

*Autobiography*

# *From Sin to Salvation*



*H. W. White*



# FROM SIN TO SALVATION

By  
H. W. White

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*H.W. White and wife, Lydia*



## Preface

“And further, by these, my son, be admonished: of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh.” Eccl. 12:12.

I am sure this volume is only written for the glory of God, and with a prayerful heart that some precious soul be benefitted by reading its contents. And the prayer of my heart is, that believers be edified and encouraged to press the battle on to certain victory, and sinners be brought to a saving knowledge of the truth.

I awoke one night, not many weeks ago, and the Lord seemed to impress upon my heart that He was not going to leave me in this time world much longer: and He also impressed me to write a book, giving some of the experience of my life, and His gracious dealings with me. I am sure the object of this work is not to put self on exhibition, but to exalt the great name of the Lord, that has done so much for an unworthy servant.

So dedicating this work to the public, I am yours in Him.

H. W. White  
Jefferson, Ore.

“Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.”

Matt. 11:28-30



# **Introduction**

## **Life Sketches of H. W. White**

I will herein try to give a sketch of my life, hoping and praying that it may be a blessing to others who may be in the condition I was in. I had a religious inclination almost from childhood, yet there was that something in me that was in Brother Paul before his conversion: when I would do good, evil was present with me; and many times I was made to weep and lament my condition, and wondered if there was any deliverance for me. Well, I thank God that there was, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

I will try to give a brief account in these articles of some of the weaknesses of the flesh that had me bound for many years; and the remedy that delivers.

I am glad I can recommend the Lord as a perfect Saviour for all ailments for both soul and body.

If this falls into the hands of any struggling, helpless, weary, son or daughter of Adam's race, I trust that they may find deliverance through Jesus Christ as I did; for He truly is a friend to the friendless, a rock in a weary land. And the only object I have in view in putting this out to the public is for the good of souls, and for the glory of God. I therefore have my heart open for any criticism or fault any may find, to come and reason together.

Praying God to bless to the good of eternity-bound souls; your  
brother under the blood,

Henry W. White

## **Chapter 1**

### **Ancestors**

So far as I know, my parents were both of German descent, born and reared in the state of Missouri, married in A. D. 1863 during the time of the Civil War. Father went into the Union army awhile before they married, but was honorably discharged because of disability. Times were very hard, it being war times; so it meant hard work and economy to make a living, but they were both honest, hard workers, and started in life for a purpose. Being pioneer people, they had not the modern conveniences as we have today, but were much happier, for all were on one common level.

## **Chapter 2**

### **Birth**

On January 25, 1864 A. D. I made my appearance in the home (I was the first born) while Father and Mother lived in Perry County near Perryville, where also my oldest sister, Sarah, was born. Then they moved to Wayne County on a rented farm, where they lived two or three years. There my brother, Layfatte, was born.

Some of my first recollections while we lived on this farm was locust year. I was still wearing dresses. The bushes were black with locusts, which I would catch and carry to the house in my little dress. I would then rap them up in rags. Another thing happened that year which I have never forgotten: A rattle snake got under the house and was swallowing eggs of a setting hen. When Mother and I came into the house with some wood to cook dinner, he had partly crawled up through the floor (the floor was open). I stepped in front of Mother and pinched him. Oh, such hissing and singing he did do!

Mother called Father from the field. When he arrived, the old snake had crawled up into the fire place, with part of him on the outside. Father got a pole and clinched him, and told Mother to hold him till he went out and killed him; but just as soon as Father went out, the snake made a dive at him, and would have hit him in the face, if Mother had not had hold of him.

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After my brother was born, father built a log house on a forty acres in the green woods, deeded to them by my Grandfather Medders. We moved onto it, and he began to clear land. So you see they were pioneer people, and a pioneer life meant much hard work and a meager living. Sometime after we moved in these woods, my second sister, Edie, was born. She was a twin. Her twin sister was a still birth, and mother came near dying too. Times were very hard with us; but Father kept on working, clearing land, and also worked in the blacksmith shop, as he was a blacksmith. Then last of all, my baby sister, Martha, was born. That made five children, living—more hard work, and more economy to pull through; but we got through (God alone knows how) and we did not have W. P. A. either. If we got one pair of shoes a year we did well. Twenty-five cents worth of sugar a year had to do us. If we had flour bread for Sunday morning, we thought that was fine. As we children grew up, we had to work too. He cleared up all the forty acres that was fit to clear, then a neighbor sold him sixty acres that joined him, with about fifteen acres cleared. He bought that for two hundred dollars. Land was very cheap in that country in those days, but it was just as hard to pay for a home then as it is now. I remember the last payment they made on that land. Mother had a flock of geese which she picked and sold the feathers for two dollars to finish the payment. By that time brother and I began to get old enough to help some. We cleared all that up that was good. Then just before my eldest sister, Sarah, married, Father bought six acres from her husband, Crocket Alloway. That made him one hundred and six acres. Then just before I married, he bought one hundred and twenty acres more, which made two hundred and twenty-six acres. Then times began to go better with us.

## Chapter 3

# Marriage

When a little past twenty-one years of age, I married a very beautiful, sweet, good girl who would have made me a very precious, good wife had I been good to her. But, sad to say, I was not, though I loved her. I said many things and did many things to her that almost broke her tender heart. I sometimes weep yet when I think of the abuse I gave her, though it was forgiven and we lived a very happy life afterward. Dear husbands, take warning and be careful how you treat that precious wife or you might say or do something to her that would be a lifetime grief, though you be forgiven. Listen to the voice of God: “Husbands, love YOUR wives [not some other man’s wife], and be not bitter against them.” Col. 3:19; “Likewise, dwell with them according to knowledge, giving honour unto the wife, as unto the weaker vessel, and as being heirs TOGETHER [not apart] of the grace of life; that your prayers be not hindered.” 1 Peter 3:7. “Likewise, ye wives, be in subjection to your own husbands; that, if any obey not the word, they also may without the word be won by the conversation of the wives; while they behold your chaste conversation coupled with fear.” 1 Pet. 3:1, 2.

## **Chapter 4**

### **Religion**

My parents were both religious people. They belonged to the Methodist church and were good, honest, hard-working people. The children were all religiously inclined. At the age of about seventeen years, I professed religion and joined the Baptist church, believing it to be the nearest right because of their baptism. I could not see sprinkling or pouring to be the mode of baptism, although my parents said they had me sprinkled. I did not fall into some of the grosser sins, such as drinking, gambling, dancing, and many other bad things; yet I was far from being a Christian, though religious. I had a very impulsive or what is called a very high temper, which made life miserable for myself and all around me. I did not know what to do, so went on for a number of years. I wanted to live a victorious life, but there was just something in me that would not let me. Many times when I would say bad words and do bad things, I would be so sorry; would weep and pray, and ask God to forgive me and promise Him I would do better. But so many times my vows were broken until my life was miserable to myself and others. I want to say religion alone will not take the bad things out of our hearts, but salvation does; for salvation means deliverance (thank God).

I knew I was not right and my poor heart longed for something to satisfy; that I might be good to my wife, good to my stock, and

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good to myself. But I never, could find the desired haven, until one day, in about the year of 1892, a “Gospel Trumpet” came into our home. I picked it up, began to read, and truly the heavenly eye-salve began to be applied to my eyes. I said, “Wife, here is something I have never met with before. If this is truth, I am not saved; and I’m going to investigate for myself.” So I did. I subscribed for the paper. It was then a four-page, weekly paper. When my paper would come, I would just sit down, read, and study, and compare it with the word of God. After some weeks I said to wife, “This is the truth, if the Bible is true, and I know it is. You may do as you please, but I’m a seeker for the experience it sets forth.”



## Chapter 5

### Reformation

A real reformation began to work, also a transformation. I went to the barn all alone with God. I went down upon my knees, wringing my hands, weeping, and praying to God to save my soul and give me victory over myself. While in prayer, the Lord said to me, “Will you make restitution?” (and He told me just what it was He wanted me to do.) I said, “Lord, will I have that to do?” He said, “Yes.” I tried to pray around it, but it would not work; so I said, “Yes, Lord, I will do it.” When I paid the price, He gave me the prize (glory be to God)! Then sometime after that I was in my praying closet praying, asking God to let me die to the world. Well He did and I was peaceful and happy, but wife was not saved yet. She did not feel her need as I did, until one morning I came in from the barn (I always prayed when I went to feed). When I came to the house, she was not feeling very well, so she began quarreling about something. I looked at her with a pleasant smile, and said, “Wife, you can quarrel if you want to, but I will never quarrel with you again. I love you, dear, and I love God so dearly that I will never speak an angry word to you again.” Thank God, that settled our family troubles. At that time she said no more, but after she got saved, she told me what she thought. She said she thought to herself, “Lord, have mercy, I must get saved, so we will have a peaceful

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home.” We came in tune with heaven, and the hell that was in our home was destroyed and the kingdom of heaven set up on the ruins thereof, praise God forever! It verily was heaven here below. We would get up in the morning praising God for such peace and rest to both soul and body; and as we would go about our morning duties, our souls would flow out in rejoicing and praises to God. Then we would come into the morning worship: and, oh, how the Lord would increase our rejoicing insomuch that our little children (two little girls in the home at that time) would get happy and rejoice with us. I remember one night after we had our family worship, one precious little jewel, after going to bed, began to testify. She could not talk plainly. She said, “I des ove de Lod so dood; I des ove eve body. I wodent ter to die and do to de itle angels. I’m des so appy.” To us, this seemed wonderful to hear the little one talk that way, but remember when Jesus was here, He took little children in his arms and blessed them, and said, “Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.” Matt. 19:13-15; Luke 18:15-17. It was heaven to us every day and night. As we would go out to our work, it just seemed God was so near and so dear to us. The “Gospel Trumpet” and the blessed old Bible was so much comfort to us. They were our companions, for we never met a saint, I suppose for a year after we were saved. We did not know there was a saint in a hundred miles of us, but one day the “Trumpet” came, and we found a testimony from a brother in Poplar Bluff, Mo. (the train passed by our home to the Bluff) and I wanted to see a saint so much that I said, “Wife, if you will stay at home, and see after the stock, I will go to Poplar Bluff Saturday and see some of those people, and just see if they are enjoying what we enjoy.” I went and went into an old brother’s home. He was not in the house when I went in, but soon came in. Just as soon as he saw me, he threw up his hands, came to me, threw his arms around me,

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and said, “Praise God, here is a brother. The Spirit of the Lord tells me so.” I want to say, my beloved, it seemed I almost took a flight to heaven. Well, that dear old brother (it being Sunday) just talked and instructed me how to trust God for healing, salvation, and all things. Oh, I drank it all in like a little bird. It truly was honey in the rock to me. On Monday morning I took the train for home, and it just seemed to me that heaven was let down to earth. Everything I looked at seemed to be praising God. Oh, such joy no tongue could tell! When I arrived home, I embraced wife and said, “Darling, I’ve found it. I’ve found it. They are truly enjoying just what we are.” That caused more rejoicing; wife got her part too.

## Chapter 6

### Persecutions

We are aware of the fact that this is a persecuted way, when we leave all to follow Jesus. “Then Peter began to say unto him, Lo, we have left all and have followed thee. And Jesus answered and said, Verily I say unto you, There is no man that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my sake, and the gospel’s, but he shall receive an hundredfold now in this time, houses, and brethren, and sisters, and mothers, and children, and lands, with persecutions; and in the world to come eternal life.” Mark 10:28-30.

When the Lord began to bless, making our home a heavenly place, Satan began to rage, and persecution became very great, especially when we left the Baptist sect. My people, wife’s people, and almost all the neighbors—oh how they did persecute! They said we were going crazy. Well, they said Jesus was beside himself (Mark 3:21), and that Paul was beside himself and much learning had made him mad (Acts 26:24); but, thank God, they were mistaken, for I find the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, and a good understanding have all they that do HIS COMMANDMENTS; his praise endureth forever. (Psalms 111:10). So you see, the devil is a liar, when he says God’s people are going crazy. Praise God for salvation; it is the sweetest thing that mortal

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ever found; my soul can never cease to sing, such love and grace abound. Our persecutors were many and very severe, especially when we left the Baptist sect. Oh, how they did ridicule, rail, and scold, especially against the “Gospel Trumpet” and the dear saints. The next day after we left the sect, one of my brothers-in-law came to our place and said, “Henry, you have done an awful thing.” “Why, what have I done so awful, Crocket?” “You have left the church.” I said, “No, I have just gotten in; I am saved and I find salvation is the only way to get into THE church.” “Yes,” he said, “but we must join some church, so we will have a wall around us to protect us.” “Yes, but salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks.” (Isa. 26:1); and I said, “I’m enjoying salvation and that is the greatest wall or defense there is.” When he found I would not go back with them, he said, “Well, you will go to meeting today, won’t you?” I said, “Let us pray about it.” So we got down to pray. I think I prayed first, then he began to pray, but he was worked up to such a high gear that he became very loud. Father lived about 1/4 of a mile away, and was expecting me to go crazy and do harm to wife and the children any time; so he started over to see about the matter. When my brother-in-law got through with his fuss, I said, “Yes, we’ll go to meeting.” I went to the barn to harness my team, and he started home, and met father coming over. Father said, “What is all the fuss over here about?” Crocket was rather ashamed, for he was the fellow that was making the noise. “Oh, nothing, let’s go back.” “Well,” Father said, “I thought it was Henry going crazy and killing Lizzie and the children, and I came over to see about it” “No, he’s all right, he’s going to meeting today, let’s go back.” He knew if Father should come, I would tell him who made the noise.

We went to meeting; and oh, how they would gather around us. Sometimes they would scold, and sometimes cry and weep, and would say, Henry, do come back with us, we can’t give you up. I

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said, “No, I can’t go back into sectism, I have found something better.” When they found they could prevail nothing, they let us go; but oh, how they did revile and persecute us. We could not go to sect meetings and get any food to our souls, so the Lord would meet with us around the family altar. As we would sing, and pray, and read God’s word, our souls would so expand that it just seemed if we would hold our peace, the stones would cry out (Luke 19:40). So there we were, all alone with God; no saints near us that we knew of; but, oh, the good sweet letters that we received from the different brethren were so much comfort to us, and the blessed old Bible, and “Gospel Trumpet” were our companions, though all around us, even our kin folks, seemed to forsake us and separate us from their company. But it all worked a blessing to our souls. “Blessed are ye, when men shall hate you, and when they shall separate you from their company, and shall reproach YOU, and cast out your name as evil, for the Son of man’s sake. Rejoice ye in that day, and leap for joy: for, behold, your reward is great in heaven: for in the like manner did their fathers unto the prophets.” Luke 6:22, 23; and Heb. 13:5, 6 says, “Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. So that we may boldly say, The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me.”

I verily believe my dear old father thought I would go crazy. I heard that he said, “If someone don’t take the Bible and that old paper out of my son’s hands, he will go to the asylum in less than a year.” Well, thank God, that has been over forty-five years, and I have never gone yet.

## **Chapter 7**

### **Forsaken**

We knew what it was to be forsaken both by parents and kin folks; “And ye shall be betrayed both by parents, and brethren, and kinsfolks, and friends; and some of you shall they cause to be put to death.” Luke 21:16. “When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.” Psalms 27:10.

Before I go farther, I desire to stop and say that I do not want to leave an impression upon any one’s mind that I speak in reproach of my dear parents; be it FAR FROM ME. I believe they were honest, but deceived.

Before we got saved and left the Baptist church, they were real good to us. Father had willed me one hundred thirteen acres of land (good home). I had gone to work, and put out an orchard, and made other improvements. He also willed my brother the same amount of land, and my sisters money (I had one brother and three sisters). But when we got saved and would not recant, Father changed his will, and willed my home to my second sister. I did not know if he willed me a cent or not; neither did it matter: for I had something far better than gold. Oh, how the Lord did continue to bless our home, and it was a perfect paradise to us. He also blessed us with little jewels until there were five born. As they grew up, they, too, came to the

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Lord, and entered right in with us in His service. We were truly a happy family. He wonderfully blessed us and supplied our every need, praise God. It makes me rejoice to think of those happy days; but I'm more rejoiced to know that heavenly peace is still ringing in my soul, and that He is still blessing me down in old age. "Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God. They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing." Psalms 92:13, 14. "Great peace have they which love thy law; and nothing shall offend them." Psa. 119:165.

As I said, Father changed his will. I believe I will tell how the estate came out. After Father died, brother got the home place, and the second sister got the one which Father had willed to me. A while after the parents were dead, they began to send me money until I got three hundred and twenty-five dollars. I was very much surprised, yet very thankful for it. (We were living in Oregon.) Sometime after the parents were gone, brother sold his place for eighteen hundred and fifty dollars, moved down into Arkansas, lost his wife, broke up, went back to St. Louis, Mo., and sold papers for a living—so they told me. Edie, the sister that heired the other farm, was an invalid for fifteen years, then died. After she died, her husband got in despair and drowned himself. So there is just two of us living: myself and baby sister. I am the oldest and she is the youngest. Two years ago, we went east, and had the privilege of visiting my sister. I had not seen her for thirty-five years.



## Chapter 8

### More Early Experiences

About two years after we were saved, we had the blessed privilege of meeting with the dear saints in our first meeting, which was a camp-meeting held at Marquand, Mo. Oh, it was such a feast to our souls to be with the dear saints in a meeting. We got so much good out of the meeting that we had some of the ministers to bring the tent and come to our place and hold meeting; but opposition and persecution were so great that the meeting seemed to be a failure. We tried two or three times to have meeting, but the whole community ignored the truth and would have nothing to do with it, to their own sorrow and downfall of the country. I have learned since the Lord brought us out it has become a Sodom. Though they rejected this precious truth, we could not give it up, for it had done too much for us, turning our place of hell to a heavenly home here on earth. I am sure it was the truth then, and it is the same truth today, though many have compromised and gone into darkness.

Beloved reader, I am just as sure God inspired dear old Brother Warner and others to teach this truth as He did the Apostles to write it, even though many have let down the standard. In those days, the “Gospel Trumpet” was a pure paper, and taught the way of truth clear and clean, and men and women were made free. “And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.” John 8:32. Oh,

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we did receive so much encouragement reading the Bible, and “Trumpet” and letters from the brethren; so we just went on our way rejoicing.

## **Chapter 9**

### **Our Exodus**

After Father changed his will and disinherited me, it became necessary for wife and me to look for a place to lay our heads. We found a forty acres up in the pine hills vacant, not very far from the old home; so we homesteaded it. It had pine timber on it. We sold the timber to improve the home, but the land was so poor we could not make a living on it. So we sold our claim. I also had a call to the ministry and had been in the work some with Bro. D. O. Teasley and R. L. Farquar and others; so in the fall of 1898, we sold all of our belongings except a wagon and team and a few household goods and moved to Fredricktown, Mo., planning to do some preaching, also work some with our hands. But we found it quite difficult to find work or hold meetings either. When we arrived one of our little girls had a severe case of worms. We had quite a test with the case, but the Lord healed her, and she never had them again; but in February following, our second girl took down with Pneumonia and looked as if she would die. But the Lord heard and answered prayer and healed her. Things went quite well for a while, but I could hardly get any work with my hands or hold meetings. Finally, I found a job hauling wood into town. I could make about two dollars per day; but one day I started into town with a load of wood, ran over a root, and broke an axel tree in my wagon. I got a pole, put the wheel on the

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wagon and went into town, then went to a blacksmith shop to get it fixed; but when I went home, I forgot and left my ax at the shop and had to go back to get it. While I was chopping wood for night, wife came out. We were talking over our trials. She stepped up on the edge of a plank that had been set up for flowers, and it broke down. She fell back against a window and broke a glass in it. She said, “What will be next?”

I put the wood in for night, we ate supper, had family worship, and wife and the children went to bed; but I was sitting up—I think I was reading. I heard someone coming up the sidewalk, step, step, step. He came to the door and said, “Mr. White, I heard you broke your wagon today.” I said, “Yes.” He said, “I have one at my place. I don’t think you can break it down, so just come over in the morning and hook on to it until you get yours fixed.” I felt so thankful. The next day I went to haul wood again. (I was hauling this wood for him.) It was hard to get the gospel to the people, for it was a strong sectarian town.

Hard trials were lifted for a while, and we were still praising God for peace and victory in our souls; but about the first day of March, wife came down with Pneumonia Fever. She lived about ten days, then died, leaving me with the five little children. The baby lacked from then to the 17th of July being two years old, and the oldest was not quite 13. So there I was almost alone as far as earthly friends were concerned—no wife, no mother, and paying six dollars a month house rent. Persecution arose because we trusted God for her healing. In the morning before she died that night, I sent for some folks I knew. They came, and a Methodist lady came with them. When she came, she asked what we were doing. I said that we were trusting the Lord. She became very angry and said that it was all right to trust God, but she believed that when we get sick we should

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call a doctor and give medicine. In the excitement of those women coming in, there was a Catholic lady who lived on a lot joining us, and another across the street; both came in, and also a Christian Science lady who lived on the other side of us. All were there at the same time. As I said, the Methodist lady railed very hard, the Christian Science lady said she couldn't die because there is no death in life; but the Catholic women said nothing, and one of them sat down and waited on wife all day. She did all she could for her until she passed away. I want to say right here, while I do not believe in the Catholic sect, I will say those women were the best friends I had in that time of trouble. That night the rest all came back, and were there when wife passed away. They took the body, washed and dressed it and laid it away. Then after they did this, the Methodist woman said to me, "Mr. White, this should be a lesson to you. After this, when your family gets sick, go call a Doctor, have them treated, and do as a man should do." I said, "I am the one that is ruined. I am broken-hearted, I have lost the best friend I ever had, my bosom companion; and also I am broken financially. I am left with five little helpless children, but the God I serve I am sure will care for them; so I am not ashamed of what I have done, and if it were to do over, I would do the same thing." One of her brothers was there. The next morning he went with me to the undertaker to get a casket. I told him that I had no money to pay for it and asked him if I could get it on time until I could get some money. He said that he could not sell it that way. I did not know what to do so I thought of the old man who fixed my wagon when I broke down. So I said to her brother, "Let us go down and see the old gentleman, and see if he will make her a coffin and wait until I get the money to pay him. He said No, he had promised all the work he could do that day, but he said, "I'll tell you what I will do. I'll go and put \$5.00 in the undertaker's hands and wait on you for it and I'll see that you get the balance."

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(The price of the casket and box was \$10.75.) So he did. When he came back, he said, “You go to the County Judge and make application for help.” I said, “No, the County shall never bury my wife. I’ll give up my wagon and team first.” So her brother paid the balance. When I got the money I paid him and went to pay the other old man. I gave him the \$5.00, but he gave back \$2.00. I said, “I want to pay you all.” He said, “No, you need it worse than I do. Three dollars is enough for me.”

Three or four days after wife was buried, an ad came out in the County paper against me, saying, “A Mrs. White on College Ave., died last Monday night with something like Pneumonia Fever, leaving four or five young children. It is said the woman died without a doctor. There is a law in the state of Missouri against such proceedings, and we think the Grand Jury should sift the thing to the bottom.” It was a pretty severe threat indeed. Some of my friends asked if I thought they would try to put me in jail. My answer was, “I don’t know; neither does it matter with me. If God can get more glory out of me going to prison for obeying His word, I am willing to go. I do not know what will become of my little motherless children, but I am quite sure the God I love will care for them.”

I wrote Bro. E. E. Byrum that my wife had died and that they were threatening me with the law, and that I earnestly desired their prayers that God would over-rule all to His glory. He wrote me a very sweet letter, and said they had taken my request to the Lord, and believed He would hear and answer prayer and give me victory. Thank God, He did, and I heard no more about their threats.

After the excitement was over and their threatenings ceased, I rented another house, for the one we were living in rented at a price too high for me to pay. I found a cheaper one and moved. After we moved, I said to the little babies, “We will go down to Grandpa’s

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and visit them a little while.” As I would drive along and look at my little motherless darlings, I would just think, “Oh if the Lord don’t help us, what will we do?—no home, no place to lay our heads.” The first day we drove to a place called Grassy where a few saints lived whom we knew. We drove up to a brother’s house. He and his family came out and met us weeping. He said, “Brother, I cannot bear to see those children without a home. You bring them here and stay with us. It shall cost you nothing, but their food and clothing. We have cows, and get plenty of milk and butter, so that will be free.” He was a farmer pretty well fixed. We decided to do that, so the next day we went on to father’s to visit them for a few days and then return. But a little while after we arrived at Father’s, the children took the Chickenpox so we had to stay longer than we expected. But we went back to Grassy and remained there all summer. I worked some with my hands and preached for them too. A brother gave me about three acres of land free of rent to put in corn. One day in July, I was cultivating my corn, I became so burdened for my dear wife, seeing our bereaved condition.

I went down upon my knees and began to cry to God to resurrect her and bring her back to us. I knew he could, and it seemed I could almost see her coming up the road to us. But the Lord said, “Why do you want that done? I can bring her back, nothing is impossible with God; but she is in the paradise of God. If she is resurrected, comes back to earth, meets the trials of life, becomes discouraged, backslides and dies and is lost, what would you gain?” I said, “No, Lord, keep her. We will get through some way.” I never wanted her back again, but that prayer was answered.

In August following, there was a camp-meeting held there. The children and I were there, doing the best we could. Bro. J. D. Ferrill, a minister, was there. One day he came around to our tent and said,

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“Brother White, you need a mother for those children.” I said, “Yes, Bro. Ferrill, I truly do; but finding one is the difficult problem with me. I could marry even a girl, but I don’t need a girl, I have four; but I need a mother to help me take care of them.” I said, “You are an Evangelist, and meet many women, and you see what I need. Do you know where I might find one that would fill the place of a mother?” He said, “Yes, I know one. If you can get her, she will fill the place. Her name is Lydia Weir, She is with us in gospel work, and is now in Arkansas with my family.” I said, “Well, I can try.” So I wrote her a letter at once, telling her I had met Brother Ferrill and he told me about her, and that he believed she would make a good mother and that I needed a mother for five little children, and also a wife; now what about the matter?

It was not so very long until I had an answer from her, saying she had received my letter and prayed over it, and felt we should pray and be agreed over the matter and get the mind of the Lord. That was just the kind of a letter that pleased me; for I did want the will of the Lord in the matter. I waited a few days to write, then thought I would answer her; but when I sat down to answer it, my heart just broke all up. I said, “No, I can’t do it now, the loss of the other woman is too heavy on my heart.” So I just wept, and laid the letter away. But as time went on, I began to reason like this: she’s gone to the Paradise of God, and He has shown me it is not expedient for her to come back to earth again. So I took courage and wrote another letter. When she answered it, she said she was coming up into Mo. with Bro. Ferrill and family. He also wrote me requesting me to meet them there and help in the meeting. I thought that was a good chance to see her face to face and have a talk with her about our marriage. I had a team and wagon, but no buggy. (It was about a thirty-mile drive.) I asked the brother with whom we were staying if I could borrow his buggy to go to the meeting and he said I could;



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but the Lord said to me, “Don’t do that. You will make a mistake if you go over there alone, talk pretty nice to that girl, win her affections, marry her, and bring her back, and she sees what a family of children she will have to care for. She will say you have deceived her, and will become dissatisfied and you will have trouble.” I said, “Brother Arre, I am not going to take your buggy. I’m going to take my wagon and take all those children along, that she may see just what she will have to enter into before marriage. So I took them along. Being in September, it was very warm, dry, and the roads dusty. Just before we arrived I told the children to get out of the wagon and I would borrow a tub, give them a bath and put clean clothes on them. “If we are poor and desolate,” I said, “we will not go in like dirty tramps.”

We arrived about ten minutes after they did. When we went in, Brother Ferrill gave me an introduction to her. That was Sunday evening. We all went to the meeting. I said nothing to her privately until Wednesday in the afternoon and evening, then Thursday morning awhile. Then we came to the decision that God was pleased to have us come together in holy wedlock, so we were married that very day. So I am quite sure the Lord heard and answered my prayer when I prayed for the resurrection of my wife, but it did not come in the way I expected. He just gave me this one in the person of the other. I can truly say that my home is a heavenly spot to me, thank God. We have been married forty years. I can truly say I have had two good wives.

I want to say to all single people: Be careful; go slowly when you contemplate marriage for it is a very serious problem. I am sure a mistake in marriage is one of the saddest mistakes of life. If people would go slowly, keep self out of the way when planning to get married, it would keep many divorce cases out of the courts.

## Chapter 10

### Marriage and Motherhood

My little ones truly longed for a mother. I never shall forget the first night after we were married. We undressed the little baby boy. Wife undressed and got in bed with him. The little fellow hugged her up in his arms as if to say, “I am so glad to have a mother again.” When he did that, I broke down and wept, and said, “Thank God for a mother for my children.” That was over forty years ago, and my children still think Mama is someone pretty great.

“Marriage is honourable in all, and the bed undefiled: but whoremongers and adulterers God will judge.” Heb. 13:4. Take warning dear single people, let not lust get between you and the marriage bed. No doubt, many husbands and wives will meet in hell and gnash on each other with their teeth, and many broken-hearted children will rise up in the Judgment and condemn their parents. Oh, what a solemn thought, when God has said in His word, “What therefore God hath joined together, let not man put asunder.” Mark 10:9. But if a man or woman’s companion die, they are free from the law of that companion, to be married to another (only in the Lord); and if they are left with little helpless children, they truly need a father or mother for their little ones.

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I am quite sure that divorce and remarriage is an abomination in the sight of the Lord at any time. Someone may say, “Suppose a man or woman divorce and remarry before they get light on the word that it is evil, and children are born in the second marriage. What should they do?” Truly, such is in a serious condition, and will have to work it out with the Lord. That is the reason I feel burdened to warn all single people to be careful before they enter into such a solemn contract. I’ve heard people say, “If I had my life to live over, I’d never do as I did. I’d never marry the one I did.” It seems to me that would be a miserable life to live, to live with someone that is not your mate. One thing I can truly say, if I had my life to live over, I’d do just as I did. At the age of twenty-one years, I would marry Elizabeth Antell, and if she died, I’d marry Lydia E. Weir. I would not change it in the least.

### **Defeating God’s Plan**

Some people refuse to have children born into the home after marriage (women especially). Such are to be pitied. They are defeating God’s plan. He said in His word, “Children are an heritage of the Lord: and the fruit of the womb is his reward.” Psalms 127:3. He also said, “Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table.” Psalms 128:3. And the Apostle Paul said, “I will therefore that the younger women marry, bear children, guide the house, give none occasion to the adversary to speak reproachfully.” 1 Tim. 5:14. Now, would we dare in the face of all those scriptures try to defeat God’s plan? Beloved, take warning. I’m sure many unborn infants will stand in the Judgment and witness against their parents for murder. Oh, what a solemn thought! Do you know the object of marriage is increase? Someone may say, “We are too poor to raise children.” Then are you too poor to marry? I suppose only a few

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started in the married life much poorer than we did; that is, my first marriage. After paying our marriage expense, I think we had about eight dollars in money, one horse, a cow, and a yearling; and wife had a feather bed, two pillows, and my mother gave us a blanket. So we started in; and as you have seen in preceding chapters, God gave us five children before she died; and I can truly say, God supplied our needs. I do believe if we obey His word, He will fulfil his promise to us. Listen to the voice of God in Psalms 37:3: “Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.” Now I desire to give some experiences with my present wife.

## Chapter 11

### Evangelistic Work

After we married and the meeting closed, we went back where I had been keeping the children; remained there a short time, then we had a call to go down to East Prairie, Mo. to pastor the church. We remained all winter, came out in the spring and did some visiting with my people and also wife's people, then we started out in evangelistic work, traveled all summer and held meetings in different places.

I will give some of our experiences on that tour. We went down through the Ozarks of south Missouri and north Arkansas, a very poor, hilly country—"the poor have the gospel preached to them." We arrived there sometime in July. Wild blackberries were getting ripe. We would pick berries in the day time for a dessert dish at meals, as the people there lived mostly on corn bread, sorghum molasses, and sometimes very little of that; but they did love the truth, and loved to hear it preached. One place where we were staying, they had a few geese in the yard. One day a gander bit one of our little girls. The lady of the house caught the gander and they picked and cooked him. He was poor and tough, but he made pretty good soup; so we ate gander soup and went on preaching to them. The Lord did bless, and souls were won to the truth. In those parts they would generally come to meeting, but sometimes they would

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persecute. I remember one night while I was preaching someone threw stones in on the floor in front of the pulpit. We did not know whether we would get out alive or not; but it did not matter, for we felt sure God wanted us there. When meeting closed, and they started home, we could hear them shooting; but the Lord protected us and we did not get hurt.

We traveled all summer, but in the fall we had to locate, as wife was not able to travel. Our oldest boy was born in the winter. We located in New Madrid Co., Mo., in the cotton fields and picked cotton as long as there was cotton to pick. When cotton picking was over, we did not know what to do, as wife was not able to go any farther. So there was a man there, a real friend to the truth, who said that if we would rent land and stay there and make a crop, he would furnish us all the tools we needed without charge, as he had plenty of tools. The little baby was born Jan. 20th and we raised a crop the next summer. It was a good crop, so we sold out the next spring—wagon, team, crop, and everything—and started west. We moved out into Oklahoma at a place called Indianapolis. There we met with some sad things: division, strife, and crooked professing, and the Lord only knows what. We remained there about one year and a half. While there, we undertook to raise a crop. We had a fine crop up to the sixth of July. The sixth night of July, there came a hail storm and almost entirely destroyed it. There we were, in that town of crooked professing, crop almost destroyed, in debt some, six children to care for. We did not know what to do, but we still trusted God to bring us out; and thank God, He did it. We moved that fall to a place called Samsville where crops were not hailed out. We picked cotton and husked corn until all were gathered in. The next spring the 7th of March, another little sweet boy was born to us. That year we raised a share crop with a man by the name of Gay. We did well, then we moved to a place called Panther creek, went into the Gospel work,

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and remained there about two years. Then we moved to a place called Whiteshield in the fall. March the 4th the Lord added another little boy to our flock, which made eight in all. I can say we were a happy family. We took up share cropping again with a man for two years and also did some gospel work in the community. God blessed, souls were saved, and our meetings were good. The first year's crop brought about five hundred dollars for our part; so the next year he added five acres more to the crop, and we got about twenty-three dollars to our part.

Those were some of our experiences in Oklahoma; but God still blessed us and supplied our needs, and our meetings were still good. Then we moved up on the South Canadian River, and were there two years. We tried to raise crops, but practically failed. But we started up meetings, and had good meetings there.

## Chapter 12

### Our Move to Oregon

Then the Lord began to impress us to move to Oregon. In 1909 we sold out, and came here. When we landed here we had very little except our precious children. But there was a congregation at Woodburn, and they wanted us to go there and be their pastor. After much prayer, we felt led to go. In the spring after we landed there, on the 3rd of May, the Lord gave us a precious little girl, which made nine in all. But in September 1911 He took one darling girl to Himself (she was drowned.) She truly was ready to meet her Lord in peace. Just a few days before she was drowned, she said to me, “Papa, I want to go to heaven when I die, and I can’t enter into foolish talking.” Oh, she was so prayerful. While her chair is vacant, yet I would not call her back if I could. One time all my children were sweetly saved, before the miserable compromise came in among the saints. Brethren, let us stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage (Gal. 5:1). We read in the word of God that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits and doctrines of devils.

As I said, when we went to Woodburn, we had very little except our children, but we decided to trust God, and ask no man for a cent. So we trusted the One who gave us the call and put us in the work.



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Sometimes we would run very short, but in answer to prayer the Lord would come to our rescue. One night I came in. Wife said, “We have no flour to make bread for breakfast.” We went to bed after prayer, as usual, trusting God for bread for our breakfast. I arose the next morning, built a fire, went out on the porch, and there was a fifty-pound sack of flour. We never knew who brought it, but the Lord sent it, and that was enough for us.

Another special happening that took place while there was: One Sunday after meeting, a brother came to me and said, “Brother White, the Lord told me to give you a cow.” I said, “Bro. Snavelly, I never asked you for a cow, did I?” He said, “No.” I said, “No, nor I never will; but if you are sure the Lord told you to give me a cow, you had better do it.” He said, “I’ll go home and talk to my wife about the matter and let you know.” About the middle of the week I had a card from him. He said, “Come and get that cow.” He gave us the best cow he had on the place. She truly was a blessing to our nine children, gave all the milk and butter we needed.

I will mention another experience we had while there: One winter morning, I had a phone call to go to Silverton to pray for the healing of an old sister that was sick (about eighteen miles away). There was about two inches of snow on the ground. My shoes were nearly worn out and I had no money to pay train fare. I said to wife, “What will I do?” She said, “I hardly know.” I said, “Well, I’ll have to go, if I have to walk; but I don’t know if my shoes will stay on my feet till I make the trip or not. Do you think it would be to the glory of God to go and buy a pair of shoes on time, and trust the Lord for the money to pay for them?” We decided to pray over the matter. When we got up from prayer, I said, “Well, I don’t like to do it, but I don’t know what else to do.” I started, and I don’t think I went over a hundred yards from the house until I met my shoes

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coming. Two old brethren were coming along with them. When I met them, they said, “Bro. White, the Lord told us you needed a pair of shoes so we brought them over.” You may know I did rejoice. I said, “Thank God, brethren, that is just what I need. I have a phone call to go to Silverton to pray for old Sister Smith’s healing. She is sick, so I decided to go if I had to walk.” They said, “Come back to the house.” We went back to the house. They gave me the shoes, money to buy a pair of rubbers, and plenty to pay my train fare. I went and prayed for the old sister. The Lord healed her and her daughter gave me dinner. I returned home, praising God for what He had done.

I had one experience which was about as heart-touching as any that I ever had. I met a brother down town one day who gave me a dollar. He had T. B. and was quite poor. I said, “Bro. Strath what does this mean?” He said, “That is for you.” I said, “You don’t mean to give this to me do you?” He said, “Yes.” I said, “No, I feel I should try to get a dollar and give you.” He began to weep and said, “The Lord wants me to give you that dollar and if you don’t take it, I’ll lose a blessing.” I wept and said, “Brother, if the Lord told you to give me this dollar, and you lose a blessing by me not taking it, I’ll take it as from the Lord, but no other way would I do so.”

We were in Woodburn about three years and had some very sad experiences as well as many blessings. Then we had a call to go to Salem and take charge of the work there. The day we left Woodburn to go to Salem, a brother in the Woodburn congregation who operated a saw mill and planer mill eight miles east of Hubbard, said to me, “Bro. White, when you move to Salem, if you get land to put it on, I will give you lumber to build a home.” I said, “Well, I thank you, Bro. Smith. I’ll see.” So we moved to Salem and another brother gave me fifty dollars on a half-acre of land. I told Bro. Smith

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that I had the land and he told me to come and get all the lumber I wanted. I went and picked out enough to build a seven room house. Two old brethren hauled it to Hubbard. I chartered a car, began to load it, and some brethren came and helped me. We soon had it loaded in the car and run up to Salem. When we arrived, there was a brother on the ground with a wagon and team to haul the lumber to the place we were to build the home. Then first one freewill offering and another came until we put up a good seven room house and put down a well, and other improvements, all without asking anyone for one cent. If God really calls anyone to the ministry, He puts Himself under obligation to supply their temporal needs; and I don't believe anyone that can't trust God is God's kind of a preacher. Did you ever read in the Word of God where Paul or any of the Apostles had hats or plates passed around in their meetings to collect money? No. Did you ever read in the word where Paul advised the brethren to give him so much a month to preach? Please, read Acts 20:28-36. But, brother, did not the Apostle say, "It is more blessed to give than to receive"? Yes, he truly did, and I am quite sure that Bible salvation puts within us a missionary spirit; but did Paul advise them to give it to the preacher? No, but it was usually for the poor saints at Jerusalem. But someone may say, "Doesn't the Bible say that they that preach the gospel should live of the gospel?" Yes, it does in 1 Cor. 9:14. But listen, it is an ordination of God and God calls him. Then should he look to man for his pay? I think not. Suppose Jones employs Smith to do a job of work. Would he look to some other man for his pay? No, he would look to the man that employed him would he not? Then if God calls us to the ministry, should we not humbly trust him for our support? But of course, if we go to some Theological Seminary and take a seven or eight years course under the teaching of some "D. D." or "L. L. D." or "Rev.," God is not in it, has nothing to do with it; and of course one then

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should look to man for his pay. But listen to the voice of God in James 1:5, 6, “If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all MEN liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.” But someone may say, “Doesn’t the Bible tell us to study?” Yes, it says, “Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.” 2 Tim. 2:15. But Paul was an educated man, was he not? Yes, he was, but do you read of him going to a school of Theology after he was saved? No, he began to preach at once. Did he exalt his education? Read 1 Cor. chapter two. Listen what Jesus said, “I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, that thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes: even so, Father; for so it seemed good in thy sight.” Luke 10:21. The trouble with the poor fellow that goes to the Seminary is, most generally his head enlarges but his heart shrinks. “Knowledge puffeth up, but charity edifieth.” 1 Cor. 8:1. Peter and John were unlearned and ignorant men. “Now when they saw the boldness of Peter and John, and perceived that they were unlearned and ignorant men, they marvelled; and they took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus.” Acts 4:13. “For ye see your calling, brethren, how that not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called: But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; and base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to nought things that are: that no flesh should glory in his presence.” 1 Cor. 1:26-29. The common people received Jesus, and the common people heard him gladly. (Mark 12:37).

This is a common salvation. “Beloved, when I gave all diligence to write unto you of the common salvation, it was needful

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for me to write unto you, and exhort you that ye should earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints.” Jude 3. Anyone that will accept the honorary title of “D. D.” or “Rev.” has left the humble example of Jesus Christ and his disciples, is putting himself up as some great one; and God’s word said, “He that exalteth himself shall be abased.” Matt. 23:12. Do you ever read of Paul or any of the Apostles recommending or advising a Theological Seminary? I never did. Did Bro. Warner recommend them? No, he called them “Preacher Factories.” I have never found the word Reverend mentioned in the Bible but one time, and that is applied to God himself in Psalms 111:9: “He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his Covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.” The Prophet Isaiah speaks of “D. D.’s”, but he says they are blind; they are all ignorant, they are all dumb dogs, they cannot bark; sleeping lying down loving to slumber. Yea, they are greedy dogs which can never have enough, and they are shepherds that cannot understand; they all look to their own way, every one for his gain, from his quarter. (Isa. 56:10, 11). Then we don’t wonder at them taking up collections for money, or taking a stipulated salary. But beloved, “preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all longsuffering and doctrine. For the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears; and they shall turn away their ears from the truth, and shall be turned unto fables.” 2 Tim. 4:2-4.

## **Chapter 13**

### **Divine Healing**

That God has provided a plan for the healing of the body as well as for the salvation of the soul is evidently taught in the word of God; and was put into practice by the saints of old, before Jesus came. When He came, He brought the gospel of healing just the same as the gospel of salvation.

David, in his prophecy, spake and said, “Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;” Psa. 103:1-3. So they believed in the healing of the body as well as the salvation of the soul. Hezekiah’s case was a wonderful case of healing. The Lord sent a Prophet to tell him that the time of his end was at hand, to put his house in order because he was going to die and not live. But when he turned his face to the wall and prayed with weeping, it changed the mind of God, and touched his fatherly heart, and He sent the same prophet back to tell him that he would not take his life, but would heal him and add fifteen years to his life. (2 Kings 20:1-8).

Then when Jesus came to the world, He brought the gospel of healing, just the same as the gospel of salvation: “How God anointed

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Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and with power: who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with him.” Acts 10:38.

### Healing in the Atonement

It is evident that healing of the body is in the atonement. Matt. 8:16, 17, “When the even was come, they brought unto him many that were possessed with devils: and he cast out the spirits with his word, and healed all that were sick: That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses.” “Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed. For ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.” 1 Pet. 2:24, 25.

While Jesus trod the shores of Galilee, He went about saving people from their sins, and healing their diseases. He sent his twelve disciples out preaching and healing everywhere. (Luke 9:6). Divine healing is a reality, not a myth, and is the children’s bread. Some say that was all right for Christ and the Apostles, but when they passed away, the gospel of healing was done away. If so, then the gospel of salvation was also ceased. Listen to the last commission which Jesus gave to his Apostles: “Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.” Mark 16:15-18. These signs follow THEM that believe. One fellow said THEM meant THEM

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Apostles, and when they passed away, then divine healing stopped. Well, if that be true, then salvation ceased; for both went together. Listen, in Matt. 28:19, 20, Jesus said, “Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe [or do] all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, EVEN unto the end of the world. Amen.” So that reaches right down to this 1941, to all of God’s believing children. It is not Christian Science (so-called) pow-wow either, or any other devil deception; but the real power of God going through the bodies of his dear people. Praise God for salvation and healing! I believe enough is said to prove that divine healing is a part of the gospel; and goes right along with salvation; but we surely must be living as Hezekiah of old, so we can say that we have walked before him in truth and with a perfect heart, and have done that which is good in his sight. (2 Kings 20:3).

### **Personal Healing Experiences**

I believe it will be in divine order to give testimony of the wonderful healing of one of our little girls. She was, I suppose, about three and one-half years old, when she became very sick with a high fever. She was burning so with fever, her mama put a cold wet cloth on her little forehead. I asked her if she believed if we prayed God would heal her. She said, “Yes, sir.” So we laid on hands and prayed, and just as soon as we said, Amen, she took the cloth off and said, “Here take dis lag [she could not talk plainly] I want up from here.” What I desire to show is this, that little folks many times, will take hold of God by faith sooner than older ones, when they are taught to trust him; for their little innocent hearts take God at his word, and do not doubt.



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I heard of a little boy in Oklahoma who had been taught to trust God, and stand on his word. His father was saved, but his mother was not. His father was gone away from home, and the little fellow took very sick. His mother could not pray for his healing, so he told her to bring him the Bible. She did, and he went into another room. He said he was so sick he could not stand on the word, so he thought if he would just lay down upon it he would be healed; so he did, and was healed. His mother became uneasy about him, and looked in to see what he was doing, and there he lay fast asleep on the Bible. He was healed. That was just simple, child-like faith. Oh, if older people would just be like little children, trust and have faith in God, take him at his word, believe and not doubt, there would be more miracles performed than there are. But we should live the life as Hezekiah, that we could remind the Lord of a holy and perfect life; for obedience brings faith, and faith brings the power of God.

I wish to give a few more experiences of the many cases of healing that I have seen. One is a wonderful case of the healing of our oldest daughter. When about sixteen years old, she took a very severe case of Pneumonia and looked as if she would die. We called for the elders of the church. They anointed her in the name of the Lord, prayed the prayer of faith, and the Lord healed her and raised her up. But after she was healed of Pneumonia, T. B. took hold upon her body, and she got so low, wife said she had to turn her in the bed. But we held on to God, and He healed her and she grew up to be a woman, married, raised two children, and is 54 years old and still living.

I wish to testify to another wonderful miracle of healing in our home. In about the year of 1906 my present wife took down with a very severe case of Pneumonia, had it in both lungs. I was away

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holding meeting, so they phoned me she was sick. I went home and found her very low. The light of this world seemed to fade away, and while in that unconscious condition, she said there was a big black serpent about the size of a stove pipe crawled up on the left side of her, and tempted her to do wrong in every way he could. She said that was the devil in that serpent; but on the right side was a beautiful white angel in a basket hovering over her; and she had no fear of that devil for she knew the angel was protecting her. Finally the angel went on, and she followed her, and went through a gulf of darkness, then a little light, and then through another gulf of darkness, then they came to the bright glories of heaven. She said as far as she could see, bright golden beauties and sweet anthems of praise continually went up; such music she never heard. All were of one accord, and all knew each other. She would go to one and to another, and they all knew her and she knew everybody—not flesh and blood, but forms with the Spirit of God in them. And the next thing she knew, she heard us praying, “Oh, Lord, bring mama back, bring mama back.” So she found herself back in this world. She began to weep and say, “I don’t want to stay here. I want to go back.” I said to her, “Dear, don’t you believe if we pray, the Lord will heal you, and keep you here a little longer with us?” She said, “Yes, I know He will, if we ask Him.” She lay there quite awhile and thought and studied. Finally she said, “For the sake of you and the children, I’m willing to be healed.” So we anointed her and prayed. She said when we prayed the mighty power of God came upon her body, and all the fever and soreness went out of her lungs, and through her entire body. She felt the disease go out at the very end of her fingers and toes, and she was well from that very hour. She arose the next morning and was well. Then try to make me believe the day of healing and miracles is past? No, if we live the life the Apostles lived, and pray as they did, the same signs will follow.

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I could add testimony after testimony of the wonderful cases of healing that I have witnessed, such as Pneumonia, leakage of the heart, and many other sad afflictions; but feel it unnecessary; but will add one or two more:

In 1934 I was stricken with heart trouble. Probably, you saw in the October number of "Faith and Victory" my testimony that I felt God was going to soon take me to himself. But it seemed my dear wife could not give me up, so she began to pray for my healing. I said, "Well, dear, if you want to pray for my healing, I am willing; but as far as I am concerned, I am not caring which way it goes. I am ready to stay or ready to go. To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." She said, "But what would I do?" I said, "Well dear, that will take place sometime. One will leave the other; but if the Lord does heal me, two things I desire. One is a good eyesight to read his word, for I love to read it, and the other is a good voice to sing his praise, for I do love to sing." I had used glasses for years, and my voice had failed. So He healed me, and gave me both. I can see to read as well as I could when I was twenty years old, and my voice is most generally good, and I can sing clear and shrill. Thank God for his fatherly care for me; but I feel my case is like that of Hezekiah. The Lord is just adding a few more days to my life; but He seemed to impress me this winter that He was going to take me to Himself soon. He also impressed me to write a book on the experience of my life, as it may be the last work I shall do while in this life. I am so feeble I cannot get away from home much anymore, and especially at night for I have some very bad nights; but I do pray God to inspire my heart, and anoint me to put in this book just what will glorify him and be a blessing to many souls.

I believe it will be to the glory of God to add one more testimony of a wonderful case of healing; that of a sister, Emma

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Busch. She was very sadly afflicted with stomach trouble (something like cancer). For years she could eat only certain foods without much suffering. Finally she got down where she could eat nothing for a week. When she did she would vomit it up. They sent for wife and me to come out. We went, and when we arrived, she was in bed and her family around her weeping, supposing she would soon die. We went in, looked around. There was a large family of children, some little ones; and we began to weep too. I said, "Sister Busch, let us get a hold of God. This family needs you." So we anointed and prayed for her, and the Lord touched her body and healed her. She got up, went to the table, and ate a hearty dinner, and was well from that very hour. Oh, what a mighty God we serve!

We raised nine children, and the Lord has been our Physician for many years. We never gave a drop of medicine to any of our children while they were at home except the three oldest; and that was before we were out in the clear light. I want to say it pays to trust God for everything, live or die. If we trust him for just a little, He will be just a little to us; but if we trust him for everything, He will be everything to us. " 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus; Just to take him at his word." But a little compromise with the world, the flesh, or the devil, will cause us to quit trusting God. Then the devil will say, "You had better go to the Hospital or buy a box of pills, or a bottle of soothing syrup and dope a little." I believe if divine healing is in the atonement (which it is), then after we get the light, if we go back and quit walking in the light, and go to the Hospital and use teas or pills; such simply backslide and goes into darkness, and are fit subjects for the altar of repentance. Listen: "If we say we have fellowship with him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth: but if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin." 1 John 1:6, 7. We preach unity, we talk

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unity, we say we want unity; but can we ever hope to have unity if someone fails to walk in the light of the gospel? No, for fellowship or unity only comes by two or more walking in the light. Don't you think it really grieves the Lord after He has done so much for us—shed his precious blood to save our souls and to heal our bodies—then for us to go tampering with doctors and remedies of man. The Lord said, “It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.” Psa. 118:8. “Thus saith the Lord; Cursed be the man that trusteth in man, and maketh flesh his arm, and whose heart departeth from the Lord.” Jer. 17:5. But the Lord through Moses said, “If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in his sight, and wilt give ear to his commandments, and keep all his statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians: for I am the Lord that healeth thee.” Exodus 15:26. So you see divine healing is a Bible doctrine; and Jesus heals our diseases today just as He did when He walked the shores of Galilee. “Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever.” Heb. 13:8. Did Peter and John advise that man at the beautiful gate of the temple to go to the hospital and have the doctors operate on him and straighten his limbs out? No, Peter said, Look on us. “Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk.” Acts 3:6. What was it he gave him? Faith in Jesus Christ (Acts 3:16); so let us have faith in God.

### **He Is Just the Same Today**

“Have you ever heard of Jesus,  
How He came from heaven to earth  
With a name of mighty virtue;  
Though by very humble birth?

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When the world was held in bondage  
Under Satan's dismal sway,  
Jesus healed their dread diseases,  
He is just the same today.

—Chorus—

“He is just the same today,  
He is just the same today,  
Yes, He healed in Galilee,  
Set the suff'ring captives free,  
And He's just the same today.

“Do you see the people gather,  
Round that great and holy man,  
Bringing all the sick and suffering,  
Coming to Him all who can?  
See Him look with great compassion,  
As they fainted by the way!  
How He called them gently to him,  
He is just the same today.

“Is it true that every sickness  
May be laid at Jesus feet?  
All my trouble, care, and sorrow,  
And I rest in joy complete?  
Yes, my brother, ev'ry sadness,  
If by faith to Him you pray,  
He'll remove with tender mercy,  
For He's just the same today.

“Oh, that precious, loving Jesus,  
His compassion still the same,  
T'ward poor sinful, suff'ring mortals,

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Who seek refuge in His name.  
Heed the present invitation,  
Oh, you need not stay away,  
Just receive His healing favor,  
For He's just the same today."

## Chapter 14

### Domestic Duties

The domestic circle, it seems to me, is one of the most sacred places on earth. God said it was not good for man to live alone; so He went to work and made him an help meet that she might be a companion of love, to comfort and encourage his heart. He joined them together in holy wedlock; and said, “For this cause shall a man leave his father and his mother, and shall cleave to his wife, and they two shall be one flesh.” Gen. 3:18, 21-25. So you see the holy bond of matrimony is an ordinance of God; and the home should be the most peaceful and happy place on earth—a paradise, a heavenly spot. Then we can truly say, “Home, sweet home.” Did you ever think of that solemn covenant you made before God and man when you took that man (or woman) by the right hand and promised to nourish, to cherish in sickness and in health, forsaking ALL others? Do you remember how careful you were while courting, to win each other’s affections? and for the first month, or while the honeymoon was on you lavished your love one to another? But suppose you have been married thirty, forty, or fifty years, do you still lavish that love one to another?

Suppose after you are married awhile the Lord sends you a little offspring to beautify your home. Have you been preparing yourselves for fatherhood and motherhood? Have you been looking



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forward to the time when God would send you some little jewel that you might have a chance to train up in the way it should go? Prov. 22:6 says, “Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it.” I don’t believe that training will depart from them though they may not be saved; but when they get old, that example of father or mother will stay with them all the days of their life. I have heard children say, though not saved, “I never forgot my father’s and mother’s training.”

Dear parents, you who have children, do your duty, then you will have that sweet confidence that you have done what you could. I realize we are living in very perilous times, and the environments are greatly against the rising generation; but I do believe if we do our duty, God will help us in our efforts. I am sure the first and most precious blessing in the home life is love: “and teach the older men to be watchful in their minds, and to be sober, be pure, and to be sound in faith, and in LOVE, and in patience. And so also, the elder women, that they be in behavior as becometh the fear of God; and not be slanderers: and not addicted to much wine: and to be inculcators of good things, making the younger women to be modest, to love their husbands and their children, to be chaste and holy, and to take good care of their households, and to be obedient to their husbands, so that no one may reproach the word of God.” Titus 2:2-5 (“Syriac” Version).

So love is the crowning experience of the home. For where love is, there is peace and victory; and next is commandment. God is love and God commands. God said He knew Abraham, that he would command his children and his household after him (Gen. 18:19). A home without love is not home; and a home without commandment or rule is incomplete. But he is not supposed to be a tyrant, or be a tyrannical ruler over his house; but a loving father, and kind

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husband; yet the rules of the home should be abided by. Above all things, agreement should be between husband and wife, and especially in training children. If one parent corrects or punishes a child, and the other sympathizes, that spoils the child. It is evident that at times a gentle use of the rod should be used for God said, “A child left to himself bringeth his mother to shame.” Prov. 29:15; “Withhold not correction from the child: for if thou beatest him with the rod, he shall not die. Thou shalt beat him with the rod, and shalt deliver his soul from hell.” Prov. 23:13, 14. It is not supposed that the rod should be used unmercifully, but with mercy until the victory is gained, then the desired haven is yours.

Then to the children, God says in his word, “CHILDREN, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. Honour thy father and mother; (which is the first commandment with promise;) that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth. And, ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath: but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.” Eph. 6:1-4.

I do not believe in sparing the rod. “He that spareth his rod hateth his son: but he that loveth him chasteneth him betimes.” Prov. 13:24. Some parents say, “Oh, I love my child so well I just can’t whip it.” No, you are mistaken. If you love him, you will chasten him betimes, before it is too late. Oh, parents, take a solemn view of those dear children raised by you. Do you want to train them for heaven, or will you just feed them to the devil, WHICH? Will you foster pride in that little girl’s heart by putting that ring on the little innocent finger, or paint their fingernails, or strip their little bodies to almost nudism to be exposed to all kinds of weather and the gaze of ungodly men, as the Cannibal of the South Sea Islands? Or will you be a modest mother, by dressing yourself modestly and dress your little girl in modest apparel? Mother, dear mother, are you

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willing to face the Judgment and the infernal regions of eternal night, and hear the wails of your daughter that lost her virtue, and her soul, and you be the cause of it? Oh, what a solemn thought! I heartily endorse every word of the little tract that Mrs. C. E. Page wrote, entitled “Knees, Knees, Knees; Lingerie and Shorts Plus?” Oh, sister, never lower the standard, though we have to suffer; for God’s word says, “Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and shew my people their transgression, and the house of Jacob their sins.” Isa. 58:1. “When I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; and thou givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand. Yet if thou warn the wicked, and he turn not from his wickedness, nor from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.” Ezek. 3:18, 19. Then dear reader, do not be angry at us for telling you the truth; for you know as well as I know (if you will be honest) that this fair land is drifting into heathen darkness. One of the saddest thoughts is that many professed saints of God who were once warm-hearted and true and modest in all their appearance, because of iniquity abounding (Matt. 24:12) have lost their first love (Rev. 2:4, 5) are building again that which they have destroyed, making themselves a transgressor (Gal. 2:18).

We have heard much said about wearing the neck tie, and I don’t believe I have ever been a fanatic about the tie; but I don’t believe God’s true saints want to put it on or wear it, and I never expect to wear it. But I do believe some have made themselves transgressors the way they have handled it. I have heard them ridicule others for wearing it in the beginning of this agitation, and now they wear it. And I have heard the same party say they wear it, and ever expect to wear it, and would die before they would take it

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off. If God's word is true, they are transgressors. Now, beloved, we wonder sometimes why souls are not saved as they were 45 and 50 years ago, and why persecution is not so great as it was then. In those days souls would come to meeting, get under deep conviction, go to the altar, and weep their way to the cross. And it was very common for God's people to be stoned. But do you hear of such today? I think in about the year of 1897 D. O. Teasley and I were holding meeting at a place in Mo. in a Baptist community. Souls were being saved and some were leaving the sect. Even their deacons were coming out into the light. Satan became enraged, and they began to persecute. First, they threw walnuts (it was in the fall of the year) as we would go home; but we went right on with the meeting. Then they tried eggs, but that did not move us. Last of all they tried stones. Oh, how they did stone the house one night while we were in meeting. The window lights and sash were flying over the congregation (the house was full of people). God raised up friends to protect us, so we went on with the meeting. At another place, we were holding meeting and some enemy we supposed poisoned the water. Many of the saints were poisoned, but the Lord healed every one.

I believe it is to the glory of God for me to return to the subject of child training and write more about it. You know as well as I know that we are living in very perilous times, and one of the perils is children being disobedient to parents (2 Tim. 3:2). First, I want to say, there is a deep natural love between parent and child, and if developed will be a wonderful factor in helping you to train your little darling for heaven. Father, mother, you should strive to keep the love and confidence of your child. Never tell it untrue stories; such as Santa Claus, ghost stories, and many other fables that are being taught to little folks. Oh, father, mother, take the little ones in your arms and tell them the truth. Tell them there is no such thing as

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a Santa Claus, haunt or ghost, and no truth in the fabulous stories that are taught in the world today. Do you think Jesus, when He was here and took them in his arms and blessed them, He taught them such fables? No, He did not; but said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God." Mark 10:13-16.

Another thought which I wish to bring out is concerning their birth or how they came into this world. You know they don't get very old until they begin to wonder where they came from, and if you keep their love and confidence, they will ask you the question. Then in an humble, modest way tell them the truth. False modesty is not of God. I heard a man speak in Oklahoma once who said parents should always be honest and true to their children. He said he asked his mother once, "Where did I come from?" She answered, "Son, you came from your mother's body." He said it was always a blessing to him. He learned it from a pure hearted mother. Parents, always tell your children the truth, then they will have confidence in you. We hear people say some times that the stork brought the little one to us. They know that is not true. When my brother about four years younger than I was born, they told me the old grandma found him in a hollow stump and brought him to me, and if I would take good care of him I could keep him. But I found out in the future that was untrue, and I learned it from impure lips. Oh dear father and mother, I pray God to help you to guard your little darlings now from the snares of Satan.

Concerning the haunt or ghost stories, never talk such, nor let it be talked before your children. In the first place, there is no such a thing. They are supposed to be disembodied ghosts or spirits. It has an awful effect upon children's minds that they may never get over while they live. I remember the old grandmas used to talk such

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before me, and oh I would get so afraid I would want to get up in mother's arms to keep the haunt from getting me. And do you know, reader, it has followed me all my life. As old as I am, if I am left alone with a dead person, that curious feeling comes over me that I cannot help. I know the dead will not hurt me, but oh, that imaginary feeling! Now dear parents, do not ever scare your children. I have heard parents correcting their children say, "If you don't behave I'll put you in a dark room, and the old bugger man will get you" or "I'll skin you alive." Well, maybe they will peck, peck, a little on them, just enough to make them angry. Do you know the Bible says, "Fathers, provoke not your children to anger, lest they be discouraged"? Col. 3:21.

Be sure when you start in to correct your child never to let up until you bring it to the point of subjection or obedience. You may wonder why I speak so much about training children. Well, I will tell you, I have raised nine children of my own; therefore my fatherly heart runs out for our boys and girls, for the boys and girls of today are going to be the men and women of tomorrow. Then are we going to do our best to raise them up to be useful men and women? God bless dear parents and their offspring, is my prayer. Amen.

## **Chapter 15**

### **Faith and Trust**

I believe it will be expedient for me to write some on faith and trust. First, What is faith?

#### **What is Faith?**

“Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.” Heb. 11:1 (James V.) “Now faith is assurance of things hoped for, a conviction not seen.” (A. R.). “Now faith is the persuasion of the things that are in hope, as if they were in act; and it is the manifestness of the things not seen.” (Syriac). In fact, it is taking God at his word, asking no questions, but believing that what He has promised He is able to perform. So Abraham staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief; but was strong in faith, giving glory to God. (Rom. 4:20, 21). “For by it the elders obtained a good report. Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear.” Heb. 11:2, 3. God had faith in himself to believe He could speak worlds into existence; so He made the world out of nothing, and it hangs on nothing. When He created man, He wanted man to believe and obey Him; but by unbelief and disobedience, man brought trouble down upon the human family. But some men believed God, and found favor with him; such as Abel, Enoch who walked with God, and many others who had faith

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in God; “But without faith it is impossible to please Him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.” Heb. 11:6. We might make mention of a few more faithful men of old, such as Noah, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, who through faith brought the promises of God. Then Paul said, “What shall I more say? for the time would fail me to tell of Gedeon, and of Barak, and of Samson, and of Jephthae; of David also, and Samuel, and of the prophets: who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens. Women received their dead raised to life again: and others were tortured, not accepting deliverance; that they might obtain a better resurrection: And others had trial of cruel mockings and scourgings, yea, moreover of bonds and imprisonment: they were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword: they wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins; being destitute, afflicted, tormented; (of whom the world was not worthy:) they wandered in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth. And these all, having obtained a good report through faith, received not the promise: God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect.” Heb. 11:32-40. So we find faith is a powerful thing; for faith in God brings the power of God, and ALL power is given to him in heaven and earth. So doubting soul, doubt no longer; but have faith in God, for He would let the heavens fall before He would fail on one of His promises. “Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith;” Heb. 12:1, 2. Now I am sure



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the sin of unbelief is a great sin. If it is impossible to please God without faith, then it must be a sin to disbelieve him. We are saved through faith, “For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:” Eph. 2:8. We are healed through faith. “The prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up;” James 5:15. We are justified by faith, “Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ: by whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in the hope of the glory of God.” Rom. 5:1, 2. So we are justified by faith, sanctified (or receive standing grace) by faith, and the just shall live by faith. “Now the just shall live by faith: but if any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him.” Heb. 10:38.

Beloved reader, it seems an awful thing to believe in God for awhile, then go back and build again that we have destroyed. Some may say, “I got sick and I prayed, and prayed; but I got out of faith, so I just had to do something.” Yes, and that something you did weakened your faith, if you had any to begin with. There are some who only have a head belief; but the Bible says, “With the HEART man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.” Rom. 10:10. “Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand. Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace; Above ALL, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:” Eph. 6:13-18.

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“Take the shield of faith my brother,  
Hold it boldly in the light;  
And its awful burnished glory  
Will put every foe to flight.

—Chorus—

“In the mighty name of Jesus,  
Ever lift up the shield of faith;  
Wield the sword of truth, my brother.  
Heaven will crown thy fight of faith.”

### Trust

Even after praying the prayer of faith, sometimes it may seem the Lord withholds the blessing for a time. Then is when we need to trust. Just rest the mind, be content, and trust in the Lord. David said, “Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed. Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart. Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.” Psalms 37:3-5.

### What Does Trust Mean?

It means to rely upon, commit, to just rest and not worry, trust when we can't trace. Beloved reader, are you having an experience that you know not what to do? Does everything look dark? you hardly know how the next meal will come? maybe the family is sick, or you are sick, maybe a death in the home, maybe a companion died and left you with little helpless children, you have no home, hardly know where you will lay your head. If so I want to encourage you, if you trust in God and never doubt, He will surely bring you out. I know by experience He will do just what He has promised. He has said, “I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.” Heb. 13:5, 6. If this

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should fall into the hands of a doubting soul, beloved, lay aside all your doubts. “Trust and obey, for there’s no other way to be happy in Jesus but to trust and obey.” Oh, I wish tonight I could point you to one that can soothe the pain and heal the broken heart.

If I can meet some of my readers at the Judgment and there find I have been little instrument in the hands of God in helping you to make heaven your home, I shall feel that I am a thousand times paid for the labour I have bestowed upon this little book.

When you read this, will you decide to meet me in heaven? If so, then lay aside every doubt, and trust God.

## Conclusion

It seems expedient that I should close my book, by saying that I am down in old age in my declining years, quite feeble in body, but my faith and trust are still in God. My decision is stronger than ever before in life, for my reward is close at hand, and my way is clear and bright unto the perfect day when I shall lay down the cross, take up the crown, and ever live with Jesus in the ceaseless ages of eternity—glory, honor, and praise to the blessed Lamb of God! When I look over my past life and behold the many sins, mistakes, and blunders of life, then to know that the forgiving grace of God has reached even me, then I am made to cry out with the Poet, “What a mighty God we serve!” I can truly say that I am perfectly satisfied with God’s gracious dealings; for He doeth all things well—praise His matchless name forever! While God in his all-wise providence, took from my embrace a very sweet companion, yet He has given to me another that has perfectly filled the vacancy. Though we go through great tribulations and afflictions, our home is a sweet paradise to us, and our altar of prayer a sacred spot. And I can truly say our precious children are arising up and blessing us in our old age. All those things go to make life pleasant, and brighten our prospects for heaven.

Beloved reader, do you know you can make your home a heaven to go to heaven in or you can make it a hell to go to hell?

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Someone may say, “Bro. White, why do you have so much to say and write about the home life?” I’ll tell you why: I am sure if every home in the land today were in perfect peace and harmony, it would be a wonderful help to settle our neighborhood troubles, our church troubles, and national troubles. Often the question comes: Where should heaven begin? I say, right in the home where we meet with the perplexities of life.

The only desire I have in writing this little book is that it may be a blessing to some fainting, discouraged heart that is almost ready to give up in despair; and maybe the devil is telling you, you had just as well end it all, commit suicide, and that will end all of your troubles. No despairing soul, that will never end your troubles; but get you into deeper trouble. But I want to point you to one that will lift all your burdens and sorrows, and give you rest. Jesus said, “Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.” Matt. 11:28-30.

### **From Nature to Grace**

One day as I was walking along a lonely road,  
My heart so sad and weary because of such a load;  
I there began to wonder if I could ever be  
From sin and all its bondage, O could I be made free?

My Saviour came unto me, and there began to say,  
Just take my yoke upon you, you need not go astray;  
My yoke it is so easy, my burden is so light,  
If you will bear my image, your pathway will be bright.

There with my heart all broken, I then began to cry,  
Lord, save me from this bondage, or I will surely die.

## FROM SIN TO SALVATION

In love He smiled upon me, and pardoned all my sins,  
And sanctified my nature, and made me pure within.

My soul is filled with glory, my heart a glad new song,  
I'll tell the gospel story, as here I march along;  
And when this life is ended, I'll hear my Saviour say,  
Come live with me in glory, O bright and perfect day.

Beloved reader, did you ever consider the patience of Job? (James 5:11). His property was all taken from him, and his children, and his wife forsook him. He was afflicted with sore boils from the sole of his feet to his crown (Job 1:13, 22; 2:7). "In all this Job sinned not, nor charged God foolishly." And by holding fast to his integrity, God made his latter days better than the beginning (Job 42:12, 17.) Dear despairing soul, take courage. God will never suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able (1 Cor. 10:13).

Hoping and trusting this little book will be a blessing to saint and sinner, I dedicate it with a prayerful heart to the Lord and the public.

—H. W. White  
Jefferson, Ore.



