

# 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—Is 65-8

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### WHEN SANKEY SANG "THE SHEPHERD SONG"

From the Christian Herald

The memory of Moody and Sankey is still fragrant. Dwight L. Moody was a man to whom God had given wonderful power and ability to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ. Ira D. Sankey was another man to whom God had given wonderful power to sing the same gospel. For years these two men worked together, Moody preaching and Sankey singing. In the year 1875 they had both been at Liverpool serving their Master in that great city. Toward the end of the year they returned to America.

It happened that on Christmas Eve of this year, 1875, Mr. Sankey was travelling by steamboat up the Delaware River. It was a calm, starlight evening, and there were many passengers gathered on the deck. Mr. Sankey was asked to sing, and, as always, he was perfectly willing to do so. He stood there leaning against one of the great funnels of the boat and his eyes were raised to the starry heavens in quiet prayer. It was his intention to sing a Christmas song, but somehow he was driven almost against his will to sing the "Shepherd Song":

"Saviour like a shepherd lead us,  
Much we need thy tend'rest care;  
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us  
For our use Thy folds prepare:  
Blessed Jesus,  
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

"We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,  
Be the guardian of our way;  
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,  
Seek us when we go astray:  
Blessed Jesus,  
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

"Thou has promised to receive us,  
Poor and sinful though we be;  
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
Grace to cleanse and power to free;  
Blessed Jesus,  
We will early turn to Thee.

"Early let us seek Thy favor,  
Early let us do Thy will;  
Blessed Lord and only Saviour  
With Thy love our bosoms fill;  
Blessed Jesus,  
Thou hast loved us, love us still."

There was a deep stillness. Words and melody, welling forth from the singer's soul, floated out over the deck and the quiet river. Every heart was touched. After the song was ended, a man with a rough, weather-beaten face, came up to Mr. Sankey and said:

"Did you ever serve in the Union army?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Sankey, "in the spring of 1860."

"Can you remember if you were doing picket duty on a bright, moonlight night in 1862?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Sankey, very much surprised.

"So did I," said the stranger, "but I was serving in the Confederate army. When I saw you standing at your post I thought to myself: 'That fellow will never get away from here alive.' I raised my musket and took aim. I was standing in the shadow completely concealed, while the full light of the moon was falling upon you. At that instant, just as a moment ago, you raised your eyes to heaven and began to sing. Music, especially song, has always had a wonderful power over me, and I took my finger off the trigger.

"Let him sing his song to the end," I said to myself, 'I can shoot him afterwards. He's my victim at all events, and my bullet can not miss him.'

"But the song you sang then was the song you sang just now. I heard the words perfectly:

"We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,  
Be the guardian of our way."

"Those words stirred up many memories in my heart. I began to think of my childhood and my God-fearing mother. She had many, many times sung that song to me. But she died all too soon, otherwise my life would no doubt have been different.

"When you had finished your song it was impossible for me to take aim at you again. I thought: 'The Lord who is able to save that man from certain death must surely be great and mighty'—and my arm of its own accord dropped limp at my side.

"Since that time I have wandered about far and wide; but when I just now saw you standing there praying just as on that other occasion I recognized you. Then my heart was wounded by your song; now I wish that you may help me find a cure for my sick soul."

Deeply moved, Mr. Sankey threw his arms about the man who in the days of the war had been his enemy. And that Christmas night the two went together to the manger in Bethlehem. There the stranger found him who was their Saviour the Good Shepherd, who seeks for the lost sheep until He finds it. And when He has found it, He lays it on His shoulders, rejoicing.—The Wesleyan Methodist.

### THE QUEEN'S EXAMPLE

Julia A. Shelhamer

While in the beautiful home of Dr. and Mrs. de Benoit, Switzerland, we learned the following which will be of interest to pastors and missionary societies.

During Mussolini's efforts to capture Ethiopia, Helen, Italy's queen, publicly offered her wedding ring for the expenses of the campaign.

All of her subjects, both men and women, followed her example and gave their rings.

Our cause is a far more righteous one. Should we do less for Christ?

### GLEANINGS FOR PREACHERS

L. B. Reese

The following is a description of the kind of evangelist, Rev. John C. Patty, wanted when he was a pastor:

1. "A man personally regenerated, baptized with the Holy Spirit, called of God to do the work of an evangelist, and who was blameless in life and character."

2. "One who was an interesting, anointed preacher, whose language was always chaste, and who, if he touched on delicate matters, did so with rare prudence and knew when to quit.

3. "One who did not regale his hearers with vivid accounts of his unchastity and rascality previous to his conversion.

4. "One who was not finicky or fussy about heat, cold, ventilation, late comers, early goers, or fretful babies.

5. "One who, under testing conditions, maintained his balance, kept sweet, exhibited no petulance and publicly scolded nobody, not even the devil.

6. "One who had had sufficient pastoral experience to have learned how to direct a church successfully, and, therefore, could comprehend and appreciate a pastor's problems.

7. "One who could conduct a revival without calling carpenters and electricians to remodel the church.

8. "One who has discovered that people need sleep and therefore did not make his sermons unreasonably long.

9. "One who preached as earnestly to the small day congregations as to the large night ones.

10. "One who in the matter of his personal, financial offering was modest and trustful, having little if anything to say on the subject except when asked to do so by the pastor or finance committee, and accepted what was raised with equal grace, whether little or much.

11. "One who was tasteful and tidy in his personal appearance, and good for refined people to look at as well as to listen to.

12. "One who had little to say about his sweet wife, dear mother, darling children, unprecedented revivals he had conducted elsewhere, or how much more money he could make at some other business.—Good Tidings.

A stranger with the courage of his convictions greeted a preacher at the close of a church service thus: "If you were one of my salesmen I'd discharge you. You got my attention by your appearance, voice and manner; your prayer, reading and logical discourse aroused my interest; you warmed my heart with a desire for what you preached and then there you stopped without asking me to do something about it. In business the important thing is to get them to sign on the dotted line."—Selected.

Mrs Geo Tedlie, Feb 26