

## BEULAH IN OCTOBER

The fog has lifted, the beautiful Saint John River is again visible. Warmth from the morning sun has made the sunporch comfortably warm. I close my eyes and endeavor to call up a bit of the old familiar "Beulah Atmosphere". I try to forget that the tabernacle doors are closed and locked, and that the friendly bell will not be calling us to service today. I would like to imagine that our fellow-cottagers are here, and that all is as it was in July.

But dreaming does not make it so. The constant rustle of falling leaves on the roof, the roar of waves on the beach, speak unmistakably of autumn. It would seem that the very disposition of the river has changed, could be it is angered at the thought of approaching winter, when it will be sealed and silenced for many months, and is endeavouring to lash out its protest on the shore during these last few days of freedom.

The woods are strangely quiet now, no friendly robins, no song-sparrows call, only an occasional note from the chick-a-dee, and a sputtering of the squirrels as they gather up the last remaining cones to store.

The cottages, the dormitories, look cold and lonesome in October. The closed shutters, the pad-locked doors, the browned remains of summer flowers. . . can this be our beautiful Beulah Camp? Hurrying along the deserted paths, now so strewn with fallen leaves, one is grateful, at least, for Nature's last fling of colour. The gold and red of the birch and maple leaves seem to remind us that even death is not sombre for them, they have submitted to His law through life.

The tabernacle is closed, but the rocks continue to proclaim His Word. "Jesus Saves", "God is Love", "The Lord Reigneth", and for these wonderful truths, "Praise the Lord". Yes, the grounds at Beulah Camp will be cold and uninviting during the next few months, but the Word, sown there throughout the Summer in many hearts, may have taken root, and even now be yielding a rich harvest in our land. Let us claim God's promise to thus bless His precious Word. "And other fell on good ground, and sprang up, and bare fruit an hundred fold". "All things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive."

M.G.D.

## THE AUTHORITY OF FAITH

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### Obey the Law of the Power and the Power Obeys You

To obey this principle is to see this truth. Obey the laws of electricity, and it becomes our Messenger, motor, illuminator. In the spiritual realm there is one all-subduing, all-controlling force, power or energy: the Holy Spirit of God.

It is not too much to say that God gives His Holy Spirit "to them that obey Him"; and that we have only to regard and observe those laws and limits within which the Spirit acts, and we find His power placed at our disposal (Acts 5:22). In other words, it is still Divinely true: Obey the law of the power, and the power obeys you.

Conform to the laws of the Spirit's operations, and in the work of God's hands you may command the Spirit's power. It was a glimpse of this truth that led Coleridge to write the famous couplet:

"Faith is an affirmation and an act,  
That bids eternal truth be fact."

To which we venture to add:

Faith issues its sublime decree,  
Its holy fiat: Let it be!

Commands the deeply-rooted tree,

Be plucked up! planted in the sea!

## DEATHS

Mr. Rankins Chute, in his 80th year, passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Linus Crabbe, in Hartland, Oct. 17th, after a few months illness.

Mr. Chute was well known in the lumber business in his earlier years, having lived almost all of his life in York Co. It was only in the last two years, that he yielded his heart to the Lord, and was baptized.

Funeral service were held Tuesday, Oct. 21st from his daughters home, to the Union Baptist Church in Millville, and was conducted by his pastor, Rev. J. A. Owens, assisted by Rev. Ronald Morehouse, and Rev. Albert Brooks.

He leaves to mourn his passing, five sons, six daughters, several grandchildren, and several great grandchildren. Interment was made in the Hawkin's Corner Cemetery beside his wife who pre-deceased him five years ago. "We will meet him in the morning".

Funeral services were held for the late Mrs. Roxie Eva Cox, on Friday, October 24, 1958. She passed away peacefully at the age of 84 years. Surviving are her two daughters, Mrs. Wiley Anderson, Mrs. Dibble DeMerchant; four sons, Murray, Wendell, Merchie, and Bert.

Services were held from the Kilburn, N. B. Baptist Church. Rev. S. E. Cameron officiated, assisted by Rev. J. A. Owens and Rev. Phillip Collins. Interment was at Bishop cemetery.

The residents of Grand Manan were shocked Thursday, November 13th, by the sudden passing of Mrs. Leola Monroe, of Woodward's Cove, age 30. She is survived by her husband, Theodore; one daughter, Heidi, age three and one-half years; one son, Danny, age one and one-half years; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Brown (Seal Cove); four sisters—Mrs. Hermon Brown, North Head; Marilyn, Sackville; Mrs. Bernard Russel, Woodward's Cove; and Linda, at home; four brothers—George, Seal Cove; John Jr., Toronto; Sherwin, Fredericton, and Robert, at home.

The largely attended funeral was conducted at her home by Rev. Frank Raduazo, pastor of the Pentecostal Church, Woodward's Cove, assisted by A. D. Cann and J. A. MacKenzie. Mrs. Munroe was deeply loved and respected by all who knew her. Her departure was in Christian faith. She was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church, Seal Cove. To the sorrowing family and relatives we extend our Christian sympathy.

## WEDDINGS

**Brown-Clendenning:** At the Reformed Baptist Church, Hartland, N. B., Oct. 18th, Rev. J. A. Owens united in marriage, Shirley Clendenning, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Clendenning of Hartland, and Allen Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Brown, of Lower Brighton.

**Cookson-Hoyt:** On Nov. 8th, at the Union Baptist Church, Millville, N. B., Betty Lou Hoyt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hoyt, became the bride of James Cookson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cookson. Rev. J. A. Owens performed the ceremony.

Or bids the mountain to depart,  
Believing, doubting not in heart,  
That what faith willeth shall be done,  
Because faith's will—with God's is one,  
By mystic union with His Son.  
Concerning work of God's own hand,  
He bids us His own power command.  
And so prayer asks not, but decrees—  
Knows no impossibilities.

The King's Highway