

that if we do otherwise we shall have reason to cry out as the above mentioned preacher did: "There is no telling how many souls I have murdered."

Christ's attitude is strikingly painted in these words from Revelation 3:20: "Behold I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me." Jesus loved so much that he died to lift the poor, filthy sinner from the dirty pit of sin; up, up, redeemed and cleansed, to sit with him in His throne in the endless glories of heaven. And friends, I was one of those wicked sinners that He has saved, praise Him for ever. Then here is the question that stands out this morning waiting the answer: What am I willing to do to see souls saved? I John 3:16: "Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren." That is the only answer, the only real answer that we can find for this great question. Are we willing to answer it thus? Or shall Jesus suffer alone, and His supposed followers sit quietly at ease, enjoying the liberty He has given them? We are saved to serve; and unless we do serve it is very doubtful if we will keep saved—and what of the "murdered souls" that must be faced before the great throne at the judgment?

We are having "cottage meetings," from home to home among the natives of your farm Balmoral. We try to have one each Friday night. God revealed this procedure to one of our Bible women, Jesina Zikalala, and His blessing has attended our small efforts. I am looking for yet greater things. We long and pray for the long, awaited revival. The hindrances have not yet been removed. May we continue to pray. Prayer seems to be the most widely distributed, and the mightiest weapon God has bequeathed to His children.

Wishing you each a wonderful New Year in the service of the One who suffered that men might be saved.

Yours glad to be in His service,
C. D. M. SANDERS

CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland, N. B., Jan. 6th, 1943

Dear Highway:

"Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation." Truly at the close of the old year we can look back with thankfulness for the faithfulness of God. We can say, "ye know in all your hearts and in all your souls, that not one thing hath failed of all the good things which the Lord your God spake concerning you." The year has not been without its battle grounds nor its chastisement, but it has also had its victories, and we know our souls have received benefit from past experiences, and we look forward with confidence in God.

The psalmist speaks of "benefits," and they fill every day. One of them is the love and fellowship of the children of God. It is blessed to be associated with them in God's work, and at this time we want to acknowledge the goodwill of scores of friends who greeted us at Xmas time. How dear has been the fellowship of His children in the various churches through the past nearly thirty years!

And to many on this field who kindly remembered us with gifts and greetings, we express our gratitude. At the close of our special meetings, at the suggestion of Brother Rogers, the people gave me a generous offering, after they had already contributed to the

expenses of the meeting. This was very unexpected but very representative of the loving spirit of Brother Rogers and the generosity of the people.

Again on the evening of my birthday, Dec. 31st, a group of friends gathered at the parsonage, presenting me with a lovely silk umbrella and a sum of money. At midnight we joined in a helpful season of prayer and song, feeling that we could not begin the New Year in a better way.

May this untried year bring great blessing to the work at home, on the Mission field, and in every individual heart! Let us go forward with confidence, placing our hand in the hand of Christ, realizing that—

"The clouds we so much dread,
Are big with mercy and shall break,
With blessings on your head."

If we are spared to see its close, I believe we shall again be enabled to say, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped me," and "There hath not failed one word of all His good promise."

In Christian love,

MRS. H. C. MULLEN

Editor, King's Highway:

Would like a small space in your columns to report our recent revival meetings. We began Nov. 15th and ran till Dec. 13th, taking in five Sundays. Brother George Rogers came to us in the fulness of the blessing, and gave us a good meeting, preaching the old fashioned gospel without fear or favor. He surely cleared himself from the blood of all who heard. It would be a hard matter to make excuse for people under his ministry. It would be hard to find fault with his preaching, people would have to find the excuse within themselves.

At times there was deep conviction, and the presence of the Spirit very manifest. A few seekers responded from time to time, and the last Sunday night saw a fairly good break, with half a dozen earnest seekers at the altar. The attendance throughout was good, better than in previous revival meetings. A few faithful members carried the prayer burden and held on to the very last, and their faith was rewarded. As is almost always the case some failed to keep step with the light as the truth was fervently preached, and so profited little by the services.

My son, Wilbur, was with us the most of the time and greatly assisted in the music and singing. Brother H. S. Dow was with us on several occasions and one night preached for Brother Rogers. His good message was blessed and was made a real blessing. Brother Rogers was absent for part of one week on account of the serious illness of his mother. Brother Rogers is a good evangelist, and anyone interested in the old fashioned sin-killing gospel will not make any mistake in calling him. He has a good faculty of putting in a lot of good practical teaching, helpful to one seeking light, along with his evangelistic messages. He puts all his energy into the task at hand and has no side lines. He is a brother beloved, and it is a pleasure to the pastor to work with him. Our church was edified, and we expect to make further advancement.

Yours truly,

H. C. MULLEN

GRAFTON CENTRE, N. H.

Dear Brother Dow:

Please ask The Highway family to pray for my wife. She is in the Eliot Hospital in Man-

chester, N. H., with a bad trouble in her spinal cord which has paralyzed her lower limbs. She is unable to walk. This is a result of an auto accident we were in while preaching at Franklin, N. H., a few years ago. We have sold our home to provide means to give her hospital treatment. She has been there nearly two months. It is 60 miles away and I can't travel very often on account of the gas shortage. We shall have been married 50 years the 22nd of this month. I have never regretted the years I labored with the Highway family; only sorry I did not continue with them; my heart is still there and I rejoice at all their successes. They were the happiest days of my life. God has raised up a loyal band of young preachers to carry on. Amen! And now in my declining years the precious memories of the past are a great comfort to me, and if my old heart would permit, I would like nothing better than try a comeback; realize though that I am fast nearing the crossing, for I will be 73 my next birthday. I shall never forget what happened to Percy and me the year Petit and Hoople were at Beulah. It is with me yet. Amen. I'd like to hear you preach again, dear old friend of the past.

Yours in Him,

REV. C. S. HILYARD

Dear Highway Friends:

Toronto, Ont.

As the Christmas season is just past, and we have once again commemorated the birth of our Saviour, I feel I have a great deal to thank the Lord for.

Many miles separate me from my loved ones and friends, but still I have the dear Lord's presence with me.

For quite some time I have been planning on sending in a short account, how God so wondrously healed my body when all that doctors and medicine could do for me had completely failed. As no doubt, a number of you people know, I had my tonsils removed when I was a child, but I found out only about five years ago that the doctor failed to remove all of them and the poison from what remained had done a great deal of harm. I had neuritis very bad in different parts of my body, and nearly lost the use of my right arm. I was under the doctor's care for about three years, but medicine did me no good.

I steadily grew worse and I had made up my mind there was no help for me, although I never doubted that God was able not only to heal the soul but also the body.

My dear mother and father felt greatly moved upon to call our pastor, Mr. Mullen, and also Mr. Dow and Mr. Trafton to pray for me. I do thank God for these men who can really pray and reach God. Words fail when I try to tell how near the Lord was. I could touch the hem of His garment, and I was made completely whole. Praise the name of the Lord!

For some time I had been unable to do my work but as Peter's wife's mother I was immediately able to minister to my family.

Today I am enjoying good health; not that I merited anything myself, but to Jesus my Saviour, I give all the praise.

We enjoy the ministry of Mr. Tokley and the fellowship of his church, and have received much help and blessing.

May God's richest blessing rest on the churches of our denomination is our prayer.

MRS. HAROLD BURTT