

## THE BROKEN CABLE

By Peter Rahnell

I had a peculiar experience the other day which taught me a valuable lesson, and with hope of being a help to my fellow man I trust the following lines will be permitted in a column of the Highway.

I was driving along on the road with my car and suddenly it stopped, and regardless of all my efforts it refused duty. Under examination I discovered that the cable that connects the battery with the engine, lights and horn had been parted. While I repaired the broken cable a thought flashed through my mind. This disabled car is a picture of fallen humanity, the cable that reaches to the source of love and abundant life, has been broken by men's disobedience to God, and will not be mended until man is willing to obey God. We sometimes hear preachers exhorting their congregations to live up to the standards of Christ's teaching when the congregations haven't the power to do so, because the cable is broken that leads to the power that enables them to do so.

With that broken cable in my car it would not go because the power was disconnected. It is needless for me to say after I got the cable mended my car served me as good as it did before. Likewise preachers must lead their congregations to the source of power that enables humanity to live up to the standards of Christ, and that power is the Spirit which enables us to love one another, and to deny self for the good of others which is God-given, and He is more willing to give the Holy Spirit than we are to give bread to our hungry children; but we must do our part, we must realize our need and ask, seek and believe like the hundred and twenty did in the upper room on the day of Pentecost, when they were with one accord and were baptized with the Holy Spirit and the fire fell; after that they didn't need any more urging or preaching to do the work Christ expected of them, then it was their nature to love one another and they even urged others to do the same. They had all things common and no one was in want, which was the manifestation of the Spirit of Christ. The cable was mended. I wonder if the cable isn't broken again between God, and many so-called Christians.

The feeling of love for others in the human heart was the true identification of the spirit of Christ in the early church and we have no account where the requirement has been changed, therefore let us have brotherly love for the spirit of brotherly love is the spirit of Christ and they that have not the spirit of Christ are none of His. And faith without works is dead, and dead faith has no power to save.

## WORTHY OF OUR BEST

Let us always be assured that Christ is worthy of our best love, our deepest devotion, our most loyal service. A certain writer who had occasion to make a study of the remarkable success that attended the labors of Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon, says his conclusions were covered by four points: he had a God worth serving he had a Gospel worth preaching; he had a religion worth enjoying; he had a church worth sustaining. Christ supreme in our lives, and a Church so reliable and sincere that we find joy in making it the center of our labors for Christ takes us to the very center of a life that is worth while.—Wesleyan Methodist.

## THE LOST BOOK

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

In Jeremiah 2:13 we read these words, "They have forsaken me the fountain of living waters, and hewed them out cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water." Christ as the Son of God and Saviour of the world is the fountain of living waters. Men of the world realize the need of a source of pure living water. It is necessary to good health. The source of water for some of the large cities will be found many miles away for the source must be springing water.

Springing water was not plentiful in Palestine therefore wells must be sunk from which the supply of water could be drawn. Jesus sat one day by the side of one of these wells and preached one of his greatest sermons to a woman of Samaria, John 4:10: "If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is who saith to thee, Give me to drink: thou would'st have asked him, and he would have given the living water." Again we hear him say, "If any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink." Isaiah says, "Ho, every one that thirsteth" and again, "I will pour water upon him that is thirsty, and floods upon the dry ground." What wonderful promises and assurance of abundant water, yet man forsook God and fell from grace. But praise be unto God Jesus came as the water of life.

The devil has undertaken a substitute for everything God has provided for the human race. When we cannot get the living water we build cisterns to collect the rainfall, so the enemy has tried to persuade us to be satisfied with the cistern experience, but the worst of it is that they are broken cisterns. If they were good there would be a little water though it be brackish, but it has all leaked out and is dry. What is more useless than a leaky vessel? People are inclined to be religious and the devil will do his utmost to damn us with a substitute. Jude says these people who accept the substitute are clouds without water carried about of winds. Peter says, "These are wells without water." What is more useless than a well that is dry? A little water may keep life for a while, but the lack brings disaster.

Who are these clouds and broken cisterns? It is the modern church. It has forsaken the old path and has hewed it out cisterns, broken cisterns.

The same thing has happened today that happened when Josiah was king. We have lost the Book in the house of the Lord. In his day it was lost among the rubbish in the temple. David had charged Solomon to walk in the ways of the Book and now after 300 years it was lost. What were they using in its place? Possibly the same things that are being used today.

Today the Book is hidden in many cases under the rubbish of destructive criticism, modernism, formalism, worldliness, love of money and love of popularity. Some have hidden the Book with the desire for fame and a good pastorate.

It caused a stir in the nation when the Book was found. The nation is waiting to be stirred when the church will find the Book. In many churches, plain truth of repentance, regeneration, and sanctification are entirely concealed, hidden, lost, beneath the fog and mist of modern teaching, of no sin, no Christ, no cross, no blood, no heaven and no hell, in fact every vital truth of the old Book is questioned. The Book is lost when the ministers will give a discourse on the latest novel instead of the Bible. Let us uncover

the Book and keep the dust off by preaching its truths with conviction. The cisterns do not hold anything that satisfies.

"There is a fountain filled with blood,  
Drawn from Emanuel's veins;  
And sinners plunge beneath that stream  
Loose all their guilty stain."

## DO NOT DESTROY THE SAFEGUARDS OF LIFE.

The poet Southey, has written of what is called the Inchcape Rock off the coast of Scotland upon which the Abbot of Aberbrothock placed a bell in such a way that it would be rung by the motion of the waves. A reckless man called Ralph the Rover just for fun cut loose this bell and then sailed away over the seas for many days. He returned with much treasure in his ship but as he neared the shore a thick fog settled down and the terrible wind blew his ship upon the very rock from which he had cut the warning bell and they were lost in the sea.

It seems to us that we have reason for grave fears here in America over the destruction of the moral and legal restraints that are needed for national safety. It may seem to some to be the road of progress to launch out on an uncharted sea of radicalism for some immediate profit, but history still tells its story of wreckage when the restraint of law gives way to the lust of power.

In religious circles there is also a continued cause for grave concern. It has been popular with many teachers and religious leaders to gleefully destroy the warning bells on the shores of time, and to launch out on life's dangerous voyage without chart or compass. When the Bible is made to be merely a collection of ancient folklore; when the Sabbath Day becomes merely a holiday; when the home and marriage and social restraints of a reasonable character are broken down, it is like the reckless destruction of the warning bell by "Ralph the Rover." When the years had passed by, and a great storm was abroad on the sea, he longed for a safe harbor but found instead the death-dealing rocks and a watery grave.

## MATTHEW 24:44

Hark! tonight O bring a message,  
The Lord's coming draweth nigh;  
Don't delay, make haste to meet Him,  
Soon you'll hear the midnight cry.

We are near the evening hour,  
All creation waits to see;  
Awful doom awaits the sinner,  
Throughout all eternity.

Mercy to you, yet extending,  
Still He pleads before the throne;  
But when He's from Heaven descending  
The day of grace is past and gone.

Every eye shall look on Jesus  
As He comes in clouds of light  
With the trump of God He's coming  
In His majesty and might.

Bride of Christ keep looking upward,  
Soon the bridegroom will appear;  
We'll be caught up, Hallelujah  
For to meet Him in the air.

MRS. T. LESLIE HAYES.  
Head of Millstream.