

CORRESPONDENCE

Fellsmere, Florida

Dear Highway Friends:

At the moment spring has arrived in Florida and the air is filled with the fragrance of orange blossoms and flowers. The bees are busy filling their hives with honey—said to be the best in the world.

Strange birds flit to and fro, filling the air with their melody. Many changes have taken place here since the beginning of the war. Most of the large hotels have been taken over for the use of the service men. Many resort places have been closed, as owing to gas restrictions people are urged not to travel as formerly. So many people from the North, myself included, stay at home. Many of the lovely gardens have been closed to the public. Nearly all the young men have been called to Army Service. The night clubs and the race track folks do not like the edict that has gone forth to them, but they must obey the rules or be sent to jail. St. Petersburg, the mecca of elderly folks, mostly retired preachers, is full as usual, and they enjoy the lovely parks there, and are glad to get away from the cold. There are also retired doctors, law-years, but no young people. Food is plentiful here, about the same as in the North. Thousands of cattle roam over the plains; rivers and streams are full of fish—many men enjoy fishing and boating.

A great evangelist here has been deploring the closing of most of the churches on Sunday nights. He said in a certain town of nine churches, not one was open in the evening. He further stated that the Christian people have allowed the worldly class to push many of our churches almost out of existence. We are losing our backbone—too soft and smug—which gives the devil a chance to get busy on his job. Coming to a strange town, he asked the taxi-man to find a certain church. He did not even know where that church was, but he did know where the liquor store, the movie house and all vile night clubs were.

The winter here has been very pleasant thus far. The warm sun shines on the blue sparkling waters of the ocean and the many lakes. I used to see the fishermen washing their nets, in the morning, but they too have gone—just a few elderly men left here and there. At Miami there is a large navy camp of 20,000 men.

The pastors of the different churches do all they can for the service men—invite them to church, and they are welcome at the churches any time. There are no Holiness churches near here, a few Nazarene farther South. Most of the winter folk attend what is called Community Church. Most people like to attend the church where they have a good choir. In the afternoon many will go to the beaches or play golf.

My health has been good, and I thank God for the abiding Comforter.

Greetings to all friends,

MRS. FRANK KIMBALL

Westchester, N. S.

Dear friends:

We praise the Lord for His goodness and rejoice that He has seen fit to bless our humble efforts in ministering to the people of this place.

This past year has seen small but definite progress, with nine young people finding the Lord, and two of the older members being

restored to Christian fellowship.

The people have been very faithful to the work, both in attendance and financial support. At Christmas time the church was generous in its cash gift to pastor and wife, and more recently, the pastor's birthday was made the occasion for a pleasant surprise shower of foodstuffs and other household essentials amounting to about twenty-five dollars in cash value.

We also take this opportunity to state that we have resigned from the pastorate here, and are open to the leading of the Lord for the coming year.

Yours in Christian love,

REV. & MRS. W. H. MULLEN

PENTECOSTAL LIBERALITY

Have you given much thought to the large place that Pentecost had in the lives of those who were filled with the Holy Spirit, how it influenced all phases of their living? They were transformed into fearless and bold witnesses to Christ; with hearts purified and filled with the Holy Spirit they were conscious of a divine power that made them equal to any task they faced, and a sense of oneness of relationship, of a spiritual unity, possessed them until their outlook on life, also their sense of material values was completely changed, and they were under the pressure of a feeling of great obligation—an obligation of love—to carry the message of the risen Lord Jesus to people everywhere. One of the interesting results of Pentecost was its influence upon Christian believers in their attitude toward material possessions. Whatever had been their attitude toward these possessions before they were filled with the Holy Spirit, after that vital experience was theirs it is evident that they considered these possessions had value, only as they could be used for God's cause and people.

It is true they faced an emergency. The poor among the followers of Christ were cut off from the temple relief fund; their support was thrown back upon the new fellowship—the Christian Church. There was no source from which this need could be met except from the personal gifts of those Christians who had money and possessions. So they "sold their possessions and goods, and parted them to all men, as every man had need." The need was such that a tithe with generous free will offerings would not meet it, they sold all they had and gave it to the apostles that the need might be met. That was quite a price to pay, wasn't it? But did you ever know a person who was really filled with the Holy Spirit who was not willing to make any sacrifice or denial necessary to meet the needs of God's cause?

One of the results of the experience of Pentecost, or being filled with the Holy Spirit, is the grace of liberality. No Spirit-filled Christian is stingy or miserly in his giving to God and His cause. Money and possessions have value to him only as he can transmute these into spiritual values and heavenly treasures, only as he can use them for the furthering of God's cause in the earth, especially in bringing the lost to Christ and believers into the experience of entire sanctification or Pentecost.

Haven't you found this to be true, that we find a way to support liberally some one or some thing we love? Pentecost brings a deepening of our love to Christ; in fact, it brings

the perfection of love, that perfect love which casts out fear. The liberality resulting from this experience is the liberality of love, of a heart perfected in love. Can you imagine such a person being limited by any legalistic requirement such as some make the paying of tithes? Whatever he gives to God, he gives because he loves Him. He could not be satisfied to give less than the tithe, but love flows beyond all boundaries of law and custom and gives until the need is met and God is glorified by love's sacrifices or offerings. In these days of increased income, love to God ruling in a sanctified heart will prompt faithfulness in all phases of our stewardship. The question we need to ask ourselves is, "Do we love God enough to be as faithful in handling our increases as we were with our lesser income?"—Herald of Holiness.

THE TRUE PHYSICIAN

I am sure I was converted,
And my sins were washed away,
For I had my Saviour's presence,
And the witness day by day.
But my spirit still was tainted
With a stubborn, strange disease
Which oft made me more willing
Self instead of Christ to please.

I advised with many doctors,
Seeking for a perfect cure,
But their notions were all different,
And they failed to make me pure.
Doctor Ignorance informed me
That conversion cured all,
Purifying all the nature
Which was ruined by the fall.

But I knew he was mistaken,
For my Bible taught me so,
And my 'up and down' experience
Told me that he did not know.
Doctor Works and Doctor Water,
Doctor Growth and Doctor Fire,
All were free with their opinions,
But to help me failed entire.

Then I heard of Doctor Culture,
Who could polish the outside,
But he could not reach the evil,
And a cure for sin provide.
Nor could Doctor Imputation
Understand my case at all,
Nor could Doctor Sin Repression,
So I ceased on them to call.

Many said that I must suffer
With my painful soul disease,
Until Doctor Death would free me,
Only he could give release.
But I knew they were mistaken
And I freely told them so;
Else redemption was a failure,
And the Saviour's promise, too.

All these Doctors had their plasters
Which they wanted me to try,
But they never wrought a cure,
So I bade them all goodbye.
Then I yielded all to Jesus,
Unto sin and self I died,
And reposing on His Promise,
I by faith was sanctified.

Now I know the Great Physician
Can effect the double cure,
And the heart of each believer
Make and keep completely pure.
Christians, won't you seek this blessing
Waiting for you from above?
It is Pentecostal power
It is Jesus' perfect love. — Unknown