

Church and District News

REV. G. A. DeLONG REPORTS

Dear Highway Friends:

We feel a report from this part of God's vineyard is due at this time. As we are closing our six years of ministry here, and reviewing in our minds all the wonderful ways that God has manifested himself to us, both spiritually and temporally, words fail again to express the gratitude we feel today.

Each revival campaign has seen an increase of burden, with fasting and prayer, until this year our faith reached the highest peak, but because of enemy power and stubborn wills, folk are still trying to prevail for an old fashioned revival in this town and countryside.

We are very grateful, however, for the precious ones who have found the Lord, and trust they fill ever be true. It might be interesting to note briefly the evangelists we have had: Yeattes, Rundlett, Cann, Phillips, Dunlop, Cochrane and Mulley. Everyone of these men were truly used of God. We esteem it a privilege to have worked with them, and will never forget the rich fellowship we enjoyed in the home. God bless their labors.

We also feel we should mention the lovely gifts presented to Mrs. DeLong at various times, including quilts, steam iron, purses of money, etc., while every Christmas time and at our farewell, a substantial purse was given the family. So we say again, we can never repay these good people for all their kindnesses and care over us, but will leave them in the hands of a God, who knows how to bless and repay.

By way of report, we'd like also to mention the fine job done on the exterior of the church last year, giving it a much better appearance, and we trust, a more lasting one.

Trusting we can still be used in the great harvest for souls,

Yours in Him,

G. A. and Mrs. DeLong and family

GRAND HARBOUR, GRAND MANAN

Dear Highway Friends:

We feel we have much to praise the Lord for. The good folk of the Fredericton Church met at the home of Brother and Sister Jewett, and at the close of a pleasant evening, they presented us with a fine gift of money. The folk showed in different ways their appreciation of our stay among them. The ladies presented Mrs. Mullen with a nice gift.

We are now getting fairly well settled in our new home here at Grand Harbour. The folk have been very kind to us, and we appreciate working with this fine group, and also the good folk of Woodward's Cove.

Pray for us that the Lord will use us.

Yours for souls,

H. E. and Mrs. Mullen

QUARTERLY MEETING NOTICE

The Quarterly Meeting of District No. 1 will convene with the Church at Millville, Sept. 9 to 12. Come, praying that great things will happen in the name of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Alice M. Owens (Sec.)

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Four quilts were donated to Beulah Camp by the Church at Havelock, N. S.

REVIVAL MEETINGS

Revival Meetings are to be held at Old Town, Me., Sept. 1-12 with Rev. H. R. Ingersoll and DeVerne Mullen as special workers.

MORNING DEVOTIONS BROADCAST FROM CFNB, FREDERICTON, N. B.

8.30 - 9.00 A. M.

Rev. G. R. Symonds, 10th of each month.

Rev. H. S. Mullen, 19th of each month.

Rev. B. C. Cochrane, 27th of each month.

Rev. J. A. Owens, 30th of each month.

H. R. INGERSOLL'S SLATE

Sept. 1-12—Old Town, Maine.

Sept. 14-26—Westchester, N. S.

Sept. 28-Oct. 10—Woodstock, N. B.

Oct. 17-31—Truro, N. S.

Nov. 3-14—Crawford, Maine.

Nov. 17-28—Calais, Maine.

Nov. 30-Dec. 12—Moncton, N. B.

DeVERNE MULLEN'S SLATE

Sept. 1-12—Reformed Baptist Church, Old Town, Me.

Sept. 15-26—Nazarene Church, Skoweghan, Me.

THE NEEDED TOUCH

Once on a snow-beaten shore a scant crew was trying in vain to drive the heavy lifeboat to the surf to rescue the survivors of a sinking ship. But their combined strength was just too little, and they sent to the nearby village for reinforcements. There was nobody left but one poor cripple, and he might have said, "What can a cripple do to launch a lifeboat?" But his added strength was just the increment they needed, just the few pounds more of added weight that moved that resisting mass; and as he threw his weight upon the cable, it slipped along the sands and in a few moments was out in the roaring tide. That one touch launched the lifeboat, saved the shipwrecked sailors, and accomplished the work of that one day of rescue. Beloved, your touch, your help, your consecrated weakness thrown upon the Lord's side may win the day.—A. B. Simpson.

THE SILENT MESSENGER

A brilliant young actor on the way to the theater was handed a tract by a humble old woman. He pushed it into his pocket and forgot all about it until he pulled it out at the hotel that night. He casually read it and then reread it. It so arrested him that, the next morning, he paid a visit to a minister, who pointed him to the Saviour.

Five months later he gave up the stage and entered a theological college. That man became Dr. George C. Lorimer, famous pastor of Tremont Temple in Boston.—Selected.

A Form Of Godliness

The disciples and witnesses for Jesus who are indeed a savor of Christ among men, must be unspotted from the world. They bear about in their bodies the marks of the Lord Jesus, and their works are manifest that they are wrought in God. Their names and influence may not indeed be popular among men, because the multitude do not love nor receive the testimony of Christ, and the children of the world who mind earthly things will not honor and support those whose example and influence testify of them that their deeds are evil.

In these days persecution and reproach for Christ's sake are hardly known. Public opinion considers it honorable to profess Christianity, and very little sacrifice or self-denial are necessary in order to put on a form of godliness, and be identified with the Church. The narrow way is made broad and pleasant for the multitude to walk in, so that many believe they can find it and walk there without denying themselves daily, or forsaking all they have for Christ's sake.

But the word of God has not widened the narrow way, and if the multitude have found a path where they can wear a form of godliness and not bear the cross, or suffer much tribulation, they have found a way where our Saviour did not walk, and they follow another example than that which Christ set before us.

Have we not reason to fear these words of the Prophet are descriptive of our state: "This people draw near me with their mouth and with their lips do honor me, but have removed their heart far from me, and their fear toward me is taught by the precept of men;" and also: "For the Lord hath poured out upon you the spirit of deep sleep and hath closed your eyes: the prophets and your rulers, the seers hath he covered."

In this time of general and dense darkness the true light shines, and we are favored above many other people. Our spiritual and temporal blessings are more and greater than were given to those who have gone before us. But though the light shines, and the smiles of a kind Providence distinguish this generation, we do not render corresponding obedience. Our privileges have not made us wise and humble and holy, and hence the light is to us like the pillar of fire to the Egyptians, "a darkness." We cannot return our talents with usury, and when our Lord shall require at our hand that which He hath given us to improve, how shall we appear before Him?—Sel.

POWER AT THE CENTER

The message "Christ in you, the hope of glory," needs to be restored to the Church. We must show a new generation of nervous, almost frantic Christians that power lies at the center of the life. Speed and noise are evidences of weakness, not strength. Eternity is silent; time is noisy. Our preoccupation with time is sad evidence of our basic want of faith. The desire to be dramatically active is proof of our religious infantilism; it is a type of exhibitionism common to the kindergarten.

Too many of us are like the store that displays all its merchandise in the window and has nothing left for the customers. Such a store cannot long meet its rent and will surely be forced out of business. So modern fundamentalism, had better look to its interior. The world is beginning to suspect that there is nothing on the shelves.—Alliance Weekly.