

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

VOL. XXXII.

MONCTON, N. B., MAY 15, 1937

NO 40

Honour the King = 1 Pet. 2:17

And he brought forth the king's son and put a crown upon him, and gave him the testimony: and they made him king, and anointed him; and they clapped their hands, and said God save the King. II Kings 11-12.

For God is the King of all the earth, sing ye praises with understanding. Psalm 47:7.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates even lift them up ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah. Psalm 24:7-10.

Jesus Christ who is the faithful witness and the first begotten of the dead, and the prince of the kings of the earth. Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood. And hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father; to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen. Rev. I:5-6.

The Coronation of King George VI.

By Rev. W. Edmund Smith

From the ends of a far-flung Empire to London of renown,
They come to greet their gallant king and see him take his crown
The Empire's heart is throbbing and joy is on the wing
And all the world joins in the prayer "God bless the gracious king."

What pageantry and beauty; what splendor, pomp, and power,
All blend to make this picture grand and consecrate this hour!
But under all the pomp and show two souls kneel humbly down
To take the seal of sovereignty—the sceptre and the crown.

A royal line is broken; God had another plan;
The place made vacant by good George called for a noble man.
The Empire stood for purity—for honor in his home;
Not with the drab and sinister must the monarch share his throne.

O kings are only flesh and blood, and queens are just the same;
True character doth them exalt, and love insures their fame.
But Britain's king can rest secure not by his treacherous arts,
For Britons take a noble king and crown him in their hearts.

True hearts are more than glittering crowns and faith is more than blood;
And over all the pageantry O may the smile of God
Rest on the people and the king—his grace be with them yet,
Lest drunk with splendor, pomp and pride his honor they forget.

A tottering world needs Britain—her stabilizing power;
And were that throne to crumble O sad would be the hour;
She has paid the price of admiralty—in blood to free the slave,
And her's has been the noble part to conquer but to save.

Then here's a prayer for Britain and for her king we pray;
May every day be crowning time—a coronation day;
May righteousness and justice; not pageantry alone
Unite her divers people's hearts and bind them to the throne.

