

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Highway:

New Year Greetings in Christ. I stand today upon the threshold between the old year and the new; I can see the great curtain is about to fall, the drama of 1923 is finished. Each act has been played, each play has been recorded, and only the judgment itself shall reveal the deeds of good and evil that have been committed upon the great stage of life, that only the eye of God could detect.

As I look out upon God's handiwork I can not help but say "What is man that God is mindful of him?" But a few weeks ago mother earth was covered with the carpet of green, pointing out to us the abundant life in God. But a few days have passed since she was shrouded in a mantle of purple and gold, which reminded us of the shortness of life. Today, as I look out over earth's vast domain, it is clothed in the garment of white; this brings to my memory the revelation John saw, Rev. 7:9, "After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands." One of the elders said unto John, "Who are all these?" John said, "Sir, thou knowest." And the elder said, "These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

As I stand today upon the threshold, looking back upon the old year, I liken myself to an artist, who retrace his work, touching here and there, beautifying the places he had failed to see. So I have been meditating on this last day of the old year. I have asked myself this question, "Have I walked through the past year so I am worthy to stand in that great company clothed in white?" I see there are opportunities I have let slip from me. There are times I might have rendered a deeper service for my Master, there are times when I might have tarried more in the secret place of prayer, or meditated more upon God's Word. But, as I look forward with great anticipation upon the new year, I can see the clouds have rifted, the sun has burst forth in its full glory, and future possibilities grow brighter. So I will take the brush and where I have failed to perfect the picture of life, I will add touches here and there, and if God, in His infinite mercy, grants me the privilege of mounting the summit of another year, I can see where I might have been of greater service, gone down deeper, and have taken on more of the image of my Master.

I am glad when I was born again I was born in a Holy Ghost revival, and consecrated myself to God and allowed the Holy Ghost to come in. I am glad I am established in Christ. If I was not I would be afraid, in this age of antichrists and false doctrines, of running aground on some of them and getting wrecked. St. Matthew 24:24 warns us of that crowd, and tells us they will deceive the very elect if possible.

I feel this has been one of the greatest years of my life, since I have been adopt-

ed into the heavenly family. God is teaching me some great lessons these days that cannot be found in books. I feel, if God fails to get the man, God fails to accomplish His plan. God must have a human personality to work through. If Satan fails to get his man, he fails in his plan. He works through human personality. There has been a great controversy between Christ and Satan ever since Satan's fall. Christ defeated Satan on his own ground: Christ went back home and sent the Holy Ghost. The Holy Ghost is powerless unless He can get the will and personality of man.

I feel the greatest mistake, in the great ecclesiastical realm today, is that we think God is crying for money. God is not asking for money. God is asking for men; men whom God can trust; men with surrendered wills; holy men. When I look over the lives of Luther, Knox, Finney, the Wesleys and others. They were mighty men; not mighty men because they were brainy men. Herod Agrippa, and Nero were brainy men, yet they were the most bloody men on the pages of history. These men were great men because they were holy men; their bodies were the living temples of the Holy Ghost. I pray that God will let the scales fall from our eyes, so we may realize that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever, and the Holy Ghost has the same power as at Pentecost, and that God is no respecter of persons. The reason the great gospel chariot is moving slowly, is not because God is not able, but because God lacks the right men.

May we, as a great Highway family, buckle on the armour a little tighter, and march out this coming year in the front ranks of our Lord. May the peace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with you all this coming year.

Your brother in Christ,

C. RAY HAGERMAN.

Dear Highway:

A few lines from us may be in order at this time. There is nothing new to report. Our regular services are being carried on and the interest seems to be increasing in all departments of the work. We are trusting the Lord for greater victory in the future.

We find the people here very kind and appreciative of the labors of their pastor. Just before Christmas we were taken by surprise one evening, when a number of the members of the church and congregation came in to spend the evening with us, and before leaving visited the pantry and thus left us much better off than when they came; some, also, bringing their offering in cash. For these, as well as all blessings received, we wish to express our appreciation and thanks.

H. C. AND MRS. ARCHER.

Dear Highway:

I would like space in your pages to tell you how good the people on this field are to us. On Christmas Day the people of Greenbush and Middle Southampton presented us with fifty-seven dollars in cash and other things such as chickens, feed for my horse and eatables. We kindly

thank one and all who made this possible and praise the dear Lord for his great goodness to us, and earnestly pray that God will help us to minister to them in Spiritual things.

We congratulate these dear ones on their method of giving, "the liberal soul shall be made fat."

P. W. BRIGGS.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

Find enclosed my renewal for Highway and Mrs. George Scofield. We enjoy reading the Highway very much. We love to hear from the other churches. We praise the Lord for full salvation that saves from sin. We both wish you and Mrs. Wiggins a Happy New Year.

Yours truly,

G. B. THOMAS.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway. We look forward to its coming, as a letter from a friend. Although sick in body I have the glory in my soul.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM BENSON.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

Please find enclosed postal note for the Highway. The dear little paper, I love its nice reading; it gives me much comfort. Whenever it comes in I read it. Please forgive me for my neglect in not sending before.

Wishing you a Happy and Prosperous New Year, I remain,

MRS. C. F. DYKEMAN.

Dear Highway:

As we take a retrospect of the year just passed we can truly say, "Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name."—Ps. 103-1. Surely his benefits have been wonderful to us, and with bowed hearts, as we enter this new year, we exclaim, "Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness." Ps. 65-11. The sorrows and disappointments that have come to us, we should make them stepping stones to greater usefulness for God. I think it would be good for all to read Psalm 116, then to go forth to pay our vows. It would mean to us, a future of wonderful prosperity in things spiritual and temporal. We should be more aggressive in the home land, for God and holiness, and not diminish our efforts in the foreign field. We must go on to dare and do for Him who gave His very life for us. Let us begin at once, to go up and possess the land. Wishing for us all a length, height, depth and breadth in the love of God hitherto unknown, I am,

Yours for more prayer and sacrifice,

P. J. TRAFTON.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

Just a few lines for the Highway. I have been taking this clean godly paper in our home for twelve years. It has been a blessing to me. I could not do without it. God has been blessing me this last year. I have been going around some with the Praying Band and we have had seasons of refreshing and grand times in the Lord. I am so thankful God has salvation