

Not only do we need a revival because of the crisis mentioned above; but we need it because the love of many waxes cold. Preachers become prayerless; pilgrims become burdenless; evidences of a general spiritual slump are on every hand. "O Lord, revive Thy work." Defeat the devil. Expel the world. Lead forth thy true church in holy triumph. Send us, please, for Jesus' sake, A REVIVAL OF ENTIRE SANCTIFICATION, a mighty HOLINESS REVIVAL. Amen!

On account of some of these last mentioned conditions there are too many meetings dry, too many pilgrims unblest and too many preachers ununctionless.

Many people hanker for the spectacular. They see and emphasize what many call demonstrations without questioning the underlying principle. The Tongues bodies offer much in this line, hence the drift Tonguewards.

Let us get back to ununctionized preaching, the result of travail of soul in prayer. Let us get back, pilgrims, to the maximum of spiritual efficiency. Let us pray away from all dry meetings back to the old time demonstration of the real presence of the real Holy Spirit. We do not plead for mere noise; nor for hysteria, nor for any form of purely muscular or physical demonstration; but we do plead God to send us the cure-all for all our ailments—A REVIVAL OF HOLINESS IN CANADA, a holiness revival in Canada.

Brethren, the holiness churches in Canada have had marvellous opportunity for at least thirty years. How have we handled our stewardship? Are we reaching out? Are we trying, or even planning to do so? Are we ready to answer at the bar of God for these past thirty years? For the present indifference? Have we not been, in the working out of our spiritual interests, too much satisfied with the subjective, and lacked a real, definite objective of the dimensions which the case demands? Have we been, year after year, failing to accomplish for God in Canada what He wished done? Is it possible, that in order to have done what He wishes to have accomplished in our own land, that God will have to turn our fair dominion into a foreign mission field for some other holiness church and do for God, through her missionaries in Canada, that which we have failed to do?

Listen! Right now that very thing is in the air. On the table before us lies an article, clipped from the organ of an American holiness body, calling for prayers and means by which the Provinces of the Dominion of Canada may be campaigned and evangelized by workers from that church.

Well, God bless them. If He can use them to better advantage in launching the revival for which we are praying, than He can use us, the will of the Lord be done. We will still pray for a HOLINESS REVIVAL IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

At the present time, brethren, more than she needs anything else, Canada needs a holiness revival. We can see one. We can have one. We believe that one is coming. A holiness revival IS COMING. It will mean consecration, abandonment to God, the staking of our all on the achieving of this end. It will mean tears,

nights and days of prayer. It will mean energetic endeavor. It will mean the sacrifice of ease. It will mean financial sacrifices. It may mean confessing and repenting on the part of some and a getting back in heart to God. BUT, WE CAN HAVE IT IF OUR WANT IS SO STRONG THAT WE WILL SACRIFICE ANYTHING, EVERYTHING, TO HELP BRING IT ABOUT. "If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land." (2 Chron. vii. 14). Kingston, Ont.

#### CHRISTMAS, AND GIFT-MAKING.

By I. M. K.

From our earliest recollections, Christmas has stood for the gladdest and best day of all the days of the year. When young, how we looked forward to it, and how long the year seemed before we could expect Santa Clause, the hanging of stockings and Christmas trees. Christmas seemed to have spelled lots of Gifts, good things to eat and holidays.

Many of us never outgrow that gladness which Christmas brings, but we have a different viewpoint. We catch more of what the real spirit of Christmas means. Instead of expecting gifts, we plan and think of others, not only our very own, but for the needy, the sick and the shut-ins, and learn that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

Gift-making is as old as the Bible. Jacob was noted for it. We remember the coat of many colors he made and presented to his favorite son, Joseph, no doubt from the deep love of his heart. Then the Queen of Sheba on that memorable visit, brought rare and costly gifts to King Solomon, and before she returned to her home, Solomon gave unto the Queen all her desire."

But the greatest gift we have known was Jesus, our Saviour—a love gift from the great heart of God.

Isaiah in his prophetic vision, tells of His coming. The prophet Micah told of His birthplace, Bethlehem Ephrathah. It has always seemed so wonderfully sweet to me that the glad news of His birth came first to those lowly shepherds.

How honored those angels were who brought the message. "Unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

I think those Judean hills must have trembled from the vibrations of that heavenly music, as the chorus rang out again and again, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men."

No wonder the shepherds immediately left their sheep, and hastened to Bethlehem to see this wonderful thing that had come to pass.

And they found the Babe lying in a manger. Those shepherds did not keep this knowledge to themselves but spread the news abroad, "glorifying and praising God."

Then the Wise Men who had been led

by that wonderous star, when they had found Him, recognized their new born king and fell down and worshipped Him, and then they presented unto Him gifts: gold and frankincense and myrr."

This instituted the Christmas giving. The gift of a Saviour was unspeakable, because it does such vast things for us—saves the people from their sins, and amazing because He was willing to come down to this old world of sin, and leave all the glory that was His in heaven, because He loved us so. We know His coming was not in vain for all down through the ages, all who have accepted Jesus on the terms of the gospel, have been wonderfully changed, "old things have passed away, and behold all things have become new." Praise the Lord. How our hearts should go out to Him this Christmastide in adoration and praise, for the Babe of Bethlehem, the Resurrected Christ, our ascended Lord, sits on the right hand of the Father, making intercession for us.

We surely do praise the Lord for the gift of the Holy Ghost also, whom He sent as a great Comforter, a Teacher and Guide to abide with us forever.

Let us all join in songs of praise to God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost.

Christmas Greetings to the dear ones far and near.

#### FAREWELL SERMON.

Rev. L. J. Alley, of the Reformed Baptist Church, preached his farewell sermon Sunday, the 18th November. At this date four years ago Mr. Alley came to this town and during that period, he and his wife have made many friends, who regret their leaving.

Mr. Alley is a preacher of exceptional ability as well as spirituality and his place cannot easily be filled.

After he has taken a much needed rest and regained his health, Mr. Alley expects to continue his work in the Vineyard of the Lord.

Monday about seventy members of the Church and congregation met at the parsonage and after an evening spent in pleasant conversation and music, Mr. James Rogers in behalf of those present, presented Mr. Alley with a purse and the following address:

Dear Brother Alley:

We regret very deeply your departure from our midst, and we shall miss your helpful and inspiring sermons and Christian fellowship very much indeed.

During the four years you and your wife have gone in and out amongst us, you have endeared yourselves to us, and it is with sorrow that we say good-bye.

Through all your trials you have ever manifested the Spirit of the Master, "Who when He was reviled reviled not again."

Please accept this purse as a token of the sincere esteem and confidence of your brothers and sisters of the Household of Faith.—Woodstock Press.

Note.—This article did not appear before, as it did not reach us till recently—Editor.

"The devil loves a little religion more than none!"

Sept 15 '23  
Nov 30 '23  
Dec 24  
Jan 24  
Mar 31 '25  
Apr 15 '25