

Pastor's Reports

MILLVILLE, N. B.

Dear Highway Friends:

New Year's greetings in the name of our blessed Lord!

Several months have passed since you heard from this part of the Vineyard, so we felt a summary of our activities would not be amiss at this time.

Last June we had a meeting at Lr. Hainsville with the Mullen Trio. They did their usual good preaching and singing, and a few seekers were at the altar.

Following Beulah Camp we held Daily Vacation Bible Schools at Millville, Nortondale, and Lr. Hainsville.

Immediately after Riverside Camp Rev. R. T. Benson came to assist in special services at Nortondale. During the last week of the meetings Rev. B. C. Cochrane was with us for one night, and helped us to reorganize the Church. On the last Sunday two candidates were baptized. We also baptized two at Lr. Hainsville two weeks before, and all are making good spiritual progress.

Brother Benson has stayed on with us, and has taken over half of this very large pastorate. He has opened up an appointment at Bull Lake, making a circuit of four places. We also have four appointments, since we are giving a Sunday afternoon service to the Central Hainsville people. They seem very appreciative of our message, and gave us a generous purse of money at Christmas.

The last two weeks in September was spent visiting in Maine and around Boston. We came back home to start a campaign at Lr. Hainsville on Oct. 3rd with Brother R. Webb as evangelist. Our Bro. preached with great earnestness, and a few came forward, but the response was not what we had hoped for. On the 17th of Oct. we began a ten day meeting at Millville with Brother Bruce Bridgeo as special worker. Our young brother did some very fine preaching and singing. Fourteen young people were forward in these meetings, which included the District Y. P. Rally.

The people of Millville circuit were wonderful to their pastor and family during the Christmas season. Generous gifts of cash, produce, and personal gifts came in, until we felt to say with the poet, "Not more than others we deserve, yet God hath given us more." It seemed the climax came when a bath tub was delivered at the parsonage the day after Christmas, thus making the bathroom complete. For all these things we thank our dear people, and trust in 1952 we may be of greater blessing to them than we have been in the past.

We also say a hearty "thank you" to friends far and near for their greeting cards, also for the expressions of sympathy received since the passing of my dear Mother, and for the "Get Well" cards sent to Mrs. Owens while she was laid aside. She is improving slowly. The Doctor says it will be a long slow climb back, but we ask you to pray that the rest and treatments will be used to make her well again.

This week we are having Sister Alice Sterritt on this circuit, with her inspiring Missionary talks and slides on our African work.

We enjoyed having John home for Christmas, also our students from Bethany. Brother

HARTLAND, N. B.

Rev. F. A. Anderson reports that God is blessing the work at Hartland. Four new members were received the Sunday before Christmas.

Special evangelistic meetings are to begin at Hartland on Sunday, January 13th, continuing over the 27th, with Rev. R. Nicholson as evangelist. Prayer is requested for this special effort.

FROM THE TRURO PASTOR

Greetings in the precious name of Jesus!

Another Christmas has come and gone, and 1951 is about through. We thank God for the preservation of life through another year, and for every blessing bestowed.

God is blessing us here at Truro, for which we praise Him. We were privileged to have Dr. R. J. Dixon with us for a revival campaign, September 30th over October 14th. He surely is a man of God, a great Bible teacher, a good evangelist, and a true yoke-fellow in the holiness cause. He has no place for modernism, formalism, or fanaticism. May God preserve us from all of these, and keep us spiritual.

We were also privileged to have Brother J. A. Blinn for a week end meeting. He sure did pour on us the truth of full salvation. I was delighted with his preaching as a young man who has never had the privilege of attending a holiness school. He is surely studying his Bible and listening to the Holy Ghost. We hope to have him back in the not too distant future. We are also expecting to have Sister Grace Sanders with us January 2nd over the 6th.

We want to take the privilege at this time of thanking all who had a part in making our Christmas a very blessed one. Nearly three hundred cards came to our home, every one with a message of cheer. It is so nice to know you are remembered by so many. We say a hearty "thank you" to all, and may God richly bless you for every card and gift.

Yours in Him,
H. S. AND MRS. MULLEN,
Also Paul and Carrie and family

GREETINGS

To all the readers of The Highway, and especially to those of our co-laborers in the great harvest-fields, and those friends in the churches we have pastored, and all our friends and acquaintances everywhere: We find it impossible to remember each one personally, so join through this message in wishing you all a Happy New Year.

REV. and MRS. HOLLIS KIMBALL
AND FAMILY

Karl Gorman spoke twice to the young people, once at Nortondale and Lr. Hainsville, and here at Millville the last Sunday of the year.

May God bless all our young men who are preparing for greater usefulness in the Master's service. May He richly bless and protect Brother and Sister Wm. Morgan as they journey toward their chosen field, and give them many precious souls for their hire.

A happy New Year to one and all.

Yours for Holiness,
J. A. OWENS.

FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS

A COLORED BOY'S VICTORY

(A true story)

Mrs. E. E. Shelhamer

Those tiny brown legs remind one of lead pencils. They never had too much nourishment. Eating out of garbage cans is not very fattening. Going to school on the coldest mornings without any breakfast or any lunch reduced Teddy down to near skin and bones. All day long he thought of the steaming hot dinner that mother would have ready for him that evening, but there were so many children that his portion was small and sometimes on his return he found his mother so drunk that she could not prepare any dinner.

So out of the house he would go and pick up some rags in the alley to sell for a morsel to eat. At night he could scarcely sleep for hunger. About midnight, he might be awakened suddenly by his mother as she jerked off the covers and whipped his little skinny legs "like a house afire"; not for anything he had done, but because drink had given her alcoholic psychosis.

Teddy was our first convert after my sister, Helen, and I came to Washington, D. C. He used to help us pray that we would find a place for a mission, and when we did, he modestly asked if he might live there too. We gave him a place to sleep in the mission hall and now he is studying the Bible and says he is called to preach.

Recently he asked if I would write a note to his school teacher and get him excused from dancing in a prominent play. Of course I consented but was curious to know why he had been chosen as one of the actors.

"Can you dance?" I enquired.

"Yes-um," he replied bashfully.

"When did you learn?"

"I done been knowed how," was his reply.

"Where did you dance?" I continued.

"In a night club," he said, and added that sometimes people threw money at him. Quite a temptation for a hungry lad.

Well, the teacher reluctantly excused Teddy from dancing in the play and he walked home with a clear conscience. Last night Teddy knelt at the mission altar to pray that God would give him "more back-bones," as he expressed it to stand up for the right in school.

"When we permit our communion with God to be broken, our defense is departed from us. Not all our good purposes and good intentions will enable us to withstand evil. We must be men and women of prayer."

SAVED BY A HYMN

(Continued from Page 7)

what do you say you have?" And I replied, "I have everlasting life." And in 64 years I have never doubted that great and glorious fact.

And now I am finished my ministry. Throughout all these years it has been almost daily preaching or witnessing for Jesus Christ. And here I am at 82 a very happy old man. He has crowned my life "with loving kindness and tender mercies," and He "satisfieth" my "mouth with good things; so that" my youth is renewed like the eagle's."—Rev. P. W. Philpott, D. D. from "The People's Magazine").