

# THE KING'S HIGHWAY

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

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### SPECIAL NOTICE

All correspondence for The Highway should reach us before the 12th and 25th of each month.  
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### EDITORIAL

## ENTERING THE SANCTUARY OF GOD A CURE FOR THE DOUBTS, AND BLUES

When I thought to know this it was too painful for me: Until I went into the sanctuary of God. Psalm 73:16-17.

In the 73rd Psalm the writer is describing a melancholy state of mind which he had fallen into, because he had been looking around at his circumstances, trials, afflictions, and at other people instead of "looking unto Jesus" as the apostle Paul has admonished us. He writes, "But as for me my feet were almost gone: my steps had well nigh slipped. For I was envious at the foolish when I saw the prosperity of the wicked." And after further describing in the following verses, what to him seemed to be the very happy and prosperous lot of the wicked, he says, "When I thought to know this, it was too painful for me; until I went into the sanctuary of God; then understood I their end." When we read the psalms of David we are impressed with the thought that he was very human. Sometimes he seems very happy and full of joy: And he calls on his soul to bless the Lord, and all that is within him to praise his holy name. He says "I will bless the Lord at all times his praise shall continually be in my mouth, and by my God I have run through a troop and have leaped over a wall."

Then again we hear him saying to his soul, "Why art thou cast down oh my soul, why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God." And in the 73rd psalm he seems so discouraged that he writes, "Verily I have cleansed my heart in vain and washed my hands in innocence; for all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning." These changeable feelings are not peculiar to the psalmist alone. The fact is they seem to be quite common among professing Christians of our day. There are times when they are very happy, they seem to be on the mountain top of ecstasy; then again when they meet with trials and disappointments their feelings change, and they give way to murmuring, complaining, and discouragement. They, like David seem to be influenced too much by the ordinary things of life; instead of possessing a faith that holds them steady in times of testing, and causes them to believe like the apostle Paul "that all things work together for good to them that love God." Well David found a cure for his doubts and discouragements, and so may we. He said "I went into the Sanctuary of God, then understood I their end." His visit into the Sanctuary gave him a clearer vision, so he saw things, and men as they really were.

The Sanctuary was the most sacred part of the temple of Solomon, or of the tabernacle, of the

old dispensation. It was called the Holy of Holies, the place where God's presence dwelt, which was typified by the cherubim with their outstretched wings overshadowing the mercy-seat. The apostle Paul tells us that the Sanctuary or Holy of Holies was a type, or shadow of the experience of heart holiness or the sanctified life which is for all believers under this dispensation. Read the 9th and 10th chapters of Hebrews and note the 19th verse of the 10th chapter, where he says "we have boldness to enter into the holiest of all by the Blood of Jesus."

Now of course David never did enter the temple of Solomon because he was dead before it was completed. And it is doubtful if he ever entered the Sanctuary of the old tabernacle, for under the law, only the high-priests were allowed to enter there and that only one day in the year. So the psalmist is undoubtedly speaking here in figurative language, and is referring to that experience which we have just been speaking of, and which the Bible calls perfect love, sanctification, holiness, the baptism with the Holy Spirit, the fulness of the blessing or filled with the Spirit and a pure heart. This experience is our Sanctuary beloved, and is accessible to all believers in Christ through entire consecration, faith, and obedience to God, and is a complete cure for the doubts, pouts, and blues. David's experience reminds us of the old song we used to sing which reads something like this:

"Once I thought I walked with Jesus  
And such changeful feelings had,  
Sometimes trusting, sometimes doubting,  
Sometimes joyful, sometimes sad.

But He drew me closer to Him,  
Bid my fearing, doubting cease,  
And when I had fully yielded,  
Filled my soul with perfect peace.

Oh the peace the Saviour gives,  
Peace I never knew before,  
And my way has brighter grown,  
Since I've learned to trust Him more."

### FOR THE GOOD OF OTHERS

If any little word of mine  
May make a life the brighter,  
If any little song of mine  
May make a heart the lighter,  
God help me speak that little word,  
And take my bit of singing  
And drop it in some lonely vale,  
To set the echoes ringing!

—Anon.

### SILENCING THE SPIRIT

In times when vile men held the high places of the land; a roll of drums was employed to drown the martyr's voice, lest the testimony of truth from the scaffold should reach the ears of the people—an illustration of how men deal with their own consciences and seek to put to silence the truth-telling voice of the Holy Spirit.

—Arnot.

It is by believing in, loving, and following ilimitable ideals that man grows great. Their very impossibility is their highest virtue. They live before us as the image of that into which we are to grow for ever.—Stafford Brooke.

More helpful than all wisdom is one draught of simple human pity that will not forsake us.—George Eliot.

### OBITUARY

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.—Revelation 14-13.

Mrs. James Gordon

On March 3rd Mrs. James Gordon departed this life in her sixty-ninth year following illness for a number of months. She came to this community of Royalton from England seventeen years ago. She leaves to mourn their loss, her husband and one son, Albert.

The funeral was held from the R. B. Church Friday 2.30 p. m., March 5, with the pastor in charge. The message was based on Hebrews 4:9 'Two selections, "Jesus Understand" and "Does Jesus Care" were rendered by the choir at the church, also a solo, "Somebody Cares."

Interment was made in the Royalton cemetery.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.  
S. G. HILYARD

Kenneth Joy

The death of Kenneth Joy, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Joy, of Seal Cove, N. B., occurred at the home of his parents, Saturday, March 13, after a lingering illness. The deceased was but fifteen years of age and had been an invalid for many years. He is mourned by his mother and father, who tenderly cared for him during the years of his illness, one sister, Mrs. Gordon Foster of Grand Harbour, N. B., and a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. The funeral was held from the home Monday, March 15, and was conducted by Rev. Bennett Cochrane, assisted by Rev. H. W. Carpenter, and a mixed choir from the Reformed and United Baptist churches of Seal Cove. To those who mourn, we extend our sincere sympathy.

Mrs. Annie Robertson

The death of Mrs. Annie Robertson, wife of the late George Robertson, occurred Friday, March 5th, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. T. Harmer, Norton, N. B. Sister Robertson had been in failing health for the last few years, but bore her sickness with Christian fortitude. She met death triumphantly, and chose as her funeral text Rev. 14:13. Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord. The funeral service was held from the home Sunday 2 p. m., conducted by Rev. Perley Briggs, assisted by Rev. Mr. Fraser. Rev. H. H. Phinney sang.

Left to mourn are her daughter, Mrs. E. T. Harmer, Norton; two sons, Herbert and Foster Robertson, of Norton; two sisters, Margaret and Elizabeth Babcock, of Pasadena, Cal., and other relatives and friends. Interment was made at River Bank Cemetery.

To those who mourn we extend our prayers and sympathy.

### PRESUMING ON GOD

"God will take care of holiness, but He will not take care of rashness, fanaticism, sin, or disobedience. Those who presume to act wildly, and jump from pinnacles, will inevitably suffer thereby, and bring to themselves many a sorrow, and many a tear. Some have thought themselves such pets of divine grace that they could indulge in such, with impunity, and that surely the angels would preserve them, saying that God had promised to preserve them blameless. In some cases such presumptuous folk have become infidels."

A great thing is a great book; but a greater thing than all is the talk of a great man.—Lord Beaconsfield.