



ROLLER SKATING

"Harry, I'd rather you would not roller skate out on the road. You're likely to get hit by a car," said Mrs. Branson, as she left for town to do some shopping.

Harry skated on the sidewalk for a while, but he thought it was not big enough to have all the fun he wanted.

"Anyway," he said to himself, "I'll be careful while I'm skating on the road," and he did a circle on his roller skates right in the middle of the road. Just as he skated toward the curb, a car driven by a teen-ager hit Harry's left foot. He was thrown to the ground and his ankle was bruised and cut very badly.

Immediately the ambulance was called, and Harry was taken to the hospital where his ankle was X-rayed. It hurt him so badly that the nurse gave him some medicine to put him to sleep.

The next thing, he remembered his mother standing and leaning over his bed, praying for him.

"How did it happen, Harry?" she asked. Then Harry told her the whole story.

"Son," said Mrs. Branson, "it really doesn't pay to think you know more than your mother does. Your mother has lived much longer than you, and therefore knows more than you do. It pays to do what she says, whether you feel like doing it or not. The Bible does not say, 'Children, obey your parents if you feel like obeying them,' but it does say, 'Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right.'" —Selected.

SHINING FOR JESUS

Elsie Lyle took a journey by train. As the train was starting, her pastor said to her: "I am glad you have a holiday, and travelling gives a good chance of shining for Jesus."

She wondered how on a train she could do anything for Jesus. In front of her sat a woman with three ragged, dirty children. They did not look very inviting. But she thought, "I am one of Christ's disciples, and I must be careful how I treat others of His little ones." She read to the children, gave them some of her lunch, and was so occupied in making them happy that she came to the end of her journey before she realized it.

That night when Elsie thought over the day's journey, she said to herself: "Mr. Wardell said travelling gave good chances to shine for Jesus. And I have not spoken one word for Him all day."

A few days later Mr. Wardell said to her, "Mr. Smith, the lawyer, sat across from you in the train the other day. He said to me, 'I travelled lately with Elsie Lyle, who had just confessed her love for Christ. For a whole day she proved an angel of mercy to a worn-out mother and three fretful children, and she never seemed to think of herself for a moment. What the Spirit of Christ has done for her I want done for me.'"

"The best of it is, Elsie, he is now a Christian; your shining light led him to Christ." —The Flame.

ONE THING HAVE I DESIRED

By Raymond C. Kratzer

The other night in our midweek service a dear old saint of God stood to testify of the saving, sanctifying, and keeping grace of God in her heart. The smile of heaven was on her face as she gave expression to the joy she felt within, and for the privilege that was hers in being able to come to prayer meeting that night. In her remarks she told how disappointed she was the previous Sunday night in being prevented from coming to church by the people with whom she lived, because they thought two services on Sunday was just too much for a woman of her age and state of health. In her own words she said: "I felt so bad because they would not let me come last Sunday that I cried half the night. I'm so glad they let me come tonight."

I thought of many other people, as I heard her testimony, whose attitude was one of disappointment because another service time had rolled around and duty was calling them to the house of God. It was with leaden feet and a reluctant spirit that they forced themselves to go. There were unshed tears of sorrow in their countenances because they knew that people expected them to be present, and they secretly wished that they could absent themselves more often and yet not suffer a reproach in so doing.

Not so with this old saint! You see, she had walked with the Master across scores of years, and she had found that His smile of approval always could be found when she followed Him to the house of prayer. Many times her wearied body found a miraculous strengthening in the Shekinah from heaven which she found with God's people. She had learned that the scriptural injunction, "not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together," was not only a command to be obeyed but was a privilege to be enjoyed.

I think she knew what the Psalmist meant when he said, "One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple" (Ps. 27:4).

—Herald of Holiness

A SILENT REPROOF

A student once filled his "den" walls at college with evil pictures. One day when he did not expect her, his mother paid him a visit. He knew she saw these evil things, but not a word of comment did she offer. She went to a picture shop and bought the finest likeness of Jesus she could get and sent it to her son. When next she visited his room there was not an evil picture in it, but on the wall in solitary grandeur was that big fine picture of the Saviour.

"You know, Mother," he said in a shamefaced way, "I found the old bad pictures would not go with this one, and so they had to come down and go out." And so Augustine found it fifteen hundreds years ago. "Thou didst cast out my sins," he said, "by coming in Thyself. Thou greater sweetness." —Selected.

PRESQUE ISLE CHURCH ANNOUNCES

Special meetings at Presque Isle, Maine, Oct. 23-Nov. 6. Rev. F. A. Dunlop, evangelist, Cedric Landers, song leader. Rev. M. W. Bagley, pastor.

OBITUARY

A funeral service for Roy Russell was held at the home of his sister, Mrs. Otis Anthony, Seal Cove, Sunday, Oct. 2nd. Mr. Russell, aged sixty-nine, was a member of the Seal Cove Reformed Baptist Church. For many years he made his home with his sister, including the two years of illness prior to his death. The church choir sang beautiful selections, and the pastor, A. D. Cann, conducted the service, assisted by Rev. W. H. McMahon. Besides his sister, Mr. Russell is survived by two brothers, Henry and Edgar, and many other relatives and friends.

To the sorrowing ones we express our sincere sympathy.

Jacob D. Morse, 77, died Sunday morning, Sept. 25th, 1955, at his High street residence, Presque Isle, Maine, after a long illness. He is survived by his three sons, Milton and Arnold, of Presque Isle, and Laurence, of Caldwell, Idaho; his wife, Mrs. Florence Morse, of Presque Isle; three daughters, Mrs. Blanche McPherson, Mrs. Ella McPherson, and Mrs. Evelyn Cote, all of Presque Isle. One of the many grandchildren is Mrs. Stewart Steeves, of Wood's Harbour, N. S.

The funeral was conducted Sept. 27th in the Chapel of the Graves Funeral Home, with Rev. M. W. Bagley officiating.

May the comfort of the Lord be the portion of they who mourn.

Mr. Ronald Beal, Beals, Maine, passed away on Friday, Sept. 23rd. Surviving are his mother, father, brother, and many friends. The funeral service was conducted in the Reformed Baptist Church by Lic. Glendon Kierstead, assisted by Rev. E. W. Blackstone.

WEDDINGS

Brown - James

At eight o'clock Saturday evening, Sept. 24th, Mr. Bernard L. Brown and Miss Jean Marilyn James were united in holy matrimony by a double-ring ceremony performed by candlelight in the Reformed Baptist Church of Presque Isle, Me., by the pastor, Rev. M. W. Bagley.

The happy bride and groom have gone to Yarmouth, N. S., where he is studying for the ministry at Bethany Bible College.

MacDonald - Allen

At the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, Fredericton, N. B., Oct. 8th, 1955, Roseanna Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Allen, and Perry Kitchener, son of Mr. and Mrs. David MacDonald, were united in marriage by Rev. B. C. Cochrane.

DENOMINATIONAL DIRECTORY

For the information of our pastors and churches we list the names and addresses of some of our churches officers:

Alliance Superintendent: Rev. N. E. Trafton, P. B. Box 47, Marysville, N. B.

Alliance Secretary: Rev. H. R. Ingersoll, Sub. P. O. 13, St. John, N. B.

Alliance Treasurer: Rev. R. H. Parks, Harrison Street, Milltown, Maine.

Foreign Missions Treasurer: Rev. C. E. Stairs, 38 Pleasant Street, Truro, N. S.

Home Missions Treasurer: Rev. W. L. Fernley, Perth, N. B.

Bethany Bible College Treasurer: Rev. B. M. Hicks, "Bethany," Yarmouth, N. S.

General Fund and Superintendent's Salary Fund Treasurer: Rev. R. H. Parks.