

Why an Atheist Scientist was Converted

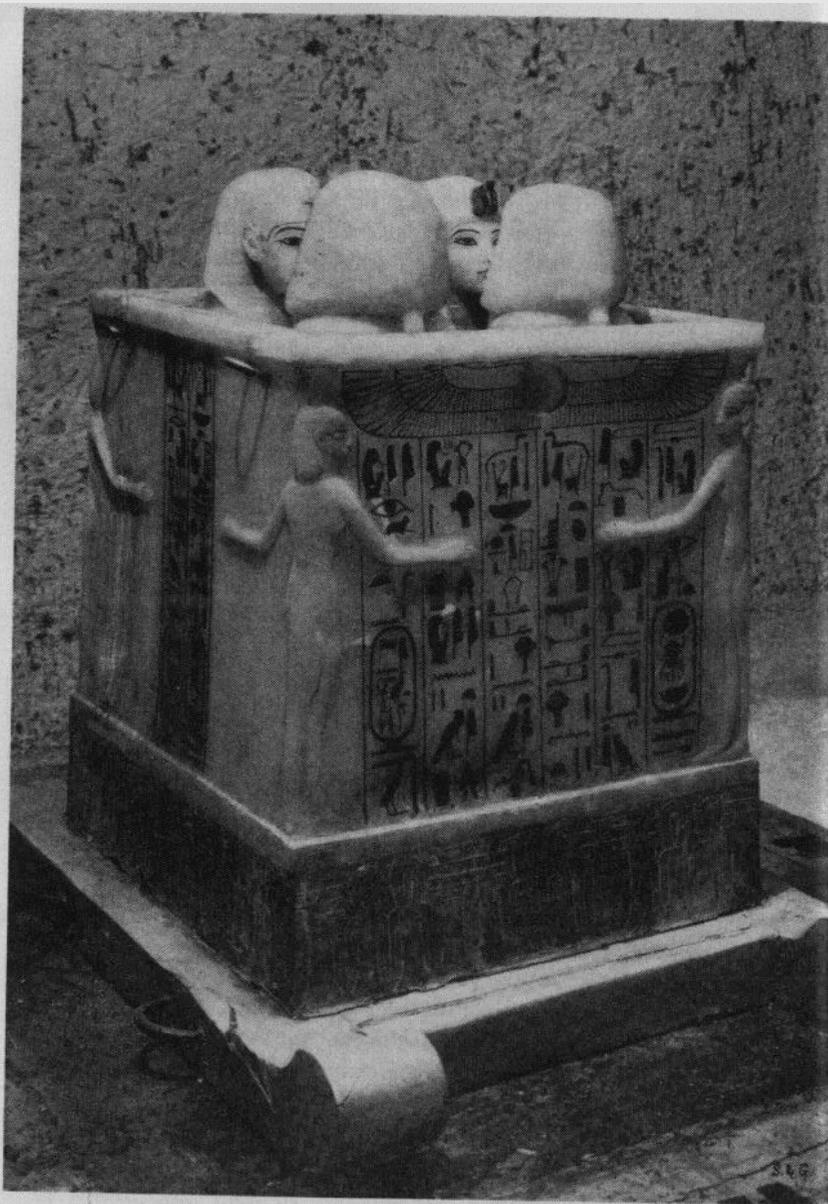
Dr N. Jerome Stowell

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I Saw the Treasures of Egypt

SOME time ago I had the privilege of going down into the ancient tomb of Tutankhamen in the Valley of Kings, which is over 700 miles up the River Nile. Later I went to the Cairo Museum and saw the wonderful objects that had stood in that tomb for over three thousand years. A floor of the museum is devoted to its treasures. My first impression was gold, gold, gold. Gold shining, gold gleaming, gold almost rose red and dull, gold in solid masses, gold hammered paper thin, everywhere as far as I could see down to the end of that great corridor gleamed the bright metal for which men have fought and died throughout all time. I looked in amazement and I began to realize what the Scripture meant when it said that Moses left the treasures of Egypt to walk the ways of God. "By faith Moses, when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter; choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season; esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures in Egypt: for he had respect unto the recompence of the reward. By faith he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king; for he endured, as seeing Him who is invisible." Heb. 11: 24-27.

The expression "the treasures of Egypt" was no meaningless phrase. The four chariots in the tomb were completely covered with gold; every inch was decorated either with embossed design and scenes hammered into the gold itself or with inlaid design made of coloured glass and stone. The shrine was 17 by 11 feet by 9 feet high, and was also completely covered with gold. Within this shrine was another and still another, each overlaid



The beautiful Canopic chest found in the tomb of King Tutankhamen. It was divided into four receptacles, containing miniatures of the golden coffin which were used to hold the king's viscera, according to Egyptian custom. The stoppers to the four "jars" were beautifully wrought portrait busts of the young king.

(Mr. Harry Burton, Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York)

inside and out with gold. Within the third shrine was the sarcophagus of the finest yellow quartzite, with a lid of red granite. The lid weighed twelve hundredweight. Within were three coffins, one fitted within the other. It was difficult to get them out, for the mass weighed several tons. The coffins were made in the shape of a human body, the first one of wood, the second covered with pure gold beautifully inlaid, and the last coffin in which the king's mummy was found, was made of solid gold. The value of this coffin alone is said to be a quarter of a million pounds.

The mummy was covered with twenty-two layers of mummy cloth; over the face was a solid gold mask which was the portrait of the king. King Tutankhamen was a young man, probably about eighteen years old, when he died. Inside the mummy's bindings 143 pieces of jewellery of various kinds were discovered. Of the thirty-two pages that Carter, the discoverer, used to describe the examination of the mummy, more than half are given over exclusively to listing precious articles found wrapped in the coverings. The eighteen-year-old Pharaoh was wrapped in several layers of gold and precious stones. As I looked at the almost unimaginable treasures of the Cairo Museum, especially that golden room of King Tutankhamen, I realized afresh why every child of God should not value gold very highly, for some day in the city of God we will walk on gold. It will be the paving-stones of New Jerusalem.

We think again of Moses who turned his back on all the glory and all the gold of Egypt "choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season." Heb. 11: 25. Why should we not follow his example; why should we not in these days when everything human is passing away, give our allegiance too, to the King Eternal, and choose like Moses, if need be, "to suffer with the people of God"?

It was the custom to bury an immense amount of wealth with a king. It has been estimated that some of the tombs must have contained treasures valued at ten million pounds or more

in the form of jewels, precious stones, gold, silver, cups, thrones, etc. However, practically all the tombs discovered had been robbed thousands of years before, the mummies removed, and the apartments left in a wrecked condition.

Now what does all this mean to us as Bible believers? It means a great deal, and I will tell you the main point that I wish to make. A few years ago some of the sceptics, trying to discredit the Bible, drew attention to the statement in Exodus that the Israelites made the sanctuary in the wilderness. In harmony with God's commandment they used a great deal of gold in its construction: they covered the ark with gold, they made the cherubims out of pure gold; in fact, according to the Scriptures, a vast amount of gold was used. But these sceptics claimed that there was not that much gold in the world in those days, that gold was practically unknown, and that the Israelites could not have had it because there was no gold in Egypt. It was not mined there, they said. But just this one tomb of an Egyptian king, a king who reigned only a short time, and only shortly before the Israelites left Egypt, has been found to be so full of gold that it has been the astonishment of the modern world. Then, think of the many Pharaohs whose tombs have been robbed during the ages; of the millions and millions of pounds' worth of gold that must have disappeared from them. The opening of this practically untouched tomb proves that there were vast quantities of gold in Egypt at the time the Israelites left that land. Yes, the Bible is true.

And as I sat and watched the sun sinking to rest in a blaze of crimson and gold behind the overwhelming grandeur of the magnificent and enormous structures of stone that told of the departed glory that was Egypt's, these enormous relics of a dead past, although cold, massive, and forbidding, told a story. Whether it be in Karnak with its magnificent time-defying ruins, mightiest of antiquity, or the seventy-seven pyramids that lift their heads above the desert wastes, one of which required two and a half million blocks of stone in its construction, and one hundred thousand slaves working steadily for twenty years,



The Sphinx and two of Egypt's seventy-seven pyramids.

they all tell of the might and grandeur of ancient Egypt and of the amazing evidence that God has given to us of the inspiration of His Holy Book. For remember, the prophets Isaiah, Jeremiah, and Ezekiel lived at the time when Egypt was a mighty nation. She had had a line of kings such as no other nation under heaven had possessed, and it seemed as though she would last for ever. These prophets predicted certain things about Egypt, which at the time of their prediction, about 600 years B.C., seemed impossible of fulfilment. When most other people were predicting unending prosperity for Egypt, the prophets of God pronounced the very opposite. See Isaiah 19 and Ezekiel, chapters 29 and 30. These prophecies have **all** been fulfilled. Notice some of the statements from Ezekiel: "They shall be a base kingdom; neither shall it [Egypt] exalt itself any more above the nations, for I will diminish them, and they shall no more rule over the nations. The pride of her power shall come down. I will make the land of Egypt desolate and the country shall be desolate in that thereof it was full. I will sell the land into the hand of the wicked, and I will make the land waste, and all that

is therein by the hand of strangers. I the Lord have spoken it; and there shall be no more a prince of the land of Egypt."

When the city of Rome was founded, Egypt was already two **thousand** years old. Rome became powerful and conquered the **world**, including Egypt, and it was in turn conquered by **bar-&n** nations from the north. Egypt was still powerful, still **rich** and full of people. When the Arabs came in the seventh **century** it took them fourteen months and the lives of 23,000 **men** to capture Alexandria alone, and then its fall was due to **treachery**. They destroyed the famous Alexandrian library, **which** was a world calamity. This library supplied the Arabs **with** fuel for six months.

Portion of the ruins of Karnak's magnificent and enormous structures.



If the prophecy had said that Egypt, like Babylon, would be utterly destroyed, the sceptics would have good reason to laugh, for Egypt has not been destroyed. It has been reduced and brought down to a low level, a very low level compared with its former glory. Babylon was destroyed, Chaldea was destroyed, Assyria was destroyed, but not Egypt. The Scripture says that Egypt would be diminished but not destroyed. She is still a nation, but on a very low plane compared with her past.

Egypt stands today as a great witness to the Word of God, a testimony to the truthfulness of the Bible. As I saw its ancient ruins, its mighty pyramids, its endless deserts, the smiling green of the valley of the Nile fertilized every year by the overflowing of the river, my mind meditated on the brevity of human life, for remember, if time should last, the great cities of our modern age would probably not endure as long as the ancient temples of Egypt. They would pass away and new civilizations would arise, but the Word of God stands for ever. In His kingdom God's people will look back on this earth as the kindergarten which preceded the great university of heaven. My friend, will you not give your heart to Christ now? Let Him be King of your life and Saviour of your soul?

"Him that cometh to Me," Jesus declared, "I will in no wise cast out." John 6: 37.

And never forget the eternal words: "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Thousands Saved by a Bible Prophecy

To some people the prophecies of the Bible don't seem to be of any practical benefit. They look on them with indifference. They think it is of little concern whether these prophecies are believed or not. And yet on one occasion the lives of thousands of men and women were saved by a brief prophetic warning of just three score words. The prophetic words of the Master Teacher meant everything to them, and they will mean everything to you too if you will heed them. In Matthew 24 we have recorded the majestic outline of future events, spoken by Christ on the Mount of Olives. So exact and up to date are portions of this prophecy, that it might have been spoken yesterday instead of the distant year of A.D. 31.

How wonderful is the "sure word of prophecy"! It is a living thing. It travels with the unfolding of history through the ages, and when the time comes, it speaks the meaning of current events to ears that hear. The passing centuries are no barrier to the span of divine prophecy. When the hour comes, it brings forth the event foretold ages before.

"Time like a mighty river, deep and strong,
In sullen silence rolls its tide along."

And this living word of prophecy tells where we are in the stream of time.

Christ was on the Mount of Olives with His disciples. Below spread such a view as was never seen again after the Roman armies came. The centre of all was the temple. Secular writings are eloquent of its grandeur. The front walls were plated with gold, dazzling to behold in the sunshine. The historian

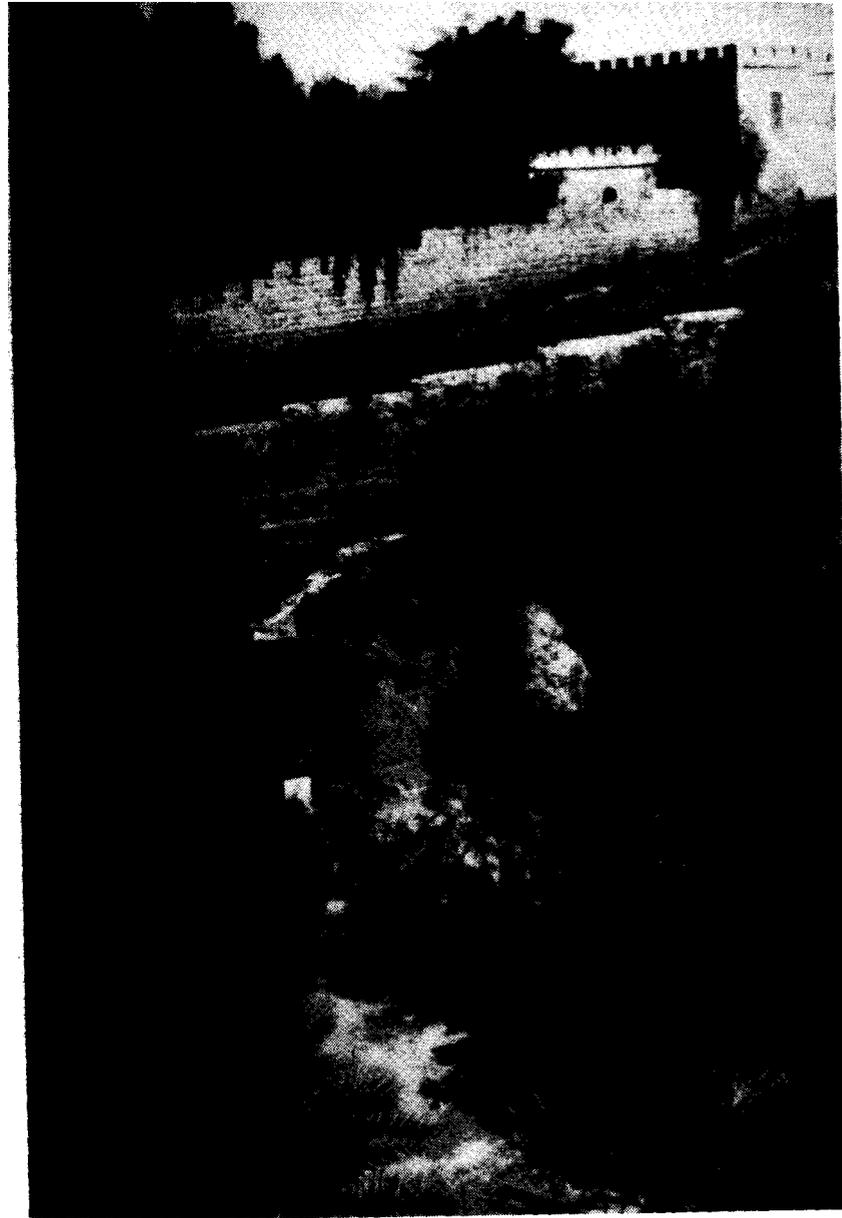
says that elsewhere its stones were of such pure whiteness that at a distance it appeared to the stranger like "a mountain covered with snow." So massive was the masonry that the disciples thought that nothing could ever lay it low.

But the disciples had seen Jesus weeping over the city. Of what value were architectural beauty, massive structure, and the round of religious ceremony, when men were rejecting light and following their own traditions, thus making void the holy law of the Most High? Christ knew that those religious teachers were rejecting the light of life. He knew the cry would ring out in the streets of the holy city, "His blood be on us, and on our children." He had told His disciples repeatedly that He was going up to Jerusalem to be put to death by men. They could not comprehend it; but so it came to pass. The ancient prophecy had foretold it.

All prophecy had pointed to that day when the supreme sacrifice for sinful man would be made. Yet, as Jesus said, the people of Jerusalem were too busy with earthly things and the empty forms of religion to know that they faced the crisis of the ages. "If thou hadst known," He cried over Jerusalem with weeping, as the hour of fulfilment drew near. Christ wept for the people, not for Himself, for He saw the inescapable future. On the cross He prayed, "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do." It was not as a martyr that He went to death, but as sinless substitute for guilty humanity. Ages before, prophecy had foretold: "He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed." Isa. 53: 5.

We had our part in that wondrous moment in old Jerusalem; and how cheap and passing seem all earthly considerations in comparison with the eternal glories opened to us in His sacrifice upon the cross!

Most people in Christ's day were too busy to pay attention to what the "sure word of prophecy" had said of their time. Graetz, the Jewish historian, marvels that so little attention was given to these things: "How great was the woe caused by that one



The empty tomb in the garden—reputed burial-place of Christ. He declared, "I am He that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore." Rev. 1:18.

execution! . . . He is the only mortal of whom one can say without exaggeration that His death was more effective than His life. . . . Strange that events fraught with so great an import should have created so little stir at the time of their occurrence in Jerusalem.”—“*History of the Jews*,” Vol. IV, page 165.

Too busy to listen! Too intent on things of the moment to listen to the voice that speaks for eternity! That was the fatal error of the people in that time of crisis. With that sad failure grieving His heart as the moments were slipping by toward Calvary, Christ, in His prophetic outline on Olivet, sought to prepare believers in future generations to “know the times” and “the seasons.”

The Saviour’s prophetic discourse was given in reply to two questions asked by the disciples as they were looking down on Jerusalem. They had heard that Jerusalem was actually to be destroyed, and they evidently associated such an almost unthinkable catastrophe with the end of all earthly kingdoms. We read in Matt. 24: 3: “And as He sat upon the Mount of Olives, the disciples came unto Him privately, saying, Tell us, when shall these things be? and what shall be the sign of Thy coming, and of the end of the world?”

True to Christ’s prophecy, forty years later the city that had cast away God’s protection found itself compassed with the Roman armies. Every detail of Christ’s prophecy was fulfilled. Of the immediate sign of its fall, and as a signal to the believers round about to escape for their lives, Christ had said: “When ye therefore shall see the abomination of desolation, spoken of by Daniel the prophet, stand in the holy place, (whoso readeth let him understand:) Then let them which be in Judea flee into the mountains : let him which is on the housetop not come down to take anything out of his house: neither let him which is in the field return back to take his clothes . . . but pray ye that your flight be not in the winter, neither on the Sabbath day.” Matt. 24: 15-20.

Daniel’s prophecy had made it clear that Roman armies would be the agent of destruction. Now Luke’s record of Christ’s

words gives the last sign for flight even more plainly when he says: “When ye shall see Jerusalem compassed with armies.” It was in the year A.D. 66 that the Roman army, under Cestius, compassed the city. They fought about the holy temple, tempting in vain to enter. It was the signal to the Christians. How could they flee, as Christ had commanded? The attack encircled the city. The furious war party in the city, the Zealots, would have prevented any attempted flight.

Just here came the providential stroke of deliverance. Cestius suddenly drew back. Josephus says: “He retired from the city, without any reason in the world.” (“*Wars of the Jews*,” Book 2, Chapter 19.) The Christians knew the reason. Christ had said, “Flee.” And, as the Zealots opened the gates and set out in pursuit of the retiring Romans, the watchful believers knew their moment had come. They fled to the mountain regions beyond.

For thirty-five years they had kept Christ’s prophecy in mind. It is to be understood also that for all these years they had prayed that the time of their flight might not be in the winter nor on the Sabbath day; not in the cold of winter, for the flight required such haste that Christ’s prophecy told the man on the housetop or in his garden not to try to gather any extra clothing. History shows that such haste was necessary. The moment the Zealots returned, the gates were closed and desperate preparations were begun for the next encounter. No Christian could have escaped then.

They were to pray that their flight be not on the Sabbath, for that was the holy day of rest and worship. That prayer, enjoined by Christ was answered. Graetz, the Jewish historian, has computed the days involved showing that Cestius must have withdrawn from the city on Wednesday, October 7. And so you see, their flight was “not in the winter, neither on the Sabbath day.”

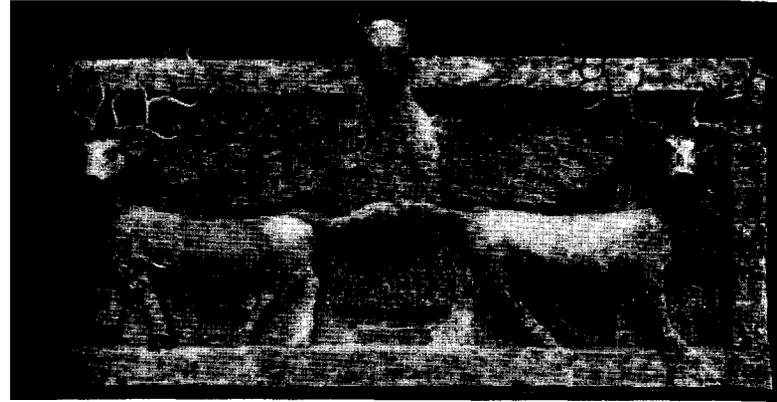
Before long the invading forces of Rome returned to the siege, and after fearful scenes of famine and bloodshed, the city was ultimately taken, the temple burned, and the Jewish survivors sold as slaves. But, and note this point, history records that not one Christian perished in the siege of Jerusalem. All

had been saved because they heeded that one prophetic statement. To them, prophecy was important; and if we would make the eternal port in safety, we also must heed its warning and appealing voice.

The final siege and overthrow of Jerusalem took place in A.D. 70 under Titus. He vainly tried to save the temple, but the fury of the resistance defeated his attempt and the temple was burned. The gold plate, melted by the fury of the fire, ran through the foundations, and we are told that these foundation stones were literally torn up in search of the precious metal. Thus were the words of Christ fulfilled to the very letter: "There shall not be left one stone upon another that shall not be thrown down." Matt. 24: 2. The sure word of prophecy had been fulfilled.

Friends, the same earnest, loving voice, which brought warning, deliverance, and life to thousands at the dark hour of Jerusalem's downfall, whispers across the ages to us in this troublous time: 'So likewise ye, when ye see these things come to pass, know ye that the kingdom of God is nigh at hand. . . . Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man.'" Luke 21: 31-36.

The Jewish nation despised the prophetic word of Christ, their city and temple were destroyed, and their people either slain or scattered to the four winds. The Christians, who heeded and trusted these words, found life and salvation. We may find the same protection from the Word of God that liveth and abideth for ever.



Copper relief found in Ur of the Chaldees.

CHAPTER EIGHT

My Visit to Old Ur of the Chaldees

IT is a thrilling, awe-inspiring experience to walk along the streets of Ur, the original home-town of Abraham; to wander through the ruins that once were the homes of his neighbours. I had this experience while travelling in Mesopotamia. It was a long drive by car from Baghdad along the clay road that runs toward the Persian Gulf. We drove all day and after dark arrived at a small cluster of sunbaked clay huts that formed the small railway junction of Ur, and spent the night with the Arabs in one of their mud huts. Dawn broke over that flat land, and as the sun grew stronger it served only to reveal a wide wilderness. Some two miles away an enormous mound of reddish earth rose from the dry, salty, blank, unredeemed desert. It was unmistakably the famous Ziggurat of Ur, the temple tower of the moon goddess of the ancient people of Chaldea.



UPPER: The Ziggurat, temple of the moon goddess. No doubt Abram saw the priests of Ur climbing the steps to offer human sacrifices. LOWER: The writer in the doorway of one of the homes of old Ur.

I climbed the Ziggurat by the very ramp, uncovered by the excavators, which had been used by the worshippers twenty-three hundred years before Christ. I looked around at a view I shall never forget. Immediately below, clustered at the foot of the ruined temple, lay Ur. There were thousands of roofless brick houses intersected by streets. This was the city in which Abraham was born, and from which he left for the Promised Land. To stand and look over that dead city and read the sacred Scriptures regarding it, is a thrilling experience. Notice these words from Gen. 11: 23-31: "And Haran died before his father Terah in the land of his nativity, in Ur of the Chaldees." "And Terah took Abraham his son, and Lot the son of Haran his son's son, and Sarai his daughter-in-law, his son Abram's wife; and they went forth with them from Ur of the Chaldees, to go into the land of Canaan."

Until 1926 so-called higher criticism was actually taught in some churches and Sunday schools regarding Abraham. It was maintained that the story of Abraham was merely traditional folk lore, and that neither Abraham nor his city, Ur of the Chaldees, ever existed. Time has again confirmed the Bible, and the spade of excavation has proved the precious old Book to be true. For centuries the city of Abraham lay as nameless ruins beneath the great waste of unprofitable sands. Now that very city has been discovered and unearthed, and we find that not only was Abraham a real man, but that Ur was a great seaport city, a cultural centre, a city of libraries, art, museums, and schools. As Sir Leonard Woolley has declared in his book, "*Ur of the Chaldees*," page 118: "We must revise considerably our ideas of the Hebrew patriarch, when we learn that his earlier years were spent in such sophisticated surroundings. He was the citizen of a great city and inherited the traditions of an ancient and highly organized civilization. The houses themselves bespoke comfort and even luxury."

Here is something very interesting about one of the houses in Ur which has been lately unearthed. It is reported that on

the wall beside the door, on the right side as you enter, you can see a little boy's attempt to try out his new stylus, or ancient pencil. He had scratched a name on the wall in the cuneiform letters, which he, no doubt, learned in the school near by. If we translate this name into English we get this, "A-B-R-A-M—Abram." Was this the Abram of the Bible? It was about his time, and in his city. Then in this same city a clay tablet was found containing a contract regarding camels. The name signed by the party of the first part is the same as scratched on the wall, "A-B-R-A-M," and of hundreds and thousands of tablets found and translated, this is the only one with "Abram" upon it, and we have found it right in this city of Ur. We can confidently trust the Bible and the Christ of the Bible.

When God called Abraham out of Ur of the Chaldees, he little realized to what pinnacle of fame his obedience to God would lift him. Among ancient characters there is none that takes a higher place than does Abraham the Hebrew. To the Jewish people he is Father Abraham; the Arabic descendants of Ishmael speak of him as "El-khalil-allah"—"the friend of God"; the Mohammedans place him first among their four great prophets, while to the great Christian world he has been and still is the "Father of the Faithful." Today, under the roof of the mosque at Hebron is his monument. It is covered with gorgeous green brocade and shielded by a silver grille. In the middle of the floor is a circular opening covered with a grating. From this grating is a lamp suspended. Peering down through the opening you can see the lamp burning in the darkness far below. You are looking into the cave of Machpelah, where rests the dust of Abraham. He left Ur with his eyes fixed on the promise of the Eternal. He was content to be a stranger and a pilgrim, "For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God." Heb. 11: 8-10.

But let me assure you that the blank and unredeemed waste of unprofitable sand that stretches as far as the eye can see, is not what Abraham saw. Today it seems incredible that such a wilderness should ever have been inhabited by man, and that

the dusty, weathered hillocks at one's feet cover the temples **and** houses of a very great city. But such is the case.

It has been found that the houses of Ur had two storeys in Abraham's time, and contained from fourteen to twenty rooms, with plastered and whitewashed walls; built in a better way than during Nebuchadnezzar's reign. Documents reveal that a high educational system existed during that period, with the following subjects taught in the schools: languages, writing, arithmetic, geography, and natural science. Jewellery and other gold and silver objects discovered in the tombs of Ur showed that craftsmanship had reached an exceedingly high level.

We now know that in the days of Abraham, Ur had had a long and glorious history. The excavation of the royal tombs has revealed a fabulous store of treasures; objects of gold and silver were abundant, not only as ornaments for personal adornment but also as vessels. Weapons and even tools were made of precious metals. Copper was a metal in everyday use. They also used glass, bronze, tin, and iron. In their flourishing days the arts and crafts rose to a high level of perfection and beauty which was not seen again for centuries. This is especially interesting to the Bible lover, for the Bible knows nothing about the fable of early barbarians and uncivilized men gradually developing into civilized peoples. Excavations have confirmed the Bible in this also. As Dr. Hall in his history of the Near East declares: "When civilization appears it is already full grown." The same was discovered in the monuments of ancient Egypt. Notice this statement from Mr. Philip H. Groose in his book, "*The Monuments of Ancient Egypt*," page 291: "The information derived from the monuments of Egypt is entirely opposed to the imagined progress of art and science. On the contrary, the more remote the antiquity of the records which have been preserved to us, the greater is the skill, the power, the knowledge, and the taste which they reveal."

These ancient peoples even had a greater knowledge of astronomy than was prevalent in civilized Europe 3,500 years later. Works of art, astonishing in their beauty, have been found

to be relics of the first, not latter ages. How wonderfully the spade of the archaeologist is confirming this precious old Bible of ours! Dr. A. H. Sayce, that eminent authority and archaeologist, declared when speaking at a great meeting in the Albert Hall, London, on December 4, 1923: "A sceptical attitude toward the records of the Old and New Testaments is today usually the mark of ignorance or semi-knowledge. The leading scientists have returned in great measure to what may be termed the traditional views on the subject, and nowhere is this more strikingly the case than as regards the historical records of Scripture."

Recent findings of the archæologist continue to show that the ancient worshippers of the moon goddess of Ur, unknowingly prepared for us the baked clay evidences that God's Word is true. The silent dead are giving emphatic testimony to the truth of the Bible records. As man has scraped away the dust of these ancient cities and tombs, and the Bible, the lamp of time, sheds its light, we see Abraham and other great characters of Scripture revealed as living originals, historical characters.

The evidences of the divine origin and historic accuracy of the Holy Scriptures were never so strong as they are today. Recently a prominent archæologist was asked if any discovery had been made in all the wide-spread diggings in Bible lands that contradicts the Bible. Note the answer of this man of research: "No, not one. There has not been the faintest *disproof* of the Bible, but many corroborations." This is not only interesting, but comforting: the witnesses of a bygone world testify to the correctness of the deathless Word of our God and cry aloud from the dim past that the Bible is the Word of truth.



CHAPTER NINE

Why an Atheistic Scientist was Converted

LISTEN to the testimony of a prominent scientist. It tells of an amazing experiment that convinced him of the truth as it is in Jesus. Dr. N. Jerome Stowell, a leading nuclear scientist, is now currently speaking to thousands 'of people in Southern California. In a recent radio discourse he said, "In our solar plexus is the seat of our emotion. With a delicate

instrument, which we have devised, we can measure the wave-length of the brain. Recently we checked the emanations from the brain of a woman near death. She was praying at the time, and we could tell that something about her was reaching toward God. The meter pegged 500 positive.

"In the same hospital we trained the meter on the brain of a man cursing God. It pegged 500 minus. These are the two extremes so far indicated on the instrument.

"We are on the threshold of spiritual discoveries. No one can fathom the literal pull a Christian exerts when he is in personal contact with God. It is tangible far beyond the comprehension of mortality. It is similar, in one sense, to that which we know as radar.

"These experiences have caused me to turn to God. I have been a Christian only a short time and I know little of the way. This I do know-the things of God are positive. I will endeavour to keep my life far above the zero indication. The world little realizes the impact of believing prayer. It is a moving of the resources of the infinite."

Truly, fellow Christians, "more things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of." Yes, "prayer changes things; it is the key in the hand of faith to unlock heaven's storehouse, where are treasured the boundless resources of Omnipotence. Prayer is the breath of the soul, it is communion with God, communion with the Fountain of strength, peace, and happiness. It is the opening of the heart to God as to a friend."

Here is Dr. Stowell's own account of the experiment that changed him from an atheist to a believing child of God :

"I was almost a devout atheist. I didn't believe that God was any more than a conglomeration of everyone's mind put together, and the good that was there-that was God as far as I was concerned. As for the real, all-powerful God existing and loving us all, with power over everything, I didn't believe that!

"Then one day I had an experience that really set me thinking. I was in a large pathological laboratory and we were attempting to find the wave-length of the brain. We found

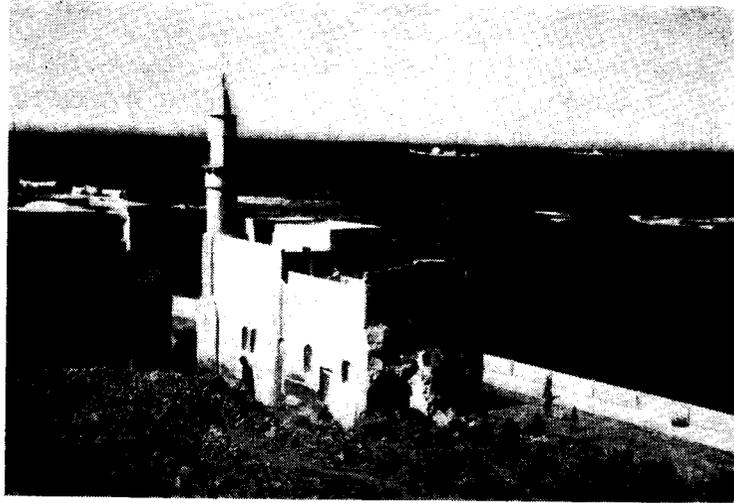
more than just a wave-length of the brain. We found a channel of wave-lengths, and that channel has so much room in it that the different wave-lengths of each individual brain are farther separated in identity than the fingerprints on each individual's hand. This is a point we should remember: God can actually keep in heaven a record of our thoughts as individuals just as the F.B.I. can keep a record of our fingerprints in Washington, D.C.

"We wanted to make an experiment to discover what took place in the brain at the moment of transition from life to death. We chose a lady whose family had sent her to a mental institution, but who had been discharged. The doctors could find nothing wrong with her other than the fact that she had cancer of the brain. This affected the balance of her body only. As far as her alertness of mind was concerned, and in every other way, she was exceptionally brilliant. But we knew that she was on the verge of death, and she was informed in this research hospital that she was going to die.

"We arranged a tiny pickup in her room to ascertain what would take place in the transition of her brain from life to death. We also put a very small microphone, about the size of a shilling, in the room, so that we could hear what she said if she had anything to say.

"Five of us hardened scientists-perhaps I was the hardest and most atheistic of the group-were in an adjoining room with our instruments prepared to register and record what transpired. Our device had a needle pointing to 0 in the centre of a scale. To the right the scale was calibrated to 500 points positive. To the left the scale was calibrated to 500 points negative. We previously had registered on this identical instrument the power used by a 50 kilowatt broadcasting station in sending a message around the world. The needle registered 9 points on the positive side.

"As the last moments of this woman's life arrived, she began to pray and to praise the Lord. She asked the Lord God to be merciful unto those who had despitely used her. Then she



Joppa, by the sea side. which figured in an important chapter of another man's conversion. Read Acts 10.

reaffirmed her faith in God, telling Him she knew He was the only power and that He was the living power. She told God He always had been, and always would be. She praised God and thanked Him for His power and for her knowledge of His reality. She told Him how much she loved Him!

“We scientists had been so engrossed with this woman’s prayer that we had forgotten our experiment. We looked at each other and saw tears streaming down scientific faces. I had not shed tears since I was a child.

‘Suddenly we heard a clicking sound on our forgotten instrument. We looked and the needle was registering a positive 500, desperately trying to go higher, only to bounce against the 500 positive post in its attempt!

“By actual instrumentation we had recorded that the brain of a woman, alone and dying, in communication with God had registered more than fifty-five times the power used by a fifty kilowatt broadcasting station sending a message around the world.

“After this, we decided to try a case very unlike the first one. We chose a man lying in the research hospital, stricken with a deadly social disease. His brain had become atrophied to the very point of death. He was practically a maniac.

“After we had set up our instruments, we arranged for one of the nurses to antagonize the man. Through her wiles she attracted his interest in her, and then suddenly told him she didn’t want to have anything more to do with him. He began to verbally abuse her and the needle began to register on the negative side. Then he cursed her and took the name of God in vain. The needle suddenly clicked back and forth against the 500 negative post!

“By actual instrumentation we had registered what happened in the brain when that brain broke one of God’s Ten Commandments, ‘Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.’

“We had established by instrumentation the positive power of God and the negative power of the adversary. We had found that beneficial truth is positive and that non-beneficial things, covered by the ‘thou shalt nots’ of the Ten Commandments, are negative in varying degrees.

“If we scientists can record these things, I believe with all my heart that the Lord God can keep a record of our thoughts! He has more power than we have, and is a better record keeper than any of us on this earth. . . .

“It is the presence of God in us that gives us power, of whose magnitude we have no conception! I am now a scientist who loves the Lord with all my heart. I want you to pray for me, that I will always think and say and do the things a positive God wants me to think and say and do, and that I will think and say and do nothing according to the wishes of a negative adversary, who kept me blinded and bound so many years.”