

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

VOL. XXI.

MONCTON, N. B., JUNE 15, 1935

NO. 49

"Lest We Forget"

The dates of Beulah Camp Meeting are June 28 to July 7, inclusive.

Don't miss this great Spiritual Feast this year. We will be looking for You.

THE CAMP-MEETING—PAST AND PRESENT

By Rev. S. G. Hilyard, B. A.

When we think of the Camp-meeting, our minds go back to the days of the Children of Israel. While at Sinai God instructed them to build a tabernacle, or the "tent of meetings," the place where God would come to make His presence known in their midst. They had the tabernacle with them throughout their journey to Kadesh and during their wanderings in the wilderness. They had a meeting within the camp, or a camp-meeting.

When the Children of Israel entered Canaan they were scattered about, each tribe occupying its inheritance, therefore the tabernacle could not be in the midst of them continually, hence the need of occasions when they should come together. These times were known as feasts and were six in number, namely, Sabbath, Passover, Unleavened Bread, Harvest, Atonement and Tabernacles. The last was the greatest and was attended by more people. It was the most like our early camp-meetings, because the people lived in booths. The reason for this was, "that their generations might know that the Lord made the Children of Israel to dwell in booths, when He brought them out of Egypt." Then did the Lord come near and reveal Himself to them, pitching His own tabernacle in the midst of them, communicating to them His law and testimony, and setting up the entire policy which was to continue unimpaired through succeeding ages. Hence the unusual celebration of the Feast of Tabernacles was like a renewing of their religious youth. On this account we have no doubt it was that the Feast of the Tabernacles was the time chosen, every seventh year, for reading the whole law to the people.

When the Israelites became carnal the celebrating of the feasts became carnal and they forgot the goodness and mercy of God.

Every Church that has been born of the Spirit has been a camp-meeting church. They have had those places of meeting where the exuberance of a Spirit-filled life has over-

flowed to meet the great need of a thirsty world.

In the Southern part of the United States that spirit of overflow broke out in the Chautaugua. While the spirit of testimony and zeal for lost souls were foremost it was a great blessing to humanity, but the Spirit departed and the Chautaugua moved out of the little community and began to travel from place to place, consisting of a few lectures, a worldly affair.

That, I am sorry to say, has been the end of many camp-meetings on this continent.

Beulah stands with us as the Feast of Tabernacles. An unusual celebration to rehearse the past year and to renew our spiritual and religious youth. There was a time when we met under the big tent and dwelt in booths and in those days we had plenty of time for prayer, praise and worship. God honored us by setting up His tabernacle in our midst by the natural beauties and spiritual blessings.

I do not say that our camp-meetings need or will become as the Feast of Tabernacles did to the Jews, a form, or as many of the camps a mere course of lectures, but unless we keep a burning testimony born of a Spirit-filled life and a passion for the lost engendered by a vision of Calvary our Camps will become places frequented by Sunday excursionists and worldly vacationists.

Let us pray, as a people, that all our services at both Camps be blessed of God and let us find time to get blessed that we may be a blessing to a lost world.

Don't get your visions mixed up with your dreams. And be especially careful that you don't indulge in the mental dope that leads one to mistake dreams for visions. The poppy seeds of false contentment and the lotus flowers of easy satisfaction lure many men to dreams that end in mental death.

Increase in goodness as long as thou art here, that when thou departest, in that thou mayest still be joyful. According to our words and deeds in this life will be the remembrance of us in the world.—Firdausi.

SLIGHTLY SOILED

Walking through a business district an observer noticed a suit of clothes hanging in the breeze at the side of a window. They were marked "Slightly soiled, greatly reduced in price." He thought, "A young man or woman's mind becomes 'slightly soiled' by reading a coarse book, by seeing a vulgar show in a theater, by allowing little indulgences in dishonest or lustful thoughts. Just slightly soiled! but in course of time it will be found that these young people are greatly reduced in value. Their charm, their strength, their influence has vanished.—War Cry.

It will be found that they are the weakest-minded and the hardest-hearted men that most love change; for the weakest-minded are those who both wonder most at things new, and digest worst things old; and the hard-hearted men are those that least feel the endearing and binding power of custom, and hold on by no cord of affection to any shore, but drive with the waves that cast up mire and dirt.—Ruskin.

MOTHER

Mother is so kind and true. Her gentleness is a bit of heaven. She would do nothing to hurt us, yea her whole life is wrapped up in us to comfort, cheer and help. No one loves us like Mother. We have no other friend who can comfort and cheer us like her. When we are beset with trials and tribulations and heartaches it is to Mother that we flee realizing that she will have some word of blessing, some word of advice that will enable us to go back into the world of duties with a lighter heart, a happy smile, and an uplifted heart. God be thanked that He in His infinite wisdom gave us Mothers.—Contributed

True glory consists in doing what deserves a place in history; writing what deserves to be read; and in so living as to make the world happier and better for our living in it.—Thoreau.

"Happiness depends upon the taste, and not on the thing; and it is by having what we like that we are made happy, and not by having what others consider likeable."—Rochefoucauld.