HIS SECRET OF SPIRITUAL STRENGTH
by Stanley Frodsham

Foreword

Note: Frodsham could only guess about Smith's personal reality

1. Timing: The book was first printed in 1948. Smith Wigglesworth himself died in 1946 at the ripe old age of 87, a flame of God to the very end. Smith could not review the manuscript.

2. There has been enough time for the “Great Awakening” to be a memory rather than a present experience, while the spiritual strengths and weaknesses of the new Pentecostal infilling were poorly understood.

3. Frodsham was devout a Pentecostal man appointed by Smith's daughter to write from accounts recorded by others. He did not enjoy His rest, and so could not understand Smith.

HIS SECRET OF SPIRITUAL STRENGTH

MANY WILL ask, “Had Smith Wigglesworth any spiritual secret? Wherein did his great strength lie?” The two main factors in his spiritual life were these: his reliance upon the Spirit of God and his confidence in the Word of God. These were the foundations of his holy audacity and his constant boldness of action.

He was preeminently a man of the Word just as he was preeminently a man of the Spirit. He declared, “Libraries make swelled heads, but the Word of God makes enlarged hearts. We are to have enlarged hearts, hearts filled with the fragrance of the love of God that will show forth the life and power of the Lord.”

He said, “Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God—not by reading commentaries. Faith is the principle of the Word of God. The Holy Spirit, who inspired the Word, is called the Spirit of truth; and as we receive with meekness the engrafted Word, faith springs up in our hearts; faith in the sacrifice of Calvary; faith in the shed blood of Jesus; faith in the fact that He took our weaknesses upon Himself, that He has borne our sicknesses and carried our pains, and that He is our life today. The Word of God is living and powerful, and in its treasure you will find eternal life. If you will dare to trust this wonderful Lord of life, you will find in Him everything you need.”

He frequently said, “I have never read any book but the Bible.” A critic who heard him say this, wrote saying, “How is it that this man who says he has read no book but the Bible has been guilty of writing a book? For we see his book, Ever Increasing Faith advertised in the columns of The Pentecostal Evangel.” We wrote back to that good man and said, “Smith Wigglesworth was not guilty of writing that book. It came into existence in this way: He came to Springfield, Missouri, in 1923, in the early days of Central Bible Institute. Each morning he
talked to the students and each night he spoke to a large crowd at the Convention Hall. We took down these messages for *The Pentecostal Evangel*, and after they had appeared in that paper we asked the printers to hold the type. When sufficient messages were ready, we put them into a book. Smith Wigglesworth did not even read the copy.” We are conscious that there are crudities in the book but nevertheless God owned it and has made it a blessing to the salvation and healing of a great many the world over.

The prophet Ezekiel received the word of the Lord:

“Open thy mouth, and eat that I give thee.” He tells us, “When I looked, behold, an hand was sent unto me, and lo, a roll of a book was therein.” The Lord commanded, “Son of man, eat that thou findest; eat this roll, and go speak.” And the prophet said, “So I opened my mouth, and He caused me to eat that roll.” Again the Lord said, “Son of man, cause thy belly to eat, and fill thy bowels with this roll that I give thee.”

Our Greatheart was continually eating the “roll” and it was made alive in his inner being; so he would go and speak with authority and faith to those to whom God sent him. His son-in-law, James Salter, who was very often traveling with him, says: “He was essentially a man of the Bible, and he never considered himself fully dressed without a copy of the Word of God in his pocket. He not only carried it, but he used it continually. While others might read novels or newspapers in railway cars, he read his Bible. On board various ships as he traveled, at the seaside where occasionally he went for relaxation, or sitting in his favorite place in the park near his home, his New Testament was constantly in his hand. He never left a friend’s table without reading ‘a bit from the Book,’ and usually his comments on it were choicer than any course in the meal.”

His constant advice to young people was, ‘Fill your head and your heart with the Scriptures. Memorize passages from the Word, with the name of the book, the chapter, and the verse, so that you can quote the scripture correctly in addresses or in open-air meetings. As you do this, you are sowing in your heart seeds which the Spirit of God can germinate. He can bring to your remembrance from time to time that which you have once memorized. You must be so soaked with the Word of God, you must be so filled with it, that you yourself are a living epistle, known and read of all men. Believers are strong only as the Word of God abides in them. The Word of God is spirit and life to those who receive in simple faith, and it is a vivifier of all who own its sway. Know your Book, live it, believe it, and obey it. Hide God’s Word in your heart. It will save your soul, quicken your body, and illumine your mind. The Word of God is full and final, infallible, reliable, and up-to-date, and our attitude towards it must be one of unquestioned obedience. If a thing is in the Bible it is so; it is not even to be prayed about; it is to be received and acted upon. Inactivity of faith is a robber which steals blessing. Increase comes by action, by using what we have and what we know. Your life must be one of going from faith to faith.”

He constantly taught that the Word of God must be Implicitly obeyed. He repeatedly quoted the scripture, “To obey is better than sacrifice.” Obedience, to him, was a normal fruit of true faith. “Because you dare to believe, you act in obedience.”

In addition to taking time each day to read the Word of God, our Greatheart learned the secret of often turning aside from the multitude and getting alone with God for a spiritual renewing. He became acquainted with a very godly minister who was one time visiting England and who carried with him an unusual degree of the presence of God. His preaching was plain and unadorned, but he took his hearers into conscious contact with the Lord. Many zealous souls sought to learn the secret of his power, but he was reluctant to tell them. However, after he had prayed about the matter, the Lord gave him liberty to tell those who inquired the secret of his deep spiritual ministry. He said, “Years ago the Spirit of God began to speak to me, but I was too busy to heed His voice. He persisted, until I commenced to go aside when He spoke, so that I could hear what God the Lord had to say. This became my manner of life. I obeyed His pleading voice; until now, at the slightest breath of the Spirit, I leave everyone and everything to be in His presence, to hear and to obey His Word.”

Our Greatheart caught the vision of this godly minister, and with the Word of God in his hand he could be “otherwise engaged,” completely shut in with God alone, in any crowd or company. His secret may have been a
borrowed one, but it is now an open one to every devoted servant of God.

One day he was traveling in a railroad car when a mother and her daughter were both stricken ill. He told them that he had in his bag a remedy for every trouble and that it never failed in the worst cases; in fact, it had never been known to fail where the conditions were met. He talked so much about what he had in his bag that they pleaded for a dose of this wonderful universal remedy. He opened his bag, took out his Bible and read the scripture, “I am the Lord that healeth thee.” And he prayed that they might have faith in this wonderful Healer. In a short while both declared that they were healed.

One time in the city of Cardiff in South Wales he prayed for a woman who was instantly healed. She came to the next meeting and testified with great joy to what the Lord had done for her. She said that she wanted to spread the truth that had been so beneficial to her, and asked our Greatheart for some tracts. He answered, “The best tracts I know of on healing are Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John. They are full of incidents of the power and working of Jesus Christ. He is the same yesterday, and today, and forever. You cannot have anything better.”

One time he prayed for a young man who was sick. After he had prayed, the young man said: “Brother, I want a promise to stand on.” Wigglesworth put his Bible on the ground and said to the young man, “Now stand on that.” He stood on it and was told, “Now you are standing on a great heap of promises. Believe every one of them.”

Previous to the year 1907, the year he received the Pentecostal Baptism, the Holy Spirit figured constantly in his experience and teaching, but from that time forward a new epoch began in his life. He relied implicitly upon the Holy Spirit for every phase of his ministry. He certainly sought to live in the Spirit and to be led by the Spirit. The gift of tongues was a priceless treasure to him and many times every day his heart went out in love and adoration to God, not in the defiled languages of earth, but in the Holy-Spirit-given language of love that God had graciously given him. He found that this speaking in tongues was always a source of spiritual edification. He lived that verse in Jude 20, “Beloved, building up yourselves in your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost,” and he also lived that verse, “Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.”

James Salter says of his preaching: “How often, metaphorically speaking, he built up the altar of God and got ready to sacrifice; and then God sent the fire and consumed the offering, thus consummating his efforts.

He certainly searched the Scriptures, and prayed day and night to show himself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the Word of truth. But it was the breath of God, the unction from heaven, and the person and power of the Holy Spirit that made him what he was. He knew it, and jealously guarded this deposit.” We have heard him say, “I am nothing apart from the Holy Spirit,” and he certainly was not.

Another secret of his power was that he was constantly “moved with compassion.” He saw that the source of Christ’s mightiest miracles was His wonderful compassion. Tears would stream from his eyes as he beheld the sin-scarred souls and the sickness-wrecked bodies. He burned in his zeal to undo the works of the devil, and was positively aggressive as he tried to emulate his Master in going about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil.

One who knew him intimately wrote of him: “When the mail arrived at his home and the time for the opening of the letters came, we all had to stop whatever we were doing and get under the burden. There was nothing rushed or slipshod about his methods of dealing with these pathetic appeals for help. Everybody in the house must join in the prayers and lay hands on the handkerchiefs sent out to the suffering ones. They were treated as though the writers were present in person.

Each request was dealt with separately and sincerely, and thousands of grateful people all over the world
testified to the outcome of this compassionate ministry.

“One day the mail brought him quite a long letter from a lady who was suffering intensely from a serious disease. Her letter was full of quotations on the subject of divine healing, and showed that she knew all that she needed to know on that subject. He read the letter a time or two, and then he passed it on to me, saying, ‘What do you think of that?’ He reread it, and then wrote on the bottom of the letter: ‘Believe your own letter, apply it to your own body like a handkerchief, and you will be healed.’ He sent it back to her, and a short time later he received a letter from her saying that she was perfectly whole.”

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**THE CHALLENGER**

THERE USED to be a daily train from Chicago to California named *The Challenger*. “The Challenger” would have been an excellent name for Smith Wigglesworth.

Frequently he would begin his preaching by sending out the challenge: “Are you ready? What for? Ready to believe God! Ready to catch the vision of what God has for you! Ready to enter right into God’s plan for you today!”

For himself, he was always Wigglesworth the ever-ready.

Paul sent a letter to the citadel of the Caesars, declaring: “I am ready to preach the gospel to you that are at Rome also.” Romans 1:15. One day Wigglesworth made a trip to the city of Rome, and he was ready to preach there. On the street he met an Italian brother who had heard him preach in California. This man took him to where the Pentecostal saints worshiped in Rome, and there it was his joy to minister Christ.

He later visited the city of Rome with Mr. and Mrs. Salter to hold special meetings there, and one day it was decided to pay a visit to the catacombs. A special young English speaking priest was allocated to be their guide. They were each given a thick wax taper to light their way underground. The priest seemed to forget the rest of the party, but took a special interest in Smith Wigglesworth, who was intensely interested in all that he saw and heard. Repeatedly the priest would say to him, “You would make a good Catholic. You ought to be a Catholic;” and each time he would answer: “I am a Catholic, but not a Roman Catholic.”

The priest continued speaking with Wigglesworth until the end of the tour and the time came for them to ascend the steps and leave the catacombs. Then Smith Wigglesworth seized the opportunity and said to the priest: “Now, you would make a good Christian if you were to get saved. Kneel down here on the floor, and I will ask God to save you.” The priest was astounded, burst into a flood of tears, and knelt down. Putting his hand on the man’s head, Smith Wigglesworth prayed that God would save his soul. The priest kissed his hands most fervidly and it took Smith Wigglesworth some time to get free from his embrace.

One day, in Cardiff in Wales, a man who had a reputation for large-heartedness gathered together a large and representative group of Christian leaders. Unity and harmony were the themes of this convention, and emphasis was given to the need of the Holy Spirit and personal holiness.

As is the custom at many such gatherings, all the speakers dealt in general terms, none of them acute enough to hurt anyone’s feelings. Everything seemed to be going very well, and the organizer beamed his satisfaction. But there was one man in that large audience who was stirred by the thought: “All these folk are missing God’s best. Can I remain criminally silent and not tell this great audience that there is a mighty baptism in the Holy Spirit...
for every one of them like that which the disciples received on the Day of Pentecost?"

And so that man, our courageous Greatheart, caused no small stir when he arose, took off his coat and came forward in his shirt-sleeves, and from the platform sent out this challenge: “If I had all you have now before I received this, what is this I have received since and in addition to all I had when I had all you have?”

Then he added: “I was saved among the Methodists when I was about eight years of age. A little later I was confirmed by a bishop of the Church of England. Later I was immersed as a Baptist. I had the grounding in Bible teaching among the Plymouth Brethren. I marched under the Blood and Fire banner of the Salvation Army, learning to win souls in the open air. I received the second blessing of sanctification and a clean heart under the teaching of Reader Harris and the Pentecostal League. I claimed the gift of the Holy Spirit by faith as I waited ten days before the Lord. But in Sunderland, in 1907, I knelt before God and had an Acts 2:4 experience. The Holy Spirit came and I spoke with new tongues as did the company in the upper room. That put my experience outside the range of argument, but inside the record of God’s Holy Word. God gave me the Holy Spirit as He did to them at the beginning. I want harmony, unity and oneness, but I want them in God’s way. In the Acts of the Apostles, speaking with new tongues was the sign of the infilling and outflowing of the Holy Spirit, and I do not believe that God has changed His method.”

A tense atmosphere filled the building and the chairman hurriedly brought the meeting to a close. But Smith Wigglesworth had sent out his challenge. He felt that the Pentecostal testimony was worth standing for, and as always he fought a good fight, a fight for the distinctive testimony of the Pentecostal believers. He felt that the Pentecostal heritage must not be bartered for a mess of pottage. Then, as always, he fearlessly contended that the full Pentecostal baptism in the Spirit is invariably accompanied by the speaking with other tongues as the Spirit gives utterance.

He would constantly send out the challenge: “Live ready. If you have to get ready when opportunity comes your way, you are too late. Opportunity does not wait, not even while you pray. You must not have to get ready; you must live ready.”

On the occasion of his first visit to America, he heard of a camp meeting being held in Cazadero, in northern California, and he decided to attend. When he arrived he told Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery, who had convened the camp, who he was; and the first night, after several ministers had spoken, the one in charge of the meeting looked critically at Wigglesworth as he said, “Now it is your turn. Are you ready?” Wigglesworth smiled and replied, “Always.” Taking off his coat, he advanced to the front of the platform, and before he had been speaking many minutes he had captivated his large audience by his unique message. From that day forward, he was asked to speak every morning and every night during the remaining three weeks of the camp, for the various invited speakers said: “This man has a message of faith that is outstanding and we want to hear him.”

At that camp meeting invitation after invitation was given to him to come and minister in various Californian cities.

Smith Wigglesworth would challenge his audience, “All who believe in prayer, put one hand up. All who believe in praying aloud, put two hands up. Now, everybody stand up and do it, and get what your heart desires.” At the commencement, this method of procedure met with a mixed reception. Some tolerated it, but others openly opposed it. In the main, people obeyed and got much benefit. In conservative England there was not a little objection to his methods, but he was quite sure he was in harmony with the saints of the early church who
“lifted up their voice to God with one accord.” He would say, “This lifting up of holy hands is not something that Wigglesworth has invented. It is found in the first book of the Bible. Abraham did it. And in the last book of the Bible, we may read about the angel doing it.

Moses, Aaron, David, Jeremiah, Ezekiel—all did it. It meant all the difference between winning or losing a battle when Moses lifted up his hands to God against the Amalekites. In Hebrews we read, ‘Lift up the hands which hang down.’ In Psalm 134 the psalmist bids all the servants of the Lord, ‘Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Lord.’ Paul echoes this in I Timothy 2:8, where he writes: ‘I will therefore that men pray everywhere, lifting up holy hands, without wrath and doubting.’ In the book of Nehemiah we have an example: ‘And Ezra blessed the Lord, the great God. And all the people answered, Amen, Amen, with lifting up their hands; and they bowed Their heads, and worshipped the Lord with their faces to the ground.’ So you see we can go even a bit further and still be scriptural.”

At the close of his services, he would frequently round up the audience with an appeal on this wise:

“Now, who wants to get nearer to God? Who would like a special blessing? Let everybody who is hungry for God stand on his feet. Everybody who is in real earnest, move forward. If you move forward only a foot, it will shew that you mean business. If you will come right up to the front, we will pray with you and God will meet you.” The people would flock to the front. He would exhort them: “Who will lift up his hands in faith and ask God for something?” “Now thank God for it.”

“Now again, ask God for something.” “Now thank God.” The exercise of faith brought the answer to hundreds, and many were baptized in the Spirit as they lifted up their hands and voices to God.

At these after-meetings he adopted a definiteness and a conciseness that got folk further and got more for them in a minute than some ministers would have obtained in a millennium. He taught them that a definite faith brought a definite experience and a definite utterance. He instructed his hearers how to leap over obstacles and intermediate things, and get quickly and effectually to their goal and obtain their object.

His instructions to the seekers were usually very terse: “Ask for what you want; believe, receive from God, and thank God for it.” “If you ask God seven times for the same thing, six times are in unbelief,” was one of his sayings. “You can feel just how you feel any time you like to feel. Feelings are liars. Isaac felt Jacob, but he was cheated just the same. Faith is better than feelings, and if you have faith you will have all the feelings you can feel. When the woman with an issue of blood touched in faith the hem of His garment, she soon had plenty of feelings. She felt in her body that she was healed of that plague.”

Although his life was a combination of incessant prayer and praise, and every word and work was an act of worship, he was not given to protracted periods of fasting and prayer. He practiced himself and encouraged his hearers to live a life of consistent confidence in God so that they were ready for any occasion and never taken unawares by any emergency. To him, Christ’s words, “Only believe,” meant “Only believe.” Other methods of approach to God and getting things from God were of secondary importance to him. Yet he realized and sincerely appreciated the fact that his ministry was sustained largely by a host of people who would give themselves to the ministry of prayer, and in all his letters to such folk he pleaded for a continuance of their prayerful support.

“A preacher must not tell his audience what he thinks but what he knows, and let them do the thinking,” he would say. He certainly set a lot of folk thinking whenever he arose to speak. He was not always as clear in his use of Bible terms as some folk wished he would be. Consequently, there were occasions when he was accused of teaching doctrines which were open to question. His use of the word “mortality” led some Christians to affirm that he taught the theory that there is no need to die. Actually, the champions of that teaching had no stronger opponent, as some of them could testify. Quoting Romans 8:11, he maintained that it was gloriously possible to know the surging resurrection life of Christ in the mortal body now, but none knew better than he
that “the outward man perisheth.”

His entrance into any meeting introduced a new element. The spiritual temperature would rise, and the expectancy of something different would fill the building.

“Anyone can be ordinary,” he would say, “but a person filled with the Holy Spirit must be extraordinary.” The people looked to him for something new, something out of the usual run of things, and they were not disappointed.

He constantly talked about the power of faith in God. He would say, “Fear looks; faith jumps.” “Faith never fails to obtain its object. If I leave you as I found you, I am not God’s channel. I am not here to entertain you but to get you to the place where you can laugh at the impossible, to believe and to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.” “Men of faith always have a good report” “I am satisfied with the dissatisfaction that never rests until it is satisfied and satisfied again.” “We have to get rid of our small measure because God’s measure is so much greater than ours—a measure than cannot be measured.”

Here are a few of his challenging assertions.

**Favorite Wigglesworth Quotes**

Far too many of us dwell on the lowlands of salvation. Can’t you hear voices calling you to the uplands of divine grace? Mountain climbing is thrilling! Let’s be off! Hebron’s heights rise before us. Shall we explore our unclaimed inheritance in the heavenlies?

“Be filled with the Spirit,” i.e., Be soaked with the Spirit; so soaked that every thread in the fabric of your life will have received the requisite hue of the Spirit. Then when you are misused and squeezed to the wall, all that will ooze out of you will be the Jesus nature.

The Knights of Pentecost—all they seek is a place of service, and they care little about its being a place of honor; they aspire after travail rather than applause; if they can but be popular with the Supreme Potentate of their society, they ask nothing more.

We should be far more concerned about a rich and noble character than we are about a big reputation. Popularity can be bought almost any day for a song and sold for a sparrow, but a noble character is the product of years of divine training and discipline.

It is not poverty from which Christians suffer, but it is the disease called stinginess and selfishness; and hence, while they have enough and to spare for themselves, their children, and their pleasures, they lack the heart to give in order to promote God’s glory and the good of their fellow-men.

Far too many people spend their entire lifetime making a living. Making a living is the small, time-serving, dwarfed and paralyzed man’s object. Making a life is the kingly, righteous and holy man’s object. The one lives in the narrow, prison-limited circle of self, and the other in a world which is bounded only when infinity and eternity have limits. -

Little souls delight in fault-finding; big ones in appreciating. Mean folk are always minus folk; it is the great hearts who are the plus ones. They add to life and make it richer; they call out all that is best within us by the sunshine of their appreciation.
Give attention to life’s inflow; outward service will dwindle if inward energies are not renewed.

Much of our spectacular organization in Pentecost is just a splendid emptiness, while some quiet and unobtrusive fellowship is just laden with the excellent glory of the Lord.

We have only touched the outer circle of the great maelstrom of life in the Spirit; there are hidden wonders in the untrodden realm of the divine love; there are new trails to be followed through the tropical luxuriance of redeeming grace.

“Be filled with the Spirit,” i.e., Be crammed with the Spirit, so filled that there will be no room left for anything else. What is the advantage of such a life? We can only feel what reaches the central realm of consciousness. If we keep evil out of that inner realm, we destroy its virulence. So if we have our consciousness filled with the presence of the glory of the Lord, there will be no room even for the aggressive errors of destructive criticism, or for bitter disappointment.

There is no person ever able to talk about the victory over temptation without he goes through it. All the victories are won in battles.

You must every day make higher ground. You must deny yourself to make progress with God. You must refuse everything that is not pure and holy. God wants you pure in heart. He wants you to have an intense desire after holiness.

It is when we believe that something happens.

The Word of God never profits unless it is mixed with faith in them that hear it.

God wants you so full of the Spirit that your whole life is praise.

The greatest plan that Christ showed forth was the ministry of service. When we come to a place where we serve for pure love’s sake, we shall find the hand of the divine Master upon us, and we shall never fall.

You are bound forever by loyalty to God to see that no schism shall come into the body—the church.

Two things will get you to leap out of yourselves into the great promises of God today. One is purity, and the other is faith, which is kindled more and more by purity.

God has no room for the man that looks back, thinks back, or acts back.

The Word of God has not to be prayed about; the Word of God is to be received and obeyed.

There is always blessing where there is harmony. “One accord” is the keynote to victory. See to it that nothing ever comes out of your lips that would disturb harmony, but rather live in the place where you are helping everybody, lifting everybody, and causing everybody to come into perfect harmony.

Be not afraid to ask, for God is on the throne ready to answer.

You can always be down in the dumps when you live by your feelings. Remember that God has raised us up in Christ far above all things. He says, “All things are yours.” We are “heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ.”
One Sunday he was in a strange town, and in his search for a place of worship he found himself in a Friends’ Meeting House. He sat quietly just like other people for a time, and then his experience became like that of the psalmist who said, “While I was musing the fire burned: then spake I with my tongue.” His soul was ablaze, for he had just left a Salvation Army “knee drill,” and liquid fire flowed from his lips. At the close of the service the leaders gathered around him exclaiming, “How quickly you are moved by the Spirit! What is your secret? Do please tell us.” They were somewhat astounded at his blunt reply: “Well, you see, it is like this. If the Spirit does not move me, I move the Spirit.” That was doubtless a crude way for him to express himself, but we have often heard him say, “As I start out in the natural, in faith, the Spirit of God always meets me and anoints me, so that although I start in the natural I continue in the Spirit.”

It could be said of Smith Wigglesworth that he was unique, original and illimitable. He was too sincere to be a mimic and too transparent to be imitated. There were those who sought to borrow his innovations, but they found that these imitations were as incongruous to them as Saul’s armor was to David, as useless as Elisha’s rod was to Gehazi, and as revealing as was the terrible experience of the seven sons of Sceva who sought to cast out demons in the name of the Christ whom Paul preached.

With these perspectives in view, let us hear Smith on these things: (From "Ever Increasing Faith" by Smith Wigglesworth) There was a man who had a large business in London who was a great church-goer. The church he attended was beautifully decorated, and his pew was delightfully cushioned—just about enough to make it easy to sleep through the sermons. He was a prosperous man in business, but he had no peace in his heart. But there was a boy at his business who always looked happy. He was always jumping and whistling. One day he said to this boy, "I want to see you in my office." When the boy was in his office he asked him, "How is it that you can always whistle and be happy?" "I cannot help it," answered the boy. "Where did you get it?" asked the master. "I got it at the Pentecostal mission." "Where is that?" The boy told him, and the next thing was, that the man was attending. The Lord broke him up there, and in a short while he was entirely changed. One day, shortly after this, he found that, instead of being distracted by his business as he formerly had been, he was actually whistling and jumping. His whole position and his whole life had been changed.

The shout cannot come out unless it is in. There must first be the inner working of the power of God. It is He who changes the heart, and transforms the life, and before there is any real outward evidence there must be the inflow of divine life. Sometimes I say to people, "You weren't at meeting the other night." They reply, "Oh yes, I was there in spirit." I say to them, "Well, come next time with your body also. We don't want a lot of spirit here and no bodies. We want you to come and get filled with God." When all the people will come and pray and praise as did these early disciples there will be something doing. People who come will catch fire and they will want to come again. But they will have no use for a place where everything has become formal, dry, and dead. The power of Pentecost as it came at first, came to loose men. God wants us free on every line. Men and women are tired of imitations; they want reality; they want to see people who have the living Christ within, and are filled with Holy Ghost power.

I received several letters and telegrams about a certain case, but when I arrived I was told I was too late. I said, "That cannot be. God has never sent me too late anywhere." God showed me when I went that something different would happen to anything I had seen previously. The people I went to were all strangers. I was introduced to a young man who lay helpless, and for whom there was no hope. The doctor had been to see him that morning and had declared that he would not live through the day. He lay with his face to the wall, and when I spoke to him he whispered, "I cannot turn over." His mother said that they had had to lift him out of bed on sheets for weeks, and that he was so weak and helpless that he had to stay in one position. The young man said, "My heart is very weak." I assured him, "God is the strength of the heart and thy portion forever. If you will believe God, it shall be so today."

Our Christ is risen. He is a living Christ who indwells us. We must not have this truth merely as a theory, Christ must be risen in us by the power of the Spirit. The power that raised Him from the dead must animate us, and as this glorious resurrection power surges through your being, you will be freed from all your weaknesses and you
will become strong in the Lord and in the power of His might. There is a resurrection power that God wants you to have and to have it today. Why not? Receive your portion here and now.

I said to these people, "I believe your son will rise today." They only laughed. People do not expect to see signs and wonders today as the disciples saw them of old. Has God changed? Or has our faith waned so that we are not expecting the greater works that Jesus promised? We must not harp on any minor key. Our message must rise to concert pitch, and there must be nothing left out of it that is in the Book.

It was winter time, and I said to the parents, "Will you get the boy's suit and bring it here?" They would not listen to the request, for they were expecting the boy to die. But I had gone to that place believing God. In Romans 4:17, we read of Abraham, "(I have made thee a father of many nations,) before him whom he believed, even God, who quickeneth the dead, and calleth those things which be not as though they were." God help us to understand this. It is time people knew how to shout in faith as they contemplate the eternal power of our God to whom it is nothing to quicken and raise the dead. I come across some who would be giants in the power of God but they have no shout of faith. I find everywhere people who go down even when they are praying simply because they are just breathing sentences without uttering speech, and you cannot get victory that way. You must learn to take the victory and shout in the face of the devil. "It is done!" There is no man who can doubt if he learns to shout. When we know how to shout properly, things will be different, and tremendous things will happen. In verse 24 we read, "They lifted up their voice with one accord." It surely must have been a loud prayer. We must know that God means us to have life. If there is anything in the world that has life in it, it is this Pentecostal revival we are in.

I believe in the baptism of the Holy Ghost with the speaking of tongues, and I believe that every man who is baptized in the Holy Ghost will speak in other tongues as the Spirit gives him utterance. I believe in the Holy Ghost. And if you are filled with the Spirit you will be superabounding in life-- living waters will flow from you.

At last I persuaded the parents to bring the boy's clothes and lay them on the bed. From the natural viewpoint, the young man lay dying. I spoke to the afflicted one, "God has revealed to me that, as I lay my hands upon you, the place will be filled with the Holy Ghost, the bed will be shaken, you will be shaken and thrown out of bed by the power of the Holy Ghost, you will dress yourself and be strong." I said this to him in faith. I laid hands on him in the name of Jesus and instantly the power of God fell and filled the place. I felt helpless and fell flat on the floor. I knew nothing except that a short while after the place was shaken, I heard the young man walking over me and saying, "For Thy glory, Lord! For Thy glory, Lord!"

He dressed himself and cried, "God has healed me." The father fell, the mother fell, and another who was present fell also. God manifested His power that day in saving the whole household and healing the young man. It is the power of the risen Christ we need. That young man is today preaching the gospel.

Dare you take your inheritance from God? Dare you believe God? Dare you stand on the record of His Word?

What is the record? If thou shalt believe thou shalt see the glory of God. You will be sifted as wheat. You will be tried as though some strange thing tried you. You will be put in places where you will have to put your whole trust in God. There is no such thing as anyone being tried beyond what God will allow. There is no temptation that will come, but that God will be with you right in the temptation to deliver you, and when you have been tried, He will bring you forth as gold. Every trial is to bring you to a greater position in God. The trial that tries your faith will take you on to the place where you will know that the faith of God will be forthcoming in the next test. No man is able to win any victory save through the power of the risen Christ within him. You will never be able to say, "I did this or that." You will desire to give God the glory for everything.

If you are sure of your ground, if you are counting on the presence of the living Christ within, you can laugh* when you see things getting worse. God would have you settled and grounded in Christ, and it is only as you are
filled with the Holy Ghost that you become *steady*fast *and un*moveable in Him. The Lord Jesus said, "I have a baptism to be baptized with; and how am I straitened till it be accomplished." He was assuredly straitened in the way, at Gethsemane, at the judgment hall, and, after that, at the cross, where He, through the eternal Spirit, offered Himself without spot to God. God will take us right on in like manner, and the Holy Spirit will lead every step of the way.

*the laugh comes from such a huge solid and unshakeable assurance within that it defies all understanding. This is in such contrast to the human view upon the reality, that a joyous laugh or shout is unavoidable...-TP*