

CORRESPONDENCE

Blackville, N. B.

Dear Highway:

We would like to give a brief report of our home mission campaign at Bloomfield Ridge, N. B. We began Aug. 27th in the tent but soon it became too cool in the tent, but we were invited to continue in the vacant Baptist church, and the meetings continued until Sept. 24th. Our crowds were not large at any time, ranging from eight to sixty or more. The visible results were not spectacular, quite a few expressed a desire to be saved and some were really converted.

Some might reason from this that home missions do not pay and that it is a waste of time and money to attempt to establish our work in new areas. Such reasoning is neither logical or Scriptural. Jesus said: "Go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." That means these neglected, needy places in our own midst as well as other more distant areas.

That it is difficult and discouraging at times cannot be denied, and that is perhaps why we haven't done more extension work.

We came to Bloomfield Ridge unwanted and unwelcomed. No one came to invite us in their homes so we had to drive 45 miles and back to each service. We discovered that other groups had tried to get a foothold here but couldn't get a hearing. The people assumed that soon we too would, like the Arab, "fold our tent and silently steal away," but we stayed, feeling that God had sent us there for a purpose. Slowly the truth began to take hold, but it was so new and strange to them. Most of them had never heard a testimony or knew a thing about salvation or change of heart. All they knew about was joining the church and trusting in that. The interest began to grow and conviction began to work. The last week we were invited to stay down and so we were able to make many calls in their homes. They were now very friendly and receptive and showed a deep interest and desire for the truth.

A bundle of Highways arrived in time so we passed them out, and will get some subscriptions.

We have organized a prayer meeting which we hope will increase the interest and see more people saved.

This meeting has done much to remove prejudice, enlighten the people and give us a firm hold in this needy community. We believe another tent meeting next summer will give us a good church if the Lord wills.

We greatly appreciated the assistance given us by many of our people of Doaktown, Fredericton and Marysville, especially Brother Gerald Mitchell, of Doaktown, and Brother Hillman, of Fredericton, who helped in the singing, also the Fredericton trio were with us several times.

Yours for victory,

H. M. KIMBALL

Trenton, N. S.

Dear Highway:

Just a few lines this morning. We are at present at the above address. God is blessing, crowds good, souls at the altar nearly every night. We give Him all the praise and glory.

We go from here to Fredericton, N. B. Will be there Oct. 15th over the 29th. We covet your prayers for all these campaigns. From

Fredericton we go to Presque Isle, Maine, for Nov. 5th over the 26th.

We have open dates February, March, April, and the first three Sundays in May, 1951.

We are ready to go anywhere where we can have the privilege of preaching full salvation, Holiness unto the Lord. Write us at once; don't wait till about a week before you want to start your revival campaign. We have had to turn down calls because they were too late in coming, others had called at that date.

Yours in Him,

THE MULLEN TRIO

Marysville, N. B.,

October 6, 1950.

Dear Friends;

A few lines to say thank-you for the many cards and flowers sent me during the last few months, while I have been ill. I would like to say a special thank-you to the ministers' wives for the lovely roses sent me from Beulah. "Would that I could say what is in my heart" as I still think of them. Also for the letters and cards which came from Beulah during the camp-meeting. Knowing how busy every one is at Beulah it touched me deeply to know that they took time to remember me. It was the first time in twenty-six years I missed being there. For months before Alliance and camp-meeting time, I had been praying for a special blessing upon all the meetings, fully expecting to be there to enjoy them, but God allowed it to be otherwise. Just one of the "ALL THINGS". I am still unable to attend church services but do get out for a drive some days. In spite of much suffering I find Jesus to be very precious. The other night while unable to sleep, suddenly there came to me the words of a chorus I used to sing years ago "I was weary, I was burdened with my trials and my heart with its sorrows was oppressed but I learned the Master's lesson from the lilies, and I find by its teaching I am blessed".

I would not forget to thank all those who prayed and are still praying for my recovery. May God bless each one of you.

Sincerely,

MRS. F. A. WATSON.

FACING OUR CRISIS

There is a restless stirring going on today that portends a crisis soon to come. The powers of evil are working toward a climax. The world is being readied for the anti-Christ. The political situation argues strongly for a world ruler who will control finance, war-making, methods of information and industrial production. This will be increasingly insisted upon in the name of security and survival. Throughout the Christian Era, the Church of Christ has been confronted with one challenge after another, but the test she now faces may be the supreme test. The number one foe to world evangelism is godless communism. Perhaps not since the spread of Islam from Arabia in the seventh and eighth century has the Church met such a combination of fanatical zeal and political expansion. The emissaries of Communism are on all fronts: Africa, India, South America, North America, Asia, Pacific Islands. The war is on. It will require more than pious wishing and insipid endeavors to meet this crisis. Anarchy, Apostasy, Apathy, three terrible sisters, cannot be met with pink teas, pious platitudes and the mouthing of meaningless shibboleths. Devitalized orthodoxy is no more sufficient for our day than rationalistic modernism. It is time we faced

inefficiency and confessed our powerlessness and smug indifference. We are to remember that Christ does not look for rigid conformity alone but for increase. The unfaithful steward was cursed because there was no increase; the fig tree was cursed because there was no fruit; Phariseism was scorned because there was no leaping flame of love. Achievement is demanded, increase is expected, and only Holy Ghost power will lift us out of our complacency, destroy our apathy and fire our faith. All churches that report a loss should declare a day of fasting, humiliation and confession. Why have we failed? should be faced squarely and adjustments made at once in order that the situation may be remedied. Ride the crest of the crisis.—O. G. W.—Wesleyan Methodist.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN

—50 years after

Flashlights of truth that can never grow dim, piercing the mists of fifty years, carry messages up to the minute as if they had been printed yesterday for the first time.

Here are a few of them out of the past:

The greatest mistake in life is seeking to improve the circumstances without regard to the character.

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The devil does not need to fight those who will not fight him.

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The man who really cares to, will always dare to do the right.

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Make it right to sell whiskey, and it cannot be proven that anything else is wrong.

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He who drinks to drown his despair is trying to extinguish hell with fuel.

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A saloon may change hands, but it never changes heart.

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Great truths are dug up, not stumbled on.

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What is morally wrong can never be politically right.

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You can never bury your influence.

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That which is false can never be scientific.

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If all men were as anxious to do right as they are to get their right the world would be righted.

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They who never dabble in sin will never drown in it.

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A few who can live truth are better than many who talk of dying for it.

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Countenancing evil is half way to committing it.

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Moderation in sin is as possible as moderation in hanging.—Wesleyan Methodist.

WEDDINGS

Fawcett-Grant

On Sept. 13th, at the home of the bride's mother in Temperance Vale, Miss Edith Grant became the bride of Mr. Ivan Fawcett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hedley Fawcett, of Nortondale, N. B. Rev. J. A. Owens performed the ceremony.