

CORRESPONDENCE

Apoahqui, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

Please find enclosed our renewal for the Highway; also fifty cents for Supplementary Fund.

We always enjoy reading its clean pages and find it a great help and blessing.

We praise the Lord for His continued loving kindness and tender care. And for the blessed experience of Salvation through Jesus our precious Saviour and Redeemer, and as we travel on we find that Jesus is not a disappointment.

He is all in all to me,

Saviour, Sanctifier, Keeper,

The Unchanging Christ is He!

He has won my heart's affections,

And He meets my every need.

He is not a disappointment,

For He satisfies indeed

Praying that the Lord will greatly bless you in your work.

Yours in Him,

MRS. J. D. PATTON

Island Falls

Dear Brother Dow:

Just a line to let you know we are all well. The Lord has wonderfully blessed us through the winter months with good health, and supplied all our needs. Although the depression is abroad in the land, it has not come nigh our dwelling. The Lord is blessing us as a Church. Our pastor is preaching a series of sermons on the life in Canaan, which is real food to the Christian, helping us to see our privileges in the sanctified life.

On the evening of April 23rd, a number of folk from Belvidere and Crystal met at our home and presented me with a beautiful friendship quilt. I was so grateful not only for the value of the quilt, but because these kind friends remembered my birthday when I had nearly forgotten it myself. We enjoyed a nice evening together, singing the songs of Zion, conversation and prayer. May God bless all those who are so kind to his ministers and families. We are looking with pleasant anticipation to Beulah Camp.

MRS. PERLEY BRIGGS

3045 E5th St., Long Beach,
May 23, 1935

Dear Highway Friends:

I am glad for all the good work that is being done in the churches and I am always interested and happy when "The Highway" finds its way to our mail box. Beautiful and blessed indeed, that some of God's old people can be thus cheered.

I listen to the radio message from "The Country Church" Hollywood, every morning. The first hymn this morning was, "Glory to His Name". At once my thoughts went back, and, I was again in some meetings held 45 years ago. I was hearing the message of "Full Salvation". Rev. Aaron Hartt brought his message in song. The book, "Songs of Joy and Gladness", held a wonderful message in those days. "Down at The Cross Where The Saviour Died" was sung again and again, until many whose hearts were hungry for God, found their way to "The Cross".

No place like the Cross to reveal our need, no place like the Cross to find cleansing. There a fountain was opened for sin and uncleanness, I am at the Cross today, and the blood cleanseth. May the coming months bring to churches,

campmeeting and tent-meetings, showers of blessing.

In loving fellowship.

(MRS.) DIADARNA McLEOD

Dear Highway:

Port Maitland, N. S.

We wish to report victory in the name of Jesus and thank him for all the good things we are privileged to enjoy through the kindness of others. Mrs Trafton and I had the pleasure of enjoying a trip to Boston, Mass., and Newport, R I, recently. We went by the Eastern Steamship Line to Boston, where we were met by Brother Miles and driven by auto to his home. We enjoyed our stay in Newport; had the privilege of preaching twice while there, full salvation sermons, which they seemed to appreciate. While in Boston we were entertained by our old friends, Mrs A M Barker, wife visited with her several days; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Blair Charlton and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Blaisdell, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie I. Williamson, besides meeting many old friends. It certainly was comforting to meet our own children after months of separation. How we did praise the Lord for all his goodness and mercy to us. We had a gracious time visiting the District Assembly of the church of the Nazarene and enjoying their fellowship. We were gone for two weeks. Rev. H C Mullen supplied for us Easter Sunday and Brother Gordon Symonds the following Sunday. A friend supplied the return tickets on the boat and a nice stateroom on the trip out, and other friends were kind in their remembrances. We feel unworthy of these things but praise the Lord for them all. We are glad for the abiding Comforter with us and expect to be true to the cause we represent. Keep on praying.

Yours in the work.

P. J. TRAFTON

MOTHER

My dear mother, she was true,
To her children and her home,
She was faithful, tender, kind,
And loved us all.

Not because of old-fashioned bringing up in a home of poverty; not because of modern training and comfortable circumstances; and not because her birthplace happened to be in the city or the quiet countryside; but because there beat in her breast a heart which God had filled with love for Him, for home, for family, and for everyone who crossed her path. Her theme was love, unselfish love, and though she did not preach, she practiced daily in her home, those qualities that were as much a part of her as hands and feet. She emptied life of self and in her heart made room for others; and like the mother of our Lord, she would ask for tasks too heavy to perform, and though her tired body often ached with pain, she would only smile and sigh when duty called, and enter on some menial task again. She wore no medal for achievements great, and no awards were given, but she deserved them all a thousand times, far more than many others, and if I owned the medals of the world, I'd give them all to mother.—Selected.

More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore let thy
voice

Rise like a fountain for me night and day.

—Tennyson

Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his
grasp,

There he finished his own night's rest. At breakfast time he could hear everyone as the family circle discussed the probable cause of father's delay, and ventured their various opinions as to whether he would come that day, or not for another week if the meeting interest may have held him so. When they had about reached the pitch of despair in the hopelessness of some, and the glimmering of light in the anticipation of others, he burst in upon them from the adjacent room.

Now in relating this incident, we have heard him say, "The household had my presence ever since the midnight hour, and had there been a fire alarm, or a burglary scare, or a sickness call any time in the night, they would have had an earlier manifestation. All that the love of a husband and father with his strength and ability and means stood for was assured by my presence." Just so, while the manifestations of God may add to our pleasure, His presence itself guarantees all our needs—providence, protection and preservation. And His promises assure us of His presence. Here are but a few samples: "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. . . . "I will never—no never—leave thee, nor forsake thee." "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee: and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee."

The practice of God's presence therefore does not imply a constant sense of His nearness. No! Faith not only has a toy department; it has also a realm of higher mathematics. All the Apostle Paul's "reckons" speak of that zone. "I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be revealed in us." And again, "Reckon ye yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God." Abraham must have been a post graduate of this course. When climbing up Mount Moriah to obey God in sacrificing his son Isaac he worked out the problem of harmonizing this strange command with God's precious promise to bless all nations through this very son, and reached the conclusion before he raised the knife, "counting that God was able to raise him from the dead."

So we may remark in conclusion that God's highest pleasure in us is in our "believing that he is," (see Heb. 11); not only in believing that He exists; but that as the "great I AM," He is here now, and everywhere present. This fact established in the believer's recognition is the very soul of a perfected faith. There is no cessation then to the expansion of faith itself and the progress of the discoveries and achievements. One endures as seeing Him that is invisible.

Moreover, God responds to this faith, and in a way hard here to describe, let us be reverently and happily aware of His presence all the while.

"Where'er we go, where'er we move
We meet the Object of our love."

—Holiness Era

The success of most things depends upon knowing how long it will take to succeed—Montesquieu.

How shall we learn to know ourselves? By reflection? Never; but only through action. Strive to do thy duty; then shalt thou know what is in thee.—Goethe.

To suffer is to be training for the practice of sympathy.