

and each member of that body. Is this not the great thought in Col. 1:24, "fill up that which is behind of the applications of Christ in my flesh for His body's sake, which is the Church?" "I will make up the full sum of all that Christ has to suffer in my person." (Moffatt)

The principle of the mission of Christ is an eternal principle. Without the shedding of blood there is no remission, no salvation, no progress, no Christian civilization. This is true domestically, socially educationally, nationally, as well as spiritually.

As followers of Christ the principle of condescension which He manifested in coming to the manger, should have special place in our lives; the principle of suffering; for others should be ours, for there is the ministry of suffering; the same is true of love. If he gave his life for us, we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. "He saved others, Himself He cannot save." This is true morally and spiritually. He could not save Himself and the world. He gave His life, His very self, for others. The same principle holds in our life. Except a core of wheat fall into the ground and dies it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit. "Whosoever will save his life shall lose it; and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it". Die to live; die that others may live; and in so doing we shall truly live. Let us commemorate the gracious event of the coming of Christ to redeem the world as His holy followers, not as those who walk in the vanity of their minds, fulfilling the lusts of the flesh.

**OBITUARY**

Myron Charles Downing

Myron Charles Downing, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Fay A. Downing, died Dec. 11th at his home in Crystal, Me. He leaves his beloved parents and one brother, Fay Jr. Besides his sorrowing parents and one brother of five, he leaves grandparents, uncles, aunts, cousins, and a host of friends. This was a great blow to all because he was a handsome boy and was well liked by everybody. He would have been four years old had he lived until Dec. 24th. We sorrow for ourselves, but rejoice for him, because our loss has been his gain. Another child has been called to fill his place in Heaven.

The funeral was held Thursday afternoon, Dec. 13th, in the Baptist Church at Crystal, Maine. The writer had charge and spoke from the text, "I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me" (II Sam. 12:23).

Mr. Frank Longstaff and daughter, Marion, Miss Elva Main and Miss Luna Thorn had charge of the singing. Stora Emmett, Basil Cambell, Winford Adams and Aaron Moran were the pallbearers. The floral tributes were beautiful. Interment was made in the cemetery at Crystal, Maine.

May the God of all grace comfort the sorrowing ones.

REV. G. A. ROGERS

Mrs. Elizabeth Bagley

We are called to record the death of another of our church members, in the person of Mrs. Elizabeth Bagley, (widow of the late David Bagley), on the morning of December the first 1928, at the home of her daughter, Victoria St. Woodstock, N. B., at the age of sixty-five years, the immediate cause of her death being heart trouble, although she has been a great sufferer from asthma.

She leaves to mourn their loss, an aged mother, Mrs. George Jones of Upper Woodstock, two daughters and three sons, Mrs. Chas. S. Britain, with whom she lived, and who cared for her dur-

ing her illness, Mrs. Leo Parker of Bangor, Maine; Bert, Frank, and Guy Bagley, of Hartford, Conn.; also two brothers, John Kaye, of Woodstock, and Walter Kaye of Skowhegan Maine; besides many other relatives and friends, who mourn her death.

Sister Bagley has been a member of the Reformed Baptist Church, of Woodstock for over fifteen years, and has been very faithful, and seldom missed a service if her health permitted her to get there at all, sufficient to say she will be greatly missed.

The funeral services were held in the church, of which she was a member, on December the third, attended by her pastor, Rev. E. W. Lester, assisted by Rev. H. V. Bragdon, Primitive Baptist, of Upper Woodstock.

We extend to those who are left to mourn our heart felt sympathy.

Sister (Arthur) Chute

On the 18th inst. we laid to rest, in the family lot at Lower Hainesville, the body of our late Sister (Arthur) Chute who died early Monday morning. Our Sister had made her home, since the decease of her husband several years ago, with her only son, Rankin, of Woodstock Road, where she was tenderly cared for by the family. "Aunt Susan," as she was popularly known by this section of the country, had reached the ripe age of 80 years last Feb. 29th., and retained her faculties wonderfully.

She with her late husband made one of the most pleasant homes in the country as so many who have shared their hospitality can testify. The church and community have sustained a great loss in the passing of these saints.

Mrs. Abram Chute, of Portland, Me., the only daughter came to the bedside of her mother a few days before she passed away.

The deceased leaves to remember kindly and affectionate parents, the son and daughter above mentioned, with a number of grand-children and others who have lost a friend.

The services were conducted by the writer, who shares with the family the consciousness that we "Sorrow not as others which have no hope", for, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints".

L. T. S.

**"FRET NOT THYSELF"**

(Continued from Page Three)

be made known to God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." Phil. 4:6-7. I find here three rules divinely given and calculated to keep us from yielding to the sin of fretting; that will keep us from being fettered and imprisoned as helpless captives in the cell of worry, viz.:

1. Be anxious about nothing.
2. Be thankful for anything.
3. Be prayerful about everything.

Remember that "He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city." Do you want to be an overcomer, a conqueror? Then do not allow yourself to become unduly anxious about anything. Absolutely refuse to think upon annoying, teasing things; things that would harass your spirit—and disturb your peace of mind. Say to yourself --it is useless; it is harmful; it is sinful; it dishonors and reproaches my Saviour; I will not fret myself in any wise; I will change my thinking. Whatsoever things are true and honest and just and pure and lovely and of good report; if there be any virtue or praise. I will think on these things. (See Phil. 4:8).

Kind reader, what think you shall be the state of mind of one who pursues such a course as this? Listen! "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee; because he trusteth in thee." Isa. 26:3.

Negative religion is not fruitful; we must have both the negative and the positive. It is not enough to stand erect on the defensive; we must be aggressive. Not only need we heed the negative "case to do evil," but we must obey the positive: "Learn to do well." Thus shall we be heroes on every battle field.

Let us be thankful for anything, yes, for small favors; let us not ignore "the day of small things," but "in everything give thanks." Amen. "Thanksgiving and praise are always associated with singing. When you are tempted to fret, sing or hum something with the name of Jesus in it. 'All hail the power of Jesus' name;' before it devils fear and flee. 'When the day is gloomy sing some happy song; meet the world's repining with a courage strong.' Get the habit of praise." To the trustful soul, "He giveth songs in the night," and leads him surely to the morning light.

And then we should be prayerful about everything. "Tell it to Jesus, your sorrow, your disappointment. Weeping may come with the evening shadows, but joy shall greet us in the morning. Weeping will not stay long. There's always a morning coming with the sunshine and the singing of the birds. 'Cast thy burden on the Lord and He shall sustain thee.' God would pick up both you and your burden. The story is told of a weary traveller trudging along a dusty highway, carrying a pack upon his back. As he neared the sloping hills, he was overtaken by a team. The driver asked him to ride, whereupon the way-worn pilgrim climbed to a seat beside his friend, but still bearing the burden upon his back. Presently the driver said, "Unbuckle thy pack and let it lie in the wagon behind thee, for we are well able to carry both thee and thy burden." Oh, yes, weary soul, troubled about many things," come, roll thy burden on the Lord; rest at Jesus' feet and learn of Him. "Casting all your care (anxiety) upon Him for He careth for you," literally—He has you on His heart.

'Tis the little foxes that spoil the vines; let us entrap them and save the vineyard. 'Tis the little things that tease and fret and nag us. Let us bar them out. We can do it if we will. We can conquer every foe.

Wollaston, Mass.

Dear Highway:

We take this opportunity to send a word from the Reformed Baptist students at Eastern Nazarene College. Unfortunately, sister Luna Thorne had to return home but we trust she may be back again the first of the year. Sister Helen Emery is working hard so as to graduate this year. We all are finding our battles to fight but are rejoicing in victories won. Our testimony, to the glory of God, is that we are growing in grace and a further knowledge of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ."

We, the undersigned, were made to rejoice anew because God is still caring for us when on Dec. 8th, we each received a check for twenty dollars (\$20) from the student fund. We wish to thank the good friends who made this possible, and pray that you may be richly rewarded.

Yours for Holiness  
 ERNEST R. BRADLEY  
 HARVEY J. BLANEY.

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