

Dear Highway Family,

As 1964 is now history, we have entered the new year with great anticipation because of the past.

During the last year our attendance in both church and Sunday School have steadily grown. We feel improvements in all departments, spiritual and financial. We had paid our denominational budgets in full by the close of 1964.

During the contest our Sunday School had a gain of 93% over last year's average. We might add, it was well on its way, with increasing attendance even during the summer months. We have always found the Sunday School contests a great source of growth and blessing to our church. We are praying the way may soon open so we may put a full basement under our church to accommodate our Sunday School.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank all our many friends who stood by with gifts, cards and prayers during Mrs. Moses hospitalization. She is improving nicely now. Our church family was most faithful to us, as they have been during the nearly nine years of our ministry at Calais and Crawford. We are soon to lose the McCreas. They have been a great help and blessing to us during their time here. The church will feel their going keenly.

One of the most encouraging factors of the church work is to see the young couples in Sunday School and church with their families. For example, one little lady 4 days of age came to prayer meeting, and at the age of four months has a four months perfect Sunday School attendance.

As we write we feel to say, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." We are hoping, trusting and praying that 1965 will be the great day of His presence in revival flame throughout our denomination, and the church of Christ in general. We realize that if He goes with us, ours in 1965 will be a blessed and happy year. The Holiness Church has a great responsibility and challenge, also a glorious prospect of doing great things for God. Ours must be a forward march, even though the days may be dark and the foe sinister, we are assured of victory, as our Captain, the Conqueror has never lost a battle. I would close with the words of the poet:

"Forward still, 'tis Jesovah's will, Though the billows dash and spray." Ours is a task of confession, committment, consecration and continuation by the grace of God in Christ Jesus, our Lord.

Yours in His service Joseph A. Moses

HEAD OF MILLSTREAM

The Reformed Baptist Church at Head of Millstream was privileged to have a week of teaching ministry of Rev. E. W. Toklev from Nov. 23-29. Attendance was small, but the blessing of the Lord was present.

A weekend of Youth Meetings were held Dec. 4, 5, 6 at Head of Millstream. The speaker was Rev. L. D. Buckingham and the Lounsbury girls from Killam's Mills provided music for the weekend. These services were greatly hindered with stormy weather all weekend and the roads being blocked on Sunday. However, on Friday night one person found the Lord as Saviour.

Prayer is requested for Mrs. Warren Hayes, who has been in the hospital during part of December and January.

Rev. G. A. Hopkins, Head of Millstream

REPORT OF HEALING

WE GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGE

For some time we have felt to express through the medium of The King's Highway our heart felt appreciation for blessings received. Perhaps six months ago as I looked forward to what, seemed in the least, to be uncomfortable time spent in the operating room and lying in a hospital bed, I could not think of it as a conveted blessing: but today as we look back upon those months they seem studded all the way through with beacons of blessings.

As we have tried to think sanely of Divine Healing we are forced to view it as covering a larger scope than embraced by some. As one doctor has stated: "All healing is Divine Healing." The natural processes of healing that immediately go to work when accident and sickness strikes us certainly has been God given and how marvelous are the results experienced in man and beast. Neither can we bestow all the honor on man for restoration of health through modern medicine and the skill of the surgeon. God has brought into being the substance from which all medicine is formulated and also created man himself. How large a part God has played in bringing the treatment of disease to the height of efficiency we know today, perhaps is underestimated by us all, only we can thank God that we live in the day of such benefits. Then there are those ills which lay hold of so many, and some of the results are fatal, because the natural processes of healing are hindered or frustrated by fears or wrong attitudes. In this area of illness marvelous healings have been experienced by those who have put their case in God's hands and trusted Him completely for recovery to health. Thirty years ago I suffered a heart condition which was not of organic but of nervous origin. My doctor said it might be a life long affliction but when I rested my condition, my fears, and the future, unconditionly in God's hands, I experienced complete and almost immediate recovery.

However, in some cases, all the above mentioned falls short of the recovery desired and our only hope lies in whether or not God will reach forth His wonderful hands and perform the miraculous, that only can be explained, as a special, direct touch from God. This is what we usually think of when we say Divine Healing.

Last June (1964) when my throat condition was pronounced by the specialist as cancer of the larynx, I knew, if I was to preach again I would have to receive THAT SPECIAL TOUCH FROM GOD. In fact one of my doctors urged me to seek Divine aid. I went to the word. Psalm 118:17 boosted me when I read: I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord." "Praise God", I said, "The Lord is not through with me yet." The doctors assured me that surgery and Cobalt Treatment would take care of the cancer for the time but offered me no assurance as to preaching again, no hope to being restored beyond a husky conversational voice. A host of letters began to stream in from Canada and the U.S. A. telling me that prayer was being offered for my recovery to the Field of Evangelism. I went to the operating room, took the Cobalt treatments, then had the brethren pray for my

healing at Beulah Camp — I felt I had applied for all the healing God had made available to man. It was my part now to trust God. Through two months when I could not make a sound and one more month when some vocal vibration was possible but I was instructed to remain silent, I believed God and clung to his promises. At the end of those three months I went back to the doctors and they were well satisfied with my progress although my voice was not much better than a whisper.

I had held a booking for a revival meet-N. Y. for the last of October. I asked my doctor about entertaining hope of holding the appointment. He gave permission but cautioned me that I would be very husky at the end of the ten days. It was a test to my faith as I drove the seven hundred miles down to Endicott with song leader, Paul Mullen. The devil kept suggesting that I was driving quite a distance on God's promises. It was another test when I stood before those people knowing they had heard of my trouble and were won-dering what kind of a voice I would have. I got through the day better than I expected and on through the first week. The ing in the Weslevan Church at Endicott. last Sunday I spoke three times and as I started speaking to the people that last Sunday night I was aware that my voice was clearer, and more vibrant, than when I had started the campaign. I praised God across those seven hundred miles back home, and today, as I listen to my voice on the tape recorder, I praise God again for what He has done for me and I am looking forward to the New Year when I expect to join Paul again in evangelistic work.

We gratefully acknowledge all the kindness and skill of the doctors, and next to God's special love and healing power we are so grateful for the way God's people stood with us in prayer and financial support. Perhaps if it had not been for the lifting of financial cares we would not have been able to recover as well as we have. We wish to say THANK YOU to all who so thoughtfully helped, and special mention to the Moncton Church whose gift lifted our faith at the first, and to the Marysville Church for remembering us every week through the Summer Months.

> May the Lord bless you all, R. H. Nicholson

Youth Camp Fees for '65 1.00 Registration Fee 12.00 Camp costs Register early!

WEDDING

On November 28th, at the Reported Baptist parsonage, Black's Harbor, Dennis Arnold Justason was united in marriage to Barbara Gertrude Thorne. Rev. A. D. Cann performed the ceremony.

BORN

To Rev. and Mrs. Gene S. Hudson, Victoria Falls, Southern Rhodesia, a daughter, Gillian Ann, 7 lbs. 8 ozs., on December 17. 1964. A sister for Keven and Ronald.