

moves, then I'll know it is my time to move on. Truly, God's way is the best way.

May God continue to bless you, dear people in the homeland. How we praise Him for the revivals! May they continue. The work is advancing out here. Our needs are much the same as ever—prayers, funds and workers. We do need an industrial worker badly. Hasn't some young man with such qualifications a call to Africa? Young people, keep consecrated and obey God at all times.

Yours for souls,

MARY

BEULAH CAMP-MEETING 1950

W. Edmund Smith

Beulah Camp-meeting is just around the corner. Our reaction to this announcement in mind and heart attitudes may reveal to us individually how strongly we are attached to the doctrines and spiritual experiences for which Beulah stands, and for which she was established to propagate. The coming of this annual spiritual assemblage stirs memories and desires in the hearts of a multitude of people scattered far and wide. In far off South Africa the missionaries of our church, and some of the better informed natives, too, will be saying, "Beulah Camp Meeting will soon be on, O how I wish I could go!" and I can well imagine that in the hearts of our brothers and sisters, who have been separated by long distances and long years or fewer years, there will be a feeling of homesickness, a longing to be with the saints who will assemble from a wide range of territory in Canada and even U. S. A. and enjoy the inspiration of reunion with those of former years and be refreshed with a special spiritual anointing which comes with rich affluence upon this larger group of God's people.

Think this over! Think of those who have gone to those dark places full of all the superstition and abominations of heathenism, thus being deprived of such a gathering—the preaching, the testimonies, the wonderful inspiration of the mighty chorus or the melting influence of the beautiful special numbers, and then try to make a fresh appraisal of your heaven-borne privilege of being part of that throng which shall come from the North, the South, the East and the West, to magnify the wonderful salvation God has raised up the Reformed Baptists to proclaim.

Let us pay a small tribute to the founders of this Camp. They planned and built better than they knew. There are so many beautiful places along the noble Saint John River that might be suitable for a camp-meeting, that it may seem invidious to make comparisons. But in locating a hospital, a church building, a school or a camp meeting, more than beauty of location must be considered. It would not be wise to build, or to accept as a gift, a nice church building across the railroad tracks behind some grain elevator when we found that the building had been abandoned because it was not in a good location. Think of building a hospital, or accepting buildings already erected and offered cheap, in a place far removed from the people it was meant to serve! The same applies to the location of a school or a camp-meeting.

We doubt if a better location along the river could have been chosen than the place named Beulah. It faces the river at its broadest course and back from the river there is a good sweep of farms and splendid homes which spell

prosperity. From the top of the hill back to the camp there breaks on one's sight one of the most beautiful prospects one can behold. To me it is unforgettable.

The set-up of Beulah camp according to evangelists, who have travelled far and wide in such meetings, is not excelled by any on the continent. The tabernacle, the dormitories and dining hall, the many attractive cottages, the gravelled walks all combine to make this place an inspiration, not only to the admiration of Nature, but to the worship of our great and good God.

But above all these attractive features is Beulah's favorable location to serve the constituency, especially ministered to by the Reformed Baptist Church. Time was when the river boats were a most attractive and convenient way to reach the camp. And who can ever forget the short hour's ride on a beautiful day, on the boat, from Fredericton to the Camp! But now we have better service, as to convenience in the bus lines that co-operate between St. John and Fredericton with autos so speedy that Beulah can be reached from most any point in our special territory in a few hours. The wisdom of the fathers is truly revealed in locating this camp.

Had they been given outright, a splendid camp-ground, fully equipped, at an extreme point in our territory, an appropriate name for it would not be Beulah, which means "Married," but "Forsaken" would have been soon inscribed upon its gates.

Beulah Camp-Meeting will be a busy time for the preachers and all the committees which will have the responsibility of making things ready. And their greatest embarrassment has often been to find accommodation for all who desire to come. But facilities have been gradually enlarged so that none may worry about a place. They will tuck you in even if you come late.

But the thing we have been considering are things on the lower level of the aesthetic taste, and physical comfort. There is the higher realm of our nature, our need of all the fulness of God to satisfy these hearts of ours. That saint, Madam Guyon, sanctified wholly, languishing, but rejoicing, in a prison cell for her faith, found a little heaven there. So in some dreary spot where a holiness camp has been located, the place has been made radiant by the special outpouring of the Holy Ghost.

Are you coming to Beulah? To some who would much like to come, physical, financial, and other circumstances may make it seem at this time well-nigh impossible. But there are those who could come if they really desire to, and that for more than a look-in on a pleasant Sunday afternoon. If we come merely for physical relaxation, social enjoyment and not with earnest prayer that God will make us a spiritual asset to the meeting, we shall get that for which we planned. Our ability to get into the camp and out again so quickly with our high-powered cars is no spiritual advantage. It takes time, co-operation in effort, and concentration upon God, with heart searching, and humbling of ourselves to bring the blessing down. We get out of a camp just according to what we put into it. And this means more than financial support, physical ministrations and service. These are important. But it is a battle against the powers of hell and darkness. "Tears and sweat and blood" was the price the allied nations had to pay to conquer Hitlerism. Hitler is no more, but the devil is and will fight us in our beautiful sur-

roundings just as bitterly as he opposed our fathers when they began in an old tent and slept on the ground.

I believe that in the hundreds of holiness camp meetings that are held annually over this continent that God has a mighty bulwark against the tide of modernism, communism and all the other nefarious isms that are sweeping the land. They are keeping the true faith alive. We do not say we have a patent right on any Bible truth, but we do believe that we stand for the faith that was once delivered to the saints, and that takes in everything that is essential for life and godliness. Be justified freely and sanctified wholly and you are ready for anything—life or death or the immediate coming of Jesus in the clouds. We cannot allow this all-important and all-inclusive experience and doctrine to be superceded by any subordinate truth.

This is the time to pray: "Oh, Lord, revive Thy work, in the midst of the years make known, in wrath remember mercy." The prospects for holiness are as bright as the promises of God. The skies are full of Pentecosts. We may pray the blessing down.

OBEDIENCE IS BETTER THAN SACRIFICE

J. B. Chapman

Away back in the days when the stories in the school readers had morals attached, there was a story about a son whose father taught him obedience, and by the learning of his lesson, the son's life was saved. The family home was in the country. The son, a lad of eight or ten years, was sent on horseback on an errand to a neighbor whose house was on the opposite side of a river. While the boy was at the neighbor's house a terrific storm arose which made it advisable for the boy to spend the night at the neighbor's house. But the lad insisted that his father would expect him to come home in the morning as soon as it was light. The father suspecting this would be the reasoning of his son, arose early and took up his post on his own side of the river just as the gray dawn appeared. The father was scarcely more than in his place when the son was observed entering the river on the opposite side. The river was swollen from the floods of the night before, and was even deeper and swifter than at first appeared. The noble horse was tossed in the swift flood, and the small boy was scarcely able to keep his perch upon the animal's back. And to add to the danger as the horse floundered the lad became frightened. Finally, looking toward the bank which he had hoped to reach, he spied his father, and called out in anguish, "O father, I shall drown." But keeping his presence of mind, in spite of his own misgivings, the father answered sternly, "If you do, I shall punish you severely." Accustomed to obedience, the lad clung to the mane of the horse and was brought safely to the shore. Then the father took his son in his arms and said, "Obedience, my son, has saved your life today, even as the Scriptures promise that his days shall be long upon earth who honors his father and mother."

I thought of this story yesterday when I saw a sick child who was so spoiled and pampered that he would neither rest nor take medicine, no matter how much the parents begged and threatened. Now the little thing's

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