

FROM OLD TOWN, MAINE

Dear Highway Friends,

Greetings in Jesus Name!

A letter from our little corner of the vineyard is long overdue.

Today finds us victorious and rejoicing in the goodness of God.

We would like to say a word first about our recent District meeting held with the Jonesport Church. It was one of those times when God came in a marked way. There was great liberty of the Spirit, folk sang, and shouted, and marched the aisles, the like of it has not been witnessed in many of our churches the last few years.

One good brother pastor was heard to say "The glory was knee-deep around here." Indeed it was and our hearts were revived and refreshed in a wonderful way. Praise the Lord!

Mrs. Burbury and I are enjoying our ministry in Old Town. We have a fine group of people to pastor and they are anxious to do things for God.

We are presently enjoying the ministry of Brother and Sister Emmett who spent the Summer with our missionary family in the Rhodesias. They also visited all the other missionaries in the Republic. What they will have accomplished through this visit only Eternity will reveal. Our own church is being challenged like it never has been before. The approach lay people use is different and refreshing and we are visioning things that our regular missionaries fail to communicate to us. For example; there are countless little things our missionaries can use that we can quite easily supply when we know; a radio, a bicycle, some more efficient means of heating water and so on.

I personally feel our Denomination would greatly benefit in every department if more lay folk could visit the Mission Field. Every Church of any size would do well to encourage and even contribute towards a lay family to go.

Our missionary output both in the way of personnel and finances will be greatly enhanced as a result of the Emmetts "vacation". We are looking forward with great anticipation to our Anniversary Services in November at Woodstock and also Special Meetings later in the month with Rev. Sheila Graham.

We are praying and longing for Revival across our Movement and the World.

Yours and His for Holiness,
Bill & Wilma Burbury

IN THE MEADOW

I walked today in the meadows.

I shed all my troubles and woes.

I walked in the sun not the shadows,

I watched the stream as it flows.

I asked Jesus to go along with me,

I sat at His feet while He talked.

I basked in the warmth of His loving.

I walked the path where He walked.

I asked Him to fill my whole being

With His tender compassionate love.

I asked Him to fill me completely

With love from the Father above.

I stayed out there in the meadow

Till my hungry heart was filled;

Till the sun had turned to shadows,

And my restlessness was stilled.

—Dorris Gainder

"The function of the church member is to remain in the mainstream of life and cleanse it."

—Bishop Richard C. Raines.

The King's Highway

ARE HOME MISSION EFFORTS PROFITABLE?

by Rev. Ronald Madden*

Some time ago I remember trying to prepare to preach on the subject, "Are Home Mission Efforts Profitable?" I approached the subject the best I knew. I came to my conclusions in regard to the matter from material provided by the findings and opinions of others. During this year we are having the opportunity to make our conclusions from a strictly personal point of view.

At this date we have little to offer by way of spectacular news from our new mission in Dalhousie. We are in the process of organizing services in this new area. Our church hall is located at 636 Victoria Street. This is a good central location in the town. The hall is quite attractive. We began our ministry with the following program; Sunday school 10.00 a.m. Morning worship 11.00 a.m. Evening evangelistic service at 7.00 p.m. Our purpose is to keep the doors open, begin on time, preach the Gospel to many or few, and to specialize in the truth. One thing in our favour is a small nucleus with which to work.

Each Sunday we await the promise of God to be fulfilled.

Last week we realized our first visible spiritual victory. During our visitation, contact was made with a young mother of three children. She agreed to bring the children to the Sunday school. This she did and stayed for the morning service. As a result of prayer, and through the encouragement of the Word of God, she has renewed her covenant with God. How we do praise the Lord for this victory. This dear sister was formerly a member of the Roman Catholic Church. I assure you most heartily that with experience like this we must declare that indeed "Home Mission Efforts Are of Great Profit."

*Dalhousie, N. B.

WHERE WERE YOU?

Ponder the following which is taken from a church paper in Georgia:

"I am a Junior boy. Last Sunday night I thought I'd go to church. My buddy went to the movies and wanted me to go along, but I didn't think I ought to go there, so I went to church.

"I looked for my Sunday-school teacher, but he wasn't there.

"I looked for a couple of deacons I know, but they weren't there.

"I looked for my mother's Sunday-school teacher, who has called at our house, but she wasn't there.

"I guess they don't think church Sunday night is important."—Covenant Weekly

COUNT DOWN

All this talk of spaceships reminds me of the twenty years I spent in orbit—blasting off from pub to pub and seeing two moons in one sky.

Marvellous feeling!

Out of this world—until the next morning, when I came to earth with a bang and had to refuel before I could send myself into orbit once more.

No, you don't need a rocket ship or space suit to send yourself into space. All you need is plenty of alcohol. But the man who takes his chance in a satellite is far safer, eventually, than the man who looks at the stars through the bottom of a glass.

The former has a chance of seeing a new world, the latter is assured of seeing Hell.

—"The War Cry".