

# 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

VOL. XXXVIII.

MONCTON, N. B., JUNE 30th, 1940

No. 49

### FRANCES WILLARD'S SANCTIFICATION

In 1866 Mrs. Bishop Hamline came to our village, and we were closely associated in the work of the "American Methodist Ladies' Centennial Association" that built Heck Hall. This saintly woman placed in my hands the "Life of Hester Ann Rogers," "Life of Carvosso," "Life of Mrs. Fletcher," Wesley's "Sermons on Christian Perfection," and Mrs. Palmer's "Guide to Holiness." I had never seen any of these books before, but had read Peck's "Central Idea of Christianity," and had been greatly interested in it. I had also heard saintly testimony in prayer meeting, and, in a general way, believed in the doctrine of holiness. But my reading of these books, my talks and prayers with Mrs. Hamline, that modern Mrs. Fletcher, deeply impressed me. I began to desire and pray for holiness of heart.

Soon after this Dr. and Mrs. Phoebe Palmer came to Evanston as guests of Mrs. Hamline, and for weeks they held meetings in our church. This was in the winter of 1866; the precise date I cannot give. One evening, early in their meetings, when Mrs. Palmer had spoken with mavelous clearness and power, and at the close those desirous of entering into the higher Christian life had been asked to kneel at the altar, another crisis came to me. It was not so tremendous as the first, but it was one which solemnly impressed my spirit. My dear father and a friend, whom we all loved and honored, sat between me and the aisle—both Christian men and greatly revered by me. My mother sat beyond me. None of them moved. At last I turned to my mother (who was converted and joined the church when she was only twelve years old), and whispered, "Will you go with me to the altar?" She did not hesitate a minute, and the two gentlemen moved out of the pew to let us pass, but did not go themselves. Kneeling in utter self-abandonment, I consecrated myself to God anew.

My chief besetments were, as I thought, a speculative mind, a hasty temper, a too ready tongue, and the purpose to be a celebrated person. But in that hour of sincere self-examination I felt humiliated to find that the simple bits of jewelry I wore, gold buttons, rings and pins, all of them plain and "quiet" in their style, came up to me as the separating cause between my spirit and my Saviour. All this seemed so unworthy of that sacred hour that I thought at first it was a mere temptation. But the sense of it remained so strong that I unconditionally yielded my pretty little jewels, and great peace came to my soul. I cannot describe the deep welling up of joy which gradually possessed me. I was utterly free from care. I was blithe as a bird that is good for nothing except to sing. I did not ask myself, "Is this my duty?" but just intuitively knew what I was called upon to do. The conscious, emotional pre-

sence of Christ through the Holy Spirit held me. I ran upon His errands "just for love." Life was a halcyon day. All my friends knew and noticed the change, and I would not like to write down the lovely things some of them said to me; but they did no harm, for I was shut in with the Lord.—Selected.

### RADIO BROADCAST

By Mrs. J. A. Owens

Text: Psalm 24:3-4: "Who shall ascend into the Hill of the Lord, or Who shall stand in His Holy Place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart.

This text of Scripture suggests the question, "Who is going to Heaven?" and that is our theme this morning. Heaven is one place that everybody is interested in. No matter who we are, rich or poor, black or white, saint or sinner, and each one of us is cherishing a hope of some day realizing that home of "Many Mansions."

We like to read what John, the Revelator, says concerning Heaven, and aren't our hearts strangely moved with longing as we sing the many songs of Zion, which tells us of that Beautiful Land on High? We would like to feel that everybody was going to Heaven, but, according to the teachings of Jesus, we know that is not so. For we hear Him saying in His sermon on the Mount, "Not every one who says, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the Kingdom of Heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in Heaven," and again He said, "many will say in that day, have we not prophesied in Thy name, and in thy name have cast out devils, and in Thy name done many wonderful works, and then will I profess unto them, I never knew you, depart from me, ye that work iniquity."

In the first place I believe many will be there whom perhaps we had thought would not make the grade, and on the other hand, many who have thought they were eligible, because of their church affiliation, or because of their good works alone, will be rejected. "For there is a way that seemeth right unto man, but the end of that way is the way of death."

Who, then, we ask, is going to Heaven? I believe our text not only asks this question, but also answers it. "He that hath clean hands and a pure heart."

Clean hands, of course, signifies our outward lives. Our daily lives must be clean. There is nothing quite so wonderful, as to be enabled to live a true Christian life. How often we have been inspired and blessed by such noble lives. Clean in our business life, clean in our actions, clean in our morals, clean hearts, clean lips, clean eyes, clean ears, clean in our thought life.

I think I hear some one saying, "How can I live such a life? I try so hard and yet, in spite of myself, I do things continually that

I know is contrary to Christ living.

Perhaps, dear friend, you have been trying in your own strength. How futile! No one should expect to live a Christian life, until he or she has become savingly acquainted with Jesus Christ, the Saviour of men.

James says, "Doth a fountain send forth at the same place, sweet water and bitter?" and Jesus said, "If we wanted good fruit, first make the tree good, for the tree is known by its fruit." Has this transforming work taken place in your heart and life? Jesus said to His disciples, "now are ye clean through the word which I have spoken unto you."

But to live a clean outward life is not enough. If man were the judge, perhaps it would do, but we read that "man looketh on the outward appearance, but God looketh on the heart." Hence, our necessity of heart cleansing. Trying to live a victorious life, with an unclean, unsanctified heart, is like trying to heal up a sore without getting at the seat of the trouble. Dr. Sanders tells about treating an African boy who was brought to the Mission Station with a sore foot. He applied salve and ointment and the wound would appear to be healing, only to break out again. Finally he operated on the foot, and removed a serpent's fang, which was deeply imbedded, and in no time it healed properly.

Thank God, there has been opened in the House of David, a fountain for sin and uncleanness. The Supreme Sacrifice has been made, that we might be set free from the bondage of sin and death.

Let us each one this morning ask God to show us the true condition of our hearts, and as our need is made manifest, let us in humility seek to have our need met.

Who's going to Heaven? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart.

### WHAT WOULD HE SAY?

If He should come today,  
And find my hands so full  
Of future plans, however fair,  
In which my Saviour had no share.  
What would He say?

If He should come today,  
And find my love is cold,  
My faith so very weak and dim,  
I had not even looked at Him;  
What would He say?

If He should come today,  
And find I had not told  
One soul about my Heavenly Friend,  
Whose blessing all my way attend;  
What would He say?

If He should come today,  
Would I be glad—quite glad?  
Remembering He had died for all,  
And none, through me, had heard His call,  
What would He say?

—Selected by Ruth Dow GRACE L. TROY