I Timothy 4:12



JOY TO THE WORLD THE LORD IS COME



EDITORIALS

The Centre of Christmas

Christmas is an occasion rich in associations. Much that is dear and enjoyable have interestingly become a part of the traditional celebration of Christmas. Some say, "It isn't Christmas when you aren't home." "It doesn't seem like Christmas without snow." "Aw we've gotta have a tree." Other "necessities" are fruit cakes, nuts, and chicken-bones (candy, I mean), and most of us think that we have to have presents.

We might ask, Has it become necessary in this World of Things to emphasize that Christ is the centre of Christmas? Apparently so. The world has decided to "put Christ back into Christmas." Well, they certainly took Him out, out of their Christmas anyway.

But for the true Christian heart, Christ has always been the centre of Christmas. No Christian ever celebrated Christmas and forgot Christ. Like the Star of the East shining on the Christ-child, like the Song of the Angel Choir announcing His birth, like the devotion of the Wise Men drawing them to His side—our Christmas has Christ at its centre. It is a day of adoration and worship:

"Oh, come, let us adore Him. Oh, come, let us adore Him. Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord."

—C. E. S.

May You Have

The Joy of the Angels
The Love of Simeon
The Wisdom of the Wisemen

this Christmas and always.



Your President and Editor.



A Baby was born in Bethlehem many years ago. His parents were poor and he had no unusual advantages. He raised no army, he conquered no kingdoms, he owned no real estate, and he had no bank account. Neither did he write books or paint pictures or compose music. He was mocked at by the great and died a criminal death. Yet this Man has revolutionized the civilized world. Multitudes have lived and died triumphantly by the power of faith in him and obedience to the doctrines he inculcated, and he has more followers in the world today than ever before. His maxims are acknowledged, even by those who reject his authority, to be the noblest and purest that ever have been uttered, and no man has been able to pick a flaw in his character. What will you do with Jesus who is called Christ?

-Phillips Brooks.



Merry Christmas

Christmas Ideals

Here are some ideas that will not cost you anything to carry out. In fact, if you use them, they will probably leave both yourself and others richer.

Remind your village or town of the Christmas story by forming a group of carollers to sing in the streets outside certain homes, possibly homes of the sick and aged, or homes of church members. In a small village it would be possible to stop at every home. Even if your singing is poor—although you will desire it to be the best possible—for once in the year people will love it. (Cocoa and cookies go well after such an occasion.)

Have your young people's group prepare a food box for some needy family in your locality, or give some small and simple gifts to some poor children. Giving makes Christmas blessed, for "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

Request the members of your church to save their Christmas cards this year to be used for missionary purposes. If you do not have a women's missionary auxiliary in your church, your society could prepare the cards for shipment to Africa. (Our missionaries on the field give out as many as 500 cards a week, on which they have typed a scripture verse in the native language.)

If some of your church friends have a recording machine, borrow it to record the Sunday School Christmas program or the church's Christmas service and take the recording to some shut-ins.

And there are lots and lots of other things to do to make others happy—and yourselves, too, because one of life's greatest joys is putting a smile on another's face and a warmth in another's heart.

God bless you, young people, and make you a blessing.—C. E. S.

THE BIRTH OF CHRIST

Tis not enough that Christ was born
Beneath the star that shone,
And earth was set that morn
And within a golden zone.
He must be born within the heart
Before He finds His throne,
And brings the day of love and good—
The reign of Christlike brotherhood.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

A little Jewish girl from the East Side of New York who secured work in a store during the holiday season met with an accident, and was ministered to her sufferings by a trained nurse. She looked appealingly into the face of the nurse, and asked incredulously, "Is it true that you are a Christian?" Upon being answered in the affirmative, she replied, "You are so polite and gentle, I didn't think you could be: but then the only Christians I've seen are Christmas shoppers."—C. E. World.

SEAL COVE REPORTS

We feel that a report is due from the Seal Cove Young People's Society. Our membership has been increasing since the summer months, and we praise God for the addition of new converts to our ranks.

We are now having a competition to secure "Highway" subscriptions. The losing side is to prepare lobster stew for the winners.

Recently our meeting was held at the home of Dorothy Wilson. We pray that she will soon be raised from her sickbed.

Our officers for the year are:
President—Frederick Ingersoll.
Vice-President—Robert French.
Secretary—Joan Cronk.

Treasurer—Jean Brown.

Marjorie Harvey, and drive

on villused liw oH' svs Highway Reporter.

Editor's Note: Yum, yum. Oh, to be in Seal Cove for that lobster stew!

We were happy to read in the report on this page that the Seal Cove Society is doing something about the "Highway" subscription campaign.

The special campaign month is over, but subscriptions are still needed. Other societies may put on a drive and a local competition contest any time that they have the ambition.

JOHN THE BAPTIST

Part \

His Fervent Joy

By Judson Sanders

John the Baptist was the last of the Prophets. From the ministry of Malachi, whom they slew between the temple and the altar, a stretch of four hundred years was barren of any prophet to the Jewish Nation, until the day of John the Baptist. Vast crowds thronged about him, and hung on his words. So extraordinary a power did he wield that men asked him if he were the Christ. So humble was this man that he answered that he was not Elijah, or Christ, nor was he worthy to fasten His shoe latchet. Some said to him that Jesus was baptizing and all men were following Him. Pouring forth his inner yearning, he cried: "This my joy is fulfilled. He must increase, but I must decrease."

How different is this from the spirit of the world. The cry of those earth-bound is—"I must have more prominence, prestige, riches, honour and pleasure. I must increase, but the other fellow must decrease. This is my pleasure and my joy."

No, John's joy was rooted in his humility and singleness of purpose. "The friend of the bridegroom, which standeth and heareth Him, rejoiceth greatly, because of the Bridegroom's voice. This, therefore, my joy is fulfilled." This was the fulfillment of all those many hours in the wilderness, the growing knowledge and vision of his life's purpose. The intensity of joy in his heart overflowed, as Christ increased, and he decreased.

Happy New Year

