

## SPECIAL PRAYER REQUESTS

For Rev. F. A. Watson, Marysville, N. B., who is seriously ill. Brother Watson has been confined to his home but may have to enter hospital at any time.

And for Dale Glendon Kierstead, infant son of Rev. and Mrs. Glendon Kierstead, who for a time will have to remain in hospital following a premature birth. Mrs. Kierstead was on the hospital danger list but our latest word is that she is making a satisfactory recovery.

Let Highway readers join us in special prayer.

## BETHANY FINANCIAL REPORT—TO NOV. 28/62

Amount due for Budgets—50% .....\$6,000.00  
Amount received to date—37% .....\$4,500.00  
Needed before Christmas holidays .....\$1,500.00

Beals .....	100%	Plus
Londonderry .....	100%	Plus
Victoria Corner .....	100%	Plus
Salem .....	77%	
Head of Millstream .....	75%	
Fredericton .....	71%	
Blissfield .....	70%	
Maple Ridge .....	60%	
Old Town .....	63%	
Glassville .....	52%	
Jonesport .....	50%	
Killam's Mills .....	50%	
Yarmouth .....	50%	
Woodwards Cove .....	50%	
Houlton .....	50%	
Saint John .....	50%	
Millville .....	50%	
Moncton .....	50%	
Seal Cove .....	48%	
Havelock .....	45%	
Black's Harbour .....	44%	
Lower Brighton .....	40%	
Westchester .....	40%	
Presque Isle .....	40%	
Crystal .....	38%	
Woodstock .....	34%	
Barker's Point .....	33%	
Sandford .....	33%	
North Head .....	27%	
Perth .....	25%	
Norton .....	25%	
Wood's Harbour .....	25%	
Brazil Lake .....	20%	
Port Maitland .....	19%	
Gordonville .....	15%	
Truro .....	14%	
Hartland .....	11%	
Calais .....	10%	
Doaktown .....	10%	
Fort Fairfield .....	7%	

## "I AM WITH THEE"

I remember one Saturday night it was nearly midnight when I started to tramp some six or seven miles down through a lonely glen to get home. The road had a bad name. This particular night was very black, and two miles outside our village the road gets blacker than ever. I was just entering the dark defile, when about a hundred yards ahead, in the densest of the darkness, there suddenly rang out a great, strong, cheery voice: "Is that you, Johnny?" It was my father—the bravest, strongest man I ever knew. Many a time since, when things have been getting black and gloomy about me, I've heard a voice greater than any earthly parent cry: "Fear not; I am with thee." And lo! God's foot is rising and falling on the road before us as we tread the journey of life. —John McNeil.

## EVANGELISM (Continued from Page 3)

means our families, friends, neighbors, everybody. Do we care? Yes, we do. Then let us determine to win them. The final motivation is (C) The Love of Christ. Paul said, "The Love of Christ Constraineth us . . ." Not our love for Him, but His Love for us. Let us fan it into a flame today until we can say "Woe is me" if I do not put forth a concerted effort to apprehend men on a personal level.

God said in Ezekiel that He had no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but it does Please Him when a sinner repents. Laymen, Laywomen, young persons accept some definite responsibility, begin bringing people to Christ. Start Today!

\*Pastor, Old Town, Maine

## DEATH

Leslie McLaughlin, 54, Seal Cove, passed away at the Grand Manan Hospital on November 15. The funeral was held from the home of his nephew, Ivan Laffoley November 18, conducted by pastor S. W. Steeves assisted by Rev. J. A. MacKenzie. He leaves to mourn his mother, Mrs. Emma McLaughlin, three sisters, Miss Laura McLaughlin, Mrs. Victor Laffoley, and Mrs. Stuart Benson; also one brother, Vinton.

May God comfort and bless the sorrowing hearts.

## WEDDING

McNab-Shepherd: At the Reformed Baptist Church, Seal Cove, on November 2, 1962, James Andrew McNab, Beaverlodge, Alberta, and Phyllis Patricia Shepherd of Ingalls Head, Grand Manan were united in marriage by Rev. S. W. Steeves.

## BORN

To Rev. and Mrs. Glendon Kierstead, Altona, South Africa, on November 21, a son, Dale Glendon.

## THE NATIVITY

When Jordan hushed his waters still,  
And silence slept on Zion's hill;  
When Salem's shepherds through the night  
Watched o'er their flocks by starry light.

Hark! From the midnight hills around,  
A voice of more than mortal sound,  
In distant hallelujahs stole,  
Wild murmuring o'er the raptured soul.

Then swift to every startled eye,  
New streams of glory gild the sky!  
Heaven bursts her azure gates to pour  
Her spirits to the midnight hour.

On wheels of light, on wings of flame,  
The glorious hosts to Zion came;  
High Heaven with songs of triumph rung,  
While thus they smote their harps and sung:

Oh Zion! Lift thy raptured eye;  
The long expected hour is nigh;  
The joys of nature rise again;  
The Prince of Salem comes to reign.

See Mercy from her golden urn,  
Pours a rich stream to them that mourn;  
Behold, she binds with tender care,  
The bleeding bosom of Despair.

He comes to cheer the trembling heart,  
Bids satan and his hosts depart;  
Again the Day-star gilds the gloom  
Again the bowers of Eden bloom.

Oh Zion! Lift thy raptured eye;  
The long expected hour is nigh;  
The joys of nature rise again;  
The Prince of Salem comes to reign.

—Thomas Campbell

## GREETING THE STRANGERS

A man in the rear pew of a fashionable church was observed from the pulpit with his hat on. The minister beckoned to an usher, who went to the man and asked him if he was aware that he had his hat on. "Thank God!" said the man. "I thought that would do it. I have attended this church for six months, and you are the first one who has spoken to me."

The King's Highway