

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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RIVERSIDE CAMP MEETING at Robinson, Me., will be held August 11 to 20

BEULAH CAMPGROUND AS DR. J. L. BRASHER SAW IT

In all my travels, I have seen no Camp Ground so beautiful as Beulah Camp, Brown's Flats

God must have held his hand over this spot until some of His dear saints became inquisitive, and peeped under His hand, and found and bought it. It sits in queenly fashion on the shore of the St. John river, which is the most beautiful river I have seen in all my travels. At the boats' landing here, it is over a mile wide, but at lower end of the grounds, is much wider.

The banks on either side slope up from pebbled and stone-flecked beaches—covered with verdure to the top of the hills. The camp-ground is thickly wooded with tall, slender white barked birch crowned with graceful green—a sprinkle of cedars hide coyly among the balsam, fir and pines—with here and there a graceful poplar. Small ravines slip away toward the river, leading to a number of meandering paths that thread their way among the trees, with here and there a neat commodious cottage half hidden among the trees; and sylvan walks that wander lazily about. One could imagine that fairies and wood nymphs played "Hide-and-go-Seek" among the shadows at twilight before nature calls for quiet and sleep. And always, the mighty river, in ever-changing mood from the ebb and flow of the tide. Reflecting the clouds or sky the river changes from silver to azure at the caprice of the winds that drift the clouds about—while last night a full moon poured its splendor in a shining pathway across the river and the azure waves now quite high under the wind, were tipped with flame.

But why attempt it.

Here have walked the luminous poetic Caradine, the eloquent Morrison, the Theologian Walker, the scriptural unique Ruth, the fiery descriptive Gouthey, Peter Wiseman and our own John Owen, and others I cannot name, and last of all—how blest am I to come to serve and offer my bit for God's glory, who built it all, and for the good of the cause of Holiness. But my pen must go to other tasks for too long it has now attempted to tell that for which there may not be space.

True friends in adversity come without invitation.

Choice, not chance, determines human destiny.

One must be a believer if he would be an achiever.

Thinking is the talking of the soul with itself.
—Plato.

SOME THOUGHTS ON ENTIRE SANCTIFICATION

By Louis G. Hamilton

(Continued from Last Issue)

Let us give just a few of the many Scripture references where God exhorts and commands His children to a sanctified experience and a holy life:—I. Peter 1:15, 16; Luke 1:74, 75; Heb. 12:14; Matt. 5:6, 8; Titus 2:11-14; Mark 12:30; I. Peter 1:22; John 17:17; Eph. 5:25-27; Heb. 2:11; Heb. 10:10-14; Heb. 13:20, 21; I. Thess. 5:23, 24; I. Thess. 4:3; Eph. 3:16-19; Eph. 1:4; Rom. 12:1; Psalms 96:9.

Here is a definition of sanctification which I copied not long ago from Funk and Wagnall's Standard Dictionary, a large work and considered an authority: "Sanctification: 1. The gracious work of the Holy Spirit whereby the believer is freed from sin and exalted to holiness of heart and life; distinguished from regeneration and sanctification." That sounds quite clear. It sounds much like Toplady's "Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure."

And that last sentence leads to another thought, and that is this: Many of the standard hymns of the church teach Second Blessing Holiness. And not only from the Arminian source but from the Calvinistic branch, Toplady, author of that grand old hymn, "Rock of Ages," was a Calvinist; hence might not be, and probably was not, a believer in entire sanctification. When Toplady wrote, "Be of sin the double cure," etc., it would seem his mind and pen were guided by the Holy Spirit and he wrote better than he knew. I have often been impressed with the many hymns that may be found in the old Moody and Sankey Gospel Hymns, Nos. 1-6 combined. Let us note a few only. Beginning with a (to me) sweet hymn and tune learned in my childhood, viz. 147, the first stanzas of which is: "Oh, I am so happy in Jesus, His blood has redeemed me from sin; I weep and I sing in my gladness To know He is dwelling within." And the chorus, in part: "Oh, I am so happy in Jesus, From sin and from sorrow so free." Another sweet hymn learned in my early childhood, a wonderful hymn to me, (I have loved it through all the years since I first learned it in Sunday School in the old Presbyterian church on the hill in my native village of Carlton, Yarmouth County, N. S.) is. No. 623, "God loved the world of sinners lost," etc. The second verse speaks of cleansing thru the blood. The third stanza: "Love brings the glorious fullness in And to the saints makes known

The blessed rest from inbred sin Through faith in Christ alone." Let the reader please turn to No. 413, read the whole hymn ("What a Wonderful Saviour!") and note particularly the second and third stanzas; how logically, scripturally, and true to holiness teaching the third verse follows the second. Next, let us call up the good old revival hymn, "I Am Coming to the Cross," No. 658, and notice the last two verses, fourth and fifth. Another good old hymn we used to sing often years ago, is "All My Doubts I Give to Jesus," No. 63, the stanza of which reads:

"All my sin I lay on Jesus, He doth wash me in His blood;
He will keep me pure and holy, He will bring me home to God."

Then let us look at No. 666, one of the finest hymns, and one of the best also as to music to be found in Gospel Hymns, 1 to 6:

"I am now a child of God, For I'm washed in Jesus' blood:
I am watching and I'm longing while I wait,
Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To my home beyond the sky,
To my welcome, as I'm sweeping through the gate,
In the blood of yonder Lamb, Washed from every stain I am,
Robed in whiteness, clad in brightness
I am sweeping through the gate."

Before the death of the great evangelist D. L. Moody in December 1899, in the early editions of the Moody and Sankey Gospel Hymns it was clearly stated in a footnote following this hymn that it was founded upon the dying words of Rev. Alfred Cookman, "I am sweeping through the gate washed in the blood of the Lamb." Alfred Cookman had the blessing of entire sanctification and was a Second Blessing Holiness preacher of the nineteenth century.

All Christians should, in conjunction with the daily reading of the Bible, read Holiness books. Oh, how ignorant many professors of holiness are in regard to the very cream of Holiness literature. Oh, how sad the fact that there are so many holiness people who as parents are lax in regard to their duty and glorious privilege of placing before their children in their homes good sound, stirring holiness books for them to read, such books for the young as Dr. A. M. Hills' "Food For Lambs," a wonderful book, and price only 20c; "River of Death," by Rev. M. W. Knapp, "Life of Christ" by Rev. Meredith G.

(Continued on Page 4)