

## SUMMER SOJOURN

Thinking you might be interested in my trip to Epworth Park, Belvedere, Illinois, site of the Wesleyan Methodist Camp, I am lifting out a few highlights of that very interesting and soul-enriching, adventure. Leaving the girls and Debbie in Rhode Island, Dorothy, Robert and I started out for parts unknown.

The first day our route took us over the Peekskill Mountains of New York, a most scenic and delightful drive. At one point we observed a moth-ball fleet of over two hundred vessels, anchored in the Hudson River. A severe thunder storm helped us decide on a motel near Scranton, Pennsylvania.

The next day we chose the Pennsylvania turnpike, crossing the States of Pennsylvania and Ohio. The journey through the Pocono Mountains and the Alleghany Mountains was one of the most outstanding events of the trip. In all we drove through eight tunnels, some over a mile in length, reducing the mountains to a straight-way. The third day we reached the outskirts of Chicago, then faced the task of finding our way through that great metropolis. By the aid of maps and friendly advice, we managed to stay on the proper expressways, reaching the camp ground in the late afternoon.

On arrival we were graciously received and assigned a cottage shared by our co-labourer, song evangelist Eugene Cockrell of Marion, Indiana.

The grounds are spacious, abundant in oak trees and natural beauty. The tabernacle seats around seven hundred, with an excellent sound system and good platform facilities. As it was also conference time we met most of the Ministers of the district, and found them to be a spiritual and brotherly group. We were impressed with their warm love and concern for the entire program of the church. Their churches are located mainly in the Chicago area, and they are seeking to storm the gates of evil so strongly entrenched in that densely populated district.

Each morning we were awakened by the loud speaker playing "Arise, Shine, Give God the Glory," and an appropriate scripture reading, followed by an early prayer invitation. The program of the day was well planned for the youth and adult groups. We felt at home among these people. They were so cordial and friendly, a friendship so natural and sincere that we still feel the effects of their presence.

It was my joy and privilege to teach a bible class in the morning, which often led to a very active discussion. Taking the book of first Thessalonians, we presented the main characteristics of a model Christian Church. Each evening, and twice on Sunday, we spoke to a responsive group of adults and young people. Many of these young people were brought up on the streets of Chicago and given the opportunity to spend a week in this Christian atmosphere. One of the challenges that came to us was the dedication of many of the young pastors and their wives, who gave of their time, and talents, and strength, to the daily instruction and recreation of these youth groups. The results were very effective, and heartening.

The last service closed on a high note of praise and spontaneous rejoicing, with the presence of God filling the tabernacle and the hearts of the people. With the prayers and good wishes of so many new-found friends escorting us from the grounds, we pointed the Zephyr's nose toward Rhode Island again. While in Newport I supplied in The Church Of The Nazarene, for Brother Walter Mullen, visited the Smith Mills campground in New Bedford, and found a few days for re-

## FROM DEER ISLAND, N. B.

Greetings to all of our Highway friends from this part of God's vineyard.

We do not have any great report to bring to you in regard to great spiritual victories, but we do have a lot to praise God for in His goodness to us since coming to Deer Island. We found here a small group of people who love the Lord and the cause of Holiness and are willing to sacrifice in order to keep the cause of Holiness alive on this Island.

We have found the people on Deer Island to be friendly and courteous to us and have accepted us in a very gracious manner. It was a joy last Easter to see the three Denominations on the Island unite for a week of Pre-Easter services, for the first time, and each night the churches were filled to capacity and on two occasions extra chairs had to be brought in; interest was very evident and some who had not been to church for some time were induced to go as they saw the people gathering in.

The work is slow here in our Church, even as it is elsewhere when you try to propagate the Truth and preach Scriptural Holiness; people feel that the standards are too high and they are not willing to pay the price and so you just get a few who desire to go God's way. We may build slow, but we build for eternity, Praise the Lord!

We had Paul and Mary with us for just one night. We certainly enjoyed their fellowship in the home and the people who came to see and to hear were certainly rewarded for their coming as God blessed their ministry among us.

We have just finished a ten day meeting with Rev. Sheila Graham and although we did not see the desired results in the salvation of those on the outside, we did have a wonderful meeting and right from the first night God was with us. We did appreciate those who came over from Grand Manan one night to join forces with us and also from Black's Harbour Church on another night. On the last Sunday morning, God drew very close and his Spirit was upon the service and the Evangelist and when the invitation hymn was being sung, people started to obey God and the altar was lined with those who needed help from God; victories were realized and the testimonies were thrilling as they told how God had come and met their need.

We have seen God's hand moving in many ways since coming here; we have proven again and again that He is still the Almighty God, no problem is too great, no need beyond His reach, He specializes in things thought impossible, Praise His name! We count it a high honor and a privilege to be in His service, unworthy as we are and we do covet the prayers of God's people that we might be used of Him to lead others onto this Highway of Holiness.

Yours until Jesus comes,

N. J. Rice

laxation. Soon we headed towards home, Staying over night at Beulah, finally parking in the familiar backyard, after nearly five thousand miles of travel without any car trouble or unfortunate incidents.

We praise God for His care, His salvation, and a place in His Kingdom. How wonderful to discover new members of God's family, as we enter open doors of service. May this be a good year in all of our lives.

Sincerely in Him,

Norman and Dorothy Tratton

I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

—Psalm 104:33

The King's Highway