

TRUST IN THE LORD

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there are; but, "light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

Why should we worry? To worry is distrustful. John Wesley said that he could no more worry than swear. Do not worry or hurry. Do not borrow trouble. "Fret not thyself." He has passed this way before and knows every turn of the road. Our attitude seems a little paradoxical, we admit. We are to be hard at it pulling men out of the fire, and at the same time live on tiptoe looking for the coming of the Lord.

We do not mutter, mumble, or complain. There is a sundial in Italy with these words written on it, "I make record of only the hours of sunshine." What a fine thing it would be if all of us were so constructed.

In the last illness of Billy Bray, he was sent to the seaside. The fishermen would sometimes take him out on the sea. One day a storm arose and the sea was lashed into a fury. A sailor said to Billy, "Are you afraid of the storm?" "Afraid?" said Billy, "Why should I be afraid? If my Father has more work for me ashore he will not let me drown. If he has nothing more for me to do, I should as soon go to heaven by sea as by land."

We are anchored for only a day by the side of a lost world. This world is only a little island, but far astray. We are bound for the continent of immortality. This is our only day with this island. Let us not load up with a cargo of sand or of gold. Let us seek a cargo that will be worth the most in that fair land to which we journey. I have always heard that as we grow old our dress should become more quiet; that grandmother should not wear colors, but drab or black. But how different with nature. In the autumn, the forest puts on all the colors of the rainbow. Now if I am to fade as the leaf, I shall fade gloriously. If our last days are to be our best, they must be our brightest. Old age should be the loveliest season of life. The plumage of a young swan is black, or at least dingy. But as the birdling grows older, it becomes snow-white. White is the symbol of purity. So may it be with us. "Let thy garments be always white; and let thy head lack no ointment."

HOW I RECEIVED THE HOLY GHOST

Many have asked me how I received God the Holy Ghost. I received Him by faith. There was no rush of feeling. I had read about Mr. Finney having such a rush of feeling; about Mr. Moody having such a rush of feeling; and I coveted such, that I might name the day and the hour. Now I thank God that He didn't give me that. If I could have gone round the land saying: "At a certain hour the mighty fullness of God came to me," you might be stumbling over my feeling. God the Holy Ghost is received by faith, not by feeling. Don't look for feeling; believe God's Word, and accept Him. You are not supposed to look for feeling, you are to look for fruit. If afterwards, you do not see any fruit, then beware: there has been something that has hindered this transaction. It is fruit that God is looking for; and God the Holy Spirit, if He has unhindered sway in your life, will produce fruit. So receive Him by faith.

—Jonathan Goforth, in *The Flame* (England).

OBITUARY

Mrs. F. P. Wilson, of Fredericton, N. B., passed away suddenly Oct. 12th. She was 80 years of age. Suffering a fractured hip from a fall in late September, Mrs. Wilson was making good progress toward recovery when a thrombosis caused death almost instantaneously.

A lady of sterling character, Mrs. Wilson was highly esteemed by a very large circle of friends. She was a faithful and respected member of the Fredericton R. B. Church.

Immediate relatives surviving are: Mrs. N. R. Beal, Mrs. H. P. McCain, Mrs. E. S. Horncastle, and Mrs. D. B. Green, all of Fredericton.

The funeral service was held from the R. B. Church of Fredericton, and was conducted by Rev. N. E. Trafton. Music was provided by the church choir and soloist John Ripley.

Mr. Jacob Bishop, Merrithew, 68, died Nov. 16th in Presque Isle, Maine, General Hospital. He was born in Presque Isle, Dec. 18, 1888. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Beryl Spencer, of Hatboro, Pa., and Mrs. Pearl Fair, of Pomfret, Conn. Funeral service was conducted at Graves's Funeral Home, with Rev. H. O. McGeorge officiating.

Mrs. Elizabeth Roope, 76, died at her home in West Chapman, Maine, Nov. 1st. She was born at Sweden, May 18, 1881, and lived in the U. S. A. about 24 years. Mrs. Roope is survived by her husband, Boyd Roope, of Chapman, a son, Harold Pickard, of Bath, Me., and a daughter, Isabelle McBay, of Jacksonville, Florida. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. H. O. McGeorge.

May God bless those who mourn.

WEDDINGS

Smith-Clark: At the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, Woodstock, N. B., Friday, Nov. 15, Molly Susan Pearl Clark was united in marriage to Maurice Keith Smith by Rev. L. K. Mullen.

Fox-Anderson: At the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, Woodstock, N. B., Wednesday, Nov. 20, Janet Elaine Anderson was united in marriage to Keith Leon Fox by Rev. L. K. Mullen.

Beal-Muise: On Oct. 19, 1957, at Seal Cove, N. B., Marie G. Muise and Donald R. Beal, both of North Head, N. B., were united in marriage by Rev. P. H. Green.

Adams-McLean: On Sept. 21, in the Reformed Baptist Church, Londonderry, N. S., Norma, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elwyn McLean was united in marriage to Joseph Adams by Rev. Lawrence Corey.

We are sorry that this announcement was overlooked.

REGARDING OUR CHURCH MANUAL

We expect to have our new Church Manual published the latter part of the year or at the beginning of the New Year. In order that we may know how many copies to order in this first edition, we ask that pastors solicit orders and notify us of the quantity needed in each church. The Manuals will sell for \$2.00 a copy and will contain a history of our church, the statement of faith, church covenant, government of the Alliance and local churches, etc. We hope that every effort will be made for wide distribution of this important book. Every home and every individual should order a copy. Pastors are requested to send in orders for number of Manuals needed to Rev. B. C. Cochrane, 233 Aberdeen St. Fredericton, N. B.

The King's Highway