

# 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 Highway wishes all readers

## A Very Happy and Prosperous New Year

RADIO TALK OVER CKCW, MONCTON

(By the Editor)

You will find my text this morning in the Gospel, according to St. John 3rd Chapter, Verse 16: For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

This Scripture is often called the greatest text of the Bible. It is great first because it has a great author, JESUS. Great men say great things, they never stoop to say or do little mean things. Second, it is great because it comprehends the whole plan of redemption. There is enough instruction in this verse to teach the entire race of man the way to God and salvation if they would follow it.

Note first it speaks of the cause of salvation as is often said every effect has a cause back of it, so the cause of redemption is the love of God. God so loved.

No one can offer any greater explanation than that, and no one can explain a love like that because we know of nothing in this world to which we can compare it. Jesus did not attempt to measure this love. There is no sounding line long enough to measure its unfathomable depth; there is no language strong enough to describe it. Hence Jesus just said, God so loved.

Second. The text mentions the cost of salvation, God's only begotten Son. No greater price could have been paid no less than that would have done. Corruptible things as silver and gold. Thousands of rams or tens of thousands of rivers of oil could not atone for our sin. No, only the precious blood of Christ, say the inspired writers, and the poet sang "Not of good that I have done, thou must save and thou alone. Nothing in my hand I bring simply to thy cross I cling."

Third. Notice the extent of the provisions of salvation—whosoever. Thank God! For the whosoever, so we can sing, "From Greenland's icy mountains to India's burning sands," and from the remote places of the earth, the isles of the sea, from the homes of the wealthy and great, or city slums the Gospel is inviting and calling those who feel their need to repentance. And the spirit and the bride are saying come to every one that heareth. Yes, "that grand word whosoever is ringing through my soul whosoever will may come."

Fourth. I would have you notice the basis of salvation, which is faith, whosoever be lieveth. This condition or basis of faith puts salvation within reach of all, rich or poor, high or low; educated or unlearned; strong or weak, moral or wicked; sick or well; black

or white; yellow or brown—all must come in through the simple door of repentance and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Yes, this requirement of faith puts all men of all races or nationalities on one common level.

Fifth. The purpose of salvation that we might not perish, for all men are already in a perishing condition, like the Israelites of old who were bitten by the poisonous fiery serpents, and died by thousands. So all men have been stung by the old serpent the Devil, who has left his virious of sin in our moral nature, which means death to all unless we in faith look to Jesus like those of old who looked to the serpent of brass which Moses lifted up on a pole in the wilderness in the form of a cross, for as many as looked and believed were saved. So there is power in His blood to pardon and sanctify from all the poison of sin, all who call upon Him.

Sixth. The object of salvation. That we may have everlasting life, which means everlasting union with God; everlasting joy, happiness, well being; no more tears or sorrow, sickness or poverty, trouble, nor pain. no devil to tempt or evil to annoy, but to dwell for ever and ever in that beautiful land on high where we need no sun by day or moon by night for the Lord God is the light thereof. We shall not hunger any more nor thirst any more; no more weariness. There we shall rest for ever on the banks of the river of life whose waters are as clear as crystal. We shall eat the fruit from the tree of life which grows in abundance on its banks and it will be sweet to our taste. That unspeakable privilege which Adam lost because he sinned. We shall never want anything more. God will wipe away all tears from our eyes, and the Lamb, Jesus shall lead them to fountains of living water, and that will be eternal satisfaction which is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

### A PORTRAIT OF FATHER TIME

(By Rev. W. Edmund Smith)

The challenge of the future I accept devoid of fear;

Through swinging and inviting gates I greet the glad New Year.

No bearded scythe-armed spectre to me is father time;

I see him as an angel with mission that is divine.

Yea' father Time has carried me in loving arms and strong,

Up hills so steep, down narrow paths and over roads so long.

Through childhood, youth and middle-life now to old age his track—

I shout the best is yet to be! O father turn not back!

Thank God for all the yesterdays that came and swiftly went;

The plan in God's unfolding years has had our glad consent;

Not in dumb resignation—just part of a machine—

My heart feels exultation in joy of the Unseen.

Say not that these are awful days; "the best is yet to be."

Cease hanging to a fading past; "grow old along with me!"

Yea' old in years but young in heart; God's own elixir prove;

No useless and no joyless days when God to us is love.

I would not mould the Future if I could plan it all;

Thank God for Spring and Summer, for Wintertime and Fall.

Thank God for toil and surcease; joys blended with our tears;

Yea for all kinds of weather we've seen throughout the years.

I'm safe in God's upholding; God is my father Time;

The promise of the future in him is freely mine.

With joy I hail the New Year; exulting! glad! and free;

In God's sweet will I need not fear—no harm can come to me.

### STARLIGHT AND SUN

A man in Burma found a copy of the Psalms which had been carelessly discarded by a traveler stopping at his house. He started to read it, became more and more interested, and before he had finished resolved to cast his idols away. For twenty years he worshipped the eternal God that David worshipped, God as revealed to him in the Psalms. The Fifty-first Psalm he came to appropriate to himself as his daily prayer.

Then he received from a missionary the first copy of the New Testament that he had seen. This brought yet greater joy into his heart. He said: "For twenty years I walked by starlight; now I see the sun."—Sel.

"Nay, nay, do not tell me that, wrapped in His glory

He hears not my voice when I cry;

He made me, He loves me, He knows all my story,

I shall look in His face when I die."