MAGAZINE SECTION

DEVOTIONAL -- continued

May we not spend Christmas, but KEEP it, that with hope through His coming we may be filled with peace and joy in returning to God.

Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And every voice a song.

He comes the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure
And, with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

OBITUARY

JOHNSON - In the West Haldimand Hospipal, Hagersville, on Friday Movember 27, 1970, Josephine Doxtator of Rl Ohsweken, in her 90th year; widow of the late John Johnson; dear mother of Ross, Leslie, Arthur, James, Frank all of Rl Ohsweken, Victor of Williamsville N.Y. and Mrs. George (Josephine) Staats of Lockport N.Y.; sister of Mrs. Elizabeth Fisher of Toronto also survived by 38 grandchildren and 65 great-grandchildren. Rested in the Styres Funeral Home, Ohsweken, from Saturday noon until Sunday 1:30 p.m. then to the Sxx Nations Pentecostal Church Ohsweken, for funeral service at 2 p.m. Interment in adjoining cemetery.

HILL - In the West Haldimand Hospital on Sunday, November 22, 1970, Osborne Hill of R.R.6, Hagersville in his 77th year. Beloved husband of Mrs. Sarah Hill. Rested at the Styres Funeral Home until Tuesday November 24, then to St. Johns Anglican Church with interment in adjoining cemetery. Rev. Karl Hansen officiated.

LESSON FROM THE TREES

Once more the trees are stark and bare against a sullen sky. They have lain aside their autumn glory and have prepared to die. But they rest, they are not dead. They sink into a winter sleep, after their worn out leaves are shed.

Through the stripped and stricken trees no sap is moving now - but there will come a day when buds will bloom upon the bough - in a way so marvellous that no man can explain, There will be a resurrection. They will live again!

A FITTING REVENGE

The only people with who you should "get even" with are those who have helped you. --J. Herbert

The exclamation point is hardly used any more. No one is surprised at anything these days.

CHILDREN: S PAGE

1) IT'S DECEMBER!

Three good cheers for old December Month of Christmas trees and toys Hanging up a million stockings For a million girls and boys:

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