

Church and District News

THE SUPERINTENDENT'S APPOINTMENTS

August 2 Sussex, N. B.
 " 6 Crystal, Maine.
 Ordination Service.
 " 7-12 Riverside Camp.
 " 15-30 Grand Manan,
 Tent Meeting.

TENT MEETING ANNOUNCEMENT

A tent meeting will be held at Grand Harbour, Grand Manan, July 28—August 30. Rev. R. H. Nicholson and H. G. McCrea will be the workers July 28—August 14 and Rev. B. C. Cochrane, Deverne and Paul Mullen August 16—30. Please pray for this campaign.

IMPORTANT NOTICE FROM THE MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION

The following resolution was passed by the Ministerial Association:

"Resolved that in the future we believe it advisable that our young men taking training for the Christian Ministry, except in special cases, refrain from seeking formal licence for the ministry until at least their senior year."

F. A. ANDERSON, Secretary.

REV. H. S. MULLEN'S ADDRESS

Midgell, P. E. I. Month of August
 Windsor, N. S. (c/o Rev. B. Tatton) Sept.
 6—20.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE

CANADIAN HOLINESS FEDERATION ANNUAL CONVENTION

DATE: October 8—12, 1953.

PLACE: Belleville, Ontario.

SPEAKERS: Dr. E. E. Grosse, Washington, D. C.; Rev. Earl Newton, National Holiness Missionary Society.

MUSIC: Kellog - Restrict Party and Houghton College Quartette.

RESERVATIONS: Write Rev. J. S. A. Spearman, 76 Everette St., Belleville, Ontario.

THE PRICE OF REVIVALS

A short while before Dr. J. B. Chapman passed away, he was addressing a gathering of preachers, when he said, "We have reached the place where one man plays a handsaw and another gives a 'Life Story,' gathering a big crowd and we call that a revival. No! that is not a revival; that is a farce. Tears, sweat, and blood are the price of a revival, and some of us are not willing to pay the price."—Herald of Holiness.

IN GOD'S SCHOOL

Many a time we are prone to interpret God's silence a denial of our petitions. Whereas, in truth, He only defers their fulfilment until such time as we ourselves are ready to cooperate to the full His purposes. Prayer registered in heaven is prayer dealt with, although the vision tarries. Faith is trained to its supreme mission under the discipline of patience.—Dr. Stuart Holden.

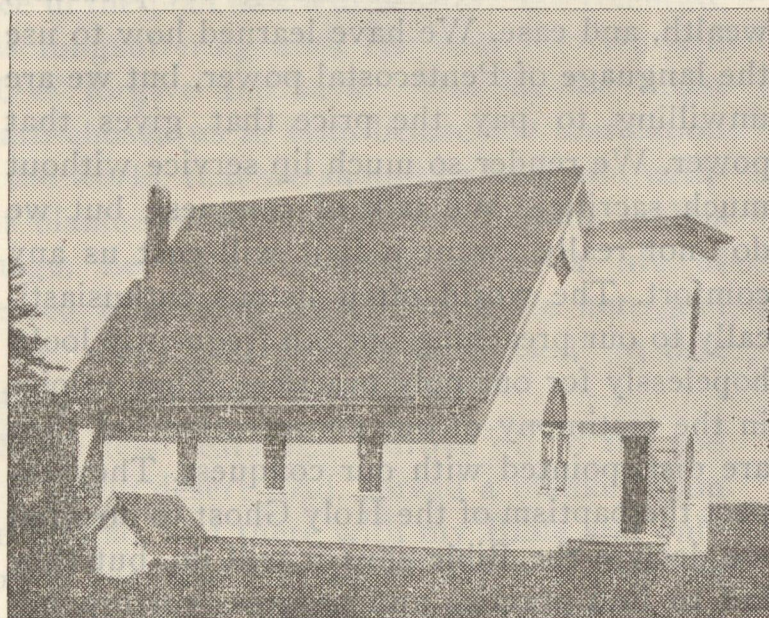
The King's Highway

WOOD ISLAND CHURCH

The members of the Reformed Baptist Church, Wood Island, installed a self-contained lighting system in February of this year.

Small in size and one of the most isolated Churches in the Denomination, it has nevertheless an exceptional record. Several of its sons are ministers of the Gospel;—Reverends P. H. Green, St. John; Herman Anderson, Meductic; F. A. Anderson, Hartland; W. C. Wilcox, Elmsdale, P. E. I., and Wilfred Green, B.A., B.Ed., Bethany Bible College, Yarmouth.

The Church of Wood Island was organized in the local school in 1916, by the pastor, Rev. Fred Wright. The new Church building was dedicated in 1922. The late Rev. P. J. Trafton preached the dedication sermon. Rev. Trafton also conducted several fruitful revivals in the early years of the Church. The late Eugene Wilcox, whose name is a synonym for holiness, did much to promote revivals on Grand Manan. A new Church is about to be built in Africa in memory of Mr. Wilcox. The Wood Island Church instigated and supplied funds for this latest missionary project. Rev. A. D. Cann is the present pastor.



WOOD ISLAND CHURCH

"DO IT AGAIN, LORD, DO IT

By W. Shelburne Brown

General Wililam Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, was on his knees praying in a little room. It was during his early ministry, which had been anaemic and powerless. His heart hungered for more of God, nor did he try to hide from himself the deep need of his soul. While thus on his knees praying, he read again the account of Pentecost. He saw again the power of God coming upon ordinary men and women, making them moral heroes. He read again of the purging power of Christ. Then, with tear-dimmed eyes he looked to heaven, with his finger on that portion of the Bible, and prayer: "Do it again, Lord, do it again!"—W. Shelburne, in Herald of Holiness.

REAL BEAUTY

The colored sunsets and starry heaven, the beautiful mountains and the shining seas, the fragrant woods and the painted flowers, are not half so beautiful as a soul that is serving Jesus out of love, in the wear and tear of common, unpoetic life.—Faber.

THE PRAYING HEART

I am convinced that nothing in Christianity is so rarely attained as a praying heart."—Charles Finney.

The praying heart is first of all the outward seal of an inward relationship with God. By the regenerating power of the Holy Spirit there has been put into me a new disposition, the disposition which agrees with God concerning His verdict on SIN and the old carnal nature. This new disposition gives me a moral conception of the holiness, righteousness, truth and justice of God, and shows the solution (through the Cross of Calvary) to the devil, pain and sin. By this new relationship to God I am brought into a union and communion with the Heart of God which moves my heart to ask in prayer according to His will.

Prayer then becomes a purifying fire. The praying heart is close to God's heart because it is absolutely pure. Its cry continually will be:

"Fire of Love, go through my heart,
 All the gold refining;
 Purge away the dross of sin
 Till Thy Face is shining.
 Spare me not the furnace heat,
 LOVE will make the anguish sweet,
 In the kindling of the flame,
 Father, glorify Thy Name." —Anon.

No unclean thing will be tolerated in the heart that has been purified by such fires. The pure heart hears the voice of the Holy Spirit of God continually crying, "Take forth the precious from the vile, so shalt thou be as MY MOUTH." Jer. 15:19. The pure heart knows no compromise, it makes no allowances for the flesh, it confronts the dark horrors of the world with a purity before which the forces of evil must fall. It baffles every thought and intention which will not come into the transparent light of the holiness of God. It hurts and wounds every fellowship, friendship, alliance or affinity that is not born from above and keeps its unspotted holiness in the midst of the moral abominations of this world.

—Peniel Herald.

HE DIED FOR ME

"A farmer was once found kneeling at a soldier's grave near Nashville. Some one came to him and said: "Why do you pay so much attention to this grave? Was your son buried here?" 'No,' he said. 'During the war my family were all sick, I knew not how to leave them. I was drafted. One of my neighbors came over and said: 'I will go for you; I have no family.' He went off. He was wounded at Chickamauga. He was carried to the hospital and there died. And, sir, I have come a great many miles, that I might write over his grave these words, 'HE DIED FOR ME.'"—Moody.

SPEAK FOR JESUS

You talk about the weather,
 And the crops of corn and wheat;
 You speak of friends and neighbors
 That pass along the street;
 You call yourself a Christian,
 And like the gospel plan—
 Then why not speak for Jesus,
 And speak out like a man?

—Youth Challenge