

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

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I HAVE LEARNED

T. C. Harvey

That it is not always best for me to have my own way.

That I can, sometimes, be mistaken and others right.

That other people can disagree with my views and opinions, and still be right with the Lord.

That it is possible for people to oppose my efforts when I am sincere, and they still not be against God.

That I am not the only one who is right and who preaches the truth.

That it is far better to live higher than I preach than to preach higher than I live.

That a message from God to men is far more effective than the most flowery sermon delivered in the finest style.

That it is a sad day in a preacher's life when he comes to depend more on a "barrel of sermons" than he does on prayer.

That unless he is entirely rid of self, and filled with the Spirit, it is unsafe to push a young preacher too fast.

That the one who makes the best start and attracts the most attention, is not always the one who proves the most dependable and faithful.

That the greater a man is, the less he tries to impress others with his greatness.

That it is far better to strive to be good than to be great.

That the goodness of a truly good man will stand on its own merit and needs no bolstering.

That if our moral conduct is above question, no explanation is necessary.

That a friendship lost by standing for the right is not a loss.

That God requires me to love even those who do not love me.

That the Golden Rule is the best rule for life, and is still workable.

That friendships made easily and quickly are not always the most lasting.

That a true friend will not only see your good traits, but your faults as well and will tell you, and you only of them.

That a friendship which has to be bought and held with repeated favors, will sell to the highest bidder.

That those accommodated most, are often the least appreciative of your favors.

That sincere encouragement is most wholesome and is enjoyed by both young and old but it is a scarce article.

That far too many of us keep our flowers for the dead, when a kind word might prolong the life of the living.

That one who is laboring for the glory of God will labor on, flowers or no flowers.

That permanent and stable growth is generally a slow growth in all things.

That if the enemy can't push us to one extreme, he will try to swing us to the opposite.

That if I am looking for faults in others I can easily find them, but that in itself is a grave fault in me.

That it is more Christlike in me to remove the dust from my neighbor's Bible than to write "Condemned" in that dust.

That it is profitable for me to be more exacting with myself than with others.

That a true sign of spirituality in us is to try to restore the man who is overtaken in a fault.

That I have little difficulty in persuading myself to believe that what I want to do is what the Lord wants me to do.

That if I am a true servant of the Lord Jesus, I am not too deserving for the most humble place He wants to use me.

That God carried His work along before we arrived, and that He might be able to continue when we pass on.

That, since people have misunderstood me when I was positive my intentions were right, and since I am human as they, it is possible that I mistake their motives when they seem to intend an injury for me, and that as I desire charity and patience from them, I should grant what I demand.—The Vanguard.

LIFE HAS TAUGHT ME

Life has taught me to love her with all the zest of a game in which I am permitted to play. Today, at well over seventy years, I am just as keen for life as ever I was. I have always believed that life is eternal, for my conscious spirit so ardently hoped it, and such a universal, instinctive desire in normal life cannot be doomed to disappointment. When his friends asked Socrates, about to drink the lethal draught, where they should bury him, he replied, "Anywhere you like if you can catch me." In the words of the late Sir William Osler, "I would rather be wrong with Socrates than right with Plato."

Life has taught me to regard my body purely as a link between my spirit and the material world. It warns me continually not to damage my carcass by either swallowing or breathing in toxins, or by letting any of my physical assets atrophy through lack of care or exercise.

Life has taught me that one reason my pennies were given me is to guard the welfare of my bodily machine; but that if we look to that machine for final satisfaction we are bitterly deceived. When control passes from "me" to my body, from the spiritual to the material, shipwreck is inevitable. On the other hand, life teaches me that to those led by honor, love and unselfishness is given the laurel wreath.

Life has taught me that I can be of worth to God. One of the many irrefutable evidences of the divine nature of Christ to me has always been His insistence that the light of life can only be obtained by experience. He never set an examination paper that we must answer correctly. His was a challenge to action. He wanted not wise men to understand Him but brave men to follow Him.

Life has taught me the menace of any man's claims to infallibility. The claim to infallibility is as stultifying to progress as it is dangerous. The most encouraging aspect of science of today

is its growing tendency. The wisdom of today is the folly of tomorrow. If I were to practise medicine as I taught it in the sacred lecture halls of London and Oxford, I would land in the penitentiary.

Life has taught me unfailing optimism in spite of our poor presentation of Christianity. We of the twentieth century are no longer cave men. If righteousness, joy, and peace are prizes to be won, education is not meant to fill buckets with facts but to light candles for the darkness of the world. The hope of bringing the Kingdom of God to earth does not depend on politics or law or force, but on the conquest of ourselves. The true *joie de vivre* is not in getting, but in giving; not in indulgence, but in control. There was only one class which Christ condemned to the "place prepared for the devil"—the unprofitable, those indifferent folk who did nothing. I have heard it said that the world is divided into two classes: those who try to do things for others, and those who spend their time criticizing them because they do not work in some other way. The perfecting of this world is our human problem, and in that lies our dignity in life, our joy and our justification.—Wilfred T. Grenfell, in *Religious Digest*.

BUGLE BLASTS OF TRUTH

"Do not elevate a minor scruple to the height of an essential doctrine of the faith."

"When we take a stand, take it from regard to Christ, not simply from self-conceit."

"Do not burn down the church, simply that you may warm your hands at the blaze."

"Many a man finds himself a martyr by mistake."—William Taylor.

"I refuse to admit that we are the victims of a cosmos governed by the crazy gang of an uncelestial idiot's delight."—Dr. Cronin.

"The trouble with the world was, not that people didn't know things, but that they knew so many things that weren't so."

"We wanted to sing with the angels, now we must hunt with the wolves," said one of the statesmen of Prague after their country was seized by the Nazis.

Dr. S. Parks Cadman is reported to have said that about half the ministers in this country are a liability, rather than an asset. Dr. Cadman may have had difficulty in proving this statement, but its refutation would be equally difficult.

"There are many whose 'superiority' shines in religion by a borrowed light, and who warm their hands by the fires of historic Christianity which, on the whole, they have done little to tend or replenish."—Cell.

"It is my professional opinion, after observation of many years in the practice of medicine, that beer is doing more harm to humanity than all other alcoholics."—Dr. Gilbert Davis, Chicago.

God's anger will never be manifested where there is true repentance.

Mrs. Geo. Tedlie, Feb. 40