



Rev. D. M. and Mrs. MacDonald

FAREWELL MEETING

A farewell meeting for Rev. D. M. and Mrs. MacDonald, our outgoing missionaries, was held at Fredericton, N. B., Thursday evening, January 17th, at 7.30 o'clock, in the Reformed Baptist Church.

A good congregation was present and the spirit of the Lord rested upon the people. Rev. H. S. Dow, of Hartland, the President of the General Missionary Society, opened the meeting with a short appropriate address, after which the choir sang a hymn. The Scripture lesson was read by Rev. S. A. Mullen, of Marysville, N. B., and prayer was offered by Rev. E. W. Lester, of Woodstock, N. B.; singing by the choir. A short address of welcome by the pastor, Rev. I. F. Kierstead. Rev. D. M. MacDonald then gave a stirring address, after which a duet by Mrs. Robert Bailey and Miss Gladys Upton was sung. Mrs. D. M. MacDonald gave a heart-touching address, after which the choir sang an anthem. Rev. H. E. Mullen, of Port Maitland, N. S., gave a short address, then Rev. P. J. Trafton asked for an offering. Addresses were also delivered by Mrs. W. B. Wiggins and Rev. Mrs. I. M. Kierstead, of Fredericton, N. B. The meeting was brought to a close by singing "God be with You Till We Meet Again," and the Benediction by Rev. H. S. Dow. The people then embraced the opportunity of saying good-bye to our Brother and Sister MacDonald. A volume of prayer will continue to ascend to the throne of God in their behalf for a safe passage and prosperity in the work for the Master.

P. J. TRAFTON, Secretary.

Fredericton, N. B.

To all the Dear Homeland Friends:

We know how lovely it would be if only all who wished could be present at our farewell. But our grateful hearts are conscious of the kind wishes and earnest prayers of many, many, dear, dear friends, all up and down the land. What a wealth of treasure God has given us in the love and confidence of His dear people. How glad we are that He and you have chosen, commissioned, and are now sending us forth to represent Jesus to the needy ones in Africa's night.

We have learned to love you dearly, precious friends, and it hurts to say good-bye! Our stay with you has been so blessed in him and to our own souls. It has been marked by innumerable kindnesses and sacrifices on your part, which fill our hearts with gratitude to Him and to you, but which we can never hope to repay. May He who remem-

bers the "cup of cold water" reward you a thousandfold.

Right here we wena to thank all the kind friends who this Christmas and New Years, and farewell have remembered us by card, letter or gift. We have received so many and do highly appreciate them and thank you. We hope later you may hear from us more personally.

Somehow, though it hurts to say "Good-bye," and we know full well we have looked into the faces of some—perhaps all—for the last time. There is a gladness in it. These ties of holy love and confidence with which God hath so mightily knit our hearts, time nor distance cannot break them. God hath joined you, his faithful praying and sacrificing people and us—in common with the others who on yonder shore now serve—in a Heaven-made union. We bid you farewell, and no more see your dear faces or hear your loved voices, but in spirit we are not parted. We go to that great task which awaits us, strong and rich in the confidence which your love gives us.

We know we are facing a heavy task. In ourselves we do not feel that we are even in a small degree capable of accomplishing it. We realize that it is going to take mighty faith, and increasing prayer wrestling. But we are not expecting to fail either God or you. We believe He knows the situation, and our limitations, and that He is sending us forth to success and victory through Him. In this confidence we rejoice even while the natural shrinks and trembles.

Now, dear ones, farewell. God bless and keep you all till we meet yonder.

Pray for us on our journey, and that we may be true to our calling and trust in the battlefield.

Yours to pay, the price and go through,
REV. AND MRS. D. M. MacDONALD

MARRIED

The announcement has been received from Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Trafton of the marriage of their daughter, Marion, to Mr. J. Harold Goss, at Harper, Kansas, on Tuesday, the 18th day of December, 1928. They will reside at 206 So. Lingle Ave., Osceola Mills, Pa. Hearty good wishes from a host of friends follow these young people.

Boates-Parlee

At 8 o'clock Friday, the 18th inst., the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Parlee, formerly of Millstream, N. B., but now of 36 Hawthorne St.,

Belmont, Mass., was the scene of a pretty wedding, when their eldest daughter, Mildred Alfretta, was united in marriage to Thomas Tilbury Boates, formerly of Middleton, N. S., but now in the service of the Waltham Watch Co., Waltham, Mass.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. Edmund Smith, pastor of the First Evangelical Church, Cambridge, Mass., in the presence of the bride's family and a number of invited guests. The double ring service was used. The bride is a popular stenographer in the Eastern Underwriters and Inspection Bureau of Boston, and will retain her position for a time. After a delicious luncheon the happy couple left on a short bridal trip followed by the prayers and best wishes of relatives and friends.

Smith-Symonds

On Jan. the 15th, at the Reformed Baptist parsonage at Port Maitland, N. S., Miss Eva Smith, of Port Maitland, and Mr. Gordon Symonds, of Darling Lake, were united in marriage. To this young couple we extend all best wishes for a long and happy wedded life.

REV. HARTLEY E. MULLEN

JESUS WILL SEE ME THROUGH:

A New Year's Soliloquy

By Rev. W. Edmund Smith

I know not what the future holds
For me of good or ill;
My heart can sing a song of trust
For I am in His will.
For God was in the yesterdays;
He holds the future too,
And whispers sweetly to my heart:
"My child I'll see you through."

Goodness and Mercy on my path
Have followed day and night.
While faith and hope led on before
To show the path of right.
Though rough and steep at times it seemed,
The whisper came anew;
"The path is smoother on before,
And I will see you through."

So I have pressed my rugged way
With Jesus for my guide.
He turned the evil into good;
Held back the threatening tide.
A friend indeed he's been to me:
Did what he said he'd do;
When others fled and left the field
He stayed to see me through.

And so I face another year
With faith and hope and love.
My face is turned towards the sky
To seek the things above.
Tomorrow has its trials fierce—
Hard things for me and you.
But he who won the victory
Will surely see us through.

They say that death lies just ahead
And I must cross its flood.
There is no death to those who trust
In Jesus' precious blood.
He placed a light within the grave;
The power of death he slew;
And I'll shout victory over all
When Jesus sees me through.

Men will wrangle for religion, write for it,
fight for it, die for it—anything but live for it.
—Colton.

—The Holiness Era