



*"You will know them by their fruits." Mt. 7:16*

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## From The Diary of John G. Lake

A number of years had passed since God had healed his wife, Jennie. During this time, he had continued practicing the ministry of healing. Every answer to prayer and miraculous touch of God created within him a greater longing for the deeper things of the Spirit.

During his business life, he made it a habit of speaking somewhere practically every night. After the services, he was in the habit of joining with friends who, like himself, were determined to receive the baptism in the Holy Spirit as they believed the early disciples had received it (Acts 2:1-4). His prayer was, "God, if You will baptize me in the Holy Ghost and give me the power of God, nothing shall be permitted to stand between me and one hundredfold obedience." from "The Biography of John G. Lake"

*Above we see Lake's condition while still merely saved. Apparently, he already prayed for healing, but received inconsistent results. Earnest Seeker*

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### Lake's Crucible of Preparation

Some months before I was baptized, (1907) I sat in a cottage meeting at the home of Brother Fred Bosworth. Brother Tom was preaching. At the close of the meeting, he came to me and said, "Brother, what is your name?"

I said, "John Lake."

He replied, "John Lake, as I was preaching, Jesus told me, John and I are going to preach together."

I laughed, replying lightly, "I wish it were so, but I can't preach. I am not where I ought to be with God."

He said, "Never mind. Jesus is going to fix you up." Some months later as he visited our town again, one day I joined Brother Tom and Brother Fred Bosworth on the sidewalk. As we walked down the street, I stepped between them, taking each by the arm. Brother Bosworth turned to me, saying, "Lake, when are you going to surrender to Jesus?"

I said, "Anytime, Fred."

Tom turned to me saying, "Do you mean it!"

I replied, "I do, Tom." We all three fell on our knees on the sidewalk and right there I surrendered to my Lord. Then I sought God for sanctification and my Baptism in the Holy Ghost.

In October 1907 the Lord in His goodness baptized me with the Holy Ghost after several months of deep heart searching and repentance unto God at the home of a friend. In company with Brother Thomas Hezmalhalch, was called to my home at Zion City, Ill., to invite me to accompany him to pray for a sister who was an invalid and had been in a wheelchair for a number of years.

As we entered the home, I felt a great calm resting upon me. I did not feel to join in the conversation. Brother Tom proceeded to instruct the sister from the Word concerning healing, and I sat in a deep leather chair on the opposite side of the room. My soul was drawing out in a great silent heart cry to God. O Jesus, I so long for the baptism of



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proceeded to instruct the sister from the Word concerning healing, and I sat in a deep leather chair on the opposite

side of the room. My soul was drawing out in a great silent heart cry to God. *O Jesus, I so long for the baptism of*

*the Holy Ghost, but I feel so unworthy; so far from thee. O Christ, if it be possible to baptize such as me, please*

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*baptize me. I am so hungry, so tired of trying, so weary of doing things myself. I am sick of sin, sick of self, sick*

*of trying, sick of working, etc. etc.*

Presently, a great quiet came upon me deepening rapidly into a peace such as I had never before known or

experienced - a quiet of spirit, soul, and body. My being was soothed in a perfect calm, so deep, so quiet. My mind

was perfectly still. I said, "O, Jesus, what is this - the calm of God? Is this the baptism of the Holy Ghost?"

Presently, it seemed as if I had passed under a warm tropical rain that was falling not upon me, but through me. The

realization of peace was such as I had never known. The rain continued to fall upon me. O, the rest of soul. O, the

quiet of God. O, the peace of that hour. The peace - I cannot describe - that passeth all understanding. This

condition of peace was so great I feared to breathe. It was as the silence of heaven. The saving rain continued to fall

upon me. It soothed my brain. It soothed my body. It soothed my spirit. Would it ever stop? I feared it might. I said,

"O God, I did not know there was such a place of rest as this."

*Here Lake enters into His Rest. He is delivered from **all sorrow**, and so becomes able*

*to fellowship with Him without clouds to obscure. This is the "white stone blessing" of*

*a pure heart. God rejoices to share His Presence and power with such souls made true.*

*Below this is shown to be immediately evident in Lake's life!! Earnest Seeker*

Then I became conscious of a change coming over me. Instead of the rain, currents of power were running through

me from my head to my feet, seemingly into the floor. These shocks of power came intermittently, possibly ten

seconds apart. They increased in voltage until, after a few minutes, my frame shook and vibrated under these mighty

shocks of power. Then as I shook and trembled, the shocks of power followed each other with more apparent

rapidity and intensity. My forehead became sealed. My brain in the front portion of my head became inactive, and I

realized the spirit speaking of His seal in their foreheads. I could have fallen on the floor except for the depth of the

chair in which I sat.

Again a change. The shocks of power lessened in intensity and now have taken hold of my lower jaw. It moved up

and down and sidewise in a manner new to me. My tongue and throat began to move in a manner I could not

control. Presently, I realized I was speaking in another tongue, a language I had never learned. O, the sense of

power. The mighty moving of the Spirit in me. The consciousness it was God who had come.

*Obviously, brother Lake has just received the pentecostal infilling with the Spirit- right there in the*

*same sitting! I believe all the other heritage souls obtained His Rest separately- except for Finney*

*who received the evangelists' mantle at the same time. Wigglesworth, for instance had been walking*

*in His Rest for several years before he received this pentecostal power. Observe that first came His*

*Rest and the reformation of character that it brings, and then came His Spirit and the addition of*

*power. First comes grounding in Him, and then comes equipping. Earnest Seeker*

Then Satan came and suggested, "It is not real power. It is only imagination.

There are not currents of real power. It

is only physic phenomena."

I said, "It's power. I know it, and God in His loving mercy proved it to me."  
At this point Brother Tom, not yet

having observed what the Lord had been doing with and to me, motioned me to come to pray with the sick woman.

As I stood up I was trembling so violently I was afraid to put my hands upon her head. Knowing the honeycombed

state of the bone in many rheumatic cripples, I was afraid lest the trembling of my body might dislocate the rigid

neck. It occurred to me to touch the top of her head with the tips of my fingers only.

Permitting the joints of my fingers to be as thus, no jar to the sick one was [given]. As I touched her head I could

feel the currents of power shoot through me into her. Brother Tom was still so engaged with the sister, he had not

yet observed that Jesus had baptized me. I opened my mouth wide, thus not permitting the moving of my tongue to

produce sound. Presently, Brother Tom said, "Let us pray," at the same instant.

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Taking one of the sister's hands, at that instant a shock of power shot through me and down through the sister into



Brother Toni. He instantly dropped her hand and drew back, apparently not realizing what had happened. He again

lifted the hand and started to pray. As he prayed the Spirit deepened on me. I could keep the sounds back no longer

and as I prayed the Spirit prayed through..... me in another tongue unknown to me. For years I had been used of

God in laying hands on the sick. God had given wonderful healing at times, but there was no seeming continuity of

healing power. As I prayed the Spirit said, "What shall I give you?"

I said, "O Jesus, my soul has coveted the gift of healing." And I felt that thenceforth, God would use me in that

ministry.

*So, brother Lake in one sitting has now: 1. entered His Rest 2. been filled with the Spirit, and 3.*

*been given the gift of healing. Whew!!! Obviously, the Lord has plans for this vessel!!*

*Consider the implications of this! Was this the normative process experienced by the primitive*

*church and foretold by John in Matthew 3:11? "I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance,*

*but He who is coming after me is mightier than I, whose sandals I am not worthy to carry. He will*

*baptize you with the Holy Spirit and fire." NKJV*

*Earnest Seeker*

Following my baptism in the Holy Ghost came six months of the most



terrible fightings, sometimes victory,

sometimes defeat, sometimes awful chords and soul storms, with glimpses of God's sunshine. The Spirit talked to

me of going up, "All." I did not know what that would mean, but O, brothers and sisters, when we say *all* to Jesus it

means much. My home, business position among men, friends, family, even my dear wife could not at this time

understand. God said, "Go and preach."

I said, "I will nights, but I must go on with my business." After some months, I found my interest in commercial

and worldly affairs was passing away. A man would come into my office. I could not think of his money. I could

only think of his soul. O, was he saved? Could I bring him to Jesus? And many times it ended in my telling him of

this wonderful Savior and having to pray instead of talking business at all. O beloved, when the Spirit of Jesus, the

Holy Ghost, comes, it is Jesus' own passion for souls. You must love them. You can't help it. Jesus died for them.

The Holy Ghost is His Spirit. He loves them still. He loves through you. Again, the Lord said, "Follow Me," and like

Matthew, I closed my office, arose, and followed Him.

*The above follow-up is shared by all who enter His Rest, since the Lord initiates a process of*

*reconciling the outer circumstances and commitments to the new consecrated realities in Him.*

*This too is deliverance -so that the soul may be freed up outwardly to live in accordance with*

*the inward Life of Christ that has now been created. Earnest Seeker*

Preparing for the Mission Fields

One day about April 1st, 1908, I went to Indianapolis, Indiana, for a ten-day visit with Brother Tom, who was

preaching there. Then I assisted in the services and work. While visiting at the home of a Brother Osborne, as we

prayed before retiring, the Spirit of the Lord came upon me and God talked to me concerning Africa.

From my childhood I had been much interested in Africa, especially South Africa, and for years I had felt that one

day God would send me to Africa, but never possessing what I regarded as the Divine Equipment necessary for a

successful Christian worker, I had banished the thought and stifled the voice within. Then I now had a large family -

myself, my wife, and seven children. The way seemed impossible. God gave me at this time a spiritual vision of

Africa, especially of the Zion work there, so accurate that when I arrived in Africa four months later, I found it

correct in every detail. As my ten-day visit closed, I found myself being drawn strongly to return at once to

my business, but God would not give me liberty to do this. And this has always been to me one of the strange

workings of God in my life.

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My affairs needed my personal attention much. It seemed suicidal to put my complicated business into another's

hands to close up. As I said, being overpowered with desire to return to my office and put my affairs in shape, I

decided to do so, and then commenced spiritual and physical chastisement so terrific, I felt as though my reason

must surely be dethroned. While in this turmoil of soul, one day I met Brother Pearse, now of Australia, a precious,

godly man. He said, "Brother Lake, the Lord has been laying it on my heart to invite you to come to my home that

we may have an evening of prayer together."

I said, "I will come tonight at 8 p.m." I was there. Brother Pearse, wife, and daughter, and myself made up the

praying company. As we knelt to pray, my soul was in such anguish, I felt I must hear from heaven or die. Within a

short time after kneeling to pray, I felt myself being overshadowed by the Holy Spirit. Then commenced the most

vivid spiritual experience of my life.

The Lord brought to my remembrance from my childhood on every occasion when He had tried to woo me to His

way, and I had turned to my own way instead. O the many, many times He had called when I did not heed, times

long since forgotten by me. O, how He showed me His love for me. His

anxiety to help, but I would not. He

showed me the lost world, dying souls, the sick, and suffering, saying, "All this I did for thee. What hast thou done

for Me?" until my heart broke in anguish. I cried and told Him I would go all the way with Him, even unto death.

Then the Spirit said, "Will you go?"

I said, "Yes, Lord, anyplace, anywhere. But O, Jesus, the burden must be Yours. The responsibility Yours." Then a

series of visions of different cities came before me. First of Zion City, Ill., where the glory of God overshadowed the

old Dr. Dowie Tabernacle in Shilvapor as a heavenly light and radiated out over the entire city. O, what a Spirit of

Prayer was in me. My soul flowed out in a cry for the lost and perishing world. Then He showed me the downtown

district of the city of Indianapolis, Ind., and the same illumination of God's glory, only in a smaller compass. This I

understood to be the extent of God's blessing on each place through our ministry. Then Johannesburg, South

Africa, and a wonderful illumination of God's glory lighting up the whole land. My soul continued to pour out in a

stream of prayer. Then two other places were shown. Again, I heard the voice, "Will you go?"

"Yes, yes!" I cried, "If You will prepare and equip me and go with me." I prayed. "When will I go?"

The Lord said, "Now."

Again I prayed, "Where will I go?" And at once commenced to roll from any mouth in another tongue a single word

repeated over and over, perhaps twenty times. I said, "Lord, what is it? What does this word mean?" And at once,

the interpretation came, *Indianapolis*. I cried, "Lord, I will go! I'll go at once!" When I arose from my knees it was

to find the household in great fear, believing I must have lost my reason. I comforted them, assuring them it was

God. On looking at my watch, I was amazed to find I had been on my knees for four hours. The first time in my life

such a thing had occurred.

I returned to my own home and told my dear wife. The Spirit so rested upon me that I spoke in tongues or prayed

the entire night. In the morning, I packed my suitcase and went to Indianapolis, where I joined Brother Tom in his

meetings. As I entered the Hall, he said, "I knew you were coming. Take a seat here by me." The following night as I

stood to testify, the Spirit impelled me to say, "Brother Tom thinks he is going to Colorado, but he is not. He is

coming to Zion City with me."

Tom laughed, saying, "Not unless the Lord sends me."

I replied, "You will hear from heaven." Some days later while he was praying, the Lord told him to go. O, what a

wonderful series of meetings. That was how God poured out His Spirit at one meeting in the upper room of Brother

Hammond's Faith home, The Haven. Twenty-five were baptized in the Holy Ghost and spoke in tongues. In perhaps

twenty minutes the Spirit of God fell on the meeting like a cloud. Instantly, one after another commenced to speak

in tongues. O, what glory. O, what high praises of God. O, what rejoicing. It was estimated that several hundred

received the baptism of the Holy Ghost during this series of services lasting, I think in all, about six months.

One day in October, I went out with a young man to saw down a large tree for firewood. I had been praying about

guidance for future work for the Lord for some days, believing my mission at Zion City to be fulfilled, when again

the Spirit spoke to me and said, "Go to Indianapolis, rent a large hall, prepare for a winter campaign, and in the

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spring you will go to Africa." I again obeyed without question. On arriving there, I found a little company of saints

holding an occasional meeting in a small hall. I told them what the Lord had said and God witnessed to them. It was

His message.

*We had no money*, but we believed God, we prayed, and in a few days had no less than \$100 handed in for the

Lord's use. We commenced the work in a large hall and from the first, God

greatly blessed in saving, healing, and

baptizing many in the Holy Ghost. An operation of God occurred at this time. I feel it good to record. For many

months Brother Tom and myself had been praying for greater power for the healing of the sick and the casting out

of demons. At this time, one morning in coming to breakfast, I found I could not eat, but felt well. At noon it was

the same, this continual [illegible] great desire to pray came upon [illegible]. On the evening of the 4th and 5th day,

as I knelt to pray, the Spirit of God spoke to me and said, "From hereafter thou shalt cast out demons."

On the following night a young man came to me inquiring, "Do you believe the motto up there?" pointing to a

painted motto in large letters on the wall. It was, "In My Name shall they cast out Devils."

I said, "Yes, Brother, I do."

He said, "Are you sure, for I am in earnest?"

I replied, "My Brother, with all the earnestness of my soul."

"Well," he replied, "I have a brother in the asylum. He has been there two years and the doctors cannot give us any

hope or, in fact, seem to be at a loss to explain the reasons for his condition." I then inquired under what

circumstances his brother had went in. He told me that the brother had been attending a revival meeting and was

seeking sanctification and was a religious man who had trained his family in



the fear of the Lord. That he had

suddenly went insane. They had to put him in the asylum. His family was in great financial distress.

The Spirit of the Lord impressed me it was a case of devil possession, and we arranged the brother should be

brought to the meeting on Sunday afternoon. He came in charge of his brother, his sister, and an attendant. He came

at once and was persuaded to kneel at the altar. I then called a number of saints whom I knew to be vigorous in faith

for healing and casting out of demons. Brother and Sister Flower, their son, Roswell, Miss Alice Reynolds, and

others. Then I stepped down, put my hands on his head and rebuked, bound, and cast the devil out. He was

instantly delivered and sat up quietly. Three days after, he was discharged from the asylum and went home well,

returned to his work in a grain elevator. Four months afterward, his mother, sister, and brother returned to the

mission to praise God, saying he was perfectly, permanently delivered. The power to cast out demons continues to

abide upon me.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1910

A remarkable case of casting out a devil took place after the evening service. A Mr. Cornelious, possessed of a devil

for about one-and-a-half years, said that in a vision, God showed him Brother Gordon Hinds and said he was to

come to our tabernacle, and that Brother Hinds and Brother Lake would lay hands on him and cast the devil out.

We did. As we prayed, he fell backward on top of the platform, then slipped down into a sitting [position] on the

floor with his back against the platform. The devil caused him to cry out and fight with his fists, but in a few minutes

he was overpowered by the Holy Ghost and cast out. Throughout the struggle, Brother Lake held his head firmly

between his hands [and] at the same time in the name of Jesus commanded the devil to come out, which he did.

When the devil was cast out, the glory and praise of Jesus filled his soul. In a few minutes the Holy Ghost [had]

such possession of him that he spoke in tongues and praised Jesus. (from p.78-85)

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*From the Diary of John G. Lake*

Christ Dominion

Every student of the primitive church discerns at once a distinction between the soul of the primitive Christian and

the soul of the modern Christian. It lies in the spirit of *Christ dominion*.

The Holy Spirit came into the primitive Christian soul to elevate his consciousness in Christ, to make him a master.

He smote sin and it disappeared. He cast out devils (demons); a divine flash from his nature overpowered and cast

out the demon. He laid his hands on the sick, and the mighty Spirit of Jesus Christ flamed into the body and the

disease was annihilated. He was commanded to rebuke the devil, and the devil would flee from him. He was a

reigning sovereign, not shrinking in fear, but overcoming by faith.

It is this spirit of *dominion* when restored to the Church of Christ, that will bring again the glory-triumph to the

Church of God throughout the world, and lift her into the place, where, instead of being the obedient servant of the

world and the flesh and the devil, she will become the divine instrument of salvation in healing the sick, in the

casting out of devils (demons), and in the carrying out of the whole program of Jesus' ministry, as the early Church

did. (from p. 779)