

GOD WITH US

The words of the dying Wesley often come to mind, "The best of all is, 'God is with us.'" They breathe the spirit of an ever-present Pentecost, which, after all, is the most worthy way to celebrate the natal day of the Christian Church.

The day of Pentecost opened a new era of light and privilege on the question of man's relationship with his Creator. Is it not revealed in the Scriptures that from the day of the creation of the human race, God has desisted to dwell with men, but their sins and rebellion often made it impossible?

In the Garden of Eden there was a period of happy fellowship, but sin entered and with it fear and shame in God's presence. The state of original innocence was broken up and as it vanished so did the primitive relationship of joy in the divine presence. Henceforth the approach must come through the atonement, anticipated in the Old Testament period, realized in the New Testament in Christ's death. But now and again throughout the centuries God drew near and there were intimations of the great yearning He felt toward mankind. He sent angels to help in times of special need, and occasionally as the years passed the Jehovah presence came to earth on some mission to chosen persons whose heart state would bear the divine visit. The Shekinah light dwelt with Israel, first within the Tabernacle, and later in the Temple, and remained until one sad day when the glory light was seen to lift from the Temple, linger a little over the eastern threshold and then depart.

The Lord Jesus considered the privileges of the oncoming dispensation of the Holy Spirit greater than the marvelous days of His bodily presence here. "It is expedient for you that I go away," He said to His followers. (John 16:7). The writer of the letter to the Hebrews saw in the New Covenant a "better" revelation than all of the previous periods. (The key word of Hebrews is the word "better"). The reason is that redemption had advanced to the point where sin could be adequately handled and cast out of the human heart and the way opened for the Spirit of God to make His dwelling there. Saint Paul says of this fact: "Ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, 'I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be My people.'" (2 Cor. 6:16).

Looking forward to the full measure of Israel's blessings, one of the prophets declared: "The Lord thy God in the midst of thee is mighty; He will save, He will rejoice over thee with joy; He will rest in His love; He will joy over thee with singing." (Zeph. 3:17). Here we discover somewhat of the joy the Lord has in finding hearts where His presence is acceptable and where He may abide. And His coming is with great blessing and many gifts for the enriching of the soul.

HOW THEY PRAYED

George Whitefield, the famous English evangelist, said: "O Lord give me souls, or take my soul!"

Henry Martyn, missionary, kneeling on India's coral strands, cried out, "Here let me burn out for God."

David Brainerd, missionary to the North American Indians, 1718-1747: "Lord, to Thee I dedicate myself. O, accept of me, and let me be

Thine for ever. Lord, I desire nothing else, I desire nothing more." The last words of his diary, seven days before he died,—“Oh, come, Lord Jesus, come quickly. Amen.”

Thomas a' Kempis, 1379-1471: "Give what Thou wilt, and how much Thou wilt, and when Thou wilt. Set me where Thou wilt and deal with me in all things, just as Thou wilt."

Dwight L. Moody: "Use me then, my Saviour for whatever way Thou mayest require. Here is my poor heart, an empty vessel; fill it with Thy grace."

Martin Luther, a few words from his great agony of prayer on the night preceding his appearance before the Diet of Worms: "Do Thou, my God, do Thou, God, stand by me against all the world's wisdom and reason. Oh, do it! Thou must do it. Stand by me, Thou true, eternal God!"

John McKenzie, a prayer of a young missionary candidate as he knelt on the banks of the Lossie: "O Lord, send me to the darkest spot on earth!"

"Praying Hyde," a missionary in India: "Father give me these souls, or I die."

Mrs. Comstock, a missionary in India, a prayer of parting when she sent her children home: "Lord Jesus I do this for Thee."

John Hunt, missionary to the Fiji Islands, a prayer upon his dying bed: "Lord, save Fiji, save Fiji; save these people, O Lord; have mercy upon Fiji; save Fiji!"—The Wesleyan Methodist.

OBITUARY

Henry Alride

The death of Henry Alride occurred at his late home at Weymouth, on Friday last. The deceased was a long and patient sufferer for nearly three years, with never a word of complaint and always a smile for all. He was born at Hassett's, seventy years ago last June, but lived his entire life in Weymouth. The funeral was largely attended, showing the esteem in which he was held. The service was held from his late home on Sunday afternoon, and was conducted by his grandson, Rev. S. A. Mullen, who arrived from New Brunswick for the occasion. He was assisted by Rev. H. C. Mullen, of New Tusket, who read the scriptures; Rev. T. J. Trafton, of Port Maitland, offered prayer and sang most touchingly, "Pearly White City". The floral tributes were many and beautiful. He is survived by his widow and two step-daughters, Mrs. Clara Barr, of Nashua, N. H., and Mrs. Douglas Mullen, who tenderly cared for him during his illness. The pall bearers were George, Elijah, Fred and Scott Hankinson, nephews of the deceased. The committal service was held at the Riverside United Baptist church, at Weymouth North.

"A dear one I have laid to rest
Upon a loving Saviour's breast;
I'll miss him in his big arm chair,
Beside the hearth and table here.
It won't be long. I too will go
And meet my loving husband there
Beside the Great White Throne."

—Inserted by his loving wife.

Weymouth Gazette.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear Mother, Mrs. James Griffin, who was called away on September 29, 1932.

She bid no one a last farewell
She said "Goodbye" to none,

Her heart had ceased to beat

Before we knew she had gone.

Her cheery smile and kindly ways

Are pleasant to recall,

She had a smile for everyone

And died beloved by all.

Gone but not forgotten,

By her Children and loving Husband.

MRS. L. M. GRIFFIN,

Grand Manan, N. B.

Mrs. George B. Thomas

On September 25th the beloved wife of Mr. George B. Thomas passed away to her Heavenly home, aged almost 82 years. Sister Thomas was a charter member of the church at North Head and was very faithful in attendance as long as she was able but, for several years had been a semi-invalid and could get out but seldom.

However, her interest in all services never waned and, though at home she kept up the study of the S. S. lessons. Her readiness to help the poor and distressed and her many acts of kindness will be long remembered. For years Brother and Sister Thomas were faithful attendants to Beulah as many will perhaps remember. Each time we returned she would eagerly listen to all reports we could give and rejoiced to hear of the denominational advance. We shall miss her thought for us and her prayers.

She greatly enjoyed The Highway and has been a subscriber ever since it began to be published.

They had but two children Minnie who died in 1909 and Jennie who died in 1921. So Brother Thomas is left alone in his grief. But, he testifies how God is with Him and is his comfort and stay.

There are two sisters, Mrs. Walter Griffin and Mrs. Grace Cameron, and one brother, Mr. Frederick Watt, out West, and Mr. Morton Watt of St. John and Mr. Chas. Watt of Castalia, here, to mourn her loss, besides many friends and neighbors. What is their and our loss is her gain.

The many rich floral offerings were tokens of the high esteem in which our sister was held.

The funeral services at the home were conducted by Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Sanders, assisted by Rev. F. Dunlop of Seal Cove. These were simple but impressive. We laid our sister to rest on the little hill overlooking the sea and have the glorious hope of meeting her again on the Resurrection morning.

DR. AND MRS. H. C. SANDERS

AS THY DAYS, SO SHALL THY

STRENGTH BE."—DEUT. 33:25.

There is in the Bible no promise of grace in advance of the need. God did not say He will put strength into our arm for the battle while we are in quiet peace and the battle is yet far off. When the conflict is at hand, the strength will be given. He does not open the gates for us nor roll away the stones until we have come up to them. He did not divide the Jordan's waters while the people were yet in their camps, nor even as they began to march toward the river. The wild stream continued to flow as the host moved down the banks, even until the feet of the priests had been dipped in the water. This is the constant law of Divine help. It was not given in advance. As we come up to the need, the supply is ready, but not before. Yet many Christians worry because they cannot see the way opened and the needs supplied far in advance of their steps. Shall we not let God provide and have faith in Him?—Selected.