# kings Mignway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

And an Highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The Way of Holiness.—Isa. 3

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## Caster Greetings

To all our readers in the Name of Jesus our Resurrected Saviour.

"In the end of the Sabbath as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became like dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye for I know that ye seek Jesus who was crucified. He Is Not Here For He Is Risen as He said."



### THE EASTER MESSAGE

Why is Easter the gladdest time of the year?

Easter is history; Christ arose from the grave a conqueror. The forces of evil arrayed against Him had done their utmost, and He arose because Divine Life cannot be bound by Death, nor Right by Might.

Easter is prophecy. The struggle may end in death, and Justice may be trampled under foot by brute force, but the ultimate victory even over the last dread enemy is never in doubt. Every vanquished servant of the Most High shall know Resurrection, and in the end, Good shall conquer Evil, Love shall conquer Hate.—White Ribbon Tidings.

### AN EASTER PRAYER

In that far-off Eastern garden on the solemn silence there, As the perfume of the flowers rose like incense in the air. The waiting birds expectant sat tense 'neath rosy skies, On that glorious Easter morning when Christ, the Lord, did rise.

There, wondrous, guardian angels their watchful vigil kept, As o'er the dim old landscape the dawn of morning crept. The bees had ceased their humming, all nature held its breath. Our Lord was awake, and coming from out the jaws of death.

As that silent white-clad figure emerged from out the tomb, His face wore a smile so tender, that the lilies burst in bloom, And the birds, forgetting silence, poured anthems, note by note, In peons of adoration, from each tiny joy-filled throat.

With arms outstretched in blessing, He stood a moment there, His eyes the world caressing, His heart a silent prayer. 'Twas wafted up to Heaven, to the Great White Throne above, This plea—that all His children might know that God is Love! —Janet Pollock Graham.

#### ANGELIC IMPERATIVES

The gray dawn was breaking over the garden of Joseph of Arimathea, a strange light hovered near the tomb where the body of Jesus had been lovingly and carefully laid, the great stone which had closed the entrance to the tomb was rolled away and an angel in radiant triumph was seated upon it, overcome by a presence and power supernatural, the guards were lying about like dead men; such was the scene which greeted the eyes of Mary Magdalene and the other Mary as they drew near in great astonishment to the place of the sepulchre.

With deepening wonder and fear they heard the angel addressing them and saying, "Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here; for He is risen, as he said, Come, see the place where the Lord lay. And go quickly and tell His disciples that He is risen from the dead."

The evil powers of earth and hell were overwhelmed, there was the empty tomb with the undisturbed grave clothes, the risen Saviour and the indisputable evidence; afterward the numerous appearings and conversations of the living Christ and the great company of witnesses whose

fearless testimony could not be refuted, making this the best attested fact in history.

"Fear not." "Come, see." "Go quickly and tell." These imperatives of the angel were a reaffirmation of the message often repeated by Jesus, during His earthly ministry. There is the great appeal, "Be not afraid," the great invitation, "Come unto Me," and the great commission, "Go ye—and preach."

One cannot help but think of the world we would be living in if all who were called Christians had obeyed these injunctions, or of the effect upon the world even now if the disciples of Christ, with new vision and new life would rise up and obey them. If we fail, can we anticipate with any degree of joy that day when we shall meet our risen Lord and give account of our stewardship. In a world where doubts and fears transcend, in an age of great wickedness and perplexity, in a time when millions are marching forth, fully equipped and supported, on missions of hate and destruction, the message of the Easter angel should forcibly remind us of the only becoming attitude and occupation of the disciples of Christ.

His death for us accomplished and the promise of His resurrection so faultlessly and gloriously fulfilled is the assurance that He will fulfil

His every promise, and that He can destroy the works of the devil, raise us from a life of sin and enable us to walk in newness of life. In these things we may know Him and the power of His resurrection. Yea, and if now we are the sons of God "we know that when He shall appear we shall be like him": for He will "change our vile body—that it may be fashioned like unto his own glorious body according to the working whereby He is able to subdue all things unto himself."

The story of the resurrection teaches us that as certainly as the night of sin deepens and the awful powers of earth and hell seem to mock our weakness and prevail; just so certainly shall darkness give way to the dawning of that day when, by the same power of His resurrection, sin and Satan and death are overthrown and Christ shall reign triumphantly in righteousness and peace o'er a renewed earth.

What promises! What power! What prospects! If we believe, if we have felt and seen can we do aught else but run with joy and tell

Fear not, come and see, go and tell. Believe, behold, bear tidings. Believing, knowing, witnessing. Faith, experience, testimony. Is not. (Continued on Page Four)