

the Holy Ghost came on me enduing me with might, energy and power. I was as conscious that God had anointed me to preach the Gospel as I was that I was living.

Oh, the sweet communion, the holy sacredness, the divine presence! It shall never be forgotten. As I walked around the camp ground, heaven had come down to earth, and I was in the midst of it. I could smell the beautiful fragrance; my whole nature was lost in wonder, love, and praise. Paul spoke of being caught up into the third heaven; but it seemed that heaven had come down, and I was walking in a sea of glory. Since then, God has given me many special baptisms for the work of the ministry. To me, this is everything.

Much more could be written; but, lest I weary the reader, I shall refrain. My Christian experience has deepened. My soul, my nature, cries out for the living God.

Yours to spend, and to be spent, for them who have not yet my Saviour known,

(REV.) A. T. WARREN.

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“Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.”

“I will be as the dew unto Israel.” Hos. 14:5.