

The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

VOL. XXXVIII.

MONCTON, N. B., APRIL 30th, 1942

No. 67

Honour Thy Motner

Rev. B. C. Cochrane

How appropriate that we should have a "Mother's Day." How fitting that among the "red letter" days of our calendar year we should designate one as a time of bringing gifts and remembrances to mothers living, and thinking with reverent regard of mothers loved and lost awhile.

We have our special days of honour for those of royal descent, those of great character, and those of heroic achievement, and rightly so. But, while we give honour to whom honour is due, shall we think it inappropriate to dedicate a day in respect to all true mothers? Surely they are of regal lineage; as to character, there is no greater; and, while scores who have been in the highest sense worthy to bear that sacred name have gone down to the grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung," there is no class of people in all the world, or in history, that have so many deeds of true heroism to their credit than our mothers.

So let us do homage to those so worthy. May we by word and deed demonstrate our gratitude for these heroines of history to whom we owe such a great debt. But, in what practical manner can we bestow this merited esteem? What are the best ways to give evidence of our appreciation and regard?

First, by giving due respect and consideration to their advice and counsel.

There is no person on earth who has a greater concern for our welfare than a true mother. She gives, at any cost, most tender care during the days of infancy and childhood. She watches with greatest concern during the times of youth and adulthood. On through the years of maturity, as long as we are blessed with her presence in this world, her greatest anxiety is for our best welfare. Her suggestions and warnings come from a heart that pulsates with one consuming desire, our success and safety. Multitudes of young people, and perhaps not a few older ones, would have been saved humiliation, heartache, and despair, if they had heeded the gentle pleadings of a loving mother. Neither the freedom of youth, nor the wisdom of maturity, justify us in treading heedlessly over the counsel of that one who keeps such a faithful and unselfish vigil for us.

Then we may honour our mothers by some tangible expression of our gratitude for their love and sacrifice.

How many of us have failed here! Being recipient of so many kindnesses from this truest of earthly friends, we have accepted them with little or no return of affection or evidence of gratitude. Our mothers give and give, and give; yes, and they will continue to

do so whether we seem appreciative or not. But how much a little acknowledgment means to them! How their lives are brightened by a little kindness, and how regrettable that we withhold such from them when they are so deserving. The following incident is typical: A mother lay dying. Her son, John, reached over and kissed her and said, "Mother, I love you." The mother regained consciousness for a moment, opened her eyes and said "My dear boy, if you had told me that years ago, I would not be dying tonight." She then closed her eyes and in a few moments was gone. Yes, it was pitiful. But sadly, some of us are guilty of the same failure. If mother is still with you, bring your roses, words of affection, etc., to her now. Make it a point to let her know that you are really grateful for what she has done for you. Many of us would be glad of the opportunity of doing so.

Finally, we suggest that we honour our mothers by seeking to measure up to what they hoped and prayed we would be.

Theodore Roosevelt once said, "Give me the child who is loyal to his mother, the man who never grows too big to be mindful of his mother's belief in him, and I'll show you one who measures up when opportunity takes his rating." "Men are what their mothers make them," said another, but I wonder if this can be safely and rightly stated without qualification? I wonder if some men wouldn't be vastly different in character if they had become what their mothers wished to make them? If we live up to the ideal or standard that a true mother holds for us, we will be living near the Throne of God. If all the dreams that were cherished for us during early years come true, the world will be blessed with some great characters and some noble achievements. If the plans so hopefully laid by this guardian of our destiny are worked out, civilization will be vastly elevated by the contribution we make to it. Let us reflect on what she dreamed, and hoped, and prayed we would be, and by the grace of God seek to attain that goal!

On May 10th, Mother's Day of this year, let us unite to honour those so worthy!

MY MOTHER

She always leaned to watch for us,
Anxious if we were late,
In winter by the window,
In summer by the gate.

And though we mocked her tenderly,
Who had such foolish care,
The long way home would seem more safe
Because she waited there.

Her thoughts were all so full of us—
She never could forget!
And so, I think that where she is
She must be waiting yet.

Waiting till we come home to her,
Anxious if we are late,
Watching from heaven's window,
Leaning from heaven's gate.

THE ANOINTING

By Bishop Charles V. Fairbairn

The Kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord and against his anointed" (Psalm 2:2). The Spirit gives the meaning and application of this in Acts 4:26-28: "The kings of the earth stood up, and the rulers of the earth were gathered together against the Lord, and against his Christ. For of a truth against thy holy child Jesus, whom thou hast anointed, both Herod and Pontius Pilate, with the Gentiles, and the people of Israel, were gathered together, for to do whatsoever thy hand and thy counsel determined before to be done."

We see that the Lord's anointed is Christ, "the holy child Jesus, whom thou, Lord, has anointed."

Again in Acts 10:38, we read that "God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and power; who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with him."

When was Jesus anointed as in Psalm 2:2 and Acts 4:27? When was Jesus anointed with the Holy Ghost and power as stated in Acts 10:38? What was that which took place at Jordan after John baptized Jesus with water? Was that, which took place at Jordan, the same as, or the equivalent of, that which the disciples received in the upper room, when "they were all filled with the Holy Ghost?"

The word anointed means: touched with oil to consecrate, and therefore, consecrated, or set apart for sacred uses. Jesus was the Lord's anointed. He was set apart for the accomplishing of the Father's purpose in redeeming a lost world. "The Father sanctified him, and sent him into the world" (see John 10:36). He was first consecrated to His Father's purpose, then sent to work out the plan, which brought Him to Bethlehem, carried Him through Gethsemane, and took Him up bloody Calvary.

Away back in the pre-time eternities, the great, all-seeing, foreknowing God anticipated the coming need of the Redeemer (2 Tim. 1:9; Eph. 1:4). However, naught of that of which His foreknowledge made God aware
(Continued on Page Four)