

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. 40:3

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MONCTON, N. B., MAY 31st, 1940

No. 48

Annual Camp Meeting

Beulah Camp Grounds, Brown's Flats, N. B.

June 28 to July 7, inclusive, 1940

Brown's Flats, Kings Co., N.B., at Grand View Station on the C. N. R. or Brown's Wharf boat landing, or if coming by auto follow No. 2 Highway to Camp Ground.

Our Evangelist this year is Rev. E. W. Tokley, of Toronto, Can. He is well known by many of our people, having assisted some of our churches in special meetings. Those who have heard him consider that he is one of the strongest preachers of the Word in the Holiness movement. He will be assisted by the Reformed Baptist preachers and others.

Beulah Camp is situated on the beautiful St. John River, 20 miles above Saint John City. Accommodations



are of the best, including board and room at very reasonable rates, spring water and sanitary sewerage system.

For room reservations write Revs. H. L. Robertson, Calais, Maine; G. R. Symonds, Woods Harbor, N. S.; H. C. Mullen, Hartland, N. B.; J. A. Owens, 1-A. Carleton St., Saint John, N. B.

Music will be both instrumental and vocal. The organ and piano and other instruments will be used to accompany quartettes, trios, duets, solos, and singing by the congregation.

Plan to Come to This Great Spiritual Feast

Dear Highway Readers:

As the time draws near and we begin to think of Beulah our minds go back over the years and we think of many of the Highway family who are now in Heaven; but in Eph. 3-16, we read: "we are all one family, part on earth and part in Heaven."

Our nation at this time is facing a great crisis, and so are we as a body of Christian people. In our own denomination, we might ask ourselves, "Who knoweth whether thou are not come into the Kingdom for such a time as this?" Esther 4-14.

And we need to have on the whole armour and be fully equipped for service as we have enlisted under the banner of Jesus; we should hold it high and proclaim "Holiness unto the Lord." I believe God will bless our effort if with fervent and persistent prayer we seek to stem the tide of crime and wickedness that is all about us. "The battle is the Lord's," and he has given us plain directions in His Word what weapon we should use, the sword of the Spirit, and we should pray without ceasing. I believe the time has come when there should be an "Advance all along the line."

How it would help if every one was in his place in the Church; the attendance in church and prayer meeting would be doubled if every one was at his post of duty, helping to win in this battle against indifference and worldli-

ness. What a victory might be ours! I pray that at Beulah and in our churches there may be many who feel their personal responsibility in this work that God has entrusted to us, as His soldiers of the Cross.

There are many precious promises left for our comfort and encouragement.

Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
Thro' eternal ages let His praises ring;

Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,

Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,

When the howling storms of doubt and fear
assail;

By the living word of God I shall prevail,

Standing on the promises of God.

Chorus—

Standing, standing,

Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;

Standing, standing,

I'm standing on the promises of God.

I think it should strengthen our faith as we read the 46th Psalm and rest upon its promises.

I am sending a greeting to all the dear friends who will gather at Beulah and I pray that God's blessing may be present and that many may be saved.

We are glad for our Highway that holds us together and for its splendid messages brought to us by our Editor.

In Christian fellowship,

MRS. S. A. BAKER,

Woodstock, N. B.

CHARITY

Charity flows from the wounds of our Saviour,

Who died to redeem the whole race of mankind;

'Tis wide as the ocean, and deep beyond measure—

Charity suffereth long and is kind.

Charity bowed with our Lord in the garden,

Heard the dim olive leaves stir in the wind,

Laid down its will and its life for a ransom,

Charity suffereth long and is kind.

Charity grieves for the lost on the mountains;

Pities its wounds, and its anguish of mind;

Stoops to redeem it and bears it to heaven.

Charity suffereth long and is kind.

So loving, so gentle, so willing to carry
The woes of the world and its pitiless grind,
I pray Thee, Oh Lord, teach me this one lesson,

Charity suffereth long and is kind.

—J. A. Sanders, Amherst, N. S.