

# The King's Highway.

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.

And an Highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The Way of Holiness—Isa. 35.

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## “The Lord is Risen Indeed.”

### He Is Risen.

He is risen! Earth awakes  
And her prison house forsakes.  
Hear the glad bird-voices sing;  
“Where, O Death, is now thy sting?”  
Winds their silver trumpets blow;  
“He hath conquered every foe.”  
Soft the murmuring waters say:  
“Lo, the stone is rolled away.”

He is risen, He is risen,  
Christ the Lord is risen today.

He is risen! Heart rejoice,  
Hear you not the angel's voice?  
Though you wait beside the tomb,  
There is light within its gloom:  
Grave, where is thy victory?

He hath set thy captives free,  
He hath robbed thee of thy prey,  
They with Him shall live away.

He is risen, He is risen,  
Christ the Lord is risen today.

### CHRIST IS RISEN.

Christianity was born in a tomb. If it had not been for the empty grave in the hillside there would have been no Christianity as we know it. The belief in the incarnation depends very largely upon the risen Christ; and the awful tragedy of Golgotha's hill, remains untouched with light and largely devoid of saving power if the resurrection be not a vivid fact in our faith. It is this truth that has gripped the mind and heart of the world, and made intelligible the life and death of our Lord.

From the dramatic standpoint we can conceive no more striking and effective contrast than Calvary and the resurrection, the tragedy and the triumph. It is true that into the sadness of those last few hours, with all their horror and loneliness, weakness, darkness and death agony, love reads its sweetest lessons of divine revelation, but it does so largely because the victim of the cross became the conqueror of death. The world can never forget the lonely wrestler in Gethsemane, the pale and thorn-crowned prisoner whom the Roman soldiers mocked and scourged, and the one who in the darkness, from the grim and blood bespattered cross breathed forth forgiveness for his murderers, and then went home to God. But this sad scene would be the death of faith if it were not for the swiftly following and undying hope of Easter morn. Christ died; and with him died the hopes of men. Christ lives; and with

him hope springs into life for evermore.

In these days we are laying the supreme emphasis upon life rather than on death, and it is wisely so. It is of more importance that a man live right than that he die right. And as we lay the emphasis upon life, we thrust away from us, as long as we can, and as far as we can, the thought of death; and to some of us the resurrection, while important enough, is not a matter of very intimate concern. But when the grave claims its own, and some of our dear ones sleep their long last sleep, and the heart is lonely, and the eyes are dim, and the spirit, face to face with the bitter reality of separation, asks the old, old question: “If a man die, shall he live again?” Then the resurrection story acquires a new and personal significance, for it means that our loved ones shall be ours again.

Is it any wonder that the Christian Church makes much of Easter? In it we celebrate one of the most momentous victories the world ever saw, and the emancipation of the human race. From the very beginning there have been whisperings of immortality in the hearts of men and man refused to let the dark death shadow bound his vision; but at the very best there was only a faint glimmer of the dawn. But when the portals of the tomb swung back for the risen Christ they disclosed a vista of the life beyond that has never ceased to cheer the hearts of men. And today as men and women, with hearts softened with sadness, recall the ones who have left them and sigh for “the touch of the vanished hand and the sound of the voice that is still,” there comes to them a sweet and marvellous comfort as they hear the glad Easter refrain. “Christ has risen,” and they feel that somewhere their dear ones are still, and they shall meet again. Thank God for the Easter-time.—Christian Guardian.

### THE EASTER TRIUMPH.

The resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead changed the whole course of history by turning the despair of the infant Church into triumph. With Christ in the grave, preaching was powerless, faith was vain, the apostles were worthless witnesses, those who had died seemed to have perished, and living Christians could but be classed as the most pitifully deceived people in the world. But gloom and uncertainty dissolved with

the dawning of that first Easter Sunday. The light broke in so suddenly that even the faithful were filled with amazement; and opposers found themselves face to face with evidence that was insurmountable.

We are reminded of the words of that wily Frenchman who was asked to advise a pretender who sought to foster a new religion: “Go,” said Richelieu, “and get yourself crucified, remain in the grave three days and then come out alive, and your disciples will believe on you.”

Christ's resurrection is the attestation of the truth of the Old Testament and of His own inspiration; for both the Scriptures and the Master Himself prophesied the resurrection. It proves His own proper deity; for no mere man ever has or ever will arise from the dead by his own power. And it is a pledge of our own resurrection from the dead; for if He lives, we shall live also.

Christ's resurrection gives us assurance of present victory over sin and the Devil; it proves that we have a Saviour who can conquer all His foes and ours. It takes away the sting of death and the darkness of the tomb by reminding us that we will come out on the other side of all to meet and recognize our loved ones in a life free from sickness, weakness and pain. “Now hath Christ been raised from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept.”—J. B. Chapman, D. D.

### BUT NOW IS CHRIST RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

And since we are risen with Him we are not in our sins. In His renewal from the dead we are lifted for ever from their dark unfolding condemnation. They cannot bind a single sin on us now, they cannot remand us for a single instant to the prison-house of despair. Because “the God of peace has brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep,” all the flock folded in Him by faith are safe. “They will never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of his hands.”—Sel.

“For I delivered unto you—how that Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures; and that he was buried and that he rose again the third day according to the Scriptures.—Paul—I. Cor. 15: 3-4.