

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona

Dear Highway Friends:

It is a very warm evening. My thoughts have been roaming to Canada and I have been thinking how nice it would be if we could send a little of our heat and receive in exchange a little Canadian cold. The land is so parched, everyone is longing for rain. It cools the atmosphere besides being so much needed for the grass and gardens.

I've had rather a holiday, the past two weeks. Very early, a week ago last Monday morning, we left Altona. The older boys had been home for a week-end, so after leaving them at Comondale, we went on to Hartland. Owing to the fact that it's difficult to leave the Mission Station with no one to look after the work, I have not been able to visit Hartland for some months. So it was a real pleasure to visit our missionaries again.

Early Wednesday morning we left Hartland, accompanied by Brother Charles Sanders and his wife. We all had work to do in Piet Retief but the old car behaved very well indeed and we reached Altona in the afternoon.

It was Mrs. Sanders' first visit to Altona and we were very pleased to have our new missionary with us.

Brother Sanders returned on Friday to attend his appointment for Sunday. He started to go by horse but the horse was very full of life that morning and threw him off. We were so glad that no bones were broken.

Brother Sanders returned on Wednesday and on Thursday we took them back to Hartland. We returned on Friday, bringing the boys with us again. The car troubled us on our return, but we reached here safely, for which we thank God.

We had very good services on Sunday. It was young people's service in the morning. Two young women preached and did very well. About ninety were present, about half of that number being older people. I felt it was a good place to be in. I do greatly enjoy the young people's services. A goodly number was present to the afternoon service and Mrs. Sanders brought a fine message from Hebrew 11:8. I got greatly blessed as she talked of the faith of Abraham. It was the first sermon in English that I had heard for a long time, and I certainly enjoyed it.

Sister Sanders is doing well with Zulu and is a great help in the hospital. We pray that God will continue to help her and give her strength for her work. Summer is here and the heat is trying. We do covet your prayers that we will all keep well and able to keep busy in the work of the Lord.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee. The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee. The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give thee peace.

Yours in Him,

G. M. KIERSTEAD

## CORRESPONDENCE

Port Maitland, N. S.

Dear Highway Readers:

Greetings in Jesus' dear name. How we love Him today for all His goodness towards the children of men. We thank God for this, another Christmas season He has spared us to see.

We are enjoying our labours here among this dear people. They are all so good to us. We have been well remembered by all three of our churches—Port Maitland, Sandford and Brazil Lake. We do appreciate this kindness so much. Have tried to thank them but again we say, thank you and God bless you, and may He help us to feed you on the best of good spiritual food.

We want to thank all who remembered us outside of our immediate church people, with Christmas cards, letters and gifts of various kinds. It is nice to know that we are in the minds of so many good people. May God bless you and give to you all a happy and prosperous New Year.

Yours for full salvation,

H. S. & MRS. MULLEN

Grafton Centre, N. H.

Dear Highway Family:

Am writing a few lines to express our sincere thanks for all the many ways we were remembered at Xmastime, both financially and the many Xmas cards, 81 in all, besides many letters from the brethren in the ministry. Many were from ones whom we were through God able to lead them to the fountain of cleansing, and now that we are unable to continue this good work, these letters were a real source of inspiration to both wife and me. Many of them were read with the tears running down my cheeks, tears of thankfulness that I was not disobedient to the Heavenly vision, and can say now to the devil when he comes around and jeers at me in our troubles: "Well, I did my best and preached the word without fear or favor," and no wonder he hates me for I was enabled to pluck out of his hands, many. Write me some more. It helps a lot while we are caring for wife and waiting the summons, "Come home." I have been thinking of writing about my conversion and how I was called to the ministry. Maybe I will later. Quite a number have asked me to.

Happy New Year to all.

Yours in Him,

REV. & MRS. C. S. HILYARD

Perth, N. B.

Dear Highway Friends:

In Jesus' Name, Greetings:

Some time has elapsed since last writing, and time now finds us with Christmas past and the old year of 1945 nearly at its close.

We can only say of Jesus that He is most precious, God's promises true, and His grace sufficient.

We wish to thank those of our church-members and Highway friends, who so kindly remembered us with gifts, contributions of money and the sending of greeting cards.

We thank God for such friends and pray that God will abundantly reward them for their kindness.

Wishing all our Highway friends a joyous and happy New Year.

Yours in Christian friendship,

MERED & MRS. GRANT

Dear Friends of The Highway:

Time continues to pass quickly. Nearly eight months have flown by since we began in the pastorate at Halifax.

During this time we have found the members here to be faithful and their co-operation with other friends of our work here has had an important part in the maintenance of this Church.

A number of families located here during "war years" have moved away, depleting our attendance. Many have been the crises in this effort and now the problem of housing our adherents confronts us with no available shelter in sight, owing partly to a very difficult housing situation. Our people are holding steady and trusting God, expecting to continue as He leads. Pray for us.

A short while ago a donation was tendered us. The people gathered in to the parsonage, bringing with them tangible contributions for the physical sustenance of pastor and wife. Our hearts were made to rejoice in the pleasant spiritual, social fellowship. May God richly bless these good people and help us to faithfully labor together that the will of God may be wrought in our midst.

Yours in the fellowship of Calvary,

R. H. and MRS. PARKS

"REDEEMING THE TIME."

(Col. 4:6)

Two little words are found in the Greek version here. They are translated *ton kairon* in the Revised Version: "buying up for yourselves the opportunity." They do not refer to time in general, but to a special point of time, a juncture, a crisis, a moment full of possibilities and quickly passing by, which we must seize and make the best of before it has passed away. It is intimated that there are not many such moments of opportunity because the days are evil; like a barren desert, in which, here and there, you find a flower, pluck it while you can; like a business opportunity which comes a few times in a lifetime. Buy it up while you have the chance. Be spiritually alert; be not unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord is. "Walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, buying up for yourselves the opportunity." Sometimes it is a moment of time to be saved; sometimes, a soul to be led to Christ; sometimes, an occasion for love; sometimes, an occasion for patience; sometimes, an occasion for victory over temptation and sin.

—A. B. Simpson

## OBITUARY

Mrs. Charles Stephenson

The sudden passing of Mrs. Charles Stephenson of Marysville, N. B., came as a shock to her many friends, Wednesday, Dec. 5.

She had been in her usual health and was stricken while engaged at her work as branch manager of one of the Marysville stores.

Her genial disposition endeared her to young and old.

Familiarly known by all as "Pearl," she was always ready to assist the needy and had a special interest in the little children of the community. She was the efficient teacher of the primary class of the Reformed Baptist church of which she was a member and faithful attendant.

The funeral service was held from her late home and was conducted by Rev. F. A. Watson assisted by Rev. F. A. Dunlop, Rev. A. J. Crowe and Rev. W. S. Loring.

She is survived by her husband, her mother, Mrs. Florence Saunders, at Marysville, and three sisters.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our deepest sympathy.