

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—135-8

VOL XXXVII.

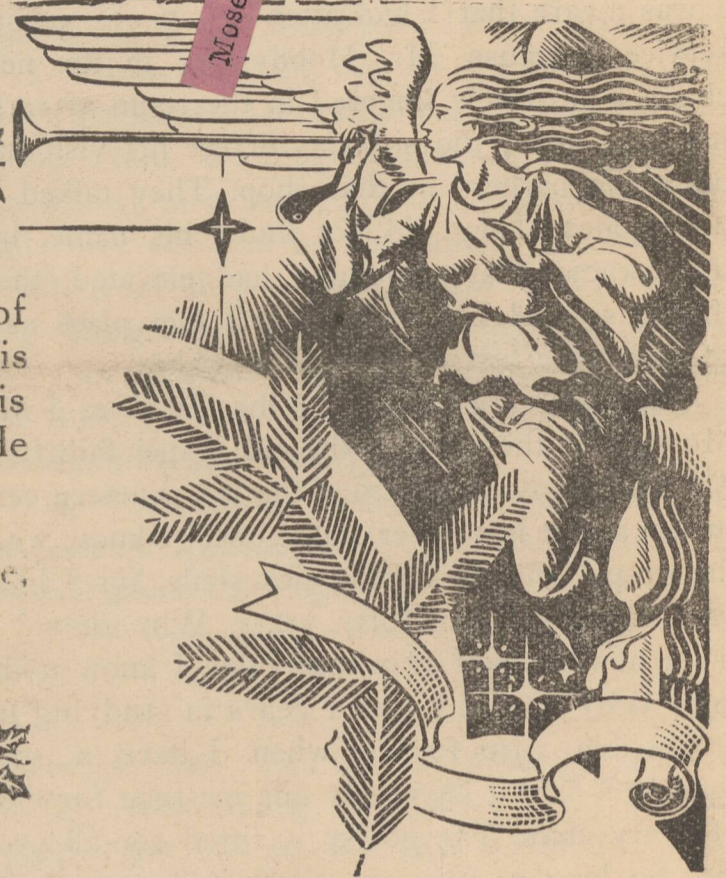
MONCTON, N. B., DEC. 15, 1937

NO 36



"Fear not: for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord. Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."



'Tis night; the shepherds in the field,
A faithful vigil keep;
Their flocks, protected by their care,
In quiet safety sleep;
When, lo, the angel of the Lord
Appears in glory bright,
And brings them tidings of great joy,
To calm their troubled fright:
"Fear not; this day in David's town,
A Savior hath His birth,"
And then a heavenly chorus sings
Of "peace, good will on earth."
'Twas long ago, but now, as then,
Expectant hearts may hear
The song the shepherds heard that night,
Which banished all their fear:
All glory unto God be given,
For love that thus was shown;
On earth let those who know this peace,
His love and grace made known.
—Fred Scott Shepard.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."—Luke 2:14.

Christmas gifts for thee,
Fair and free!
Precious things from the Heavenly store,
Filling thy casket more and more;
Golden love in Divinest chain,
That never can be untwined again;
Silvery carols of joy that swell
Sweetest of all the heart's lone cell;
Pearls of peace that were sought for thee
In the terrible depths of a fiery sea;
Diamond promises sparkling bright,
Flashing in farthest reaching light.
Christmas gifts for thee,
Grand and free!
Christmas gifts from the King of Love,
Brought from His royal home above;
Brought to thee in the far-off land,

Brought to thee by His own dear hand.
Promises held by Christ for thee,
Peace as a river flowing free,
Joy that in His own joy must live,
And love that Infinite Love can give.
Surely thy heart of hearts uplifts
Carols of praise for such Christmas gifts.
—Frances Ridley Havergal.

THE SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD

A Christmas Meditation

By Rev. F. A. Watson

We have been reading again the story of the birth of Jesus Christ our Lord as recorded by Luke. It is an old old story and yet it never loses its freshness, nor fails in its appeal to our heart.

Let us consider it briefly in the light of the experience which came to the faithful shepherds, and notice:

I.

They had a heavenly visitation. It is declared by Luke that the angel of the Lord came upon them and the Glory of the Lord shone about them.

What an experience for mortal man to enjoy and yet every humble lowly heart in whom the Christ Child has been born anew has enjoyed an heavenly visitation. It is true we have not seen angels, nor heard them speak or sing, and yet we know the Glory of the Lord by glad experience.

II.

Those shepherds received a heavenly message. They were sore afraid and as they trembled in fear the angel spoke and his first word banished their fear—"Fear not," saith he, "I bring you good tidings.

And because of the glorious news he brought your fears and mine may be banished too.

Fear of death? yes and fear of life too, and all that it may hold in store.

"Oh ye beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along life's weary road
With painful steps and slow,
Look up for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing,
Oh rest beside life's weary road
And hear THE ANGELS SING."

The Christ of Bethlehem and Calvary can banish every fear.

And when he had banished their fears the glad news is told, "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people, for unto you is born this day in the city of David A SAVIOR which is CHRIST THE LORD." Luke 2:10-11.

This was the news that gladdened the hearts of the shepherds and has brought joy and gladness into the heart of every truly believing child of GOD, until millions this happy Christmas season sing "Joy to the world the Lord has come."

III.

The shepherds also heard a heavenly choir in holy harmony, Angels singing.

Their song was first of all a hymn of praise to GOD.

"Glory to GOD in the highest" they sang and myriads of angels took up the refrain until Glory to God in the highest echoed and reechoed over Bethlehem plains and on and out over Judean hills and finds an answering echo in the hearts of all God's children.

And then they sang of Peace. Peace on earth, Peace in the midst of turmoil, Peace for every troubled heart.

The peace that Jesus gives. His peace, the
(Continued on Page Four)

The King's Highway Wishes all its Readers a Happy and Joyous Christmas