

The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.

THE ORGAN OF THE

REFORMED BAPTISTS OF CANADA

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SPECIAL NOTICE

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EDITORIAL

MISSIONS

We are fortunate as a people in having the staff and type of workers on the foreign field; workers who are wholly given up to God and are in for the salvation of precious souls; who are willing to sacrifice to the limit to see the work extended and maintained. The work of full salvation is along that line anyway. This is a day of compromise in many quarters, and that spirit is manifest in foreign missionary work as well as in other fields.

We are glad to state that our workers are continuing to push the work on the old time lines of holiness, pressing the need of sanctification for the believers, as well as the new birth for the unsaved. Our workers are certainly worthy of our whole hearted support. Both white missionaries and native workers are sacrificing to extend the cause. Some of the native workers need more salary, and it is a time of need, as the crops are very short this season on account of little rain, and it looks like a famine condition will prevail.

We are fully aware of the depression everywhere, but we as a people are more fortunate than many others, so let us be willing to sacrifice with our own workers, that the gospel of full salvation may be propagated. We do not need to divert our funds to other sources, when we do not know exactly where they will be placed, but we do know that every cent we contribute to our work finds its way to the place intended.

We are accomplishing a great work in Africa and we need the full support of all our people and friends to push this great enterprise. Can we be counted "faithful stewards" if we invest our means in uncertainties, when we have a sure proposition.

Then our home work needs funds in excess of what we are receiving, to carry on. The worldlings still keep up their round of pleasures. Let we people of God, sacrifice that others may be saved, and we shall enjoy an eternal reward.

THE RESTFUL LIFE

Dear child of God, what you need is rest. Jesus your Elder Brother wants to give you rest. Is He not saying to you: "Come unto me and I will rest you?" He is the embodiment of rest. He has rest and He knows how to give it. His promises are all designed to give rest. Sin and

unbelief bring trouble and unrest. He that doubteth is like the troubled sea. Holy living and a perfect trust bring peace that passeth understanding, peace that floweth like a river, deep, full, quiet, steady. In the ministry of Jesus there was a Divine majesty, a sweetness of speech, a depth of love, a tenderness of sympathy, a grandeur of omnipotence and a restfulness of spirit. He received the baptism of the Spirit so gently that no one detected even the rustle of the wings of the dove that rested on Him. There was no noise or excitement, no crying in the streets, yet there was power; for it is said that He went in the power of the Spirit into Galilee. Read the 4th chapter of Luke's gospel and see the mighty achievements resulting from His anointing. The Silent forces are the most operative and powerful. When God revealed himself to Elijah on the mountain, He showed him that he was not in the wind, the earthquake or the fire, but in the still small voice.

His names imply rest. Jacob's dying words were: "The scepter shall not depart from Judah, etc., until Shiloh come." Shiloh means: "Rest-Giver," "Prince of Peace," unto him shall the gentiles seek and his rest shall be glorious. Is there then real rest for all troubled hearts? Yes. Where? In Jesus, the true Shiloh.

Rest from weary years. Rest from pain and tears, rest from sin, care, worry, unbelief. Jacob, after his conflict at Peniel, found this rest. When he uttered the prophecy concerning the Shiloh he knew the Rest-giver would come and bring peace and the people would be gathered, not driven as he had seen the slaves of Egypt, but gathered as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing, or as the magnet draws the steel filings to itself. He knew that Shiloh had the secret, that in Him is the universal and unfailing rest. As the tides of the Pacific—Pacific means rest—fill all the indentations of every continent, coral reef and island, so He can fill every void and vacancy of the human heart.

His yoke is easy. The heifer unused to the yoke is often refractory, gets out of step and years out, but the ox by her side works easily and without friction, always strong and steady.

This one, unused to the yoke art thou,

But the other how strong is he:

Who to thy burden was fain to bow,

Bending his neck to the dreadful strain,

Yoked by his Father to human pain;

Then to thee saying, "Yoke in with me,

And I will carry thy load and thee."

Brother, Sister, Keep close to Him. The point nearest the center of a circle, has the least motion. The needle in the compass never rests until it comes up against the North Pole.

The restful life is the right life. It is not hard to get it—He gives it. He wants to give it. Do not try to find it in the world. The spirit of the world is the spirit of unrest.

"Outward prosperity cannot create inward tranquillity. Heart-ease is a flower that never grows in the world's garden." Any deflection from Christ will result in spiritual declension.

Mind not new things. Turn not to the right or left. Keep close to Jesus and believe His word, and you will find rest.

"Rest weary one, the penalty is borne, the ransom paid.

For all thy sins, satisfaction made.

Strive not to do thyself, what Christ has done;

Claim the free gift and make the joy thine own."

Rest does not mean inaction. The soul at

rest can do more than one in a state of unrest.

"Rest is not quitting a busy career,

Rest is the fitting of life to its sphere."

If we believe that all things work together for good, we have no cause for worry. There are no possible circumstances in which we may not be happy. Wars, famines, pestilences, distress of nation or other perils may come close without disturbing our equilibrium. A sick woman was asked if she was willing to die? She answered: "As God pleases." Another said: "If God should refer it to you, which would you choose, life or death?" She replied: "Truly I would refer it to him again."

"A contented heart is an even sea in the midst of all storms."

When Mr. Heron was asked on his death-bed by his anxious wife, what was to become of her and her large family, he said: "Peace, sweetheart, God who feeds the ravens, will not starve the Herons." As Seneca said to Polybius: "Never complain of thy hard fortune, so long as Caesar is thy friend," so we should never complain with such a friend as Jesus.

"He died from worry" might be engraved on seventy-five percent of the tombstones in our cemeteries.

"The Restful Life." The writer found it, but not until he paid the price. It cannot be found at picture shows or in the Sunday newspapers. There must be separation.

Seek HIM, wait upon God quietly, be still. Seek one thing, i.e., the consciousness of the presence of an indwelling God. All that God is and has is ours if we only know how to claim our inheritance.

With Jesus Christ as the supreme object of our lives, how reposeful; how tranquil; how exquisitely peaceful. It is a part of our heritage in Christ; the rest of heaven; a foretaste of heaven—heaven itself is embryo.

Dear restless heart, be still; don't fret and worry so;

God has a thousand ways His love and help to show;

Just trust, and trust, and trust, until His will you know.

"Dear restless heart, be still for peace is God's own smile,

His love can every wrong and sorrow reconcile; Just love, and love, and love, and calmly wait awhile.

"Dear restless heart, be brave; don't moan and worry so,

He hath a meaning kind in chilly winds that blow;

Just hope, and hope, and hope, until you braver grow."—Selected.

God bless you. Your Brother, G. E. J.

THINGS PRAYER IS LIKE

A pitcher to carry the water of life.

A chemist that turns all life to gold.

Incense with which to worship God.

A bow to carry the arrow of our need.

The porter, to watch the door of our lips.

The guard, to keep the fort of our hearts.

The hilt of the sword, to defend our hands.

A master-workman, who accomplishes things.

A barometer to show our spiritual condition.

A chariot to hold our petitions, the Spirit being the wheels thereof.

The tuning of an instrument to get us in tune with Heaven's melody.

A key to all religion, to wind it up in the first place, and to keep it going each day thereafter.—Holiness Worker.