

must not go above the ordinary experiences of human paths, human joys and sorrows.

We now turn to the supernatural life and power. He is now not only the Christ of every road, but the Christ for every nation, tongue and people and the only hope of a hopeless world. He has shown Himself alive by many infallible proofs. There is no salvation in believing in a mere Christ of Galilee and in the Sermon on the Mount. He must be known as the Christ of the cross—the Christ of the only road from earth to glory.

The proofs of His resurrection and supernatural miracle-working power abound. We admit and believe many most unbelievable things in the realm of nature. Why are we so critical when it comes to divine things? Look at that massive iceberg floating thousands of tons of stone which it has gathered in its course. It is the peril of every passing ship. No engine has the lifting power to raise it, yet God's sun kisses it a few times and it is lifted to the skies and transformed into beautifully tinted clouds. It has been not only transformed, but transfigured. When the grace of God—the rays of the Sun of righteousness—come down and touch our cold, hard hearts they are melted and lifted up to things above. We respond to His touch of love and rise with Him in resurrection power and glory.

The words, "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth," mean literally, all authority, all dominion and government are subject to Him. When Jesus rose from the grave, the stone was not removed. He did not need to roll it away. He did not recognize the stone enough to roll it out of His way: He did not dignify the Roman seal enough to break it. When a few hours later the angel came down to accommodate the sisters that they might see that He was not there, he found the stone undisturbed and the seal unbroken. There was no sign of haste or confusion. He was perfectly oblivious to stones, guards, and seals. He would have us oblivious to all difficulties, whether rocks or mountains. The angel rolled away the stone and sat upon it offering an illustration of how the saints may sit on all their difficulties however forbidding.

When a little later He desired to visit His disciples, He did not knock on the door. He asked no one to unlock the door. He went through as though it were thin air. "He came to them at evening, the door being shut." When the holy women were approaching the sepulchre they said, "Who shall roll us away the stone, for it was very great." They needed help. But Jesus never waited for an angel. He had been gone for hours and was returning from a morning walk when they met Him. How do I know that the stone had just been rolled away? Why, because the angel was still sitting on it. He came all the way from Heaven just to let the sisters see that Christ was risen.

A group of people were climbing a mountain enveloped in fog, and the mountain trail was covered with ice and sleet. Below were yawning precipices. They became frightened and begged the guide to take them back, but he said, "It is far more dangerous to go down than it is to go up," and urged them to press on. After a time they rose above the fog; the sun melted the sleet; the day was glorious, and they looked down upon the cloud banks which appeared like waves of the sea. With all their fears and troubles under their feet, they lifted up their voices in a loud shout for joy.

This is our only safety—to press on, rise higher, and over the summit. It is never safe to go down. Our Lord has gone above, and we must follow. Some bright beautiful day amid the bursting glories of the new world we will look

down upon the danger, toils and difficulties of the climb. We, too, shall lift up our voices in loud shouts of joy and praises. We shall bow down to the Guide that urged us on and express our gratitude for the difficulties that were the most forbidding. There we shall worship the Resurrected Christ in all His glory and celestial splendor.—Heart and Life.

DEFENDING THE WEAK

A young lady went out with a little girl eight years old for a walk in the mountains in Pennsylvania. Becoming weary, she seated herself and beguiled the time by reading. The child was playing near. Suddenly the woman was startled by an agonized cry, and was horrified to see an eagle trying to carry the child away. She went to the rescue. When the fierce bird saw her it left the child, and with a swoop came down with terrific force on her shoulders. Then began a desperate struggle. The girl tried to drive the eagle away. As often as it was beaten off it would return with a swoop, tearing her clothes. When almost exhausted she succeeded in getting a tight hold of the eagle's head. This proved her salvation, for the eagle, in its struggle to get free, broke its neck. Covered with blood, she led the child, which was but little hurt, and dragged the eagle a mile to her home.

If we are to share the sufferings of our Savior, we must stand ready to defend the weak and the tempted from the fierce birds of prey that swoop down upon them in this wicked world. Every day we come in contact with those who are being torn and wounded by the cruel talons of sin. To go to their rescue, their enemies in Christ's strength, is our blessed privilege.

If we share with Christ in suffering, we shall also share with Him in glory.—Selected.

OBITUARY

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

Mrs. J. H. Coy

Mrs. J. H. Coy passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Roy Briggs, Lindsay, Carleton County, N. B., on Thursday, March 23.

Funeral notice later.

Seeley Cole

The death occurred at West Waterville, N.B., on March 13th of Seeley Cole, who passed away at his home at the age of forty-three years after an illness of three years.

The funeral which was very largely attended was held on Wednesday, service being conducted by Rev. F. A. Dunlop of Marysville, assisted by Rev. F. A. Anderson of Millville. The choir of the Baptist Church of Pinder was present and sang several favorite hymns.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hersey

Port Maitland lost one of its oldest and most highly esteemed residents in the passing of Mrs. Elizabeth Hersey. Mrs. Hersey was in her 85th year. Two weeks before her passing she had the misfortune to fall and break her hip. From that serious shock she never fully recovered. She passed away on Feb. 16th.

Mrs. Hersey was a member of the United Church of Canada. She was recognized as a fine Christian lady with an experience that was clear to the end. The writer had the privilege of calling on her several times.

Her husband, the late Benjamin Hersey, predeceased her two years ago. She is survived by four sons, William, Braintree, Mass.; Brainard, New York; George, Port Maitland, N. S., and Frank, Somerville, Mass., and one daughter,

Mrs. Burton Richards, New York; several grandchildren and a host of friends.

The funeral was held in the United Church of Canada at Port Maitland on Sunday, Feb. 19th. Rev. W. J. Donville, the pastor, was in charge. Rev. G. A. Rogers spoke from Phil 1:21 and II Tim. 4:6-8.

Interment was made in Port Maitland Cemetery.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

G. A. ROGERS

Mrs. Amasa Trefry

On March 6th the silent messenger of death visited the village of Arcadia, N.S., and claimed one of its most highly esteemed gentlemen, Mr. Amasa Trefry. Death came as a result of hemorrhage of the heart. Mr. Trefry was born at Short Beach 81 years ago. For a number of years he and Mrs. Trefry lived in Sandford where they made many friends.

The writer always enjoyed calling on Mr. and Mrs. Trefry. Their hospitality assured the pastor that his visits were enjoyed. Brother and Sister Trefry were deeply interested in our work and helped with their support. Brother Trefry was a man of sterling qualities. He was one of the oldest members in the R. B. Church at Sandford.

Besides his beloved wife, formerly Miss Margaret Allen, he is survived by three sons, Gordon, Arcadia, N. S.; Charles, Florida, U.S.A., and Murray, Yarmouth, N. S.; one sister, Mrs. Hamm, Yarmouth, N. S., and a great number of friends.

The funeral was held in the home on March 8th. Rev. G. A. Rogers spoke from Gen. 5:24 and Rev. Mr. Lindsay (U.B.) assisted. Three beautiful selections were sung by singers from Sandford and Arcadia.

Interment was made in the Arcadia cemetery. May the Eternal God comfort and bless these bereaved hearts.

G. A. ROGERS

HOLINESS

"Wherefore," in view of the fact that we are now living in this wonderful Holy Ghost dispensation, not having to look forward to it or read about the time that it has happened, but we are now in the dispensation of the Holy Ghost when you and I may have full salvation, what are we to do? "Wherefore gird up the loins of your mind, be sober, and hope to the end for the grace that is to be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ." Now, when Jesus comes again, we are not only going to have Christian perfection, but we are going to have resurrection perfection. In view of the fact that we can have Christian perfection now and resurrection perfection when Jesus comes again, but the fourteenth verse says, "As obedient children, not fashioning ourselves according to the former lusts in your ignorance: but as he which both called you is holy so be ye holy."—Sky Pilot.

KEPT UNSPOTTED

"The fur of the ermine is of perfect whiteness. The dainty little creature appears to make it the business of its life to keep clean. So strong is this instinct, that the ermine will suffer capture rather than defilement. Trappers know this fact and use it to the destruction of the little creature. They will smear filth over the paths that the ermine would naturally choose to escape, and it falls into the trap because it keeps itself unspotted. Do we so detest the defilement of sin that we would suffer rather than become defiled?"—Sel.