THE KING'S HIGHWAY

## DECEMBER 15TH, 1921

## MISSIONARY MEETING.

The regular monthly meeting of the Greys Mills Missionary Society was held Tuesday evening, Dec. 6th, 1921.

Meeting opened by President, S. H. Bradley.

Opening hymn, "From every stormy wind that blows."

Prayer by J. W. Cosman and others.

Singing, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains."

Scripture reading by President, 26th and 27th Psalms.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved by meeting.

Singing, "Bringing in the Sheaves."

Reading by N. A. Sterritt. Story of John **3**:16.

Reading by Mrs. Wilson, "Mrs. Caleb's missionary guest."

Reading by Ruth Cosman, "Christmas in China."

Remarks, exhortation and testimony by John Wesley Cosman.

Reading by Lucy Bradley, Mrs. Lowrie's special providence.

Missionary reading by S. H. Bradley, "Hearing of Christ for the first time."

Reading by Ernest Bradley, "Purposing and doing."

Missionary Offering taken.

Closing hymn—''I will go where you want me to go.''

Sister Ruth Cosman was organist for the meeting.

While there is quite a number of our members away from home, making our meetings small in numbers, yet we are encouraged to go forward, pressing the battle against sin, praying God's blessing on our missionaries in Africa, that the work of the Lord may not be hindered at home or in Africa.

LUCY BRADLEY, Secy.

### OBITUARY.

death. I will never forget it, the triumph, the joy unspeakable and full of glory that

filled her soul as I talked and sang and prayed; it certainly was like heaven. She was a member of the Nazarine Church in Lowell, Mass., where she received the second blessing in the year 1899. Her life has been one of continual conflict with blessed victory. Praise the Lord. The funeral was attended by the writer, assisted by Rev. J. Ainsworth, U. B,. Tuesday afternoon, at 1.30, a short service was held at the home after which the remains were taken to the church where a talk was given from Rev. 7-14. She was tenderly cared for all the years by the dear ones in the home and connection. She leaves to mourn their loss, two brothers, John, with whom she lived, and James, of Salmon River, N. B.; two sisters, Mrs. Thomas, R. I., and Mrs. Aaron DeLong, of Wareham, Mass. A large circle of relatives and a host of the saints. Ours is the loss in the fellowship of Faith, prayer, devotion and work; her's is the bain of eternal blessedness. It certainly proves the reality of second blessing holiness through the baptism with the Holy Ghost and fire. She was 57 years of age.

P. J. TRAFTON.

### SAFELY PRECIPITATE.

Satan often advises us to be cautious. "Go slow," he warns, as we consider taking God at his word. Young people attending a meeting where the claims and blessings of God are urged upon them for an immediate acceptance are sometimes counseled, by themselves or by unbelieving friends, not to act precipitately, and not to do anything in the atmosphere of the meeting, but to wait until they can get away by themselves and think the whole matter through, removed from all surrounding influences, in cool deliberation. That will give just the "atmosphere" that Satan wants. And the "atmosphere of the meeting," surrounded by Christian friends and in the midst of much prayer, may be the very atmosphere that God is longing to use to get the hearing and to win the faith without which he cannot fully bless. To a friend who was hesitating to "let go and let God" a Christian worker gave this sound advice: "Don't go in head first; go in heart first." We need not be afraid of acting precipitately when we give our whole heart to God and tell him that we "present" ourselves to him, wholly and unreservedly, for time and eternity, that he may do with us at any time and all times whatever he will, at any cost to ourselves. The "cost" will be our receiving such unspeakable riches as we have never dared to ask or think.-S. S. Times.

# WILL YOU PRAY.

Will you pray under a coludless moral sky? Will you pray with the heaven born consciousness that nothing prayer hindering comes between you and God? Will you pray with the consciousness that you are reconciled to God ans as far as possible to and women? Will you pray in harmony with the Lord's prayer? Will you pray according to the leading of the Spirit who makes intercession for us with groanings that cannot be uttered? Will you pray for an overflow? Pentecost was an overflow. The Psalmist said, "My cup runneth over." Will you pray that God through His church will in His time and way send the crowning revival in history? Will you pray that the Church may be emancipated from unholy alliances, sinful, frivolous and timekilling amusements and do everything to the glory of God? If you have not yet reached the heights of strength will you pray from the depths of your weakness? To them that have no mighty He increaseth strength. Will you pray in submission, believing that God will answer in the best way? Will you pray without being fanatical? When Ezekiel saw the valley of dry bones he did not presume that they could live. When God said, "Can these bones live?" Ezekiel answered, "Lord Thou knowest." Will you pray for vision to discern the scattered showers that are falling here and there and which sometimes are a prelude to an abundant rainfall? Will you pray that the Church may have vision to discern the dividing line between right and wrong where the visible and invisible forces of good and evil are marshalled in battle array against each other? Will you ask the Holy Spirit to send the wireless waves of your prayers to the most needy point along this far-flung battle-line? Yours may never be a ministry from the pulpit, but it can always be a ministry of the knees and heart-yea, our whole being may be saturated with prayer. Prayer is the pivoted point on the world's battleground. Driven from the closet-from communion with God we are lost. Soon or late all religion breaks down in the absence of prayer. Will you break the alabaster box of your prayers upon the needy church and age? Will you pray to Pentecost as a prelude to helping the church pray to Pentecost? The most historic cites on earth are the places where human souls plead with God. Had it not been for our Bethels, Perniels and Gethsecanes, our Waterloos and Balacavas could not have saved us. God's supreme call at this hour is prayer.

# David Bagley.

David Bagley, formerly of Woodstock, but of late years a resident of Presque Isle, Maine, was buried at Woodstock Friday p. m., Dec. 2nd. The funeral was conducted by the writer at the home of the daughter of the deceased, Mrs. Ruby Britton, Richmond street. He leaves to mourn, a widow, three sons and two daughters. Much sympathy is felt for the sorrowing ones.—L. J. Alley.

# Lillian E. Young.

The death messenger came to relieve this precious saint of her sufferings, on the morning of Nov. 28th, at her home in Ripples, Sunbury Co., where she has borne with great patience and holy fortitude intense suffering for these many years. She was not able to walk for the last fifteen years or more and her only trips abroad were to the Camp Meeting at Beulah, in her wheel chair, where so many have been blessed and cheered on the Christian way. She was a holiness woman first of all and so lived and died in the triumph of the whelly sanctified life. She will be missed in the home and community and at the annual camp meeting. The writer was to visit her about two months previous to her

"Courtesy is a coin of which we cannot have too much; with which we can never afford to be stingy."

"Prayer lays hold of God. It commands His resources and secures the sweet assurance of His presence."

"Rites, forms and ceremonies have their place and use in Christian worship but real spirituality must come from a higher source."

# B. T. G.

"A fit of ill temper may hurt others, but it hurts us far worse."

Sorrows humanize our race. Tears are the showers that fertilize the world.

"Memory of things precious keepeth warm the heart that once did hold them."

"To do the thing that God asks us to do is the best way to show our trust in Him."

"Dorcas was full of 'good works and alms-deeds which she did"—not which she dreamed of doing."