

For what thanks can we render to God again. 1 Thes. 3-9.

Thanksgiving season has come again for us in Canada, and I am sure that we have many things to be thankful for. God's loving care has been over us all through the past months. We have been spared so many terrible calamities which have befallen other peoples and countries. Wars, earthquakes, floods, cyclones which have taken such a toll of life and property in other countries, have not visited us. Not because we are better, but for reasons known only to our heavenly Father, we have been spared, for which we ought to be devoutly thankful. We are also blessed with a good harvest again, food enough to supply the physical needs of man and beast. So let us remember to offer unto God again at this season the sacrifices of Praise and Thanksgiving, the fruit of our lips, for the great apostle declares that "With such sacrifices God is well pleased."

It is true that world conditions at the present time are extremely grave, such as would give the most optimistic cause for serious thought. War clouds gathering thick and tast, all nations arming, and calling men to their colors, preparing for the most gigantic struggle and carnage that this world has ever seen, if another world war breaks upon us. But we are not expecting it at the present time. I cannot believe at present that Chancellor Hitler will take the risk of starting the trouble with all the powers that have taken their stand against him. Let us keep on praying and believing that our God will restrain the hand of the would be destroyer. In speaking of man's inventive skill, many years ago some one said, the time will come when man will invent machines that will destroy himself. When we consider the variety of means of destruction which are ready for use in case of war today, poisonous gases, bombing planes, submarines, with all others used on land and sea, we are convinced that, that time has come. But let us remember that our God is still on His throne, and hope that war may be averted. But if He does permit it to break on us we can take a trustful attitude and say with the Psalmist, "Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident." Ps. 27-3. And let us in everything remember to give thanks to Him.

The management of the King's Highway would be very thankful to God and our subscribers if many who are in arrears would send in their renewals at once. We are not getting enough, beloved, to pay our printers, and you know what that means. Please make this Editor more thankful by sending your renewals today.

H. S. DOW

"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness; come as the heaven is high above the earth, so before his presence with singing. Know ye that the Lord he is God: is is he that hath made us and not we ourselves: we are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him and bless his name.

W.

11

112

rewarded us according to our iniquities. For great in his mercy toward them that fear him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.-Psalm 103.

For the Lord is good: his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth to all generations. Psa. 100.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities: and healeth all thy diseases: Who redeemeth thy life from destruction: Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies: Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things: so that thy youth is renewed like the eagles.

The Lord executeth righteousness and made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy. He will not always chide, neither will he keep his anger for ever. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him. For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust. As for man his days are as grass: as the flowers of the field so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children: To such as keep his covenants, and to those that remember his commandments to do them. The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord ye his angels, that excell in strength, that do his commandments, harkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his that do his pleasure. Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion.

The God of love my Shepherd is, And He that doth me feed; While He is mine and I am His, What can I want or need?

He leads me to the tender grass, Where I both feed and rest; Then to the streams that gently pass: In both I have the best.

Or if I stray, He doth convert, And bring my soul in frame, And all this not for my desert, But for His holy name.

Yea, in death's shady black abode Well may I walk, not fear; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod To guard, Thy staff to bear.

Surely Thy sweet and wondrous love Shall measure all my days; And as it never shall remove So neither shall my praise.—Sel.

"Man has defied God's command to keep His Sabbath Day holy and has turned it into a day of pleasure and commercialism, forsaking the worship of God."-Sel.