

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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RADIO TALK BY THE EDITOR

Good Morning, everybody!

The Lord bless thee and keep thee. The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. You will find our Scripture reading this morning in Psalm 32.

My subject is "The Blessed Man". Our text is the 1st Psalm, where we have a description of the man who is truly blessed. Note first the word blessed here means more than physical pleasure or happiness. It refers to a spiritual condition or condition of soul that enjoys God's favour or approbation, hence a soul may be blessed of God regardless of environment, or circumstances, or poverty, sickness, or trials of any kind. Jesus said: "Blessed are the poor in spirit, and blessed are they that mourn. Blessed are they which hunger and thirst. Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you and say all manner of evil against you falsely. Rejoice and be exceeding glad for great is your reward in heaven." So you see we are not depending on outward circumstances or favourable conditions for blessing, but upon our heart relation with God through Jesus our Lord. The writer in this Psalm has laid down the true way of obtaining blessedness. Note there are two sides to the Blessed Man's experience, a negative and positive side. There are some things he must not do, and some things he must do. First there are some things mentioned here he must abstain from, viz.: the counsel of the ungodly, standing in the way of sinners, and sitting in the seat of the scornful.

Note three characters. The ungodly, one who is without God, gives him no place in his life, he may be a moral man as the term is commonly used but he is not spiritual, he ignores religion, and God's claims on him. Now this man has his counsel or advice to offer, he would advise you to follow his example, be honest but don't make any fuss about religion, or go crazy about it, let the future take care of itself. Now the Blessed man does not walk in his counsel. If he does he will find himself in the way with a second class called sinners, for if men do not seek and find God they will go away from him. We are sure to travel one way or another. Wrong doing, or sin is progressive. The sinner is one who deliberately does that which is wrong, a transgressor. Peter speaks of these two classes. If the righteous scarcely be saved where shall the sinner and the ungodly appear. There have been young people who walked in the counsel of the ungodly tried to get along without God and be moral, honest, but found the tendency toward evil in them so strong they were not able to control it, and it led them in the way of sinners. Then again note the third character. The scornful. When a man walks in the counsel of the ungodly and walks into sin, and does not repent and turn to Christ, but hardens his heart, he soon finds himself sitting in the seat of the scornful where he ridicules religion and Christian people, perhaps members of

his own family and all that is good he sitteth down, an apostate from God. In the seat of the scornful, hard, bitter, sour. He finds no real joy in living.

So the Blessed man must avoid all these characters, the ungodly's counsel, the sinners' way, the scorner's seat, which we call the negative side of one's experience.

Now let us look at the positive side of religion which is the brighter side. See verse 2. His delight is in the law of the Lord, in his law doth he meditate day and night. Notice he is not serving from a sense of duty, he delights because he loves God with all his heart and love knows no burdens in the service of its object. He has been born again, and the tendency toward sin the depraved nature has been cleansed out and love fills its place. As the poet sang, "A heart in every thought renewed and filled with love divine, perfect and right and pure and good, a copy Lord of thine."

Because he delights in God's law he meditates in it day and night. As Peter puts it, he desires the sincere milk of the Word and grows thereby.

Now notice the result. He is like a tree planted by a river of water a tree taken from the wild wood, planted. He did not grow there naturally but planted in a favorable place, by a river of water. The love of God is favorable soil for the soul to grow in. Second, he is fruitful in his season not a disappointment. Jesus said: "I have chosen you, ordained you that ye should go and bring forth fruit." Some trees fail to bear fruit some years, this man does not fail. Third his leaf does not wither, his profession and outward life does not cease, or wither, but he remains strong, vigorous, evergreen, while others around him who perhaps gave promise of a great future, and prosperity in spiritual things; but who had not fully consecrated and obtained the fullness of the blessing of God, withered and dried up.

Fourth, he is successful truly successful in God's eyes. Whatsoever he doeth shall prosper. Lord help all thy people to seek and obtain The Blessing. Amen.

If we print jokes, people say we are silly.

If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we clip things from other magazines, we are too lazy to write them ourselves.

If we don't, we are stuck on our own stuff.

If we stick close to the job all day, we ought to be hunting merchandising ideas.

If we do get out and try to hustle, we ought to be on the job in the office.

If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate true genius; and if we print them, the magazine is filled with junk.

If we make a change in the other fellow's write-up, we are too critical.

If we don't, we are asleep. —selected.

McCheyne: "If the veil of the world's machinery were lifted off, how much we would find is done in answer to the prayers of God's children."

WHEN THE BOOKS ARE OPENED

The book of life will be opened. Its pages will gleam in the light of the judgment. The names of the redeemed written with the blood of Jesus will be announced. As each name is heard a face brightens, till, when the list is complete, the book closed and all the elect are poised on the right hand of the throne, the aggregated light of countenances whose numbers trample upon all enumeration will form a sea of waving light. It will seem as if Aurora had forgotten her Elysium bowers and flown away to judgment upon wings of coruscant silver, and flung out her flaming banners of dawning light, wide-streaming, dropping from every fold of their sweeping circumference the mellow glories of paradise.

A line is drawn separating angels from devils, separating husband and wife, parents and children—a line drawn through nearly all the families of earth, an Abel on this side, a Cain on that side. Here and there a few families together, both on the right hand and on the left. They are separated forever. A temporary separation from those we love is painful. But this will be separation forever—FOREVER.

Every heart in the vast throng, massed and crowded upon each other, is breaking with sorrow, every face is coursed by tears, every countenance is pale with horror—the die is cast and cast forever. They gaze upon each other—the ruined mother upon the ruined son, the wretched daughter gazing upon the affrighted face and quivering lip of a father doubly wretched because his daughter is so—gazing they shudder with anguish and terror. They cast a despairing look at the other side. In unalterable misery they groan—all together groan from center to circumference, till the terrified stars weep over their heads and hell growls beneath them, the thunder of their woe pealing amid all of its empty caves to be crowded with shrieking millions.

The work is done. The Judge arises. His throne becomes another Sinai. The fires of His wrath and the lightnings of His power blend in fearful grandeur. The batteries of Divine Justice rock and bellow while their emptied thunders tear through the shivering throng and burst in awful ruin. His sword is unsheathed—the stars stand back beyond its sweep, its edge glimmering fire—"Depart ye cursed into the hell you have usurped, prepared for the devil and his angels. The Nemesis of the Divine wrath will lift their burning scourges and before their impetuous charge both devils and men will fly from the judgment seat. Farewell God—and the tempests of God's retribution overtaking them in their flight, they fall! fall! fall! the dungeons of woe are bolted and the eternity of their night sets in.—Dr. Munsey, Sermon on the Judgment. Herald of Holiness.

"David Brainerd lived a life of holiness and prayer. His diary is full and monotonous with the record of his seasons of fasting, meditation and retirement. The time he spent in private prayer amounted to many hours daily."