KEFPING THE CHURCH SPIRITUAL

In my judgment, many things are of importance and are necessary in keeping a church spiritual.

The pastor must be a spiritual man, ministering to the congregation messages that will feed the souls of his parishioners. The Apostle said, "Feed the flock of God." Well-fed sheep will grow wool, and they also make nice mutton. Sheep cannot feed on just anything—the right food is essential. In the spiritual sense the pastor must deal in that food, feeding himself while he feeds the "flock." Proper food is necessary in securing desired results. A pastor who spends his mornings in his study and the afternoons with his people, living so close to them that he is enabled to know the needs of his people, will be able to fruitfully minister to them from the pulpit.

Another great contribution to spirituality in the Church is the proper guidance of the services. The people should be encouraged to take their liberty in testimony, in prayer, and in minding the Spirit generally. Often the congregation is in such bondage that there is not freedom to mind the Lord. This is sometimes produced by criticism of shouting and manifestations of jcy. Liberty and freedom should obtain in the worship of the Lord so that the expression of joy may be manifested as the individual feels he desires. This will add much blessing and spirituality to the church.

Giving to the support of the Lord's cause is so important that a church without it cannot be blessed. We fear that real sacrifice is too little known among our people. Too often the people are really pressed and almost compelled to give when, instead, their giving should be voluntary and because of their love in supporting the work. Educating the people to this point is the work of the pastor and will yield value to the church as well as blessing to the giver. The matter of giving should be from the heart and because of the love in the heart for the Lord's work. Those who regularly pay their tithe and give offerings besides will enjoy blessings which others do not receive. Parents should teach their children to give, and have them grow up with that attitude toward the church. It is a wholesome thing to note how easily the needed money for revivals and other phases of the church work may be raised when the people are taught to give as the Lord has prospered them.

The church must have revivals—at least two a year. This is needful in maintaining the spiritual standard as well as in reaching the people of the community in which the church is operating. An evangelist may, and does, preach much truth that a pastor should not have to preach. The general emphasis placed on spirituality during a real revival provides for the church a spiritual contribution without which the church cannot, and will not, survive. Evangelists who preach in a constructive as well as spiritual way will bring to the church a rising tide of spiritual life. It will help the pastor to maintain it after he is gone. No pastor or people should feel they are too poor to have a revival. That fear is a sure evidence of its need

There should prevail in the church the desire to keep out the spirit of division, criticism, and evil-speaking. However spiritual a church may be, these things will kill its spirituality and ruin the church. The practice of love, forgiveness, and long-suffering toward

one another should prevail. If this is practiced by the preacher and the leading officials, it will have a favorable influence over others. Trouble of any kind should be kept within the bounds of the church—sometimes between certain individuals. Spirituality can be killed as well as developed, and these perils will do it.

Spirituality among the young people should be carefully guarded. They can be easily discouraged and lost to the church. A church that saves and retains the spirituality of the young people will have a great force for good and for God that it cannot afford to be without. Let us follow these lines of endeavor and thereby reap the harvest which such sowing will yield.—Pilgrim Holiness Advocate.

Workmen of God! Oh, lose not heart, But learn what God is like; And in the darkest battlefield Thou shalt know where to strike.

Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when He
Is most invisible.

Blest too is he who can discern
Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.

God's glory is a wondrous thing
Most strange in all its ways;
And of all things on earth least like
What men agree to praise.

Then learn to scorn the praise of men,
And learn to lose with God
For Jesus won the world through shame
And beckons thee His road—F. W. Faber.
—Selected by L. G. Hamilton

OBITUARY

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—Revelation 14-13.

Gilford Hatfield Colwell

Gilford Hatfield Colwell, 84, well known Vancouver resident and churchman, died Monday at his home, 4597 Windsor St.

Mr. Colwell was born in New Brunswick, of United Empire Loyalist descent, and came to Vancouver more than 27 years ago. He was a salesman for National Biscuit and Confection Co., Ltd., for many years, retiring ten years ago.

Mr. Colwell was a charter member of Ruth Morton Baptist Church, and served on the board of deacons. Recently he was a faithful member of the Full Gospel Tabernacle.

Surviving are his wife, two daughters, Maud and Ethel; three sons, Hartley, Berton and Harold; three grandchildren.

Mrs. William Ames

Mrs. William Ames, of Fort Fairfield, Me., passed away at her home on Saturday evening, May 14th. She was 78 years old.

She leaves to mourn her departure, two daughters, Mrs. Joseph Emery, of Fort Fairfield, and Mrs. Norman Gallagher, of Caribou, Me, and five sons, Charlie, Samuel, Abner and Otis, of Fort Fairfield, and Harris, of Monticello. There are also 18 grandchildren and 9 great-grandchildren.

The funeral was held at her home on the afternoon of the 16th. The writer was assist-

ed by Rev. Mr. Stackhouse, pastor of Moncello Baptist Church.

This precious sister will be greatly missed as she had a host of friends. She assured us her peace was made with God when we called upon her.

We extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones.

H. E. MULLEN

Note.—The King's Highway also extends sincere sympathy to those left to mourn their loss. God bless them.—Editor.

Mrs. L. H. Simmons

Our Church at Beals has sustained a great loss in the passing of Annie L. Simmons, beloved wife of Captain L. H. Simmons and daughter of the late Deacon and Mrs. F. W. Beal.

Sister Simmons has been devoted in her service to church here for many years. She was converted at an early age and later received the blessing of a clean heart, which experience she steadfastly maintained. For many years she was active in the work of the Sunday School, having taught a class until failing health compelled her to cease the work she loved so dearly. She was also greatly interested in our missionary work and was for years president of our local society.

Sister Simmons was greatly used of God in personal work and many were led to the Saviour through her efforts. She leaves to mourn, her sorrowing husband, one daughter, Mrs. Vernal Woodward, two sisters, Mrs. Herbert Woodward, of Jonesport; Mrs. Vinton Beal and one brother, Edmund W. Beal, of Beals; also one grandson, Arthur Woodward. To these sorrowing hearts we extend our deep sympathy.

The funeral service which was largely attended was held from the Reformed Baptist Church at Beals, and was conducted by the pastor, Rev. F. A. Watson, assisted by Rev. Bert Storey, Adventist. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

FAITH

We walk by faith, not by sight.
Faith bridges chasms with a rainbow.
Faith is the rudder by which life's ship is teered.

Faith never stands around with its hands in its pockets.

The man who believes is the man who achieves.

"Faith is an attitude of mind and heart and an act of obedience to what is believed to be the Truth."

"Obedience is the way of Truth."

SHOUTING WORK-UPS

One evangelist writes the following:—
"Some time ago I was the evangelist in one of our large churches. The pastor never dreamed that he was crippling my efforts, but he just could not stay in the background. At every service he had a routine through which he must put his congregation, and stir them up to a shouting pitch, even when there was nothing special to shout about. Maybe many of them had not yet prayed through to real shouting ground, but that brother meant to have a bumper crop of 'Amens' and 'Hallelujahs' even if he had to gather them as green as grass, and as hard and as hollow as gourds." Didja ever see it like that?—Selected.