

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. 40:3

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THE GOLDEN POT

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St. Paul in speaking of the Ark of the covenant in Hebrews the ninth chapter, says, in the fourth verse that it contained not only the golden censer, but that it had the golden pot that had the hidden manna, and Aaron's rod that budded, and the tables of the covenant. The golden pot represents a pure heart that should be in every Christian. Gold is always a type of purity, and there is nothing of greater value than purity, purity in the sense of our text, means a heart free from all defilement, or any thing that is unclean. The golden pot never tarnished, nor was it unfit for service at any time, and when it comes to beauty, there is nothing more beautiful than gold. Again it never diminishes, one may even put gold into a crucible and melt it into liquid, and they will have just as pure gold, and as much as before, it is always lovely to behold in any form. Men have spent all their years, and all their means to discover a gold mine, and if only in the last days they make the discovery that enriches them beyond all expectation, they feel that they are well paid for their investment; men will even suffer all kinds of privations and hardships to discover the precious metal. Go back to the days of "forty-nine" in the California gold rush, and you will find that men and women went there in every conceivable way, some went in wagons drawn by oxen, some went in vehicles drawn by horses and mules; others went by boat from New England shores around by Cape Horn; they came from far and near, many of them obtained the gold that lured them there; others did not, and died not having been satisfied, others lost their fortunes after they were made, but those who obtained the gold that they sought, and kept it were abundantly satisfied. The golden pot, the pure heart, is to be sought with all diligence, and earnestly, some times with much suffering, and hardships, but if one wants it as much as the "old forty-

miners" wanted gold, they will be willing to go, say, and do whatever is necessary to obtain a pure heart. Much opposition, and unbelief will be encountered, but it must all be pressed through and brushed aside until the goal sought is reached and embraced, when once one is in possession of the priceless golden pot (a pure heart) they will be satisfied with their investment in order to obtain it.

But like men who sought and found gold in California, and in other gold fields, some kept their fortunes, and others lost theirs, one can keep a pure heart if they guard it with jealous care. It takes culturing, prayer, with watchfulness to keep it. "Keep thyself pure" is the injunction of the Word. "Cleans your hands ye sinners, and purify your hearts ye double minded." "Every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure." "Every pot in Jerusalem shall be sanctified." "If the fountainhead be pure, the life will be pure. There is nothing so beautiful as a pure heart, and the life that flows from it is lovely beyond all compare. No jealousy, pride, hatred, malice, envy or sourness ever issues from a pure heart, but the fruit of the Spirit, which is, Love, Joy, Peace, long-suffering, gentleness, meekness, kindness, temperance, and such like flows out of a pure heart: "From within out of the heart proceed the issues of life." For as a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." The Psalmist in prayer ask, "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord, and who shall stand in thy holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart, who has not lifted his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully." was the answer. Jesus said in his first sermon to the Church a thousand years after this utterance, in that wonderful sermon on the Mount. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." The golden censer in the ark of the covenant was to be used in service, and was of pure gold. The golden pot was to have hidden manna in it, so that there was never a time that the manna was stale, it was always fresh, and lovely, and ready for use. So the pure heart the antitype of the golden pot is to receive, and to retain the bread of life.

Jesus said, "I have meat to eat which ye know not of, I am that bread which came down from heaven, which if one eat, he shall live forever." Except ye eat my flesh and drink my blood, ye have no life in you. Christ the living bread will come into one's heart, and become the hidden manna to the soul, then one will never be lacking for a satisfying portion, and like the Master, he will have meat, or bread to eat that the unsanctified man knows not of. Circumstances, environments, and conditions have nothing to do with it, one can eat the bread of life, and feast in the midst of dirth, and when all is against him. Glory to God! There is a golden pot for every child of God, and hidden manna, and meat that perisheth not." There is a table spread, come and dine. You may feast with Jesus all the time," is the soul's happy privilege. Mysterious, blessed truth, glorious fact, that one can be independent of circumstances, environments, and all the powers of earth and hell combined, and live on the bread that came down from heaven, and live forever. Reader, have you this godren pot and the hidden manna, and are you on the victory side of life all the time? Today there is an entrance into the holy of holies by the blood of Jesus. Jesus rent the veil in twain, and we may enter in today. Say yes to him in full consecration, to all the will of God, and by faith you may be a happy recipient of the golden pot.

J. B. M.

"EARTH HAS NO GRIEF THAT HEAVEN CANNOT CURE."

However deep the pain,

Help us, O! tender Lord, this truth to feel,

This healing balm to gain.

We are so weak, O! Comforter Divine,

Teach us to mourn, that all our griefs are thine,

Earth has no grief that heaven cannot cure,

If we have faith and pray,

The thing may be slow, but it is sure,

In His own time and way,

He sends us comfort, helps us to resign,

To say through tears, "Thy way,

O! Lord! not mine."

—R. P. P.