

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. 35-8

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THE BLESSING OF BEING NEEDED

By the Editor

We often meet people who have to work very hard, and very steadily, and they seem to have many burdens thrust upon them which they have to carry, such as domestic, or family cares, and business cares, or sometimes it seems to be their lot to care for other people's children, or old folk who have no other home, and come to them for shelter, and support. And these burden bearers don't seem to find any time for rest or leisure which they so much need, and should have. So in times of weariness, they are sometimes heard to say: "I wish I could run away from all my cares, and from everything, and everybody for a long time and rest. Away where I could not hear people calling me to do this and that for them, and just have nothing to do". Now there is no doubt about their need of rest, and they are justified in feeling as they do, and they should have a vacation from their labours occasionally, which would add years to their useful lives. But perhaps these burden bearers don't realize that there is something much worse than living what seems to them to be almost a life of drudgery. And that is just not being needed at all. I mean, not having anything in particular that you feel you must do, or having anyone really dependent on you. Just a sort of, do as you please kind of life.

I have met some people who seemed to take the attitude that they were going to get all they could out of life, on the smallest possible investment. They say: "I am not going to be a slave for other people, I am going to be free and have a good time." They often marry but have no children for they regard children as unnecessary burdens and hindrances to their freedom. But if they do have children, they seem to find a way of letting some other person take the responsibility of rearing them or a part of it at least, until the children are able to care for themselves. They are not inclined to take any responsibility in making the work of the church a success even if they do attend church when it seems convenient to do so. The fact is these selfish folk seldom see anything that they can do to help others, altho' they seem to enjoy having other people wait on them. In a word, their own interests and pleasures come first with them. I have watched such people with interest, and some sorrow for them, as the years are passing, and I have noted this, that the world or mankind in general soon found that they could get on without the help of such people, or in other words, they were not particularly needed in any phase of life, and the reason is very obvious, viz. they had never made themselves or their services necessary to others. And as time went on, and they grew older, it became evident that these poor souls were not only not necessary to society, but they were not wanted. And they who would not "bear other people's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ" soon were regarded as a burden themselves. And so they reap what they have been sowing down across the years. They also found themselves growing old without friends: which is the most

tragic experience that any person can fall into. For without friends I am extremely poor. If I have friends I am rich even though I have no money. I read of two men who had grown up from boyhood together, and when they were old one said to the other: "John how is it? You have no money, but have so many friends and are so happy with them now in old age, while I have plenty of money but have no friends and am lonely and miserable." John answered: "Jim, this is the secret. While you were making money I was making friends." It is said of Jehoram who was one of Israel's wicked, selfish kings, when he died, that "he departed without being desired." II Chron. 21:20. How sad! May the dear Lord save us by His grace, and so crucify the old self life in us, that we will see that the secret of a happy life, and of being needed and wanted by others, is in not trying to get all we can out of life, but rather it is in putting all we can into life, in service to our God and our fellowman. If we take such an attitude of sympathy and helpfulness toward others and make ourselves useful as some do, then our many friends will feel that they cannot get on without us. And we shall know "The blessing of being needed". Read the following poem:

MY LESSON—COL. 3:23

I was busy, so busy; each day was so full,
Duties seemed to spring up everywhere,
Until sometimes I longed just for quiet and calm,
For days with no burdens to bear.
But into my home came a friend of my youth,
A friend I had loved through the years;
And the trials and longing that burdened my heart

I poured in her listening ears
Loving sympathy shone in the sweet, pensive face
With its halo of silvery hair,
So she said, "Prize each privilege of service, my dear,
And be glad that you're needed somewhere."

Oh, I know what I'm saying; the years that have flown

Held richest of service for me.
Yet often I wondered why I must toil on,
While others went, glad some and free.
But the dear ones who loved me, and needed me so,

Were called from my care, one by one.
And now, through long hours, when I've little to do,

I sit by my fireside alone.
I still have kind friends, and they come and they go,

And they gladden my heart, I allow;
But the sad thought will come, as I bid them "Adieu,"

There are none really needing me now.

I thanked my dear friend for her counsel so true,

And lifted my head in a prayer
That all my life through, to the end of the way,
I might always be needed somewhere.

And I've learned that the duties I once joyless and stern,

Can the sweetest of pleasures be,
If we "lift up our eyes to the Lord," as we toil;
Doing all things "As unto the Lord".

And this is the lesson I faintly would pass on,
That I fain to each toiler would bring:

That we need to be needed by someone each day,
If we'd be at our best for the King.

—Carrie Hayward.

The Free Methodist Herald.

76,000 NEW UNIVERSES

Reporting on a photographic survey of the heavens from the Harvard University observatory erected in South Africa, Dr. Harlow Shapley says that 76,000 new universes, which can not be seen from the Northern Hemisphere, have been discovered and charted.

Most of these universes, even when photographed through powerful telescopes, appeared as only faint blotches or dots of light, but the closer ones may be seen to have spiral structures, like gigantic Fourth-of-July pinwheels.

The earth is in the interior of one of these spirals, of which the Milky Way marks the outer rim. These other universes are not distributed uniformly in space, but cluster much more thickly in some directions from the earth than in others.—Selected.

"THE DAWN OF DAY"

The mantle of the night has passed away,
And as the rays of wondrous splendor fill the sky;
Our tender Shepherd in whose care our souls have been,
With love and blissful tenderness draws nigh.

The cadence of His voice is music sweet,
And as the beauty of His love shines through,
Our souls are lifted up to Him on high,
And prayers and vows are born to Him anew.

Each common task He fills with glory bright,
His lowly whisper, "I am with you always even to the end."

Is like the oil of gladness poured within our hearts
And every earthly sorrow seems to mend.

Oh Jesus at this dawn of day,
The blessings of Thy pardoning love we feel within our breast,

And when our day of life is o'er,
We'll meet with Thee and be forever blest.

Matilda Walker Hunter,
Linden, N. S.

Without the conviction of the resurrection of Christ the Church could never have possessed its mission to the world. It had its birth and it endures only in the power of the Resurrection.—Guardian.