

"Blessed be the Lord, because He has heard the voice of my supplication, my heart trusted in Him, and I am helped, therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth and with my song will praise Him."

On the afternoon of July 30th while I was reading the fifth chapter of John, a light—the light which I cannot express with my tongue nor pen—with a shock rushed into my heart, and in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, my heart flashed with unspeakable joy, cried out saying, "Now I am saved, Jesus died for me. He is my Saviour and my God. O how happy man I am?" And was taught some truths in the following days which I spoke to every one whom I met.

In a few days it was so noised about among the local Japanese that a man named———received the Holy Spirit with great power, and will preach on the Sunday August 4th, that the chapel was filled up with crowd before the time. About this time all the people I met seemed to me as if they were rushing to hell-fire, and adding to this fasting, and little sleep, having made me very sensitive, and their fearful destiny, and the love of God, coming together with my mind; tears and sorrows choked me, many times in the preaching. Then most of the audience went away saying, "We shall not hear any more from such a crazy." Still, about a dozen remained after the meeting was closed, desiring to hear more of God, and anxious of my health. Thus we had the revival during two months, through His