

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES

He that goeth forth and weepeth bearing precious seed shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."—Psa. 126-6.

The dedicatory services of the Perth church announced for Jan. 2nd, have been deferred to a later date.

Rev. G. R. Symonds and the Seal Cove church will engage in revival effort beginning Jan. 9th. Rev. Mabel Manning will be the evangelist.

Rev. G. A. Rogers and Lic. Miriam Sanders exchanged appointments for Sunday, Dec. 26th, Brother Rogers conducting the services at Halifax, Sister Sanders at Amherst.

The support and co-operation of our pastors in respect to our effort to gather in subscription arrears and gain new subscribers is earnestly solicited. Your help will be much appreciated.

CORRECTION

In Mrs. Kierstead's Christmas letter there was a quotation: "As our pastor in Moncton says . . ." It should have read "As one pastor in Moscow says . . ."

"HOME MISSION" SUNDAY OFFERING

Lower Hainesville Church.....\$20.00

The contribution of \$4.23 under the name of Mrs. A. A. Ingraham, in a recent issue of The Highway, should have been credited to the Perth Church as their Thanksgiving Offering.

G. R. SYMONDS, Treas.

SUPPLEMENTARY FUND

Mrs. E. R. MacCray.....\$2.00

Wm. Jones50

W. R. Carson..... .50

AGED MINISTERS' FUND

Seal Cove S. S. Birthday Boxes.....\$22.50

H. C. ARCHER, Treas.

HOME MISSION FUND

Rev. F. A. Watson.....\$5.00

(Should have appeared earlier)

Norman Churchill75.00

G. R. SYMONDS, Treas.

CORRESPONDENCE

Lincoln, Maine

To the Editor of The King's Highway:

Dear Brother: You will find enclosed a postal money order to the amount of \$3.00, renewal of my own paper and one new subscriber.

I have read The Highway since its first edition, and would greatly miss it, as I love its clean pages, and splendid way of presenting the doctrine of holiness.

I am still engaged in the Lord's work, covering an area of 69 miles three times a week, from April to November. I only have two churches during the winter.

The Lord is graciously with us these days, and we do praise Him for salvation, and a gospel to present to the people that will lift them above the tempests of life, and anchor them safe with Jesus.

Yours in Christian Fellowship,

(Rev.) VIOLET J. G. BAGLEY

TO SUBSCRIBERS

New Year's Greeting to each of you. May 1944 be a victorious and successful year for all. "I pray above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth."

We wish to thank you for your words of encouragement and spirit of loyalty. There is heart-warming compensation for the responsibility and labour involved in publishing our Highway, in the knowledge that we have a family of readers who are appreciative of our efforts, and take the trouble to send an occasional word of commendation.

We seek your co-operation and support in an effort to make our paper better than ever in 1944. Two objectives we have in view are: First, the clearing of subscription arrears; and, second, the enrolling of scores of new subscribers.

Quite often we receive letters like this:

Dear Editor: I wish to thank you for sending The Highway to me during the past months. Circumstances hindered me from paying my subscription, but I am so glad you did not discontinue the paper as I feel I could not get along without it. I am enclosing a money order to cover arrears and pay in advance.

Yours sincerely,

Because of letters like these we dislike to discontinue a subscription when payment is not made on the date it is due. We wish to bring the help and comfort of the good reading our paper contains to all who need it.

However, with the prosperous times we now enjoy, we believe all are in a position to wipe out all arrears and bring their subscription to a paid up or advance date. Will you kindly check your label, and if it doesn't read 44 or 45, send in the amount due us?

If you are in doubt, consult your pastor. He'll help you decipher the label and what it indicates. Let us also seek to swell the number on our subscription list. Canvass friends and relatives; send the paper to someone for a year. To all new subscribers The Highway is sent for \$1.00.

Again we thank you for the support and co-operation of the past and for that which we anticipate in the future.

THE EDITOR

OBITUARY

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

Mr. W. L. Ciesielski

The untimely death of W. L. Ciesielski, of Fort Fairfield, Me., occurred Nov. 26th. Mr. Ciesielski was badly burned while using kerosene and gasoline to kindle a fire, and died a few hours later in the hospital. He, his wife and family of four children attended our Fort Fairfield church regularly.

The funeral service was held from the church Nov. 28th, and was conducted by Rev. M. Ella Slipp.

Mr. Thomas Martin

After being in failing health for several months, Thomas Martin died in the Provincial Hospital in Saint John, N. B., on Nov. 3rd, in his 78th year. Mr. Martin's home was at Salem, Kings Co., N. B., where he had lived and had been a prosperous farmer for most of his lifetime. He was a deacon of the Reformed Baptist Church of the same place, and contributed much toward the erection of the church building near his home; was a

good supporter of the work there until his health failed. He was noted for his hospitality. His home was always opened to entertain the preachers and workers in the Lord's work. He is survived by his widow and several distant relatives and friends. The funeral service was held on Friday, Nov. 5th, with a short service at his home and continued at the church. Rev. H. S. Dow had charge assisted by Revs. C. S. Young, H. E. Mullen and R. T. Sellick. Burial was made in the cemetery near the church.

HE KNOWS

I know not what shall befall me,

God hangs a mist o'er my eyes,

And at each step of my onward path

He makes new scenes to rise,

And every joy he sends me comes

As a sweet and glad surprise.

I see not a step before me,

As I tread on another year;

But the past is still in God's keeping,

The future His mercy shall clear,

And what looks dark in the distance

May brighten as I draw near.

For perhaps the dreaded future

Has less bitter than I think;

The Lord may sweeten the waters

Before I stoop to drink;

Or, if Marah must be Marah,

He will stand beside its brink.

It may be He keeps waiting,

Till the coming of my feet,

Some gift of such rare blessedness,

Some joy so strangely sweet,

That my lips shall only tremble

With the thanks they cannot speak.

O restful, blissful ignorance!

'Tis blessed not to know;

It holds me in those mighty arms

Which will not let me go;

And hushes my soul to rest

On the bosom which loves me so!

So I go on not knowing;

I would not if I might;

I would rather walk in the dark with God

Than go alone in the light;

I would rather walk with Him by faith

Than walk alone by sight.

My heart shrinks back from trials

Which the future may disclose,

Yet I never had a sorrow,

But what the dear Lord chose;

So I send the coming tears back

With the whispered word, "He knows!"

—Mary G. Brainard

EVANGELIZE!

"Give us a watchword for the hour,

A thrilling word, a word of power—

A battle-cry, a flaming breath,

That calls to conquest, or to death.

"A word to rouse the Church from rest,

To heed the Master's high behest.

The call is given: Ye hosts arise —

Our watchword is, Evangelize!

"The glad Evangel now proclaim

Thro' all the earth, in Jesus' name.

This word is ringing thro' the skies:

Evangelize! Evangelize!

"To dying men, a fallen race,

Make known the gift of Gospel grace.

The world that now in darkness lies,

Evangelize! Evangelize!