

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.—a. 35-8

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A NEW YEAR'S GREETING

The Old Year dies—and yet it can not die!
Written in human lives, indelible,
Stamped upon human hearts and woven firm
In human character, its life lives on.
Remembrance, habit, inspiration, fear,
The bonds of sin, or freedom, heaven-wrought—
These are its record that the course of days
Can not obliterate, the heritage
Passed on from year to year, much as in life
A father's strength or weakness molds the child.

What then, of dying year, dost thou my friend
Bear with thee to the new? By nature's law
No man can reap that which he has not sown.
Not what we would be shapes our destiny,
But what we have been—for our course of life
Is fixed by the direction of the stream.

I may not therefore simply wish for thee,
That happiness, dear friend, may crown thy days:
For happiness, is born of deepest soul,
Nor can be had through wish or circumstance.
It lies in thee, in what thou art, my friend;
No thought can change the product of thy days.

But this I wish for thee, dear friend, and pray,
That thou mayst find that Power that is not
bound

By our poor yesterdays, nor yet depends
On feeble human effort for its might,—
For such there is within the reach of man.
And if the heritage of the dying year
Falls short by far of what it should have been,
If weakness is the harvest of our past,
And we by very feebleness are doomed
To failure of our fondest hopes and dreams,—
There is a Power, thank God, that makes men
free

From fetters self-imposed for in the Name
Of Christ to us is given the wondrous grace
To leave behind all our impediment
And to be re-created, born anew,
In His own image.

This earnest prayer then for thee I make:
That with the New Year's birth thou mayst find
A fuller life in Him, and wilt reveal
In word and deed of thine His own sweet will,
His Spirit using what thou hast and art.
And if this prayer find answer in thy life
Then shall all peace and happiness be thine,
And others will be blest, dear friend, through
thee.

—Charles J. Keppel.

1933 A VALLEY OF BACA TO MANY

By the Editor.

In Psalms 84 the inspired writer is describing a blessed man. Note a few things that he says about him. First His soul longeth yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord, "my flesh crieth out for the living God", He dwells in thy house, (God's presence) and is always praising God. His strength is in God, God's ways are in

his heart, He goes from strength to strength, and lastly while he is passing through the valley of Baca he makes it a well. Psa. 84:2-6.

Baca comes from a word which means tears, or weeping; supposed to have been so named because God's ancient people were driven that way, across a desert country with much weeping, and sorrow of heart when they were taken captive down to Babylon.

A great number of the Lord's people have had their valley of Baca to journey through in the past years. And many even now are in that valley, figuratively speaking.

The year 1933 through which we have just passed, has been such an experience unto many. They have had the common sorrows of life such as are caused by losses, sickness, death, and disappointments of various kinds, and in addition to these, many have felt the pinch of poverty, because of scarcity of work, by which they could obtain money to support their families, which has been very difficult indeed to do during the last three years. Yes, thousands of good people who a year ago were sustained by a hope that we had reached the end of the depression, and that 1933 would be better, find themselves today facing 1934 with no visible human relief in sight, and perhaps with a waning courage and vanishing hope, and asking themselves, and others the question: What can we do? I want to say, there seems to be very little that we can do to change conditions in our economic life. This depression seems to be universal and our best statesmen, many of whom are trying to do something to bring about permanent relief, are baffled. Of course the politicians advise a change of governments, and some provinces have had that already and no doubt others will in their next elections, because when people are dissatisfied and suffering, they are always ready to try any remedy that is offered to them. But I have very little hope in a change of government bringing much general relief. Of course some would profit by getting positions while others would be the losers as is always the case after elections. So it seems to be a condition that must adjust itself, and surely will in time, yet no one can tell how long it will take. But this is what I want to say to the suffering ones who read these lines. Don't, under any circumstance or in any condition in life, loose your faith in God, for that is what many sufferers have done, I fear, in the past year, and the result has been, despair, suicide, and disaster. If we hold steady and remember that our Heavenly Father is still at the helm and is steering the old ship through the rough seas, though the billows roll high, and that He will finally bring us to the haven of rest. Let us draw nearer to Him in prayer, take fresh courage, and remember that "All things work together for good to them that love God". This is an excellent time to learn how to pray and to receive answers, which is almost a lost art, because we have not been driven to it in more prosperous times. Beloved if we do this we will get experience that

we could not get in times of prosperity, so rich, so precious that we will be glad that we came this way. For fainting souls will be refreshed like the weary travellers who finds a well in a desert when he is almost ready to perish from thirst, and not only your own soul will be replenished but you will be a great source of blessing and refreshing to many other weary travellers whom you come in contact with passing through this valley, as they note your triumphant faith in God, in your times of suffering, and remember that many who have been the greatest sufferers have also been the greatest sources of blessing to others. Wait on God in prayer, until the Comforter whom Jesus promised to His suffering disciples, comes to your heart, and is in you "A well of water springing up," etc. And you also who are passing through the Valley of Baca will make or dig a well where other fainting ones may drink.

THE STEADY SUBSCRIBER

With apologies to the Author.

How dear to my heart is the (Highway) subscriber

Who pays in advance of the birth of each year,
Who sends in the money and does it quite
gladly,

And brings to my heart a feeling of cheer.

He never says "Stop it, I cannot afford it
I'm getting more papers now than I read."
But always says "Send it: our people all like it—
In fact we all think it a help and a need."

How welcome his order, when we open his
letter

The money is there, we can see at a glance.

We outwardly thank him, we inwardly bless
him—

The steady subscriber who pays in advance.

Rev. J. L. Glascock, the evangelist, closed a ten days' meeting at Nicholsville, Ohio, twenty miles from Cincinnati, Feb. 21, in which several Methodist churches united. It was estimated by the pastor that not less than 100 persons found salvation in pardon or purity. Twenty-five were seen shouting at one time in a single meeting. Some fell as dead under the power of God. The whole country was shaken by Almighty power. In spite of the rainy weather, muddy roads, and dark nights, people came for many miles to the meetings. One preacher from Cincinnati estimated that the influence of the meetings on the community would never be forgotten. Brother Glascock began a meeting in Richmond, Ind., a city of 20,000, Feb. 28, the Methodists, Quakers, and other denominations uniting.—Christian Witness, 1892.

One of the blessed phases of salvation is the privilege of telling it. A hot heart is never found with a frozen tongue.