

The Fire Falls

And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me. **—John 12:32**

For two years Brother Foster and the saints had been calling me to Topeka to hold a convention. At last we felt that the Lord was leading, so the last of July 1915 I, with several good workers, landed in the beautiful city of Topeka.

Many of my readers have read of the great meeting we had in that city twenty-seven years ago, when I went with two young girls and a janitor as strangers, at the invitation of one minister, and held meetings for nearly two months in the beautiful park.

The dear Lord Jesus says, "If I be lifted up, I shall draw all men unto Me." He is the great drawing power. As we preached the Word, giving Him the preeminence above all men and powers, the Lord was with us, confirming the word with "signs and wonders." They began to bring the sick on beds and crutches, the lame, the blind, and the halt were seen running from their cots and beds. The blind were made to see, the lame were leaping and shouting. Sinners wept their way to Calvary, and arose praising the Lord, for they had found Him precious to their souls.

Many times the places of amusement were empty, the great theater was crowded, and many could not get in. Many ministers of different faiths came from all parts on trains, in companies, bringing the sick with them.

Give me the faith to believe You for a mighty move of
the Holy Spirit in power upon my own life and the
lives of my family, friends, and
acquaintances. Amen.