

to the children—over 30 came. We were so pleased as the announcement was made so late. They seem to enjoy the Y. P. services as they feel it is one service that is really theirs. There was such a good spirit in the afternoon service too. The Lord is surely helping here, and the people are much more respectful and attentive in the services. We long to see them grow in grace and be like trees planted by rivers of water.

We take this opportunity to wish you all a Happy and Blessed Christmas and New Year. May the blessing of the Lord be upon each one and upon our work in a great way. As we think of Christmas we feel it would be nice to spend it among our own people at home, but these happy things we are willing to forego for the privilege of ministering here to our brothers and sisters whose skins are black, but whose hearts can be washed whiter than snow by the Precious Blood of Him who suffered and died on Calvary. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Jesus, God's great gift to us, rent the veil of the temple in twain, broke down the middle wall of partition and made a way for all who will, to come unto the Father." Thanks be unto God for His Unspeakable Gift." Truly, we cannot comprehend the matchless love and mercy of God.

"Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee."

Yours in Him,

MYRA SANDERS

SOME OBSERVATIONS

W. Edmund Smith

I love Boston, in spite of the fact that Boston's mayor has just been released from prison; his sentence having been commuted by President Truman. He was in for eighteen months, guilty as head of a corporation, of having given out fake government contracts.

But when I speak of Boston, I mean the entire metropolitan area that includes about two million souls. Here we have the worst and the best. I believe God has not only ten persons, but twice ten thousand in this area who love Jesus and show it in their lives.

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Recently, I had the privilege of attending a monthly dinner given by Christian business men, as a guest of Brother Chester Sabean, formerly of Nova Scotia. The food was simple but the spirit was fine. They sang good old salvation songs,—a Nazarene leading, "Gone from my heart the World with all its Charms."

Dr. Oswald J. Smith, of Toronto, was the speaker, who emphasized the need of aggressive evangelism. I was invited by the President of the Association, to attend a dinner at Gordon College on a Saturday night. The speaker was to be Bob LaTourneau, the great Christian industrialist. I was happy to go. They gave us a great dinner of turkey and all the fixings. The speaker came late. He left Peoria, Ill., by plane at 4.30 p.m. But at little after 7.00 he was ready to speak. Mr. L. is a big stalwart man, bald-headed, and a real dynamo of spiritual and physical energy. He came up from humble circumstances to be one of Americas greatest industrialists. He heads the company that makes the great bulldozers and big machinery that can excavate a foundation for a great building or tear a way through a great forest, speedily. His theme was "all-out" for God. From the dinner we went to Park St. Church, where "Bob" as he calls himself, spoke for about an hour to a packed house. Sunday p.m. he spoke for an

hour to a great audience in Tremont Temple on "No man can serve two masters." He told of his failure in business and that he was down so low in spirit he had to reach up to touch bottom. But he was still holding onto God. Finally he came to the place where he went to the altar and said, "Lord here I am, yours for time and eternity; to do anything Thou would'st have me do, or go anywhere Thou will lead the way." The glory came. His entire view of life was changed. He thought God might want him to be a missionary—he had two sisters in the field. But God showed him that He wanted him to be a Christian business man.

Well, he is working at the job. He has a schedule for every night and extra meetings on Sundays. He speaks to business men's groups, and in big and little churches. He has three high-powered planes for service for the Lord. He gives God 90% of his income and lives on a tenth. He makes one feel it is a great privilege to be in partnership with God. The joy of the Lord is his strength. He claims to be no orator, but I sat and listened to all his three addresses, feeling sorry when he stopped. If you have an opportunity, don't miss hearing Bob LaTourneau. He's the man that makes a machine that weighs 100 tons, and serves a God who has all power.

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More than a month ago I passed my 76th milestone. I had a great day. I spent it in calling on, praying with, singing, and taking a little fruit to some folks so much worse off than I. The first was a man of my own age in West Watertown, a former friend of mine, now almost helpless and suffering terribly from arthritis. He seemed to enjoy our visit. He is a child of God. I came away blessed in my soul in trying to comfort another. We then came to Cambridge to visit a former deacon of ours in the Evangelical church, now gradually being paralyzed. But we found him in victory. Our next call was on a brother 88 years young. He was recovering from a slight shock and was full of praise. All those three men are Newfoundlanders. This last brother mentioned is a wonder. After he was sixty he began painting, and he has beautiful framed pictures of his own skill upon his walls. He has given me a beautiful motto framed, which I prize highly. He is full of joy and praise.

My next call was on a Nova Scotia sister, 75, in West Somerville, very weak with a heart attack. She has gone through deep waters of sorrow. We sang and prayed and left her looking up to Jesus.

When the Holy Ghost fell upon my soul in 1904, it was glorious. I opened my Bible and the first words that caught my eye were 2nd. Cor. 1st. Chap., 3rd and 4th verses: "Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of Mercies, and the God of all Comfort, who comforteth us in all our tribulations, that we may be able to comfort them that are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God."

When I read these words my heart was broken with a great compassion for souls. I little knew the via delorosa I was to pass over. But it has been blessing and glory and is today. Brother, if you feel dry and lean by just giving a couple of dry sermons over the pulpit at folks, get out, visit the sick, the aged, the neglected and you will be blessed. Amen. Amen.

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The Christmas spirit is in the air. Stores

are jammed with Christmas attractions and are crowded with buyers who have money to spend. Soon the carols will be pealing forth to remind us of that glorious event that took place in a manger in Bethlehem of Judea more than nineteen hundred years ago. We sang "Peace on Earth to Men of Goodwill," even when the world was engaged in a total war, and thousands falling every day in battle. We sang in faith and hope for the peace that was to be.

Even though there is conflict in China, India and Palestine at the present time, yet conditions are far more hopeful than they were three or four years ago. Instead of sending billions of dollars worth of war materials over seas to destroy men, America has been sending millions of tons of food and clothing to feed and clothe their former enemies, and is planning to send billions of dollars for their relief. Never in the history of the world has there been a sight like this. A good-will train that left the West Coast kept adding on carloads of goods for Europe till several trains were made up, and hundreds of carloads of supplies for the stricken people of Europe rolled into New York. This was over and above the millions of tons already sent—just an extra gesture of love and good will from the American people. Yes, we may deplore the wrangling in the U. N. at Lake Success. But that meeting marks great progress in the Spirit of Justice and Good-will. Russia's attitude is menacing, but Russia cannot make war. Her economic structure is tottering. True she has a few satellities who vote with her but they would forsake her in a crisis. They talk about a world dictator arising. Never was the spirit of national independence and personal liberty emphasized as it is today. I can't afford an automobile and give as I like. But I still believe our God is marching on, and since Jesus came back to my heart in the person of the Comforter, I am glad to be alive in this the best day of all human history. I say Glory!

MORNING AND EVENING

When thou wakest in the morning,
Ere thou tread the untried way
Of the lot that lies before thee,
Through the coming busy day,
Whether sunbeams promise brightness,
Whether dim forebodings fall,
Be thy dawning glad or gloomy,
Go to Jesus—tell Him all.
In the calm of sweet communion
Let thy daily work be done;
In the peace of soul outpouring,
Care be banished, patience won;
And if earth with its enchantments,
Seek the spirit to enthrall,
Ere thou listen, ere thou answer,
Turn to Jesus—tell Him all. —Sel.

"Negligence is the rust of the soul, that corrodes through all her best resolutions."—Feltham.

OBITUARY

Frank Perry, of Port Maitland, N. S., passed away recently at the home of his nephew, Clifford Perry. The funeral service was conducted from the home by Rev. H. S. Mullen. Special music was rendered by Otto Tedford, and a mixed quartette comprised of Mrs. H. S. Mullen, Mrs. Raymond Smith, John Smith and Paul Mullen. Committal service took place at Island Cemetery.