

The King's Highway.

An Advocate of Scriptural Business.

And an Highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The Way of Holiness.—Isa. 35-8

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TWO RESTS

Written for The King's Highway by J. B. McBride, Pasadena, California.

Come unto me, all ye that labour, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light. Matt. 11:28-30. As I go back in my mind to the place of the utterance of my text, and there paint the picture of Jesus and the multitude of people on this occasion, I do not think that there is a more beautiful picture in all the word of God. See Jesus standing at the base of the mountains and hills of Palestine, with the multitude of needy, hungry, and suffering people before him, waiting to hear His wonderful words, and to be touched by His healing hand. Jesus recognized their condition (bodily) and sympathized with them, but Jesus always put first things first, and seeing their need spiritually; that their souls were bound and fettered by the slavish chains of sin from which no earthly means or power could ever deliver. He made the salvation of their souls the paramount issue. The salvation of a soul is the most important thing in the world, and the most wonderful miracle ever wrought in the lives of men. His great heart broke with compassion as he looked upon the multitude of needy souls, and He stretched forth His hands, and said, "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." This is the first rest of my text, a rest given. No language can express the rest of a weary sin-sick troubled soul who in repentance comes to God, who hears that tender lovely mellow voice in reconciliation, saying, "Thy sins were many, but they are all forgiven thee; go thy way in peace and sin no more." The burden lifted, the clouds rifted, the sun beginning to shine, the birds beginning to sing, the river of love flowing, and peace, sweet peace, calms the soul, and "joy unspeakable, and full of glory" under the kiss of pardon blesses the heart of once a poor sinner, but now a child of God, to whom rest has been given in exchange for a load of sin and guilt; is so transcendantly better, and more wonderful than tongue, pen or language could ever portray to a lost world, that one feels like they had return-

ed from a long, weary journey carrying a heavy load, and had reached the old home place, and had sat down to rest under the old oak tree by the well, while the father and family come out to bid him welcome home. Jesus is the only one that can give soul rest. Back of all this earthly commotion, turmoil, upheaval, unhappiness of earth's millions, is unrest. Let humanity die under any sky without Christ, and they will be unhappy and restless wretches forever. After one has received rest from Christ, his yoke of bondage to sin is broken, and he takes on the yoke of his Master which is lined with love. Thank God! In walking with Jesus and learning of Him there is a rest to be found, which is the second rest of my text, that second rest that Mr. Charles Wesley speaks of in his beautiful song, "Let me find that second rest." The second rest is a rest from inward soul disturbances, and from carnality which is constantly nagging the soul, and causing an unrest on the inside, even though we curb it pretty well, it is there, causing us to have unpleasant feelings within. Thank God we can find rest from our inward foe! "Ye shall find rest unto your souls." That Jesus followed the profession of His father and plied the trade of a carpenter is traditional, but we remember that He was called the carpenter's son, and we are willing to believe that He did. It is said that Jesus made yokes for small cattle while Joseph made yokes for the large cattle. The yoke that Jesus made fit the cattle so well and so perfectly that a little ox could pull every pound that it had strength to pull without strain or extraordinary effort, and that the yoke would not pinch or gall the neck, and that is why He doubtless used the expression of the text, "Take my yoke upon you." Remember that you are yoked up with Christ, and His "yoke is easy and His burden is light," and one can do all that is required of them without strain or extraordinary effort, and his yoke fits so perfectly that one enjoys the labor. When the road is long and the hill seems too steep for us to climb, and OUR burden seems too heavy to bear, He will take our burden, yoke, and all, bear us to the summit of the hill, and then we can joyfully shout His yoke is easy and His burden is

light; for He is our burden-bearer. Where our strength fails, His strength is sufficient, and is supplied, where our wisdom is baffled, He gives "wisdom that which cometh from above, which is kind, gentle, and is easy to be entreated, and full of good fruits." There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God. For he that is entered into his rest, he also hath ceased from his own works, as God did from His. Let us labour therefore to enter into that rest, lest any man fall after the same manner of unbelief. Heb. 4:9-12. He shows in this scripture that the Israelites did not enter in because of unbelief, and warns us not to fall after the same manner of unbelief. They were delivered from Egyptian bondage, but they never entered into Canaan because they would not believe God. (The Israelites above twenty years old when they came out of Egypt did not enter into Canaan, save Joshua and Caleb.) Thank God there is a rest to our souls to be found after we are converted, or freed from the bondage of sin. It is the second rest in my text. Dear reader, have you entered that second rest? It remaineth for you. You may enter in now.—J. B. M.

MY PRAYER

Lord Jesus, make Thyself to me
A living, bright reality;
More present to faith's vision keen
Than any outward object seen;
More dear, more intimately nigh
Than e'en the sweetest earthly tie.
—Perfect Love.

"The Lord in His mercy the Bible hath given
As a lamp and a light to direct me to heaven;
As the sun brings the summer, makes darkness depart,
So this Book gives me joy, and enlightens my heart;
This word is my food and my exquisite pleasure,
My fountain of peace, and my storehouse of treasure;
A staff to support me, a sword to defend,
My wisest companion and heartiest friend."—Perfect Love.