

CORRESPONDENCE

Beals, Maine, March 14, 1935.

Dear Brother Dow:

Enclosed please find money order for my Highway. I have been a subscriber for over thirty years. I don't want to be without it.

I enjoy its clean pages, the letters are so good especially from our Missionaries.

I was so glad to see our Brother's obituary, Rev. H. H. Cosman, by Brother H. C. Archer and then to so kindly tell us of his illness and passing. He seemed almost like a father to some of us.

May the Lord bless you in your work.

Still trusting in Jesus.

MRS. ALONZO ALLEY

West Somerville, Mass.

March 18, 1935.

Dear Brother Dow:

Enclosed you will find my renewal for the Highway. It should have been paid in January, as it was really due at that time.

I had a bad accident on March 6th. I had the misfortune to fall downstairs and dislocate my right shoulder which makes it very difficult to write. Why I was not more seriously injured only God knows, and I do thank Him for caring for me. I praise Him for the cleansing, keeping power and He grows more precious. I am finding Him equal to every test of life.

Very sincerely,

ALICE M. LEWIS

411 School St.,

Lowell, Mass.

Dear Brother Dow:

I was just thinking in this time of depression and care that there are two golden days that we need not worry about. Yesterday, because it is in the past, and tomorrow, because it belongs to God. Today is ours. Let us trust and not be afraid.

Many of we moderns, have something in common with Abraham, in that, figuratively speaking, we have gone out into a strange land since the depression.

This poem best illustrates my thoughts and has been such a help to me that I want to share it with the Highway readers.

MRS. S. A. GRAY

I CAN TRUST

I know not why my path should be at times
So straitly hedged, so strongly barred before;
I only know God could keep wide the door;
And I can trust.

I find no answer often when beset
With questions fierce and subtle on my way,
And often have but strength to faintly pray;
But I can trust.

I often wonder, as with trembling hand,
I cast the seed along the furrowed ground,
If ripened fruit will in my life be found;
But I can trust.

I cannot know why suddenly the storm
Should rage so fiercely round me in its wrath;
But this I know—God watches all my path,
And I can trust.

I may not draw aside the mystic veil
That hides the unknown future from my sight;
Nor know if for me waits the dark or light;
But I can trust.

I have no power to look across the tide,
To see while here the land beyond the river;
But this I know, I shall be God's forever;
So I can trust.

—Anon.

Dear Highway Readers:

I trust that many of you observed the World's Day of Prayer on the 8th inst. Was it not inspiring to be uniting with thousands of others at the throne of grace, in behalf of the nations' needs in general, and for the salvation of souls in particular? I greatly appreciated the privilege of speaking to a good audience, composed of women from different churches, that evening. The subject of prayer is so great, so important, and so far-reaching in its effects, that had the time limit been a week, rather than half an hour, one could not do justice to it.

Prayer—much prayer, is not only of vital importance, but is an absolute necessity to the Christian life.

The Disciples made a request of their Master saying: "Lord teach us to pray"; then He gave them that beautiful pattern prayer which never grows old or out of date: "Our Father which art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name. . ." What reverence and adoration is wrapped up in that short prayer, teaching us that we should approach His sacred presence in like manner.

The sweetest place on earth should be, "in the secret place of prayer"—alone with God. There "He talks with us, and tells us we are His own". He whispers words of comfort to the troubled and sorrowing heart, and gives courage to face the testings with a finer trust. The value of the family altar, cannot be estimated; those who have been deprived of it, have surely met with irreparable loss, while the family reared under its influence is rich indeed. It is beautiful to see parents gathering their children about them each new day, after reading the Word, praying with and for them. This holds the family together better than anything else can; hence the responsibilities that rest upon Christian parents.

The public place of prayer and worship, the Church, although it has been neglected and ridiculed, the spirit of the world has forced an entrance, while Satan has done his best to utterly destroy it, is still the best Institution in the world. We should prize it most highly, and always be found in our place when it is at all possible.

United prayer for the servant of God, "whom we should esteem highly in love for his work's sake," will surely result in the salvation of precious souls.

The wondrous working power of God is ever the same. His love remains the same towards us also. We know that "more things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."

The yearning desire of a humble, contrite heart, reaches the ear of God before it is uttered, and the answer of forgiveness and peace is spoken immediately. I know this to be true, by my own experience. Praise His name!

Nothing pays so much as prayer linked on with faith. How much it is needed! So let us pray on, "no breath is lost, pray on."

The Lord bless you all.

In Christian love.

I. M. K.

Seal Cove, Grand Manan, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

Am writing a few lines to report our special meetings.

Rev. E. W. Tokley, pastor of the Wesleyan Church of Toronto, was our evangelist. We began our meetings Feb. 7, and ran over the Sunday of March 3rd, and throughout the whole period it was a time of reviving, feasting on the Word, and saving of souls. The church was greatly strengthened under the God-blessed ministry of the evangelist and several new ones were added to the ranks.

Brother Tokley is a man of God and a great

preacher. He is thoroughly scriptural in his teaching on the doctrine of entire sanctification and is deep in his knowledge of the Word. His definiteness in preaching the Word and thoroughness in altar work are perhaps most appreciated by the post-revival strength of his converts. In my two years of association with our brother, I have had an ever-increasing respect for him as a man of God and preacher of the word, and I would, without hesitation, recommend him to any who are or shall be considering an evangelistic campaign.

We thank God who in these past months, hath so abundantly blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places and with the new soldiers swelling the ranks of our army and our own strength having been renewed, we purpose, by the grace of God, to more earnestly press the battle for the salvation of the lost.

Yours in His blessed service.

B. C. COCHRANE

Dear Brother Dow:

I visited Brother Hagerman at the hospital, last Saturday, and found him gaining rapidly and rejoicing in the Lord. Went over again today but could not see him as they only issue one pass a day and his brother in Worcester had applied for that and was coming later in the day.

Ministers are permitted to call at any time of the day, whether one or more.

They told me he was up and around and might be discharged most any time.

The Nazarene Church at W. Somerville, is holding special service this week and I thought the readers of the Highway might be interested to know, as the evangelists are Bro. Geo. DeLong of Fredericton, and Bro. Norman Trafton, of Port Maitland, N. S., students at Eastern Nazarene College. Their preaching is straightforward, plain and true to gospel teaching, and delivered in a manner that would do credit to ones of more mature years and wider experience, and the general conducting of the services could not well be improved upon. We surely have enjoyed their ministry and association with them. Others of the personnel of the college student body have helped in the singing.

These young men bid fair to be a strong addition to the preaching staff of the Reformed Baptist Church.

A special feature of the coming Sunday services will be a Young People's rally at which time Rev. Russell V. DeLong will preach.

Yours in Him.

S. B. CHARLTON,

25 Russell St.

W. Somerville, Mass.

March 22, 1935

Island Falls, Maine,

March 15, 1935.

Dear Highway:

We neglected to write a letter to the Quarterly from the Crystal Church, but after reading and enjoying the reports of the different churches I felt that perhaps the readers of the Highway would like to hear from us.

God has been richly blessing us here at Crystal. Our Sunday service is a time when God talks to His people through His messenger. Our pastor, Bro. Briggs, preaches to us the glorious Gospel in all its fullness with the blessing of God on his soul. We feel very grateful to our God that he sent Bro. Briggs our way. As we look back over the three years of his ministry among us we are encouraged. The church has been built up, some backsliders that we have prayed for have been reclaimed, and a few sinners have