

game was exciting, and the crowd was boisterous; yelling and boosting for their respective teams.

Suddenly the lights went off and the stadium was shrouded in total darkness. A hush fell over the crowd for a moment, and then a beautiful girl, dressed in snowy whiteness appeared in the midst of the baseball diamond, enveloped in a circle of brilliant light. A murmur of applause began to rise up from the crowd, but she stilled it by lifting her hand toward heaven. And as she began to speak, silence settled over the stadium, and her voice was clearly audible to every one present.

She started out, saying, "Jesus sent me to tell you that the Vengeance of Almighty God is about to be poured out upon this world." And as she continued with her message, the crowd was held spell-bound. Groans as of those in torment began to be heard. Once a man's voice spoke out of the darkness, blaspheming the name of God. She rebuked him, commanding that he be dumb for a season, and his railing ceased. She told them if they had any sick or afflicted ones to bring them to a certain pasture at a given time, and they would be healed. Her voice was soft and sweet and full of compassion, but so compelling, and carried such conviction that men and women everywhere began to weep.

When she had finished, she disappeared as mysteriously as she had appeared, and all was darkness for a moment. There was weeping and praying, and swearing and railing, all over the stadium.

When the lights came on Johnny found his mother on her knees, weeping bitterly, and crying out to Jesus. She was telling Jesus how she had always been a church member, but had never known or obeyed Him, and pleading with Him to forgive her, promising to live for Him, and to give up the world, and follow Him wherever He Might lead." Johnny tried to comfort Mom, but could not even get her attention. "Why are you crying Mom," he would ask, as he patted and carressed her. But soon he was saying, "What are you laughing at Mom?" for she had changed from weeping to joyous laughter, as she stood up, with tears of joy streaming down her cheeks, unashamed; with hands uplifted, praising and adoring Jesus, her Savior and her Lord.

The officials tried to call the players back to their places and continue the game, but the game was over. Some of the players were on their knees,

pleading for mercy. Others were cursing.

Next morning at the breakfast table, Daddy was very sober, but Mom was radiant. Johnny asked, "Daddy, are you going to take Little Sister out to the pasture to be healed?" Daddy answered, "I don't know, Son," but Mom spoke up quickly, "O! Yes, Sonny Boy! Certainly we will! **O Jesus will heal her! I know He will!** We will take her, won't we Daddy!"

And at the appointed time, at the Pasture, we see a great throng gathered. There are cots bearing people with every kind of sickness and disease. There are cripples of every kind. There are those that are blind. Placed in rows. Johnny and Mom and Daddy are there, with Little Sister. Johnny is questioning, Mom is radiantly expectant, while Daddy is very sober.

There in the distance we see this same sweet girl that we saw at the stadium, coming down the aisle between the rows of cots. At each cot, she stops, speaks a command, and the patient is healed. **EVERY ONE.** Her voice is sweet and low, and full of compassion. Mom is silently praying and thanking Jesus, and praising Him. Presently the girl stops at Little Sister's cot, and touching her with her hand, says "Little Sister, in the Name of Jesus **BE THOU WHOLE.**" And Little Sister immediately springs to her feet, and throws her arms about Mom's neck, and Mom clasps her tightly to her breast, and they both speak endearing words to one another. Mom is crying and laughing, and praising God. And Johnny says, "Look, Mom! What's the matter with Daddy? Why he's jumping up and down, and hollering like he does at the baseball games!"

"THE MANIFESTATIONS OF THE SONS OF GOD!"

"For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now. And not only they, but ourselves also, which have the firstfruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to-wit, the redemption of our body. But if we hope for that we see not, then do we with patience wait for it." Romans 8:22-23.

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