

The King's Highway

Mrs. Geo. Tedlie, Feb. 40

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We Wish All Our Readers A Happy and Prosperous Year for 1941

Here are some thoughts expressed in scripture, and verse for the New Year:

"Lord, Thou hast been our Dwelling Place
In all generations. Before the Mountains were
Brought forth, or ever Thou hadst
Formed the Earth and the World, even from
Everlasting to Everlasting, Thou art God."

"Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of Heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all the journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

GOD OF OUR LIFE

"God of our life through all the circling years,
We trust in Thee;
In all the past through all our hopes and fears,
Thy hand we see.
With each new day when morning lifts the veil,
We own Thy mercies, Lord, which never fail."

God of the past our times are in Thy hand;
With us abide.
Lead us by faith to hope's true Promised Land;
Be Thou our guide.
With Thee to bless the darkness shines as light,
And faith's fair vision changes into sight.

God of the coming years through paths unknown,
We follow Thee:
When we are strong, Lord, leave us not alone;
Our Refuge be.
Be Thou for us in life our Daily Bread,
Our hearts true home when all our years have sped."

"THE RECESSIONAL"

"God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine,
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

"The tumult and the shouting dies,
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands thy ancient sacrifice,
A humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

"Far called, our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

"If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use—
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

"For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord! Amen."

A NEW YEAR'S WISH

By Carolyn F. Freeman
If I could wish a New Year's wish,
And have it all come true,
I wonder if you'd like to know
What I would wish for you.
Gold and jewels, if you please,
I'd bring you treasures more than these.

If I could wish a New Year's wish,
I'd hasten quickly past
The empty, glittering things of life;
I'd choose the joys that last.
Home, and friends, and hearts that care,
These are the things of life most fair.

If I could wish a New Year's wish,
I'd ask for love and peace
To light your path a-down the years,
That every fear might cease;
And your heart I'd try to fill,
With heaven's joy, and glad good-will.

If I could wish a New Year's wish,
I'd bring you sweet content,
A mind where naught unworthy dwells,
A life in service spent.
These are the things I wish for you.
May heaven make my wish come true.

A little girl, walking with her father on a starry night, absorbed in contemplation of the skies, on being asked of what she was thinking, replied, "I was thinking that if the wrong side of heaven is so glorious, what must the right side be!"—Selected.

MY CHURCH

My church is where the Word of God is preached, the power of God is felt, the Spirit of God is manifested, the love of God is revealed, and the unity of God is perceived.

It is the home of my soul, the altar of my devotions, the hearth of my faith, the center of my affections, and the foretaste of heaven.

I have united with it in solemn covenant, pledging myself to attend its services, to pray for its members, to give to its support, and to obey its laws.

It claims the first place in my heart, the highest place in my mind, the principal place in my activities, and its unity, peace and progress concern my life in this world and in that which is to come.

I owe it my zeal, my benevolence and my prayers. When I neglect its services I injure its good name, I lessen its power, I discourage its members, and I chill my own soul.

I have solemnly promised in the sight of God and men to advance its interests by faithful attendance, by reading the Holy Bible, by never neglecting its ordinances, by contributing to its support, by meeting with my fellow members, by watching over their welfare, and by joining with them in prayer, praise and service, and that promise I this day renew, before God my Father, Christ my Redeemer, and the Holy Ghost my Sanctifier.—John Bunyan Smith.—Free Methodist.

The senate of the State of Mississippi is considering a bill which would "exclude from the schools of that state all atheist and infidel and un-American teachers."—Selected.