

EASTER MISSIONARY OFFERING  
TO BE BIG

This is what we all want it to be—BIG. This is what it will be if we ALL do our part. It will take all, for none of us are able to make the amount great, alone. Some will give one hundred, some fifty, some twenty-five, some ten. Some will not be able to give even ten. However, we need the smaller amounts as well as the greater. "God loveth the cheerful giver", and "cheerful giving", is liberal giving. Liberal, in view of what we have left. The cheerful giver cuts deep into the amount he has, whether that amount be great or small.

Our giving, of course, should be influenced by the worthiness of the case at hand. When the Canadian Red Cross asked the people of Canada for Nine Million Dollars, they knew they had established in the minds of Canadians the worthiness of their cause. Else, they would not have asked for such a large sum. So, when our Foreign Mission Board asks for a large Easter Offering, it is with the assurance that no more worthy cause has ever been presented to any people. We believe that Holiness is THE message for our people, hence, we believe that Holiness is THE message for Africa. We can give this message to Africa as, and only as, we are able to support this work financially. It is easier to find men than money. It is easier to find goers than givers. God has the Men; He is waiting for us to supply the Money. How long shall we keep His men waiting? We haven't become aroused yet to the Greatness of this Call. When we do, we will have a larger staff of workers in foreign lands than we now have. Friends, we promise you, we will not horde your money. We will put it to use. Much of Africa has never been reached by the Gospel. Out of our Bible School, will come young men and women called of God to minister to the heathen. The heathen are more open to the message today than many who sit under the very shadow of our Canadian Churches. It looks like our emphasis should bear down heavily on Missionary Enterprise.

I haven't made a plea like this for some time. The reason is obvious to many of you. We have been seriously hindered for the past few years because of unfortunate circumstances which we feel nowise responsible for, God knows. But our hands are free again, and we believe with Paul, "That the things which have happened will work for the furtherance of the Gospel." We have come through, much wiser, and more determined to prove our loyalty to God, to His Truth, and to His people in Africa. The faithfulness of our people during these trying years has been a joy and strength to the members of the Mission Board. It has proven your confidence in our integrity. Mistakes may have been made, I don't know. I do know however, that no Council ever sought to know the will of God with greater desire than have the members of your Mission Board. The absence of criticism on your part, and your present readiness, both pastors and people, to do your very best is all the reward that we can ask.

Easter Sunday comes on April the 21st. May the support in all our churches be a generous indication of a generous disposition to back our work this year with emphasis.

Yours to serve, those who seek to save the lost, in Africa.

FRASER DUNLOP

I had rather walk with Jesus alone, than walk "in the council of the ungodly." Ps. 1:1.

THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS,  
THE GREATEST FACT OF HISTORY

*But unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in His wings. Malachi 4:2.*

Malachi, the last prophet of Old Testament times, criticized the people of Israel and Judah sharply: He told them they had robbed God and were cursed with a curse, He also laid some very serious charges against the priests, the religious leaders of his day, because they did not hear God's command, and lay it to heart, so had departed out of the way, and caused many to stumble at the law. But, as he looked through his prophetic telescope he saw the dawning of a better day, the gospel age, when Jesus whom he called the Sun of righteousness would arise with healing in his wings. The sun is a very fitting symbol of Jesus. What the natural sun is to the world of nature Jesus is to the spiritual world.

First, it is the source of light. John calls Jesus the true light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

He drives out the darkness of sin and unbelief, and brings in the warmth and sunshine of his love, which warms our hearts and causes new life to spring up, grow, and bear fruit to the glory of God. Sunlight also possesses great healing qualities. Doctors recommend sun-baths for many physical troubles. So, whereas all men are afflicted with a spiritual or soul disease which the Bible calls sin, and which cannot be reached, or cured by natural remedies,—God has provided a great cure through the death and resurrection of his son Jesus, which the poet calls the double cure, he sang, "Be of sin the double cure, save from wrath and make me pure". David also suggests that God's remedy for sin is two-fold. He sang, "Bless the Lord, Oh my soul, who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases". Psa. 103. Whereas sin is two-fold in its nature, and makes man guilty and unclean, it requires forgiveness, and cleansing, or regeneration and sanctification, both life and death: spiritual life in the soul, and death to the old man to cure the disease of sin in the heart.

Hence, the resurrection of Jesus is the proof of his power to save us from sin, if he was able to conquer the finished product of sin which is death, he is surely able to conquer and abolish sin, which is the cause. The apostle says, By one man came sin, and death by sin, and death passed upon all men for all have sinned, and Peter says God hath begotten us again unto a lively hope, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. Jesus said I am He that liveth, was dead and am alive for evermore and have the keys of hell and death. And Paul says wherefore he is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for us. So we rejoice again in His glorious resurrection and send Easter greetings to all our readers.

H. S. DOW

## A TRIBUTE TO A FRIEND

I would like to pay a tribute to the memory of my good friend and faithful brother in Christ, Louis G. Hamilton, who passed away two weeks ago at Yarmouth, N. S., after an illness of a few weeks. He had reached the age of about 72. Many will recall seeing him at Beulah Camp last summer. All his younger days he followed the school teaching profession. He was a devoted follower of Christ and many will be in heaven because of his prayers

and faithful distribution of testaments, tracts and other good literature. He gave away all he ever earned, excepting expense for a bare living, in this way. He never married. In many ways he was an eccentric character and for this reason was misunderstood by some, but he was a man of God, who knew the deep things of God.

I probably owe as much to him for my personal salvation as to any human agency. I found after I had been converted that he had my name on his prayer list and had been praying for me for a year or two. When an unsaved young man in my teens, I slipped into a tent meeting held by the Reformed Baptist people in our neighbourhood. I picked up a tract from a seat and the title caught my attention and I read it through. It put such deep conviction on my heart that I never got clear of it until I was saved. I found out later that Brother Hamilton had placed that tract on the chair; and so his whole life was made up of deeds like those.

For years he did not really unite with any body of Christians, but worked with any, wherever his lot was cast, but a few years ago he joined the Salvation Army in Yarmouth. The Army folk cared for him at the last and conducted his funeral.

He was not greatly gifted in any way, though a great lover of sacred music and good hymns, but he was pre-eminently a man of prayer. He spent hours on his knees, many times in agonizing supplication for the lost. He knew much of the Bible by heart and read it through many times. The memory of him will be precious to many.

H. C. MULLEN

## FOR ME THOU HAST DIED

O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head!  
My load was laid on Thee;  
Thou stood'st in the sinners' stead,  
To bear all ill for me.  
A victim led, Thy blood was shed;  
Now there's no load for me.

Death and the curse were in my cup;  
O Christ, 'twas full for Thee!  
But Thou hast drained the last dark drop;  
'Tis empty now for me.  
That bitter cup—love drank it up;  
Left but the love for me.

Jehovah lifted up His rod—  
O Christ, it fell on Thee!  
Thou wast forsaken of Thy God;  
No distance now for me.  
Thy blood beneath that rod has flowed;  
Thy bruising healeth me.

The tempest's awful voice was heard—  
O Christ, it broke on Thee!  
Thy open bosom was my ward;  
It bore the storm for me.  
Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred;  
Now cloudless peace for me.

For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,  
And I have died with Thee  
Thou'rt risen; my bands are all untied;  
And now Thou livest in me.  
The Father's face in radiant grace  
Shines now in light on me.

—Selected.