

THE FIERY DARTS of the wicked. And take the **HELMET OF SALVATION**, and the **SWORD OF THE SPIRIT, WHICH IS THE WORD OF GOD: Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.**" Eph. 6:10-18.

Follow these instructions carefully, and you may feel assured that you have taken out RELIABLE "INSURANCE" against demon possession!

First, SAVED by the cleansing power of Jesus' blood.

Second, FILLED by the mighty baptizing power of the Holy Ghost.

Third, PROTECTED by the righteous and impenetrable armour provided by the Lord.

Fourth, FIGHTING an aggressive warfare against Satan, refusing to be careless in soul winning or in holy living.

Satan will find you impossible to defeat, when these conditions are part of your life.

A number of years ago, I went into a certain large city in the West to hold a revival campaign in one of the prominent churches of our constituency. Advertising matter for the campaign included a large handbill, mentioning among other things that in our meetings, many are delivered from devils. One evening, shortly after the beginning of the campaign, the telephone in my room rang, and a man's voice began to inquire concerning the words of the handbill.

"You say many are delivered from demons," he said. "I wonder if you can do anything for me." He went on to explain how as a young Christian, he had been called into the Army, during World War II; how he had gone with the Army to Europe, and had under-

gone the horrors of war; how there on the battle fields and among the other soldiers, he had drifted from his fellowship with Christ, neglected his Bible, and ceased to find time for worship and prayer. Then, it seems, certain demon spirits had begun to approach him, making vile suggestions, tempting, urging, tormenting. He recognized the evil in these temptations, and for a time succeeded in putting them away. Then came the terrible Battle of the Bulge. In the thick of the battle, surrounded by the dead and the dying, it seemed an even greater battle raged upon the battle field of his soul. Perhaps the demons which had already besieged him were re-enforced by those who had been left without a human habitation as those whom they had possessed were snatched into eternity. There on the battle field, he broke before his tormentors, and became a slave to the horrible demons of lust.

Returning home at the close of the war, he had married the sweet Christian girl who had waited faithfully for him. Now he was the father of two fine little boys. He loathed himself for his sins, but seemed helpless to break away. A part of his life he was compelled to keep secret from his wife and children. He feared that some day he could control the demons even less, and the secret could no longer be kept. His life would be ruined completely, but worse than that — the life of his wife and of his sons would be crushed. He longed to know again the peace and joy and purity of a sincere Christian life. But he was bound — helpless.

I encouraged him to come to the church, and to seek God. Satan resisted him, causing him to fear that if he should come to the church, then certainly all of his sins would come to light, and his wife would know all