

trials, yet we feel we have much to be thankful for.

We are looking forward to the Quarterly which convenes at Hartland Nov. 17-20 inclusive.

Yours in His Service,  
ARTHUR AND HAZEL OWENS

#### THOUGHTS OF AUTUMN

When the sheep are in the fold, Bill,  
And golden gleams the corn,  
When the busy day is done, Bill,  
And you're tired, and weary, and worn.

There is rest and sweet contentment,  
In the cottage 'neath the trees,  
There the tasks are all forgotten,  
In the cooling evening breeze.

With the golden harvest moon, Bill,  
Swinging low across the sky,  
And faint but clear the call, Bill,  
Of wild geese flying high.

Then in the glow of the firelight,  
We sink to rest and dreams,  
And quiet hunters of the night,  
Float by on pale moon beams.

Then we rise to work again, Bill,  
And the load seems lighter borne,  
As we see the pumpkins glow, Bill,  
In the light of early morn.

So we gather in the harvest,  
Pumpkin, corn and yellow grain,  
Do we ever stop to ponder  
That to God we owe the gain?

We may plant each tiny seed, Bill,  
We may watch it as it grows,  
But how, or why, or when, Bill,  
Only God in Heaven knows.

As we view the waving corn stalks,  
And each red and yellow tree,  
Do we see the Masters' warning  
That was meant for you and me?

The deeds we're sowing now, Bill,  
Are the seeds that grow and grow,  
But how, and where, and when, Bill,  
Only you and I can know.

We can't know the good we're doing,  
There are other lives that will,  
But we reap the golden harvest,  
Don't you see the meaning, Bill?

R. T. SMALL

#### POUND PARTY

On Saturday, Oct. 22nd, a number of the friends and church members of the new church at Miller Corner together with some of the members of the Amherst church gave a pound party to their pastor. They came to the parsonage at Amherst and spent a very pleasant social evening after which a fine lunch was served by the ladies. As these dear people left for their homes we found they had well named it a pound party for butter, sugar, flour, eggs and groceries were stacked up on the table.

We indeed appreciate all these people have done and are doing for us, knowing that it meant real sacrifice on their part as times are very dull, many out of work and the mines working only one or two days a week. May God richly bless these people, many of whom have just recently found the Lord in our tent meeting.

We are expecting to build a new church at Miller Corner and would ask all the Highway friends to remember us in prayer.

Personally we have never in our lives had it so hard financially, and can truly say we have never been so rich spiritually, proving that God has to allow these tests to keep us humble and remind us that we are utterly dependent upon Him. Praise God for victory.

EMERY S. COSMAN