

CORRESPONDENCE

Sandford, N. S.

Dear Highway Friends:

I have felt impressed to write a few lines to you through The Highway as it is a year ago since I wrote before. I expected to get to Beulah at that time of writing but was not able to do so. I will plan ahead to next summer again. Am some better in body, and getting along without crutches, but suffer quite a bit in doing so. Yet Jesus is more precious and real to me today than a year ago and I want to grow more like him every day, in "words, thoughts and deeds." Psalm 36, verses 5:11 tells us how good and how great God is. More love than a mother, more pity than a father, and all of His ways and paths are best. The fruits of the Spirit are best for body, soul and mind, and nothing to be ashamed of. Why should we not love and serve him in this life, with the promise of such a wonderful home when done with this short life, where we shall praise Him forever more. Why should we stop, and turn back, when everything is best the Christian way? I would say to one and all, keep looking up, pressing on; be true to Christ and Holiness. The Lord bless you all.

Your brother in Christ,

AARON CHURCHILL

Meductic, N. B.

Dear Highway Friends:

"Thus far the Lord hath led us on

Thus far His power prolonged our days,
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of His grace."

We feel to thank God for His many mercies. We came to Meductic and settled in the parsonage in July last. The folk on the field had very thoughtfully papered it all through, so it was clean and fresh, making it very pleasant for us. We also have a new range for the kitchen. After we had been here a short time the people gathered at the parsonage one evening for a welcome party, presenting us with a gift of cash and groceries.

In October, our son Vernon, who is training as a pilot in the R. C. A. F., was granted a two-weeks leave. Helen was still at home, and a message brought Wilbur and his wife to us, so we were privileged to have a family reunion, and eat Thanksgiving dinner together. We thank God for this favor as it had been several years since we were all together at home. Too soon they scattered, Helen going to Alberta, where she was married, and is now teaching at the Canadian Nazarene College at Red Deer, Wilbur and wife back to their church at Westchester, N. S., and Vernon to his training. He expects to get his "wings" soon. Our greatest comfort concerning these children is that they know God, and our greatest ambition for them that they may be witnesses for Him, and used in His service.

Before Christmas the churches at Meductic and Middle Southampton each gave us a generous donation of cash, groceries and meat. For these blessings, and cheerful Christmas greetings from well over a hundred friends, we are very grateful.

Last spring, before our coming, the little group here began a Bible Study class, which has developed into a Sunday School, with three classes, organized during last fall.

Our prayer meetings are times of blessing, our little band is loyal and spiritual and know how to pray, maintaining an aggressive in-

terest in the work. We still feel the benefit from the meetings held here by Brother Anderson and Dr. Brown. Our young brother, Edison Stairs, who was converted then, has been home several times from his training station in the R. C. A. F., and always brings a blessing through his singing and testimonies, while a younger brother, Conrad, efficiently, teaches the Young People's Class. How our hearts yearn to see the precious young people give their hearts to God and become fitted for definite service for Him. May God protect those in dangerous places, and spare them for His work and glory!

We are looking ahead for special services, and ask your definite prayers for God's help. We are very few in number, but we do not feel discouraged because of that, for we believe our hearts are united in harmony to do His will, and carry on His work. We have also started a fund for a new roof and interior repairs on the Greenbush church, and a fund to have electric lights installed in the church here. We urge you to pray for a great reviving of the work on this needy field.

Let us make the subject of what we believe was Sister Baker's last public address, "Occupy Till I Come," our watchword for this year's work. If Jesus comes in 1944 may He find us true to His trust!

In Christian love,

H. C. and MRS. MULLEN

Killam's Mills, N. B.

Dear Highway Friends:

I have felt much impressed to write in connection with the work on the Salem-Killam's Mills field. Came to this field Jan. 8th of this year. Found some very faithful, energetic people in God's work, who have proved to be a real help and blessing. God bless them. We feel God has been in our midst and we have felt much of His presence in our services. Have had as many as three prayer services a week. We believe the truth is gripping the hearts of people, and we purpose by the grace of God to keep the standard of holiness high. I am encouraged as I find that, before me on this circuit, were holiness preachers worthy of my highest esteem. Thank God for the good seed sown, in faithful ministry.

Yours for the cause of Holiness,

H. O. McGEORGE

SOUL TRAVAIL

Mrs. Milton J. Steeves

This little message was given to me while I was busy at my housework. It came with such inspiration from the Holy Spirit that I had to stop my work and write it down. Later, I felt the Lord would have me pass it on to The Highway, that it might be a blessing to some other soul as it has been to mine.

We read from God's word, Isaiah 66:8: "For as soon as Zion travailed, she brought forth her children."

The meaning of "Zion" is "Church of God." So it may be understood, "When the Church of God travaileth she shall bring forth her children."

Now in order to see things accomplished in the Church of God . . . souls born of the Spirit, people dying out to self and sin and becoming wholly sanctified, the Church has a work to do. We cannot be at ease, for the word says: "Woe unto them that are at ease in Zion"—or in the Church of God. Amos 6:1.

In comparing the two verses of Scripture mentioned above, we find there is a great con-

trast between the word "travail" and "ease." The first, meaning to labor with pain or toil, while the latter is to be free from pain or anxiety.

When we find a church where no tears are shed, or no soul travail for the lost, there we find a lack of vision and souls perishing. "Where there is no vision the people perish." Prov. 29:18. Yes, where there is no weeping between the porch and the altar, the cry of new-born babes is not heard, because the Church of God is at ease in Zion. There is a woe pronounced upon that so-called Church. But we ask ourselves the question: "When are we going to see souls brought to Christ and hear the cry of new-born babes in the Kingdom of God?" Our answer is, "When Zion travaileth." There is no doubt that when the church has a real soul-burden and labors with pain, souls will be born into the kingdom. When we do our part God always fulfills His promises. He says: "Them that honor me I will honor." I. Sam. 2:30.

What is soul travail? "Is there a difference between soul travail and effectual prayer?" "Effectual" means "producing," and the apostle James tells us, "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

We are glad for those who pray the effectual prayer that brings results. Yes, this is well and good, and as it should be, according to scripture. But we believe that effectual prayer and soul travail belong to different categories. While the first brings things to pass, soul travail passes the lips and goes deep down into the soul until it produces groans one is unable to utter except with much labor and pain in the Spirit. Hence we have spiritual births and hear the cry of new converts.

So many times we sing, "I'll go with Him through the garden," and are only willing to go as far as the garden gate. When we see the soul agony of Christ, we turn back. Do we fully grasp the meaning of going with Jesus through the garden? Our Saviour did not go there to rest or enjoy the beauties of that garden, but he went there to agonize and travail until he sweat great drops of blood for the souls of men. He would have died under the pressure but was spared to face Calvary.

Oh, yes, His love for the souls of men was so great that He went beyond the garden to the cross, to die that we might live. Praise His name! Jesus said, "When I see the travail of my soul I shall be satisfied." So when He sees in the Church, travail and agony for souls, the cause for which He died, He will be satisfied and things will come to pass, "For as soon as Zion travailed she brought forth her children."

"A MAN MUST LIVE"

"A man must live!" did you say? Ah, no! Does God's Word or history teach us so? Have not all through the ages men laid down their lives for right and received a crown? Is life more precious than being true, And doing what duty demands that you do? When life at such a cost we buy, We pay a price that's far too high! Are we made of such soft and flabby stuff, That we throw up our hands, and say, "I've had enough"

Of this battle and think it is time to quit, Else I'm likely to get the worst of it?" Christ gave up His life that men might live, Then, for His dear sake, let us freely give Our ease, our money, our friends, yea life, Till He come from Heaven and end the strife.

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