

IS SOUL-HOT PREACHING A LOST ART?

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at the compromise of this generation of Christians! Paul was not merely a city-wide preacher but a city-wide shaker, yet he had time to knock on the doors along the street and pray for lost souls in the street.

The playboys of yesterday are the playboys of evangelism. A top line evangelist of my knowledge, refused a contract of five hundred dollars a week for four weeks preaching campaign. No wonder a Modernist has declared these men will weep for souls—if the price is right! Aye, like Judas, they will be weeping when it is too late. Weakness in the pew may be because of wickedness in the pulpit.

I am increasingly convinced that tears are an integral part of revival preaching. Preacher brethren, this is the time to blush that we have no shame, the time to weep for our lack of tears, the time to bend low that we have lost the humble touch of servants, the time to groan that we have no burden, the time to be angry with ourselves that we have no anger over the devil's monopoly in this end time hour, the time to chastise ourselves that the world cannot get along with us so easily, and not attempt to chastise us.

YOU—Endued as Peter

Pentecost meant pain, and we have so much pleasure. Pentecost meant burden, and we love ease. Pentecost meant prison, and most of us would do anything rather than get there for Christ's dear sake. Pentecost re-lived would get many of us in jail. Pentecost I say, not Pentecostalism,—and I am throwing no stones.

Imagine Pentecost in your church this Sunday, YOU endued as was Peter, and under your word brother Ananias is slain and his wife soon stiff beside him! Would the moderns stand for that?

Here is a Paul smiting Elymas with blindness. That would bring a court case against any preacher these days. Even prostration, that has accompanied almost all revival preaching, would get us a bad name, and that is more than our tender hearts could take.

I am appealing again, as at the beginning of this article, for majestic preaching. The devil wants us to major on minors. Read an article today on dress. I am all for sobriety, but many of us in the Deeper Life bracket are hunting mice—while lions devour the land! What happened to Paul while in Arabia I have never been able to find out. No one knows.

Did he get a glimpse of the New Heaven and the New Earth, and see the exalted Lord reigning over all? I still do not know, but this much is sure, that he altered Asia, jaundiced the Jews, riled the Romans, taught the teachers, and pitied prison jailers. This man Paul, and another preacher called Silas, dynamited the prison walls—with prayer,—and cost the tax payers a load, in order that they might get about the Master's business.

Having settled that Saul was the hardest soul God would ever have to deal with, Paul the bond-slave, Paul the love-slave, strode out to shake the regions for God. He brought the powers of the world to come on his day, stayed Satan, and outsuffered, outloved and outprayed us all.

Brethren, to our knees again to rediscover apostolic piety, and apostolic power,—and away with sickly sermonizing!

“Every great movement of God can be traced to a kneeling figure.”—Moody.

OBITUARY

Mrs. H. S. Mullen, wife of Rev. H. S. Mullen, was instantly killed in a car accident June 24th. Surviving beside the mourning husband are two sons, Deverne, of Pefferton, Ontario, and Paul, of Havelock, N. S.

The funeral service was held at Havelock, N. S., Thursday, June 27th, and was conducted by Rev. B. C. Cochrane, assisted by Revs. F. A. Dunlop and D. C. Webb. Rev. N. E. Trafton sang “No Night There.” The large church was filled to capacity with mourning relatives and friends. Eighteen ministers were in attendance.

Burial was in the Havelock Cemetery with the committal service conducted by Rev. B. C. Cochrane, assisted by Rev. J. A. Owens.

Mrs. Mullen was a woman greatly esteemed. She was licensed to preach the Gospel in 1916 and has been a faithful worker in the Reformed Baptist Alliance and in evangelistic endeavour elsewhere. She was possessed of splendid musical talent and was an effective preacher of the Word. She will be greatly missed by her devoted husband and sons, but they and we may meet her “just inside the eastern gate.”

The heartfelt sympathy of a host of friends is extended to Brother Mullen, Deverne and Paul, and other relatives.

WEDDINGS

Malone-Hines—On June 15th, at the Reformed Baptist Church, Woods Harbour, N. S., Doris Marie Hines and Vernon Ephraim Malone, both of Charlesville, N. S., were united in marriage by Rev. S. W. Steeves.

MacCallum-McCormack—At the Reformed Baptist Church, June 26th, Norma Margaret McCormack, of Moncton, N. B., and Kenneth Milford MacCallum, of Oakville, Ontario, were united in marriage by Rev. E. W. Tokley.

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