



## WILLIE WHISTLED FOR JESUS

Seth Harmon

Willie wasn't very big and he wasn't very important. He was only a newsboy on a city street corner. But something very big and very important had happened to Willie recently. At a mission Sunday school he had accepted Jesus as his personal Saviour. Now he wanted to tell others about Jesus too.

Willie couldn't preach, but he could whistle.

Every evening, on the busy corner, he whistled Jesus Loves Me, which was his favourite hymn. One stormy night, a drunkard staggered out of a filthy saloon and stopped to listen. "What are you whistling, boy?" he asked.

"I'm whistling a hymn—Jesus Loves Me."

"Well, Jesus doesn't love an old drunk like me," the man muttered thickly.

"Oh, yes, he does love you, mister!" Willie insisted. "Come with me, and I'll prove it to you."

Willie led the man to the mission where he was given food, a warm bath, and a clean bed to sleep in—all in the name of Jesus. He was greatly impressed, gave up his sinful life, accepted Jesus, and became a Christian evangelist. He later saved hundreds of souls, all because little Willie whistled for the Lord Jesus.

Won't you, too, whistle or sing a song for the Lord Jesus?—Christian Trails.

## SHE HELPED HER FATHER WRITE A HYMN

A minister in the country had to drive every Sunday afternoon to preach in a country church several miles away. One week his wife had been so very sick that he wondered if he could leave her and go to hold the meeting. But he felt that he could not break his appointment and fail to come for the service.

As he wondered about it and looked worried, his little girl saw the frown on his face and said, "Do not worry, father. God will take care of us!"

That encouraged the father and he went out, hitched up the horse and drove in the buggy to the meeting. On the way, he began to think about her words, "God will take care of us"; and taking a piece of paper from his pocket, he wrote, "Be not dismayed, whate'er betide, God will take care of you." That is the way the hymn, "God Will Take Care of You" was written.

When the minister came back that night, he found that his little girl had been right, for the mother was much better.—Boys and Girls Joy.

## WEDDINGS

**Trail-Stewart**—At the Reformed Baptist Church, Marysville, N. B., Saturday, June 23rd, Eva Lenore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stewart, of Marysville, and Donald Edward, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Trail, of Marysville, were united in marriage by Rev. G. R. Symonds.

**Murray-Nickerson**—In the R. B. Church, Central Wood Harbor, N. S., on the evening of June 29th, Leah Wilba Nickerson and Thomas Gordon Murray, of Alberton, P. E. I., were united in marriage by Rev. H. C. Mullen, of Port Maitland, N. S.

**MacKenzie-Hayes**—On Saturday, June 30th, 1956, at the Reformed Baptist Church, Saint John, N. B., Grace Phyllis Hayes, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Stanley Hayes, East St. John, and Ralph Edward MacKenzie, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. MacKenzie, Dalhousie, N. B., were united in marriage by Rev. F. A. Watson.

## TIPPING AND TITHING

Now it came to pass on a day at noon that the writer was a guest of a certain rich man at a popular restaurant.

Now when the end of the meal was at hand, the waiter brought unto the host the check. And the host examined it, frowned a bit, but made no comment.

But as we arose to depart, I observed that he laid some coins under the edge of the plate.

Now this parable entereth not into the merits or demerits of tipping. But as I meditated upon the coins that became tips, I began to think of tips and tithes. For the proverbial tip should be at least a tithe, lest the waiter turn against you.

It came to me that few church people treat their God as well as they honor their waiter. For they give unto their waiter a tithe, but they give unto God whatever they think will get them by.

Verily, doth Man fear the waiter more than he feareth God?—Wyoming WCTU Bulletin.

## HE MEANT TO

He meant to get up early, when the air was crisp and cool,  
And mow the lawn, and clip the hedge before he went to school.  
But he was tired and sleepy when he woke at break of day,  
So said another time would do, and slipped in dreams away.

At school he meant to lead his class before the term was done;  
But lessons were such stupid things, and boys must have some fun.  
In manhood feats he likewise meant to earn some laurels too;  
But Fame is such a fickle dame, and picks her favorite few.

He meant to reach a wise old age, esteemed by great and low;  
But Wisdom's path is hard and steep, and Pleasure lured, below.  
But since he never really tried the things he MEANT to do,  
That NOTHING ever came of them I'm not surprised, are you?

## OBITUARY

A funeral service was held in the Reformed Baptist Church, North Head, June 26th, for the late **Mr. Arthur Thomas**, age 70, who passed away in the Grand Manan hospital. Mr. Thomas, who had been ill for several years, was a long time member of the North Head Reformed Baptist Church. He was esteemed a Christian gentleman. He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Ralph Beal and Mrs. William Parker, also one brother, William, all of North Head. In the absence of the pastor the funeral service was conducted by Rev. A. D. Cann,

To the sorrowing relatives and friends we express our Christian sympathy.

**Lloyd B. Norsworthy**, of Fredericton, N. B., passed away Wednesday, June 20th. He was 51 years of age. A veteran of the last World War, he was seriously wounded and had been a bed patient for 10 years.

Surviving are the father, Herbert Norsworthy, of Campbellton, N. B.; one brother, Edward, of Fredericton; and two sisters, Mrs. MacKenzie (Inez), of Dalhousie, N. B., and Mrs. Burke ((Marion), of Campbellton, N. B.

The funeral service was held from the McAdam Funeral Home Friday, June 22nd, and was conducted by Rev. G. R. Symonds, assisted by Rev. B. C. Cochrane and Rev. N. E. Trafton. Members of the Canadian Legion also attended and took part in the committal service.

**Mrs. Clowes Patterson**, of Fredericton, passed away at Victoria Public Hospital Saturday, July 7th, in her seventy-seventh year, following a lengthy illness. She was a respected member of the Reformed Baptist Church, of Fredericton, and a devoted follower of the Lord.

Surviving are the husband, one sister, Mrs. Barry Kitchen, of Shediac, N. B., and one brother, Sanford McKeen, of Kingsclear, N. B.

The funeral service was held Monday, July 9th, at the Fredericton R. B. Church and was conducted by Rev. B. C. Cochrane.

To all who mourn the loss of loved ones, we extend heartfelt sympathy.

**Mrs. Margaret Wall** age 78, of Moncton, N. B., passed away on Saturday, July 7th, She was a faithful and respected member of the Moncton R. B. Church. Surviving are four sons and one sister.

The funeral service was conducted from Cadman's Funeral Home, Monday, July 9th, by Rev. E. W. Tokley. Two solos were sung by Neil MacCallum.

We extend our sympathy to the bereaved.

## JUST AWAY

I cannot say, and I will not say,  
That she is dead. She is just away!  
With a cheery smile, and a wave of the hand,  
She has wandered into an unknown land,  
And left us dreaming how very fair  
It needs must be, since she lingers there.  
And you—oh, you, who the wildest yearn  
For the old-time step and the glad return,  
Think of her faring on, as dear  
In the love of There as the love of Here;  
Think of her still as the same, I say:  
She is not dead—she is just away.

—James Whitcomb Riley  
The King's Highway