

THE TRIPLETS NIGHT"

Hattie Laughbaum

Lily, Billy, and Willy lived on the Gold Coast in Africa. They were the seven-year-old triplets of Mr. and Mrs. Regions Beyond, missionaries to the Gold Coast. On a certain morning in May when the family were having devotions, the parents prayed that the triplets might be little missionaries that day.

Soon after this Lily, Billy, and Willy went for a walk down a jungle path. They had not gone far when they spied an old native man with a pack on his back coming towards them. "Maybe we can be missionaries to him," Lily told her brothers.

"Good day, black man," greeted the triplets.

"Good day, white triplets," grunted the native.

"My, what a heavy load you are carrying," sympathized Billy.

"I see," exclaimed the proud parents, "that you indeed have been little missionaries today!" Then, too, the barn and wood

WEDDINGS

Sharpe - Stairs

Mrs. Lulu May Sharpe was united in Holy Matrimony to Mr. Justus James Stairs, on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 22nd., 1955, at the home of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Kenneth G. Jewett. May God's richest blessing abide with this happy couple in their home at Lower Southampton N.B.

Crozier - Wright

On Friday, January 20, at Moncton, N. B., Miss Emma Helena Wright of Moncton, N. B., was united in marriage to Maurice Hubert Crozier of Harrisville, N. B. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. W. Tokley.

HOW TO SHAKE THE GATES OF HELL

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Of their sermons it may be said as of creations vast, without form and void, or "desolateness and emptiness." Too many priests and too few prophets. If all our preachers would wait before God in self emptying consecration and be filled with the Spirit and take the Word of God as "the man of their counsel," in a little while the nations would be aflame with revival fire, and crime would hide its hateful face, and corruption would be frowned upon in society and state.

OBITUARY

Mr. Perry J. Armstrong passed away on Dec. 22nd and was buried from the Baptist Church, Perth on Dec. 26th. The funeral service was conducned by Rev. W. L. Fernley assisted by Rev. D. Jackson. The largely attended service was an indication as to the high esteem in which this man was held as a member of this community. To the sorrowing loved ones we extend our sincere sympathy.

The funeral of Mr. William Whitters, of Sussex, N. B., who passed away after a brief illness in the Kings County Memorial Hospital, was held from the Sussex Reformed Baptist Church. The service was conducted by the pastor, Rev. R. H. Nicholson, assisted by Rev. L. M. Pepperdene, rector of Trinity Anglican Church.

Mr. Whitters is survived by his wife; two daughters, Mrs. R. Lodge, Methuen, Mass., and Mrs. Ruby Travena, Sussex; one son, Richard of the R. C. A. F. Summerside; one sister, Mrs. Margaret Maher, Saint John; one brother, Robert, Sussex.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our deepest sympathy.

Funeral service of the late Ralph Stairs of Meductic, N.B., was held at the home, followed by service in the Reformed Baptist Church, Lr. Southampton, Jan. 8th, 1956. He is survived by his wife, two sons and four daughters.

"Yes, indeed, but that is nothing to the load in my heart," groaned the black man.

"I think we can help you, poor fellow," stated Willy, "but first, please tell us your name."

"My name is Banganwicka,' said the native. "It means Lost-in-the-Night."

"Oh, you poor soul!" cried Lily. "What a name! But I guess it does describe your pitiful condition. We will sure have to help you."

"Put down your heavy pack, Lost-in-the-Night," advised Billy, "and we will all sit down on this log and have a conference."

"Gladly," grunted the native, "if you can take the load from my heart, I would sit here for days."

"Oh, it will not need to take long, poor black man, if only you are able and willing to believe," said Lily.

"Believe what?" asked Lost-in-the-Night.

"Believe that Jesus died for your sins," answered Willy.

"Who is Jesus and what are my sins?" asked the native.

Lily patiently explained the story of salvation in very simple language. Finally the light began to dawn on the black man's face. "I see it now!" he exclaimed. "Jesus is the Sun to show me the way out of the night so that I need no longer be lost."

"Yes," said Billy, "I believe you see. Now we will all pray that Jesus will truly shine into your heart and take away the sin and burden."

After they did so, a beautiful light shone on the native's face, and the triplets knew that their Saviour had saved the black man from

John Wesley said, "Give me 100 preachers who fear nothing but sin, and desire nothing but God and I care not a straw whether they be clergymen or laymen, such alone will shake the gates of hell." There are few churches where a man, whatever his sin, cannot sit in the pew, serve on committees, or sing in the choir without feeling at ease from any rebuke for his sins.

I am not saying these things because I want to say them, but because they are true and need to be said by some one who loves the church and the all-important work of the ministry-no longer speaking with the authority of a God-called ambassador but with compromised words of expediency.

Brethren, unless there is a change in the pulpit the forces of evil will one day desecrate our church altars, destroy the sacredness and authority of the Holy Scriptures, as this recent perversion largely does, drop our flag from the staff and trample it in the mire and hoist the red flag of communion and hell over our dear land.

It is late. But the common people want the gospel simple and unadulterated. Give it to them. Go on "the other side of the track." Never have the people of our nation been so eager to hear the Bible preached. They do not love your rituals or ahmens! There is no meat in them for their hungry souls. We can have the greatest revival in the history of the world if we will pay the price. It will take prayer, importunate prayer, self-denial, cleansed lips and hearts and the fire of the baptism with the Holy Ghost. Upon that program will depend the results great or small, success or failure, of the vast plan of advance. With it, success. Without it, disappointment and defeat.

The service was conducted by Rev. Kenneth G. Jewett, assisted by Rev. Theodore Smith. May God bless and comfort the sorrowing hearts.

The death of Lee A. Golding, Peel, N. B., occurred early Christmas morning as the result of a heart attack suffered while on duty as security police with the N. B. Power Commission at Beechwood. He was sixty-three years of age.

The funeral was held at the Reformed Baptist Church, Hartland, of which he was a member. Scripture was read by Rev. F. A. Anderson, pastor, with sermon by Rev. L. C. Good of Monticello, Me., and prayer by Rev. Raymond Warner, pastor of the United Baptist Church. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. J. A. Owens, Millville.

Surviving are his wife, the former Annie B. Knowles of Presque Isle, Me., five sons, Kenneth and Murray of Hamilton, Ont., Maurice of Detroit, Mich., Alden with the R.C.A.F., Zewerbrucken, Germany, and Donald of Calgary, Alberta; and one daughter, Barbara, of Toronto, Ont. He also leaves to mourn two sisters, Mrs. P. C. Barter, Hartland, Mrs. Woodburn McIsaac, Easton, Me., and two brothers, Hasting and Kenneth of California, as well as ten grand children and several nieces and nephews.

Interment was in the Greenwood Cemetery, Hartland.

We extend our sympaty to the bereaved. F. A. Anderson.

MINISTERS CONFERENCE

sin and eternal night.

"We want to show you to our father and mother," said the triplets, "will you come to our home?"

"Gladly," answered the man. "Call me no longer Lost-in-the-Night but let my name be changed to Found-in-the-Day."

He lifted his pack, which no longer seemed heavy, and followed the triplets to their home. "Father and Mother Regions Beyond, here is Found-in-the-Day."

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The annual ministers conference will be held at Marysville, N. B., May 1-3 inclusive. We are very fortunate in having engaged as speaker Dr. Harry Jessop, President Emeritus of Chicago Evangelistic Institute, Lecturer at Olivet and Eastern Nazarene Colleges, nationally known preacher-author, Conference and Camp Meeting evangelist. We print this advance notice so that ministers will have ample time to plan for this special event. N. E. Trafton, Superintendent.

The King's Highway