

HOME MISSIONS PAY A PERSONAL TESTIMONY

I received Christ into my heart early on Wednesday morning Jan. 6, 1965 in a born again experience. It was the day my wife was to be laid to rest, her death having resulted from a fall off a steep cliff. During the past sixteen years she had been treated on three occasions for mental disorder, and apparently prior to her fall was wandering around while her mind was "mixed-up" and unstable.

I had been in terrible agony and torment of soul as a result of this tragic happening. On Tuesday evening 7 pm I had driven to the Bus Stop to meet my aunt and her daughter who arrived for the funeral and were spending the night at our home. My fifteen year old daughter and one and one half year old son were sleeping upstairs as also were the relatives overnight. The accident to my wife happened on Sunday 4 pm and she was taken to the Hospital at 6 pm by ambulance, and passed away shortly after midnight. All that night, I could not sleep and cried bitterly. On Tuesday night I fell asleep from sheer exhaustion about 11:30 pm but whenever I woke I could fancy I heard my Wife crying from the cliff "Save me-save me ! ! "

As the funeral date was drawing near, I had completed the preliminary work required, but had a dread that I couldn't go through the ordeal, and many thoughts bothered me on the Tuesday night when retiring. I woke 12:30 am Wednesday having heard the young son crying. I went upstairs and attended to his wants, returning to my bed, but found it impossible to sleep. The sounds on the cliff, and the experience I had in trying to save my wife from falling over the steep part of the cliff to certain death, were re-enacted in my mind. I got up and found a paper and pen and started writing down each incident while they appeared so clear to my mind. The more I wrote the more tormented my soul became. I could then see that the life I had been living had not been right in God's sight, and had I been a genuine Christian, my married life could have been much happier, and probably this tragic happening might not have occurred.

My father's parents had been born again Christians and until their death, their influence on my earlier life was very profound. It was through their witness for Christ that I became converted at the age of twelve years. At the time I knew something wonderful had happened to me on that December evening for the stars seemed to shine brighter in the sky. However, I did not witness to the fact that I was saved from my sins, and that the Holy Spirit had entered my soul, and I soon became very miserable indeed. The devil saw his chance to get back in my heart again, and I felt bitter lonely and miserable. I had the idea that once I had started out for God by surrendering my heart to Him, then having turned back on Him there would be no second chance for me. since in my way of thinking I was not fit for the Kingdom of God anyway. I feel now that the devil blinded me into this feeling of despair, so as I wouldn't try to find God again. From that time I never went forward again in any revival meeting but did not care too much about attending where the invitation was given to accept Christ. Shortly after my conversion, however, the minister of the church encouraged me to become a member, although I did not care to, since I felt I

was not what I should be. However, I went along with the idea; became a member and acted as an usher in the church.

I went to church quite regularly as a sense of duty only, but then became disgusted and quit going altogether for several years. Then in more recent years I began attending church more regularly, and since I was a member, the minister urged me to become an elder of the church to assist him during communion service, and here again, I felt so unworthy and guilty to accept such a position again, as a sense of duty, only, I accepted, acting as elder at the communion table of our church. Of course, my family could tell I was a "phony" and I certainly knew it. When problems came along I found I was not in a position to cope with them as I should. Actually I was trying to carry the burdens alone with out asking the Saviour to take the load from me. When the ordeal of my wife's tragic death came upon me, it was far too much, I found, for me to bear alone.

In desperation, I turned to God at the height of my agony, and prayed and pleaded to him through His Son, from my tender heart, to save my soul from its sin and iniquity, and make me whole. It was nearly 1 AM and I placed a proposition before my Lord saying, "Lord, You have saved me from certain death on four occasions, the last time was when I attempted to save my wife from falling down from a high sheer cliff! I feel you must want me for a very definite purpose on Earth, to do this! ! ! In my prayer I said, "If you will forgive my sins and save my soul from this torment, I will give you that part which remains of my life **without reservations**, but above all, I desire with this blessing of a redeemed soul, the courage and faith to tell everybody of my experience. I am going to pray this matter through until after daylight if necessary"

After praying and pleading with God for about three hours, I experienced a wonderful peace to my soul, which passeth all understanding, and those haunting memories left me completely. It was a Divine healing both to the soul and to the body. On or about 4 AM on January 6th, the day of Margaret's funeral, I had experienced a blessing beyond all human understanding, and the first thing I did was to tell my father of it. He was overjoyed for me. I have been telling people of this experience ever since, for God gave me a wonderful faith and plenty of courage to witness for him. It shows how hard people's hearts can become, and how foolish pride keeps us from Him. Since God moves in mysterious ways, it does sometimes take a tragedy like this to show us our way of living is not right in His sight, and after all how very insignificant man is in comparison to Him.

I can certainly recommend Him as One who will never fail us if we place our trust in Him. Other friends will fail you but He is always true to those who believe in Him!

In order to keep this faith in Him and see it grow to great proportion we must pray often and earnestly for faith and courage, love and compassion for the sinner, and also read the Holy Word, and learn more of Him through regular church attendance, so as we will be filled with the Holy Spirit and constantly feel His presence with us.

Then as time goes on we must try and win lost souls by praying for them, and asking them to a church where the invitation is given to surrender their entire lives to Him. Also through witnessing to

our own personal experience with Christ. Then if we continue faithfully in this faith, from victory to victory until He calls us, we are assured of a Home on high with Him in Heaven.

Harry Adams
Digby

HE HEALED THEM

Your Body Is the Temple of the Holy Spirit

"Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you?" (I Corinthians 6:19)

Many believers represent to themselves that the Holy Spirit comes to dwell in our body as we dwell in a house. Nothing of the kind. I can dwell in a house without its becoming part of my being. I may leave it without suffering; no vital union exists between my house and me. It is not thus with the presence of our soul and spirit in our body. The life of a plant lives and animates every part of it; and our soul is not limited to dwell in such or such part of the body, the heart or the head, for instance, but penetrates throughout, even to the end of the lowest members. The life of the soul pervades the whole body; the life throughout proves the presence of the soul. It is in like manner that the Holy Ghost comes to dwell in our body. He penetrates its entirety. He animates and possesses us infinitely more than we can imagine.

In the same way in which the Holy Spirit brings to our soul and spirit the life of Jesus, His holiness, His joy, His strength, He comes also to impart to the sick body all the vigorous vitality of faith is stretched out to receive it. When the body is fully subject to Christ, crucified with Him, renouncing all self-will and independence, desiring nothing but to be the Lord's temple, it is then that the Holy Spirit manifests the power of the risen Saviour in the body. Then only can we glorify God in our body, leaving Him full freedom to manifest therein His power, to show that He knows how to set His temple free from the domination of sickness, sin and Satan.

The King's Highway

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