

# 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

Mrs Hartshorn Mullen,  
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## A Bright, Happy, Prosperous New Year to all our readers

### A NEW YEAR'S TALK ON PSALM 90-12

"So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

(By The Editor)

The writer of this psalm seemed to be looking at life from God's point of view. He considers the brevity of life and the frailty of the human family. He compares our natural life to the grass which groweth up in the morning, and is cut down in the evening. He contrasts man's very narrow span of life with God's unlimited view of time. He says a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past and as a watch in the night.

Then he cries out in the words of the text, "So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." Men generally make two mistakes in their outlook upon life. First many regard their life upon earth as a unit or as the whole of man's existence, and death as the end; when in fact this life is only a minute fraction of our existence; when compared with eternity it is as nothing. Death is never spoken of in the Bible as the end of man's existence; but as a change or passing from this brief life to the greater life beyond. Under the old dispensation when men died it was said of them, "They were gathered to their fathers." Paul said, "I desire to depart and be with Christ." Jesus also spoke of "the life which is to come."

Another mistake which very many people make: they think they have plenty of time to do all that they ought to do, hence they put off and neglect to do what they should do today, expecting to have a more convenient season or plenty of time in the future: but what a mistake this is; how quickly the past year has gone and we did not do nearly all that we expected to. This is why many die unsaved, not because they did not intend to get saved some time but because they put it off for some more convenient time or would get saved pretty soon: but the words of the following poem suggest to us how dangerous it is to put off or neglect our duty.

### THE LAND OF PRETTY SOON

"I know a land where the streets are paved  
With the things we meant to achieve;  
It is walled with the money we meant to have saved  
And the pleasures for which we grieve.  
The kind words unspoken, the promises broken.  
And many a coveted boon  
Are stowed away there, in that land somewhere,  
The Land of Pretty Soon.  
"There are uncut jewels of possible fame

Lying about in the dust,  
And many a noble and lofty aim  
Covered with mold and rust.  
And oh, this place while it seems so near  
Is farther away than the moon;  
Tho our purpose is there, yet we never get there—  
The Land of Pretty Soon.

"The road that leads to that mystic land  
Is strewn with pitiful wrecks,  
And the ships that have sailed for its shining strand  
Bear skeletons on their decks.  
It is farther at noon than it was at dawn,  
And farther at night than at noon.  
O let us beware of that land down there—  
The Land of Pretty Soon.

"How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation."

Note again the Psalmist's prayer, "So teach us to number our days." When we number our days correctly perhaps we will be shocked to learn how few days we have which we can really call our own, in which we have to do our duty. Let us see, we cannot count yesterday or any of the days of 1936 because they are past and gone beyond our reach. Well what about tomorrow or any of the days of 1937 beyond today? Can we call them ours, or number them with our days? No. "We know not what shall be done on the morrow", saith the inspired writer; we have no promise of tomorrow. So when we figure or count our days correctly we find we have only one day that we can call ours, that is today. Hence we see how brief time is and how important that we do our best today to discharge our duty toward God and man. I would have you notice too that the Psalmist is praying for heart wisdom not merely head knowledge; a man may get a great deal of knowledge in his head and still not have wisdom in the truest sense which is an experiential knowledge of God in his soul, or salvation. "With the heart man believeth unto salvation." Bishop Richardson once said, "The most important thing about salvation is to make one's life correspond with the purpose of God." "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

Now beloved at the beginning of this New Year let us each make this prayer of the Psalmist our prayer, and as we pray let us put ourselves in a humble teachable attitude before Him and I am sure we will receive a revelation from Him which will greatly help us to make the right use of our days as they come whether they be many or few and thus make 1937 a happier and more profitable year for ourselves and for all concerned.—H. S. D.

### THE CROSS WAS HIS OWN

They borrowed a bed to lay His head when  
Christ the Lord came down;  
They borrowed the ass in the mountain pass  
for Him to ride to town;  
But the Crown that He wore and the Cross  
that He bore, were His own.

He borrowed the bread when the crowd He  
fed on the grassy mountain side;  
He borrowed the dish of broken fish with  
which He satisfied;  
But the Crown that He wore and the Cross  
that He bore, were His own.

He borrowed the ship in which to sit to talk  
to the multitude,  
He borrowed the nest in which to rest, He had  
never a home so crude;  
But the Crown that He wore and the Cross  
that He bore, were His own.

He borrowed a room on His way to the tomb—  
the Passover lamb to eat;  
They borrowed a cave for Him a grave; they  
borrowed a winding sheet;  
But the Crown that He wore and the Cross  
that He bore, were His own.

The thorns on His head were worn in my  
stead; for me the Saviour died;  
For the guilt of my sin, the nails drove in,  
when Him they crucified;  
Though the Crown that He wore and the Cross  
that He bore, were His own.

—Selected

### REVELATION—(1 Cor. 2:14)

Mabel Carmichael

Only a Babe with lovely face,  
Only a start of brighter gleam,  
Only a mother of humble birth,  
Only shepherds of lowly mien!

Only a man with gentle ways,  
Only a tale of beauty rare,  
Only a dying Man on the cross,  
Only a creed, an uttered prayer!

But I met Him then as He passed my way—  
This carpenter Man of Galilee—  
And I fell at His feet, awed at His voice,  
For I knew 'twas God that spoke to me!

Accuracy is of much importance, and an invariable mark of good training in a man: accuracy in observation, accuracy in speech, accuracy in the transaction of affairs.