

## UNTO YOU IS BORN A SAVIOR

Rev. F. A. Dunlop

What a word is this! Believe it, and the heavens light up with a radiance never seen before; angel voices chant a wondrous song; shepherds, forgetting their fears, go to see; and wise-men from afar come to worship.

Once more the Christmas season, with infinite regularity has arrived: once more the wondrous fact of the Saviour's birth confronts us. How shall we come to it, believingly, or sceptically?

As I ponder these facts the joy of simple faith rushes in upon me. Their mysteries I cannot fathom, but when angels are singing, and the heavens are ablaze, and a virgin brings forth a son, my spirit tells me that reason is a weak instrument by which to face these wonders. My faith is challenged and my faith is adequate.

My only alternative is denial, and Robert Browning tells us where the sceptic finds himself:

"But the critic leaves no air to poison,  
Pumps out with ruthless ingenuity  
Atom by atom, and leaves you-vacuity."

However, history leaves the sceptic with some things he must grapple with. We have the wise-men's story of a strange luminary guiding them to where the child was. We have the testimony of Joseph and Mary of a heavenly visitant announcing a supernatural birth which evidently was sufficiently clear to satisfy each of them. We have a Life that demands acceptance in the face of repeated happenings which human reason finds no answer to. The record of this life that has walked through history for the last Two Thousand years is a greater miracle than reason can explain, and after all, this is the point where faith is challenged: The record of His life says to me, here is Deity in human form condensed. His life answers to everything reason might ask of Deity, therefore if God chose to come into history via the womb of a virgin I assent to His prerogative in this. My faith for salvation is challenged to believe in Him.

And believe in Him I must, even though I may present the argument badly. He is our peace. Through the blood of His cross my pardon is granted. Alienated I was, but I am brought nigh by His death, and am now possessor of a wondrous treasure.

In the Bible I read of a man who on earth had every good which life can afford, yet when he turned away from Christ he went sorrowfully. Thus is the record of every man since, who has done likewise. Various reasons could be found why men turn away from Christ, but whatever the reason the result is identical. He is the source of soul-joy, and vainly we seek for it elsewhere. For all the lost of Adam's race, a glorious truth is this, "Unto you is born a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

### CHRISTMAS

Sons of men, behold from far,  
Hail the long-expected star!  
Jacob's star that gilds the night,  
Guides bewildered nature right.

Nations all, far off and near,  
Haste to see your God appear!  
Haste, for him your hearts prepare,  
Meet him manifested there.

Here behold the Dayspring rise,  
Pouring eyesight on your eyes;  
God in his own light survey  
Shining to the perfect day.

—Charles Wesley

### DOES YOUR YELLOW LABEL SAY '63?

The King's Highway

## Layman Extraordinary

by Rev. W. L. Fernley

When you first meet him you sense that he is a Blessed Man. His happy look, his firm handshake, his pleasant words all go together to relay an abundance of life. It was my privilege to be his pastor for five years. Only eternity will reveal what he meant to me and to the work of God during these years. He always did something to a service. From then on the service became a different hour for everyone. The Devil retreated and God blessed.

He had ability to LOVE and BE LOVED by the boys and girls of the Sunday School. He was as fine a Superintendent as one could desire. Down through the years he travelled thousands of miles transporting Sunday School students. He excelled in keeping order in the School. Through his efforts and constant devotion to his task, many boys and girls have become Christians.

He has a VOICE to sing and a Spirit that has blessed countless lives. If you have ever heard him sing, "The Love of God" you have been blessed. No one with any kind of Spiritual sensitivity remained unmoved when he came to the final, "O Love of God, So rich and pure, So measureless and Strong, It shall for ever-more endure, The saints and Angels Song."

He excelled as a Personal Worker. His prayer each day was to be able to lead a soul to Christ. His real concern for the sinner could be detected by all. He has been used by God to help lift many a load.

Time and space do not allow me to say much more. But I could add to the above things His Giving, His Devotion to the Cause of Christ, His Spirit in Business Meetings, and the times that we have wept together over lost souls. All these things go together to make him in my estimation a "Layman Extraordinary." May his tribe increase.

You want to know this man's Name? — He goes by HERB.

### FROM WOOD HARBOUR

Dear Highway Friends

Greetings in Christ's Name from our church in Wood Harbour! Time seems to be a gem that always slips through our fingers so swiftly. We feel obligated to inform our denomination of the activities of our church during the last few months.

The old church structure was moved about the width of itself and placed on a concrete basement, with an additional four feet being added to the front of the church. A new forced air oil furnace was installed that will heat the basement and the auditorium. Money has been given and promised for the building of three classrooms in the basement. Parking facilities are beyond our present need, but we trust that in the future we will make use of the spacious parking area.

The full quarterly of our district was entertained by our Wood Harbour church October 11-14 and we were privileged to have our Superintendent with us. A dedication service on Sunday afternoon of the quarterly was a highlight of the year for our local church. Rev. H. R. Ingersoll brought the message and Rev. N. E. Trafton gave the prayer of dedication. Rev. Lew Farrell brought words of greeting from the Baptist Churches in the community.

Following our quarterly we were privileged to have Rev. and Mrs. Oland Kent for a week of meetings. The church was revived and many of the unsaved were stirred by the heart-searching messages of the Kents, in word and song.

The prayer of our hearts during these days is that God will keep us faithful to the vocation wherewith we are called. May God's richest be your portion as you live for Him.

In His Service,  
Frederick and Lilyan Whittey