

## A LAYMAN SPEAKS

Dear Highway Friends:

When reading such headings in the Highway as "Our Missionaries Speak" and "Our Pastors Speak" I have visioned another equally as good column with a heading "Our Laymen Speak."

Many of our laymen could contribute a fine column to our paper reporting on the work and progress of their Church. And they are also in a position to speak of important matters that our Missionaries and Pastors are unable to speak of.

This Denomination has the finest group of pastors that can be found anywhere in the land and as a layman I appreciate each one and am most grateful to the good Lord for them and I purpose here to make it known.

Our Pastors cannot "speak" of the hours they spend in hospitals and sick rooms, or the hours spent in heart aches, tears and prayers over those of their flock that are wayward and indifferent, just to mention a few of their problems. But we as laymen can speak for our pastors words of encouragement that can mean a lot to them and help the burden to grow lighter.

Some would think a pastor as one getting overpaid for spending an hour or so in the pulpit on Sundays and attending an occasional funeral. But my pastor is a man of action, who puts in a full seven days a week; a man of God rightly dividing the word of truth; instant in season, out of season; a man of great compassion, with a burning desire to win men and women into the kingdom of God, and at the same time warn them of the dangers and perils of being deceived by the Enemy of the souls of men.

We have enjoyed our faithful pastor for seven years. In that seven years there has not been a single dissenting vote against him, and in the call meeting just past a unanimous three-year call was given again.

Before closing I would remember the pastor's faithful wife who is not appreciated too much until she is needed to play the piano or organ, or a Sunday School teacher is absent, who is not supposed to get sick, or tired, but to rear a model family in a model parsonage, while attending all the church functions, etc. If there is a token of appreciation it will show up at Christmas time, possibly.

Brethren this ought not to be. Our pastors and their wives should have first consideration as servants of God. We are admonished to put first things first. They come before we do, even in the material realm, contrary to the thinking of many.

Let us not forget, even though we are fortunate in having a good pastor, that he has no pastor, and when the call meeting comes not to use it as a sly means to gratify some petty grievance by casting a "no" ballot.

In appreciation of a Godly pastor and wife,

Joe McDowell

Grand Harbour, N. B.

## REAL HUMILITY

The world-famous Negro educator, Booker T. Washington, was standing in the lobby of a hotel in one of our western states when a salesman came rushing in loaded down with baggage, and ordered Mr. Washington to carry his bags up to his room.

"Yes, Sir," was Mr. Washington's reply. He completed his errand and returned to the lobby, where his friends, who had come to hear him lecture, were waiting aghast at the nerve of the salesman.

"The gentlemen even gave me a tip," he said. "I took it so as not to embarrass him. It will help one of my boys toward an education."—Uplift.

The King's Highway

## A CHANGELESS CHRIST IN A CHANGING WORLD

\*Rev. C. Leonard Newbert

Man is a person of change. His physical body either grows or decays. Medical science reveals that the human body is replaced every seven years with a completely new cell structure. His intellectual mind is constantly storing up new knowledge and more profound wisdom. Mental science relates that a perpetual diary is made in the brain. Man may fail to recall, but the record in the mind is never erased. Man's spiritual being is ever reaching for new truth in order to establish a stronger faith.

Man is a creature of migration. He finds in this world no place of permanent dwelling. He is a pilgrim journeying on into eternity. He fears to die because the new environment after death may be unpleasant. Yet he may refuse to live and survive the adversities of living. He dreads the unexpected telegram or long distance phone call. He fears change! But he must take his place in the world of nature which is ever moving about him.

Man is a part of history. As he reviews his past, he cries out in despair and discouragement. Is there no cure for the terrors of change? Is there no hope for stability and security? The finger of the past paints a restless picture. Man finds himself like a bird seeking shelter from the stormy elements of nature. As a beast hunts for food man may even find himself being hunted by those who desire to rule over him or even enslave him.

Man, however, finds deep in his breast a longing for rest and peace. In desperation he looks to a higher Being than himself and the changeless Christ revealed in the Bible focuses into view.

Christ alone can give rest and He alone can speak peace. "I am the everlasting God, I change not." Let age follow age and aeons follow aeons yet "Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever." He is our Prophet, King and Priest. His unchangeableness is our title-deed because He is the Way, the Truth and the Life. None come to the Father but through Him.

"O living Christ, Lord of the whole creation,

O living Word, through every age the same,

Jesus the Christ, today, yes, and forever,

A thousand ages bless Thy Holy Name!"

R. S. Cushman

\*Pastor, Church of the Nazarene

Millinocket, Maine

## LOOKING FOR DUST

A group of people were admiring some beautiful paintings. One woman never spoke a word but would repeatedly come up close and examine each picture carefully.

After the tour someone asked what she thought of it all.

"It was perfect," she said, with real enthusiasm. "I could not find a speck of dust anywhere."

How often we miss the beauty in life because we are only looking for faults! Sometimes we let real friends slip through our fingers because we looked only at their shortcomings instead of the real person.—From Uplift.

## WORRY

Our worries fit our character. There are those who can get as much trouble out of some slight disappointment that blocks their plans as others would out of an earthquake that ruined their homes. Joys and sorrows are matters of proportion, and each life carries its own measuring stick.—Megiddo Messenger.