THE KING'S HIGHWAY

LETTERS FROM OUR PASTORS

Millville, N. B.

Dear Highway Readers:

This finds us well into 1950, but not too late to say, "A Happy New Year to all." We are thinking of the brethren who are in special services at this time, and pray God's richest blessings upon their efforts, with gracious results. May the work in general be built up, and many souls rescued from destruction.

We wish to express our thanks at this time to the Millville, Maple Ridge and Hainesville Churches for the generous donations of money, food and personal gifts which were sent in to us at Christmas time, and for other remembrances, cards, etc., which came from all over the circuit, and from friends of former pastorates. Again we say a hearty "Thank you." We're looking forward to having a revival in Millville in March. Will you all join with us in prayer that this may be a time of harvesting precious souls for whom Jesus died.

Yours for Holiness,

T. A. & MRS. OWEN

Presque Isle, Maine

Dear Highway Friends:

It is nearly a year since we wrote an account of our work in Presque Isle. Since last writing we have had some splendid victories. Fine dedication service, with Brother DeVerne Mullen and Revs. B. C. Cochrane, G. A. De-Long and G. R. Symonds.

Last summer was a very busy one with the building of a new church. At present we are having a great meeting with the Mullen Quartette. Brother Mullen has certainly preached under the anointing of the Spirit. Now regarding our church: We are making a drive to clear all indebtedness, the amount of \$13,000, by the first of May. This seems like a big effort, but I know God is able, and feel maybe someone would like to assist us. We are starting immediately on this effort, and would appreciate every dollar. The cost of our building with new pews and complete is \$30,000. Money has been donated by Jews, Roman Catholics and many others. At the time of writing with one more service with the Mullens, 35 have been at the altar in 4 days, souls the best year in our service for others. Let us humble ourselves under the mighty hand of God. "Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he shall lift you up." Jas. 4-10. "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." Jas. 5-16. Let us keep keeping on. May we possess our possessions. Keep on praying and mind the Lord. "Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever. Ps. 93:5.

Yours for true holiness,

P. J. and MRS. TRAFTON

FAITH AMIDST FAILURES

By J. B. Chapman

A recent writer asks, "Is not faith just as indivisible as love?" Now we all know that love for God involves love for our fellowmen, and that whoever says he loves God whom he has not seen is plainly challenged to prove his profession by loving his brother whom he has seen. But may not one have faith in God and not have any faith in his fellowman? Did not Paul frequently assert his want of confidence "in the flesh"? Perhaps we may answer all these questions by saying it is much easier to have faith in God than to have confidence in men, but the challenge of one who would be useful is that he believes in man whom he has many reasons to doubt.

I have examined Paul's remarks about his want of confidence in the flesh, and am convinced that he did not mean by this that he did not believe in and have faith for men. Rather his thought was that the mere fleshly man the carnal part of man-is untrustworthy. But above it all, Paul did believe in men, and he sought to appeal to them in spite of their prejudice and their surface objections. Men might be much troubled by false teaching, but Paul believed there was a nucleus of common sense which may be made to prevail. He addressed the faithful governor as "most noble Festus," but he also labored patiently in the hope that he might reach and win the weak, fickle, wicked Felix, and his faith arose to such sublime heights that he could cry to the depraved Agrippa, "King Agrippa, believest thou the prophets? I know that thou believest." Indeed it was Paul's faith in and for the most wretched and fallen of men, coupled with his undimmed love for souls for whom Christ died, that enabled him to go forth with the message of the gospel to "the regions beyond." Loss of faith in men is evidence of defeat in one's efforts to save souls, for one cannot labor much for those in whom he does not believe, and one cannot gain the faith of those in whom he has no faith. Just look about and see those who say "the days of revivals are past," and you will find that those who hold to this doctrine are not promoting revivals. Examine the case of those who boast that they suspect everybody, and that they are not taken in by any, and you will find that others do not turn to these in their times of need, stress and sorrow. Doubt, as well as faith, is reflective and contagious, and those who doubt will in their turn be doubted. Happy is the man who keeps his faith intact; who believes in God without reserve, believes in his fellow workers, and believes in the possibilities of the weakest and most wayward, for such a man will himself be believed, and this mutual faith will enable him to serve.

PERHAPS TODAY

Today? Perhaps! 'Tis true! Today! Ere nightfall we may be away; Transplanted home! How blest, how grand! Transported home to gloryland One twinkling moment, then to be With Him for all eternity.

Perhaps today! He'll come most sure! This hope He means to keep us pure, To have us watching, ready, free, Untrammeled with iniquity; That we may meet Him without shame, Or conscious sense of guilt or blame.

Today! Perhaps! Perhaps today! Yes, He may come! Then watch and pray! This blessed hope keep much in view, Nor deem it dead though taught by few; And be as urgent as you may In winning souls while 'tis "today."

-Our Hope

FAN THE FLAME

Take heed to the fire of your heart, for the tendency of fire is to go out. Fire will go out unless I do three things: (1) Keep drafts open; (2) Keep ashes and clinkers shaken out; (3) Put on more fuel. I am not to run around and kindle the fire at the altar of someone else. I have a fire of my own. I am to keep the drafts open-keep testifying, keep the windows open toward Heaven. I am to keep the ashes out-I cannot depend on past experiences; I must seek God afresh. Then I must add fuel-pile on new truth, search the Scriptures, feed my soul. The blasts of hell will blow the flame out if I don't guard the fire in my own heart.-Samuel Brengle.

OBITUARY

The community of Maple Ridge has been saddened by the sudden passing of thirteen months old Donald Blaney, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Blaney. Virus pneumonia was the cause of his death.

Besides his twin brother, Ronald, he leaves to mourn, his sorrowing parents, another brother, Dean, and two sisters, Sharon and

being sanctified, backsliders reclaimed and souls saved. Praise the Lord.

Dear Highway:

Yours for souls, REV. H. O. McGEORGE

Fredericton, N. B.

It has been some time since I have written to your columns, now that my activities are very limited because of physical weakness, yet I am much interested in the work of the denomination to which I belong. I am deeply concerned in every individual church and its pastor and people, and pray for spiritual advancement, for if the pastor and laity keep spiritual, success will surely follow. "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." Ps. 126-6. We are praising the Lord for strength to attend most of the regular services at the church and enjoy them. We are thankful to the many kind friends who remembered us at the 1949 Christmas season. We received over two hundred beautiful cards, gifts of money, etc., and to one and all we say a hearty God bless you; and may the New Year be one of rich spiritual blessing and prosperity, by bringing help to others. This year 1950 should be Dorothy.

The funeral service was held from his late home, then to the Reformed Baptist Church. Rev. J. A. Owens officiated and the choir sang, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" and "Jewels." Interment was in the nearby community cemetery. The floral tributes were beautiful.

May God's comfort and sustaining grace remain with the sorrowing family.

The Millville Church has lost another of its elderly and valued members, Mrs. Millidge Crawford, who passed away to be with Jesus, Jan. 3rd, in her 88th year. She had been a long and patient sufferer, and the end came peacefully.

She is survived by two sons, Hazen and Walter, and two daughters, Mrs. Clarence MacDonald, and Mrs. John Gullison, with whom she resided, and all of this place.

Her pastor, Rev. J. A. Owens, conducted the funeral services from her late home to the United Baptist Church in Millville. Mr. Walter sang "Saved by Grace," and the choir rendered two other selections. Floral tributes were many and beautiful. She was laid to rest beside her late husband in the Hawkins Corner cemetery.

May the Lord bless the mourning ones.