



## THE SUPERINTENDENT REPORTS

Dear Highway Readers:

I know a word from me is long overdue. While I have been in a number of our churches since Alliance, there are many I have not visited.

Most of my Summer was taken up with supply work and finding pastors for pastorless churches. It was my privilege also, to attend our Riverside Camp throughout.

I gave some time to the special services held at Havelock, New Brunswick. I see that as a worthwhile effort, and believe that the future will verify my vision. I look for a more advantageous set-up for our work in that area as a result of the campaign held there. Pray that our people will be led aright regarding a work in that growing community.

I had an enjoyable experience visiting our churches in Nova Scotia. Beginning at East Ferry, I contacted them all, coming out of the Province at Amherst. I was encouraged as I thought of our growth in that Province during recent years. I can remember when our churches in that Province consisted of Havelock, Port Maitland, Sandford, Brazil Lake and Westchester. Now, beginning at Digby Neck, we have a chain of churches around the Western and Southern parts of Nova Scotia. True, there are many places between that need filling in, and we must labour to accomplish this very thing. I never pass through Liverpool and Bridgewater without hearing God say, "They are still awaiting you. I am keeping them open."

It was a special joy to find our pastors so enthusiastic and our people so pleased with their leadership. As I visited our young preachers I learned anew the meaning of Saint John: "I write unto you, young men, because ye are strong." As I sensed their spirit I couldn't help being a bit envious, and yet I'm not so ancient but I recall a like feeling of courage accompanying my earlier ministry. Too bad age is so destructive.

At East Ferry, the pastor, Gerald McKinnon, is building a beautiful new church. He thinks he is going to be able to dedicate this church nearly free from debt. What makes him think this, I don't know. However, that is what he thinks. He and his wife sold their home in Halifax, took up residence in East Ferry, launched a building program, and, as far as I know, beside themselves, there isn't a Reformed Baptist on all of Digby Neck. Do you see what I mean when I speak about courage? Of course, we are all expecting several Reformed Baptists in that place when we organize. Then down at Sandy Point, where William Burbury is pastor, they gave him a church. And a nice church it is. That hasn't happened too many times to us. Then, at Ingomar, they talk of building this Spring.

Space will not allow a coverage of all the churches I visited, but I was made glad in every place. I should say, however, that whenever Laurence Corey has an hour with nothing pressing, he just fills in the time by building another section on the church. We had a fine service with him and his people. Laurence and his wife are greatly beloved in that area.

I have just recently finished two series of Meetings outside our Denomination—One with Rev. Dan Pike, at Plaster Rock, and the other a Union Meeting in Endicot, New York, with the Nazarene and Pilgrim Holiness churches. DeVerne Mullen was with us in this last Meeting and they referred to the project as the "Reformed-Pilgarene" services. These were happy experiences, and

God gave gracious victories. I go back with the Primitive Baptists, at Plaster Rock for another Meeting in April of 58, and DeVerne and I will be back in Endicot for a month of meetings, D.V., in 1960. This will make the fourth Meeting for me there, and I believe DeVerne said the seventeenth in that immediate Area for him. I remember fifteen years ago at Beulah, I publicly stated that I thought DeVerne a good singer (that is probably how he got his start) but I never heard him sing until I heard him at Endicot. So many wonderful new numbers—excellent in content.

I hope to get to all of our churches before Alliance. I feel we have much to be grateful to God for as a people. Our Mission work, both home and abroad, never seemed better. The men who give us leadership in these fields are courageous yet wise administrators. We need not fear to invest where they see promise of good.

We are not blind to the fact that problems still face us that only God can solve. Hence, the need of prayer—warriors who know how to "pray through." I know of present needs that can only be met by Divine interference. Pray therefore, that God will show His power and save from loss.

Sincerely yours,

F. A. Dunlop,

Nashwaaksis, N. B.

## CALL HIS NAME JESUS

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old set of terms from the Bible is any harder to understand than the new set from the counseling room of the psychiatrist, and (2) these new terms, while not without value, suggest all sorts of superficial treatments which leave the person basically unchanged and the real problem, which is sin, basically unsolved.

No amount of explaining can hide the hideous moral aspects of the vile behaviour spawned by a social order that has largely scoffed at the Ten Commandments and the teachings of Jesus Christ. We need someone to rescue us, who can bring God's forgiveness to bear upon our soiled conscience and God's power to bear upon our misdirected lives.

Ask the early Christians if such a rescuer has entered the stream of their experience, and to a man they will tell you, Yes. They will tell you that His name is Jesus. They will declare, as one of them does declare, that "Our Lord Jesus Christ . . . gave himself for our sins in order to rescue us from the present wicked world in accordance with the will of our God and Father" (Galatians 1:4, Weymouth).

Here, then, is the power of Jesus Christ to rescue men who are beaten at the business of living, to smash the shackles that bind them to a world of evil, and to lift them into a new and higher order of living in which they know themselves to be the sons of God. Joseph Parker once stood in City Temple, at the center of the world's greatest city, London, and cried: "Christ is the only man known in history who was born with specific and exclusive reference to the sins of the human family . . . I thank all men who have done anything for me, but there is a fire in me that is burning up my life—who is to put that out? . . . There is an asp biting at my soul, and I am dying of its injected poison. Who can touch a mind diseased? This Son of Mary, Son of God, comes with the avowed purpose of doing this very thing I want to have done."

Parker was right. To this task of being man's Savior Jesus is forever committed. Have you allowed Him to be your Saviour?

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