

# The King's Highway

## An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

And an Highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The Way of Holiness.—Isa. 35-8

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Dear Highway Friends:

What a blessing the Highway is to our denominational work. In many respects it is to us what the Crown is to the great British Empire. It binds us together, unites our forces and crystalizes our aims. It inspires within our hearts a legitimate pride in past achievements, present resources and further possibilities.

It gladdens our hearts in knowing that we as a people, during the past decade of changing beliefs, weakening moral defences, and pusillanimous religious leadership, have weathered the storm, and are standing today facing the future—be it friendly or otherwise, with unshaken faith in God, a growing appreciation of our message, and a readiness to execute our God-given tasks at home and abroad.

Did you ever consider how impossible it would be for our loyal missionaries to keep us so intimately acquainted with our work in Africa but for the Highway? They correspond with us all in this way and the personal letters, published from time to time, reveal to us how eagerly our people are for news from the Mission Stations. Their letters are so encouraging. Our missionaries never sound the pessimistic note. No complaining spirit is ever detected. Labors abundant, journeyings oft, educational interests, hospital work and ever and always the care of the churches, outposts, etc., but always in the spirit of enthusiasm and willing service. Theirs is the task of bearing the glad news of redemption to souls who grope in darkness and who have never heard.

How differently our missionaries are located in the great harvest fields than we who remain in Canada and the U. S. Let us not deny the fact, brethren. We have every advantage. While we place a meager supply of various articles in the missionary equipment,

I am sure there are but few days but Dan Eugene and Charlie find themselves longing for many things that they have seen lying around our homes and workshops which would be of inestimable worth to them in Africa.

What ingenuity and courage it must require to build, repair and carry on, where a planed board or even a piece of good haywire would be a luxury.

And what is true with the men-folk in this respect would be equally true with Faith, Gladys and Grace. How they must find themselves handicapped in their work. Having a knowledge of modern ways and methods of housekeeping, etc., and then to be cut down to the lowest possible minimum of present day advantages is no little trial.

But have they ever complained? Not to my knowledge! If they have ever asked for anything extra it has been for emergencies, such as hospital bills, repairs on mission property, or extension work. I pray God will help us

to appreciate the spirit of our faithful missionaries in regards these matters. If He does, it may help us to loosen up our purse strings a little. Not that I'm asking for them these things which we have and they have not, but that our spirit of giving may correspond with their spirit of undaunted service.

Now, my friends, united heart and soul in this great Calvary-purchased privilege, cannot we do a little more in our missionary giving? Our treasury is fast being depleted. I know our expenses are heavy, but I know, too, God wants us to bear them. I cannot think God would be pleased in our failing to do so. He wants every worker we have on the field to remain there. So He wants us each one to share in this holy responsibility; and we are going to do so, aren't we? If we will, some day we shall hear the happiest words that ever fell on human ear, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter in to the joys of thy Lord!"

And now before closing my already too lengthy letter, may I offer a few suggestions regarding our giving:

First, are there not some who find themselves in a position to make a substantial donation to our mission work? You have done so in the past. Let me ask you today, do you find yourself any poorer? Has life meant less to you as a consequence? Nay, my friends, God would never suffer such a thing to be. Then help us again this year, brother, sister, to realize our highest possible gains in this holy calling.

If you cannot possibly place five hundred dollars to your account in heaven's bank, to be used in this work of redeeming lost souls, then give as liberally as your present circumstances will permit.

And now a word to our pastors:

You have always "suffered the word of exhortation" from me in the past, so I write again with the same confidence. Shall we not all begin at once a vigorous program that will result in a greatly increased missionary treasury?

Let us appoint a day on which missions shall be made a special feature. Then at once set in motion ways and means in which everyone, old and young, could share in giving. And when our special day arrives, have some good things to set before the people; bring in the mite-boxes, offerings, etc., and this united effort will prove a great blessing to us all.

I suggest March 24th as the day in which all our churches unite in a big Easter Sunday offering. This day provides a suitable background on which to resurrect our generosity, enthusiasm and missionary zeal.

Between now and Easter Sunday let us each one read not once, nor twice, but several times, Prov. 24:11-12: "If thou forbear to deliver them that are drawn unto death, and them that are ready to be slain. If thou sayest, behold we knew it not. Doth not He that

pondereth the heart consider it? And He that keepeth thy soul, shall not He know it? And shall not He render every man according to his works?"

Wishing you all a prosperous New Year.

Yours His Service,

F. A. JUNLOP,

Foreign Mission Board

### A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF MRS. F. H. HALE

I was shocked and grieved to receive a letter from Vancouver notifying me of the serious accident of my very dear friend, Mrs. Hale. Nov. 29th, she was struck by a car while on her way to prayer meeting. Her head was lacerated, one arm bruised and the bones in one knee crushed. She lived until Christmas Day. She was kept under opiates, but at times she would rouse up and talk. She kept saying, "He is so precious." When one of her daughters remarked, "She looks so happy," Mrs. Hale pointed above and said, "Meet me there; it won't be long."

Hundreds of her friends know what a wonderful woman she had been, a gifted speaker, and so consecrated to the service of the Master at home and abroad. She spent four years as a volunteer teacher and missionary on the Congo until her health broke down and she was obliged to come home. In spite of that, she maintained a real missionary spirit. Her long daily prayer list included the China Inland Mission, Africa, and many other foreign countries as well as Home Missions.

Hers was a life of prayer of real intercession of which God was well pleased. I feel lonely and sad, for I have lost a precious friend. For over forty years we have corresponded. How I shall miss her wonderful letters of counsel, encouragement and love! Her last letter was not quite finished when she was injured.

I visited in her home for weeks at Grafton and at her cottage at Beulah before she moved west with her husband and family. I have always considered Mrs. Hale as my honored friend and sister in the Lord. At times during the last two years she would write, "Now, Ida, this may be my last letter to you." Then after a while I would have another one.

Although her eyesight and hearing were failing, she remained cheerful and an untiring worker in the church and city. Mrs. Hale was in her 90th year.

To her beloved family who tenderly cared for her for years, her church and pastor and co-workers, relatives and friends scattered abroad, I extend my heartfelt sympathy and sorrow with you in our loss.

IDA M. KEIRSTEAD

In eleven townships in a Michigan county where 1,005 are enrolled in 46 schools not one of them is in a church or Sunday school.—The Lutheran.