingman.*

We Thank You for Your Help

A Dialogue

N. P. NEILSEN

[SIX boys or girls will come forward, each one wearing a placard, giving the section of country which he represents.]

All sing together: Tune "Christ in Song," No. 816.

We come from lands afar,
Where shines the southern star,
To thank you all
For bringing to our door
On that far-distant shore,
Such joyful news, you bore—
We thank you all!

ARGENTINIAN BOY:

I am here to represent Argentina with its 12,000,000 people. I want to tell you about our work in the city of Cordoba [kōr'dō-vä], which is sometimes called the Rome of Argentina. There are no less than sixty-seven Catholic churches and convents in this place. Last year Pastor Walter Schubert conducted an effort here. On the last Tuesday of this effort, when for the fourth time the Sabbath question was presented, Brother Schubert related several experiences of persons who had encountered many difficulties, and whom the Lord had helped in obtaining the Sabbath free. While he was speaking, a gentleman who was sitting in the rear of the hall asked for permission to speak. When granted, he said:

"You spoke on prayer about a month ago, and I was impressed with the subject. I had never prayed before. At the time I was without work. I have a family of three children. When I went home that night I pleaded with God to give me work. I promised the Lord to be faithful to Him. The following day, after having been without work for many months, I found employment in a large business concern. One of my children had been sick for many months. I had taken him to the hospital many times, but the doctors could not help him. As a last resource I prayed to the Lord to heal my son, and this prayer was also answered. Now my son is well. Last week when you stated that the Sabbath is the true day of rest, it seemed that it would be impossible for me to get the Sabbath free in the employment which I so recently had obtained, but again I presented this difficulty to the Lord in prayer. Then I went to

the manager and explained my religious convictions to him. He gladly gave me my freedom on the Sabbath. The good Lord will help every one, even as He has helped me."

When this man finished his story, there was scarcely a dry eye in the audience. Soon another man rose to his feet and told how the Lord had helped him in getting the Sabbath free two weeks before. This continued until six or seven persons had told their experiences.

Pastor Schubert then invited the audience to keep the following Sabbath and to come to the Sabbath services. The Lord heard their prayers, and on that Sabbath ninety-five interested people attended our meetings. As a result fifty-one persons have already been baptized. Your mission offerings helped to bring the truth to these souls, and we hope you can still do more. We thank you!

BRAZILIAN BOY:

I come here to represent the large country of Brazil, with its more than 40,000,000 people. Here the Portuguese language is spoken. In this country we have more than 9,000 baptized members, besides several hundred Sabbath keepers who have not yet been baptized. New Sabbath keepers are springing up everywhere. The leaders are perplexed to know how to answer the many calls for help to explain the truth more fully. There are many sincere hearts longing for the light. They seek to be holy, and call themselves by holy names. In one large city there was a sign over a certain butcher shop which read, "Butcher shop of the Holy Saviour." In another place a wine store was called, "Grogshop of Saint Peter." A garbage conveyance had the dignified name of "Holy Spirit." Many wicked places have been given holy names; but that does not make them sacred. Only the presence of Jesus can make us holy, and this blessed name must be presented to the people. We thank you for helping Brazil with your means. But there are still more who need to hear this blessed truth, and we hope you can still help us some more. Oh, we thank you for sending us the good news!

BOLIVIAN BOY:

I come to represent Bolivia, where we have nearly 3,000 baptized members. Many of our Indian brethren have suffered great persecution for their faith, and some are still suffering. But now we find that the Catholics are beginning to read our literature. Two of our colporteurs sold twenty-three copies of our

large book, "Toward the Golden Age," to the archbishop, the bishop, the vicar, and in the Franciscan convents, as well as in the schools of the nuns. They also sold six copies of "Great Controversy," which these people requested, after having read the other book. They also purchased sixteen Picture Rolls, and placed an order for a series of these rolls covering the Bible story from Genesis to Revelation, as well as 2,000 Memory Verse Cards for their schools. So in spite of war and persecutions, the work of God moves forward in Bolivia. We thank you so much for sending us your teachers to tell us the good news of the coming of Jesus.

UPPER AMAZON INDIAN BOY:

I come to represent the savage tribes in the lowlands of Peru. We thank you for sending us Pastor Stahl and his coworkers among the Indians of the Upper Amazon. They have done a great work! There are many tribes inhabiting these jungle forests of eastern Peru, numbering from a few hundred to thousands of people. It is indeed wonderful to see the changes that come over these savage people when they accept the truth. Many have committed all kinds of wickedness, and some have been murderers many times over, but now they are completely changed. Brother Bernabe Chaves has been working with Brother Stahl for ten years or more among these Indian tribes. When they began to work in these parts they encountered great difficulties, for the people were in complete darkness, and fierce opposition arose against them. On one occasion Brother Chaves was carried away from the meeting and placed in jail as a criminal while his sick wife and two children were left in his home under the care of Sister Stahl. Shortly afterward, when our enemies saw how more and more were uniting with us, they tried to stop the work by threatening death and by mistreatments and jail. One day one of our believers was attacked in the road with the purpose of killing him. After he had received several heavy blows, he escaped. One of his persecutors, in trying to cross the river with pistol in hand, went under and was never seen again. Although there has been much opposition, today we have an organized church and seven Sabbath schools with a total membership of 310, of whom 100 have been baptized and many others are preparing for baptism. Thus the work goes forward. Oh, we thank you for sending these faithful workers to us with the good news!

AYMARA INDIAN BOY :

I come to represent my tribe which lives in the bleak highlands of the Andes from 12,000 to 16,000 feet above sea level. My people do not have many comforts in life. We have no trees, for they cannot grow there. We can raise but very little. Our principal food is *chunos* (frozen, dried potatoes) and lamb's meat. We have been downtrodden like dogs. We have been slaves to the white men for several hundred years. But we are very thankful that you have sent us your missionaries, who have taught us the way of life. Now we are happy in Jesus. Once we were sad nearly all the time, but now we can sing. Many of our people have been persecuted greatly because we follow Jesus, but this does not matter so long as we have peace in the heart. We can sing for joy. Oh, please send us some more teachers, for there are many of our people who have not yet heard this good news. We thank you for sending us missionaries. Oh, we thank you so very much.

LOWER AMAZON BOY :

I am here to represent the mighty Amazon region. But I am so small and my field is so vast that really I do not know what to say. But I will tell you what! I would like to take you with me about 1,000 miles inland from the mouth of the Amazon. Will you come? Yes? Well, here we are now, among some Indian believers. Let us draw a large circle around ourselves, a *large* one, I mean—one that is 1,000 miles in diameter. It is too large?—Well, even so, it is far from reaching the limits of my field, which stretches by air line more than 500 miles from our circle. Inside of this circle which we have drawn, there are no railroads on which we can go; there are no automobile highways on which we can speed along; and there is scarcely a wagon road anywhere to take us. Well, are you now ready to go with me to visit some of our outposts? We shall find plenty of jungle with no lack of mosquitoes and gnats. There will be plenty of poisonous snakes and hundreds of alligators and much fever and sickness, with poverty in abundance. Perhaps I should tell you before we start that Cinco Kilos is where Pastor Wilcox presented our Indian chief with a new Bible. But not long after, a priest came along and took it away from him, tore it to pieces, and threw the leaves into the river. The news of this spread everywhere, and the torn leaves were like seed

sown upon the waters. It was not long until about 400 Sabbath keepers had sprung up in these parts. Well, the truth keeps on spreading, and now letters come to us from Acre [ä'ker], which is more than 500 miles beyond the circle we have drawn, stating that about 200 people there are interested in the message and that nearly all of them are keeping the Sabbath. But no worker has ever gone there yet. Shall we go? What do you say?

All sing in conclusion:

We thank you for your aid,
For sacrifices made
For those in need.
You've heard from Brother Stahl,
But not one-half of all
The tearful, pleading calls—
O, help, we plead.

I Want to Help

[Six small children]

FIRST CHILD: (Savings bank in hand, with small coins)

I want to send my savings all
Across the ocean wide,
To needy Indian children small
To tell them Jesus died.

SECOND CHILD: (Holding doll in hand)

I want to send my dolly dear
To some poor Indian girl,
Who lives in her home so drear
In the Andes, the top of the
world.

THIRD CHILD: (Holding ball in hand)

I want to send my shiny ball
To a little heathen boy,
Who doesn't have a toy at all
To make his life a joy.

FOURTH CHILD: (Holding a Bible in hand)

Here I bring God's precious book
For those who are spiritually
blind
That they, too, may learn to look
To Jesus the Saviour so kind.

FIFTH CHILD: (Holding a song book)
My brand new song book
From which I sing of Jesus'
love,
I'll send it to tell to others
Of the beautiful home above.

SIXTH CHILD: (Holding a dollar in hand)
To the needy Christless people
Who in South America live,
I bring this dollar for them
And it I cheerfully give.

—Contributed.

Hungry for Jesus

"The world is hungry for Jesus."
It longs for a Brother and Friend,
A love that will last through the darkness,
A friendship that holds to the end.
Will you help to carry His story,
And whisper His love in the gloom?
Sad hearts are waiting in sorrow,
Go tell them He calls, "There is room!"

"The world is hungry for Jesus."
Can you love as He loved, and still
Refuse to help in the struggle
Where weakness would follow His will?
Go whisper, as He would, the message
That calls from the highways of sin—
Love's message, that echoes in warning
The lost and the weary to win.

"The world is hungry for Jesus."
Oh, what will you give to supply
The call of its weary heart-longing,
Before the helpless ones die?
The sunset is near, and the gloaming
Must soon find the harvest complete,
But still there are sheaves you may gather
To lay at the Master's feet.

"The world is hungry for Jesus."
Hungry with love's table spread,
But creeds and "isms" are worthless,
Give it—the Galilee Bread.
If faith will but hold out the offering,
As Jesus Himself would give,
Some heart will hear the glad message,
Some spirit accept it and live.

—Robert Hare.