

so there is a spiritual law to keep pure love from losing its love power, and turning into moral vinegar. When a soul is thoroughly sanctified, it is wondrously illuminated. It sees the church, the obligations of the ministry, the duties of religion, and human character, under an intensity of light and solemnity of conviction, almost indescribable; and it will act and judge and speak according to this intensity of vision. Other believers, whose hearts are still partially veiled by the carnal reason, can have no conception of the intense light of the fully sanctified. Hence, that which seems harmless to the partially blind, may be monstrous and offensive to the fully illuminated.

Now it will take an immense amount of love to keep the gentleness and charity of the heart up equal to the sharp discernment of the mind.

Mr. Wesley often observed that great light upon religious matters, without great love, was dangerous.

If the flow of love in the heart is not kept up to the measure of conviction, then the sharply defined convictions will assume a harsh and unkind edge that will cut contrary to the mind of Jesus. We must keep the affections pure, and warm, and tender, at any cost.—Selected.

LETTERS FROM OUR PASTORS

Seal Cove, N. B.

Dear Highway Friends:

We feel to report from this section of our work.

God is blessing our services and His presence is very real. All branches of the work are showing an increased interest with increased attendance.

In the late fall we enjoyed a very successful revival campaign with Rev. R. T. Sellick, pastor of the Moncton Nazarene Church. He proved himself to be a faithful messenger of the Word, coming to us under the anointing of the Holy Spirit. Several definite cases of conversion and sanctification resulted from the meeting and the church generally was helped. It was a very profitable time and our only regret was that Brother Sellick was unable to stay with us longer. We are looking forward to another campaign with him.

During the meeting Brother Sellick took up a love offering for the pastor which we greatly appreciated.

On Mrs. Sabine's birthday in December, members of the Sunday School class gathered at the parsonage and presented her with a lovely reversible blanket.

At Christmas the church remembered the pastor and wife with purses of money. Also some individual gifts were received as well as numerous cards and greetings from a host of friends.

Also different remembrances came to Mother, Mrs. L. T. Sabine, who is with us. These expressions of thoughtfulness help to cheer along the journey.

To all these good people and our many friends we say a hearty thank you. We have enjoyed our labour of love among these dear people who have made us feel as one of them.

May the rich blessing of God rest upon our people and enable us to push forward in the great cause of Holiness.

Yours in His service,

RONALD T. and MRS. SABINE.

Woodstock, N. B.

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings in the blessed name of Jesus! He is our Saviour, Sanctifier and Keeper. We have nothing of ourselves to boast of but our boast is in the Lord. We are trusting in an Almighty God. "There is nothing too hard for Jesus, There is nothing He cannot do."

Regarding the work in this part of God's vineyard we have nothing startling to report. Nevertheless God has been with us and at times His Spirit has drawn especially near to give us that fresh blessing and infilling which we need to encourage us to go forth with a greater determination to wage warfare against our enemy the devil, and to be of service to our God.

Last November we had a good meeting with the Mullen Trio. We enjoyed their ministry in word and song. Bro. Mullen is a great Holiness preacher and presents the word with the anointing of God upon him. The church was edified and souls responded to find Christ as Savior or Sanctifier. Praise the Lord!

This summer (D.V.) we plan to paint the church. We have already taken pledges to provide a fund for that purpose and the response has been encouraging.

Last fall we started a Sunday School in Grafton. Some are interested and we believe God will use it to His glory.

In Christian Service,

REV. & MRS. B. M. HICKS.

OBITUARY

The death of Mrs. Ruth Parkinson occurred at Woodstock on February 1, 1950. She was born in Woodstock, N. B., the daughter of Mrs. Albert Wort and the late Mr. Wort. She was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church. Since her marriage she had resided at Richmond.

She leaves to mourn her husband, Walter, and three small sons, her mother, Mrs. Albert Wort; five sisters, Mrs. C. W. Stiles, Fredericton, Mrs. Harold Sharkey, Deersville, Mrs. Eugene Smith, Mrs. Ronald Monteith, Woodstock; three brothers, Allan, Donald and Gordon of Woodstock.

The funeral was held from the home of her sister, Mrs. Eugene Smith, Woodstock, with Rev. Bertram Hicks officiating, assisted by Rev. Gordon Smith of Canterbury.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

On Sunday p.m. Feb. 5th, death came to claim one of our faithful and much appreciated members in the person of Mrs. Gerald Malone of Up. Wood Harbour, at the early age of twenty-four.

She had been in failing health for a number of months, but her passing was sudden and unexpected. She leaves to mourn, her sorrowing husband and two little girls, besides her father and a large family of brothers and sisters.

Sister Malone was baptized and taken into the church by Rev. L. T. Sabine. She was a devoted and sincere Christian and will be missed much from our church and community.

The funeral was held on Wed. p.m. with large attendance, one side of the church being filled with mourners. Interment was made in the Up. Wood Harbor cemetery.

CAPITALIZING OUR CALAMITIES

By J. B. Chapman, D.D.

A few days ago I read a sentence from Chappell in which he said, "Naomi had learned the art of capitalizing her calamities," and the saying stuck to me. A calamity, as I understand the meaning of the word, is the strongest in that list of synonyms which included disaster, misfortune, mishap, mischance, distress, affliction, and adversity. Its principal distinction in the list from which it comes is that it implies a somewhat continuous state as result from such causes as fire, flood, disease and bereavement. To capitalize it, therefore, one must not necessarily become reconciled to it. In fact if one becomes reconciled, the calamity disappears, and it is then too late to capitalize it.

A good Christian man told me he was much troubled with insomnia until he learned to use his wakefulness as an occasion for prayer. Since that he has learned to count the nights when he cannot sleep as the best nights of all for they minister more fully to the good of his soul. John Wesley was still active with his travels, writing and preaching at eighty-five, and he credited his good health and unusual strength to "two fevers" which he had in early middle life which were the means of teaching him the value of health, and gave him motive to observe proper rules. Paul suffered some sort of physical infirmity which was painful and annoying. But when he prayed for removal of his "thorn in the flesh," he was just given more grace to bear, rather than deliverance from the distress against which he prayed. Henceforth, finding that his infirmity was the occasion for spiritual blessing, he came to where he could "glory in the things which concern mine infirmities," seeing that "when I am weak, then am I strong." Certainly one has capitalized his calamity when he has made it the occasion for obtaining more of the grace and blessing of the Lord.

We cannot invite calamity, for anything we could find it possible to invite would not be able to retain its character as calamity. But, like persecution, calamity will come soon enough and often enough, and all our efforts to avoid it cannot be permanently successful. But there is one thing we can do: when this unwelcome intruder does break through our bulwarks and find us out, instead of cringing and fleeing, we can reduce him from the status of master to the standing of servant. That which God will not take away in answer to our prayers He will compensate with grace. When He does not remove the trouble, "He giveth more grace."

MORNING PRAYER

By Alice Hansche Mortenson

Help me use this day so wisely, Lord,
That there will be no sad regret
When evening comes, for hours misspent,
For work undone; and let me not forget
That things which seem important now to me
Might dwindle in the light of Thy eternity!
So, if I've planned this day all wrong,
Please rearrange it, Lord, and make it right;
Just let me glorify Thy name,
Put first things first. I want Thy smile tonight!