

THE GREATEST NEED OF THE WORLD

This poor old world needs a revival that will bring Jesus Christ into the lives of the people more than it needs anything else.

Of course the world needs many other things in their places which will help to solve and better our financial, social, educational and economic problems but a worldwide revival of the true Pentecostal type is the greatest need.

Nothing but Golden Rule principles founded on Jesus Christ and maintained in church and state will save us from the rocks. Everything else has been tried and failed. There is yet one remedy, and that is within reach of every nation, and every family in every nation, and it is a remedy which has never and will never fail when properly applied.

All officials in authority over nations and parts of nations down to the lowest precinct officers, and all church officials from the highest to the lowest should see and feel the responsibility upon them as leaders and governors of the people and should take steps as rapidly as possible to lead them in the safest ways in everything for time and eternity.

Such a revival is not likely to begin in the heads of church or state much as it is needed and as much responsibility is upon them; but it is likely to begin, if at all, in some humble, almost wholly unknown man or woman filled with the Holy Spirit and endowed with a personality capable of leadership under the direction of the Holy One, who will begin with no intentions to evangelize the world but to bring himself or herself into complete subjection to the will of God for His glory and service as He may direct. There the revival will begin.

That humble heart, dead to self and alive in Jesus Christ; dead to the world but a citizen of the Kingdom; on God's altar a continuous sacrifice as in Romans 12:1; that a person may be the one in whom the holy fire will blaze and burn under the control of the Holy Spirit until the family and nearest friends have been converted; and it may spread over the community and beyond and on and on. It could go around the earth with electric speed and quicker. God can carry it on ether waves. Something great, but nobody knows just what, will take place soon. Will it be a world revival instead of a world war?

Should God be looking for such a person no one who in humility, faith, obedience and Christlikeness would fill the bill, where will he find him? I know not. The hungry Christ sought fruit on a barren fig tree. It took a long time for the race to produce a woman qualified to be the mother of Jesus. It may be that at the first opportunity God will use some one to bring about a worldwide revival who can reach to heaven with one arm and around the human family with the other, bringing the Saviour and a lost world together face to face in a manner and spirit and reality never yet known. All the prayers and tears and faith and holy living which have gone to God from the saints through the ages are memorials before Him and will be answered some day. Amen!—The Christian Witness.

“True liberty comes only by conquering self.”—Wesleyan Methodist.

LOVE THAT NEVER FAILETH

I know a home which is the abode of poverty and constant pain. Yet one cannot remain there, even for one brief hour, without feeling that something fine and sweet and good abides in that place. There is an atmosphere of love, kindness, courtesy, gentleness, contentment, such as one seldom finds in the presence of this greater thing, which, indeed, is priceless.

There is an invalid mother in this home who knows that she will never leave her couch until her spirit is summoned to the better and higher life.

There is a father who toils long hours each day for a small wage.

There is a son, just entering high school, who delivers papers both morning and evening, proudly placing his earnings in his mother's wasted hands.

There is a daughter who aside from her household duties, is stenographer for a great business enterprise.

Each day is filled to the brim with tasks that must be done.

Still there are bright smiles, clear, ringing laughter, pleasing jests, cheering optimism, and undimmed hope.

A visitor, lingering for a happy moment just yesterday, noted the precious deeds, all done with a natural grace which marked them as habitual.

The son entered his mother's room with twinkling eyes and one hand held behind him. Said the mother: “What have you in that other hand, you blessed boy?” It was a bunch of violets fresh from the woods, which he held gently to her pale, sunken cheeks.

The daughter came with a book from the public library, and, with a kiss, placed it in her mother's hands. “I think you will like it, mother,” she said.

The father sat by the bed and told an interesting story he had heard that day; yet one could see that he was all worn with toil.

“What a wonderful home you have,” said the visitor. “What makes it so rich and full?”

“It is mother,” said the son.
 “It is love and mother,” said the daughter.
 “It is Christ and love and mother,” said the father.

“It is the love of Christ, the mind of Christ, in all of us,” said the little mother.—Selected.

COMMERCIAL EVANGELISM

It was not the money question which hindered Jonah from going to Nineveh, for he very willingly paid his fare to get away from the mission. It was not a collection which Elijah was after when he rebuilt the altar on Mount Carmel or when he reproved Ahab in the vineyard of Naboth. Was Luther, Wesley or Whitefield eager to count the shekels at the close of each tour of their ministries? When Paul was invited to go down into Macedonia he immediately endeavored to go, even though the Holy Ghost witnessed in every city, saying that bonds and afflictions awaited him. When Cornelius sent for Peter to come to Caesarea, Peter did not drive a sharp bargain for a hat full of silver. He said on one occasion, “Silver and gold have I none.” Again in admonishing the preacher he said, “Feed the flock of God which is among you, taking the oversight thereof not by constraint, but willingly; not for the filthy lucre, but of a ready mind.” Jesus said, “The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man hath not where to lay His head.”—Nathan in The Holiness Era.

OBITUARY

Mrs. G. W. Love

On Friday, Jan. 10th, following an operation from which she did not revive, the wife of G. W. Love, of Millville, passed away at the age of 65 years. Mrs. Love had been a sufferer for some time from gangrene. She leaves, besides her husband, two daughters, Mrs. A. Pierce, of Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Mrs. Horace Brawn, of Millville, N. B.; also five brothers and four sisters, all of Ontario.

Funeral services were conducted on Sunday following, Rev. L. T. Sabine officiating.

The deceased was held in high esteem by all who knew her, being of a lovable disposition and exemplary as a neighbor and consistent as a Christian, in which faith she met her Creator.

To the sorrowing the community extends sympathy.

Gone to be with Jesus, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Swicker, aged six weeks, of Seal Cove, N. B.

The little one contracted whooping cough and lasted only a few days.

There are left to mourn besides the parents, three girls and four boys. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. M. Blaisdell, assisted by the writer.

We pray God may help us to profit by these definite calls from Him.

FRASER DUNLOP

Mrs. Sarah Greene

We report through the Highway the passing of our sister, Mrs. Sarah Greene, wife of Wellington Greene, of Seal Cove.

Mrs. Greene had been in poor health for several months, but was only confined to her bed for a few weeks. Her death came as a shock to the entire neighborhood. She leaves to mourn, her husband, three daughters, six sons, one sister, Mrs. Chester Treefry, of Lubec, Me., a number of grand-children, besides other relatives and friends.

Mrs. Greene united with the Reformed Baptist Church a few years ago and was a faithful attendant, always witnessing to the sanctifying grace of her Lord whenever opportunity was given. While God has called her up higher our prayer is that He may move upon some others to fill the vacancy in the church that her death has made.

Funeral services were conducted at the house and interment made in the Seal Cove cemetery. The writer was assisted by Rev. J. M. Blaisdell (Baptist pastor) and Lic. Percy Greene.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

F. DUNLOP

OBITUARY

Much sympathy is extended by the community to Mr. and Mrs. James Hill and family of Millville, N. B., in their bereavement, when on Thursday morning, Jan. 23rd, their seven weeks old baby boy, Henry Wallace, went to be with Jesus. The funeral services were held on the day following, conducted by Rev. L. T. Sabine.

Our wills are ours to make them Thine.—Tennyson.

“Life can not be measured by wealth or power; genius or glory, but by service.”—Free Methodist.