

## Doaktown, N. B. Highway Friends: BURT 11172 2711

It is with overflowing hearts of joy and praise to our Christ that we unite at this Christmas season. Approaching this time of the year the message of joy (Luke 2:10), and the Saviour from all sin (Matthew 1:21), falls fresh upon our souls and causes our spirits to leap and burn within.

We wish to use the medium of our Highway to express our appreciation to our people here in Doaktown and Blissfield for their goodness to us. Since writing last in the Highway our church had two grocery showers, a surprise birthday party for me and have shown their love by gifts and in numerous other ways. It is a joy and blessing to labour among such people.

A revival meeting this fall with Brothers Ron Morehouse and Cedric Landers was appreciated by all. Ken and Nellie Burbonnon were in our Blissfield church last spring. Through these meetings and our regular services souls have been saved and sanctified. Our work here is encouraging and we trust by the Lord's grace to meet the challenge presented to us in this area.

We are still contending for the faith once delivered unto the saints, and love our Lord supremely and the message of full salvation He has given us to proclaim. Yours for Revival and Holiness, We are still salvation He has given us to proclaim. Yours for Revival and Holiness, Bise and Ole Kent.

At no time since coming to Amherst have we felt more like giving praise to the Lord for His goodness, for today (December 18th) we had the first service in our new church. We met in the basement auditorium, as it is the only room ready for use. The outside of the building is completed and stands as a testimony to the fact that our God still is the performer of miracles. If we were to tell of every answer to prayer and miracle which has come to pass before our eyes, it would require the space of an entire issue of the Highway. Prase His Glorious Name!

Trusting the Lord to bless all who have prayed with us for what we are seeing come to pass.

Every church of out, version should promote a sound, velgeBarge&: nolliM: Inistry. This is a vitally important place of our work.

Our people, young and old should be well versed in our doctrines, standards, and polity. This is essential to

JANUARY IS HIGHWAY MONTH Lanoared

## by Alice M. Sterritt

"He giveth snow like wool: He scattereth the hoar frost like ashes. He casteth forth His ice like morsels; Who can stand before His cold?" (Psalm 147: 16-17)

Oh, winter, though you bring with you, The ravages of cold, Yet, do you also bring to us,

Much grandeur to behold. When first you shake your snow-flakes down, With soft and magic charm, How could one ever think that they Could do us any harm?

They make it plain down here, That snowflakes have a work to do — For then snow banks appear. And when the storm comes marching on, Increasing hour by hour, We see that even little flakes Are tokens of God's power.

And then to stalwart men are given, A task day after day, Because the little snowflakes come, When you, Winter, hold sway. And what a scene of loveliness, Is spread before our gaze,

The landscape white and glistening, Beneath the sun's bright rays, The snow crowned trees now weighted down, The heaven's deep blue above, All speak in language beyond words, Of the Creator's love.

And beautifully frosted trees and anital of and Are truly a delight, When we awake some cold, cold morn

And view the wondrous sight. These scenes speak to us silently, We feel the Master's touch, Within our hearts and we are thrilled! We owe Him, oh, so much.

Because God made you so,

And gives to Mother Earth a rest, Beneath your robe of snow.

We do rejoice as we behold, The change the seasons bring. And patiently we now await, The contle signs of Spring

