



Woodstock, N. B.

We wish to record a number of events here in Woodstock through the columns of the Highway. At this season of the year it seems especially appropriate to express thanks and praises to God for his continued grace and mercy. God has been good to us here and we want to share our joy with others.

Nov. 9, Remembrance Sunday, the Church welcomed as guests in the morning service the local veterans of two world wars. Nearly eighty veterans were present, and together with visiting friends and the regular congregation, the Church was filled to capacity. In the special offering during the service, the sum of \$934. was given. This amount was sufficient to pay the balance due on the Hammond organ.

Special workers for our revival campaign, Nov 14-23, were Rev. R. H. Nicholson and Paul Mullen. These men make one of the finest evangelistic teams we have ever seen. They are consecrated men, and they work under the anointing of God. Near capacity congregations were with us every night and an overflow crowd filled the Church on the last Sunday evening.

Best of all, seven adults were seekers and we have reason to believe they found definite spiritual help. New voices in prayer and testimony have thrilled our hearts.

For a spirit of revival and answered prayer we give to God the glory!

Most recent addition to the Church has been a wash-room in the basement.

It is a privilege to serve the people of this Church. We do praise God for victories won.

To our friends we take this opportunity to say, "God bless you at Christmas and in 1959."

Yours sincerely in Him,
Laurence and Vesta Mullen

Hartland, N. B.

Some time has elapsed since we sent in a report from the Hartland circuit.

We had a splendid D.V.B.S. under the supervision of Brother Kenneth Kierstead. God bless this young man as he prepares himself for greater usefulness in the master's service!

On the last Sunday of July we had a Baptism when ten young people were baptised in the river at Hartland. The pastor was assisted in this service by Revs. H. E. Anderson, and Bruce Bridgeo. Two weeks later two adults were received into Church membership at Victoria.

We spent ten very happy and care-free days at our cottage, the last of Sept. and first of Oct.

Rev. F. A. Watson came to us for Special Services at Hartland Oct. 22nd, to Nov. 9th. Our Brother was at his best. God ministered graciously to our hearts as he delivered his God-given messages. The first week of the meetings was hampered by heavy rains, and the last week by an epidemic of bad colds and pneumonia. We cannot say we saw what our hearts longed for, but God came very near to us, and the Service on the last Sunday afternoon will never be forgotten. One soul sought pardon, one was sanctified, and others requested prayer. The church was greatly strengthened and encouraged. Bro. Herbert McCrea was with us two Sundays, and blessed us with his beautiful solo's and inspiring testimonies. Since the meetings, our Y. P. S. has been reorganized, and the pastor's wife

has started a Junior Crusade on Friday afternoons.

Repair work has been done on the Lr. Brighton church recently making it more comfortable for winter. Also, the Hartland church has had some improvements, such as, New lights, a new floor covering and the young people presented the church with a new Oak Communion Table, while other members bought new offering plates which match the table.

During the summer the parsonage got a new coat of paint, thanks to those who donated the paint, and to Charles who did most of the work.

Pray for us as we continue to labour on. We have had nearly ten years of strenuous circuit work. We get weary in mind and body, but keep blest in our souls. Our only purpose is to do the whole will of God. A Merry Christmas to you all, and a Happy New Year.

In Him,

J. A. and Hazel Owens.

SHEPHERD SONG

Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tenderest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us
For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and power to free;
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

There was a deep stillness. Words and melody, welling forth from the singer's soul, floated out over deck and the quiet river. Every heart was touched. After the song was ended, a man with a rough, weather-beaten face came up to Mr. Sankey and said, "Did you ever serve in the Union Army?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Sankey, "in the spring of 1860."

"Can you remember if you were doing picket duty on a bright, moonlight night in 1862?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Sankey, very much surprised.

"So can I," said the stranger, "but I was serving in the Confederate army. When I saw you standing at your post, I thought to myself, 'That fellow will never get away from here alive.' I raised my musket and took aim. I was standing in the shadow completely concealed while the full light of the moon was falling upon you.

"At that instant, just as here a moment ago, you raised your eyes to heaven and began to sing. Music, especially that song, has always had a wonderful power over me, and I took my finger off the trigger.

"Let him sing his song to the end, 'I said to myself, 'I can shoot him afterwards. He's my victim at all events, and my bullet cannot miss him.'

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