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We Wish All of Our Readers A Happy and Prosperous New Year

Ye have not passed this way heretofore. Joshua 3:4. We shall not pass this way again. Hence, my New Year resolution should be: I will do all the good I can, to all the people I can, in all the ways I can, while I am passing. The night cometh when no man can work. John 9:4. Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God. 1 Cor. 10:31. The Blessing of the Lord it maketh rich and addeth no sorrow with it. Prov. 10:22.

Dear Readers! While we are enjoying the festive season in our homes, let us remember in earnest prayer, those on the battle fields, who for the cause of freedom, are fighting, bleeding, and dying. – Editor.

HELPING THE WEAK CHURCHES

By The Editor

We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak and not to please ourselves. Rom. 15:1.

Not necessarily weak spiritually, but perhaps numerically, or financially, or both. The pastors and members of some of our small churches have asked the editor of the Highway to try to do something to help them; you will see a letter from Rev. B. D. Price in this issue which speaks for itself. These appeals are mostly for financial help to repair their church buildings.

We have a few faithful members in all these small churches who are willing to do all they can for the success of the work, but don't feel able to bear the expense involved in the remains

We also have a letter from deacon Clarence Dow, of Calais, Maine. He writes, Our church is sadly in need of repairs, the roof leaks badly, shingles nearly all gone off one side of the roof. The foundation on one side and the front is nearly gone, and will have to be repaired very soon. Clarence, whom we know is a faithful man, is about the only active male member left, and with only half a dozen other members, he finds the financial burden too heavy to carry. Again, a short time ago Mrs. Lawson Saunders, wife of our pastor at Salem and Killams Mills, called on us seeking help for their churches. They are trying to build a parsonage which is badly needed; the few people

there are to be commended for their courage in their undertaking. We also had a call from Rev. H. Anderson, of Meductic, this is another needy field. He, Bro. Anderson, said we need to have evangelistic meetings on our field, but the people don't feel able to finance the kind of meeting that we need. Evangelists' wages have gone up so high, in common with the high cost of all other things, I suppose. Brother Anderson thinks (and we agree with him) that if we would put a strong evangelistic team consisting of a good Holy Ghost filled preacher, and perhaps a good spiritual singer, in these weak churches, we might see revivals that would gather many souls into the kingdom and would so put these churches on their feet again spiritually, that they would be able to carry their own financial burdens. Would it not be better brethren, for our Alliance to give more attention to these weak churches, in reviving them spiritually and repairing the buildings that we already have rather than to let these weaker ones die for want of proper help, and to let their buildings rot down like some have already, while the Alliance is trying to evangelize new fields, and build new churches. It ought to be somebody's business to see that the smaller churches get the help they need. They are precious in the sight of God. Jesus said, Then will I answer and say in as much as ye did it not unto one of the least of these ye did it not unto Me.

The Alliance of the Reformed Baptist Church of Canada, extends sincere Christian sympathy to the Church of the Nazarene, in their great loss in the passing of one of their General Superintendents and to the widow and family in their sad bereavement caused by the death of Dr. Orval J. Nease, on Nov. 7th, 1950.

BE SOMETHING NOW

Be something in this living age,
And prove your right to be
A light upon some darkened page,
A pilot on some sea;
Find out the place where you may stay
Beneath some burden bow;
Take up the task with willing hands,
Be something, somewhere, now.

Be something in this throbbing day
Of busy hands and feet;
A spring beside some dusty way,
A shadow from the heat.
Be found upon the workman's roll,
Go now, go reap or plow;
Bend to some task with heart and soul;
Be something, somewhere, now.

Be something in this golden hour
With action running o'er;
Add some momentum to its power,
A voice unheard before.
Be now a king without a throne
Or crown to deck the brow;
Serve with the throne or serve alone,
Be something, somewhere, now.

—Selected.