

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Highway:

I suppose there are many wishing to know how the battle went at Wood Island. Brother Howe came with me Jan. 21st and stayed until Feb. 6th. Although Brother Howe had a very bad cold while here, he preached the Word with power, and God honored our prayers and labours. Twenty-five knelt at the altar and many came through rejoicing in the new birth, while a few definitely sought and obtained the blessing of sanctification. God is able.

There are many crying these times that the days of revivals are past. This is a lie from the bottomless pit. God said, "When Zion travaileth she shall bring forth sons and daughters." We fail sometimes to realize what a revival is. A revival is not the converting of sinners; that is the fruit of a revival. It is impossible to revive the dead. Jesus did not revive Lazarus; He gave him back the life of which death had robbed him. But Jesus did revive the nobleman's son because he had life remaining. To revive is to bring from a state of despondency or lethargy; so a revival must start where there is life. A revival in a church is to bring it to its normal condition; then it has power to bring forth children. The sad case today is that very few churches hear the voice of a newborn babe; they are taken into the church, dead. I believe it is a smoke in the nostrils of Almighty God.

I believe the reason that there are so many weaklings in the Holiness movement, as well as all others, is the church awakened took on strength to bring forth, but as soon as the cry of the newborn babe was heard she nestled back and went to sleep, and the children are dying all around her. Isaiah, that mighty prophet of God, said, "Cry aloud, spare not; lift up thy voice like a trumpet and show my people their transgression and the house of Jacob their sins." He does not say, cry to the sinner, but God said, "my people." It is God's people that need the reviving. What we need today is a revival that will sweep North America, running from centre to circumference; not reviving the dead, but a mighty outpouring of the Holy Ghost that will shake the church and bring her to realize her responsibility. I mean, by God's help, to keep in the place where I can say with Paul, "I am free from the blood of all men."

The sad thing that is upon us today is the fact that the great denominational institutions that stand to represent the Bride of Christ, are but very little better or ahead of the secret orders. The secret orders, I believe, have very little to do with each other; one of their great aims is to enlarge the membership of their institution, they care little for the fellow outside of their own lodge. I see the same thing existing in many of the churches today. The denominations, and I say it not critically, try to grow and get bigger than the other, until God is crowded out. Hundreds of churches, in this fair country, with their steeples pointing heavenward, have no power to rescue sinners, while millions of them are going

down to a devil's hell. I believe if America, at large, with all its finely equipped churches fails to revive and to cry against sin, God's wrath will be poured out upon her. May God help us to wrestle with God until Zion moves and a mighty revival will sweep our land.

I am expecting Rev. J. E. Hewson, evangelist, of Indianapolis, to be with me from March 12th until the first of April. Unite with us in prayer.

Yours in Jesus,
C. RAY HAGERMAN.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

We began revival meetings a week ago. We have Evangelist John E. Hewson and Sisters Miss Hudson and Mrs. H. S. Mullen to assist in the singing. God is with us. Has already given us the desire of our hearts in seeing some souls get sanctified. We are looking to God for still greater victory in seeing other souls get saved. Brother Hewson brings the gospel message in a wonderful way so the truth reaches hearts. He is truly a power for God and is doing a great work here. Pray for us that we may indeed have a gracious revival and God will help souls to get through to victory.

Yours in Him,
HARTLEY E. MULLEN.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway. I love to read its clean pages and to hear from the dear saints of God and the way God is blessing its people. When I read of the good meetings, I seem to catch the spirit. Bless God forever! I am drinking at the fountain that never runs dry, glory to his Name! We do not have a Reformed Baptist to preach for us this winter, but we have good preaching by Brother Brooks. Our prayer meetings are beautiful. They are times of refreshing, and a real love feast, filled with the Spirit and led by the Spirit of God. God bless you and all the dear saints.

Your friend and brother,
CHARLES HOYT.

Dear Highway:

I can truly say that my Heavenly Father is dealing mercifully with me in my declining years. Glory to His precious name! Hoping that during this year of 1923 many may be brought into the fold of the "Good Shepherd" who is so tenderly calling us to seek a shelter from the storms of this changeable earthly home. He can make our lives lovely if we fully trust in Him as our pilot in this world of sunshine and shade.

Trusting in my dear Heavenly Father,
MRS. AMELIA NOBLES.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

I am enclosing my renewal for the Highway. I still enjoy getting the Highway and to learn of the work that is going on in the old familiar places and among the old friends that I have known for so long. Although I have made many new friends among the faithful of God's children, I still cherish, dear in my memory, the ones of earlier days.

As I think back to other days I realize that the years are flying fast. In a few days I will pass my sixty-fourth milestone

in life. I am glad that, early in life I gave my heart to Jesus and am still in His services. I often shudder at the thought of what life might have been for me if I had not given my heart to Jesus. In my daily work I seldom come in contact with a man who has an interest in the things of God. All seem to be in the service of Satan and the world. Praise God for His great love and His salvation.

Yours in the faith,
S. B. CHARLTON.

I love the Highway for its Holiness teaching. My testimony is—Jesus is precious to me these days.

When the days are weary,
And the long nights dreary,
I know my Saviour cares.

Praise His name!
Yours in Him,
M. H. YOUNG.

ALL FULNESS DWELLS IN CHRIST.

All fulness dwells in Christ our Lord,
Who down from Heaven came
To seek lost sinners, who did fall
In sin and guilt and shame.

He graced this world, while here He lived
Amidst its toils and strifes,
To troubled hearts, He said, "Be still,
There is an endless life."

This life, so full of joy and love,
Is unto sinners given,
If they will turn from sin to grace,
And seek a home in Heaven.

In Him there dwells all fulness,
Of justifying grace,
If men do humbly trust in Him,
And early seek His face.

All fulness dwells in Christ divine,
Of sanctifying power,
To cleanse the heart and keep it pure,
Until the dying hour.

For a fountain said the Prophet,
Is opened for all sin,
Unto the House of David;
Let them freely enter in.

In Him there dwells fulness complete,
To make the saints mature
In all the heavenly graces,
Of the Spirit rich and pure.
I. F. KEIRSTEAD.

Woe to the church that tries only to maintain itself. Woe to the church that makes all its expansions at home. It has not only missed the secret of genuine growth; it has failed to see the reason for its very existence as a church. Missionary aggressiveness makes for domestic strength and soundness.

Ability to speak in either known or unknown tongues, power to perform miracles, or even ability to promote revivals is not the Scriptural evidence that the Holy Spirit has come in. Ability to live a holy life is the Scriptural evidence that the One who makes and keeps holy has come.