

THE KING'S HIGHWAY

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

—THE ORGAN OF THE—
REFORMED BAPTISTS OF CANADA

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SPECIAL NOTICE

All correspondence for The Highway should reach us before the 12th and 25th of each month.
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MONCTON, N. B., APRIL 15TH, 1942

"WHERE THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S A WAY"

In one of our old school books we used to read a fable of a crow which was very thirsty one summer day, and saw a pitcher in a field, and flew to it hoping to find some water; water there was, but so little of it that the poor crow could not so much as wet the tip of her bill. So the story ran; but she decided that if she could not get down to the water, she would make the water rise up to her, which she did by dropping pebbles into the pitcher until the water rose, so that the crow was able to drink and quench her thirst. Hence the old saying, "Where there's a will there's a way."

This old saying was very forceably brought to our attention a short time ago on a very stormy Sunday when this writer was holding meetings in a community where only a few people live, and the only means of conveyance they had was by oxen or on foot, for there were no horses or autos there.

On the above mentioned Sunday, a snow storm was on, and such large flakes of wet snow as we had never seen, driven by a wind blowing a gale, wind such as we who live inland, away from the coast, never experience. I thought as I witnessed the raging storm that morning, there will be only two men out to church, for the people were scattered and most of them had a long way to walk; but I decided to go for we always keep our appointments when it is humanly possible to do so; and it was with great difficulty that we faced the storm and reached the church. But you can imagine our surprise, when we did reach the place of worship to find that nearly one-third of the people who lived on that island were there to worship that morning. I know that those who did not have rubber coats and boots to wear had their clothing wet through by the fierce wind driving that wet snow, for mine were, and I had on heavy winter clothes. Those who came were about equally divided, men and women, boys and girls, and one of their number was a little bright eyed boy of nine years. He was one of a poor family of ten children, belonging to a widow whose eldest was about 14. Let me try to describe him as he reached the church that morning where he had been a regular attendant for some time. He seldom missed a service of the church or Sunday school—and always testified to his love for Jesus.

His little badly worn overcoat, which was literally covered with wet snow, was held close to him by a white string tied around his waist, lest the wind should take it from him. When he had removed the string and coat, and spread

it on the back of a seat to dry, I saw he had on a pair of faded, patched, but clean blue overalls, which were wet through and reached down to the top of a pair of gum rubbers with a hole in the toe of one, which including a sweater much the worse for wear, completed his every day, Sunday, go to meeting suit. His bright black eyes looked straight into mine as with his hand he brushed back his wet tousled hair and said joyfully: I had a hard time to get here, going against the wind, but it will be alright going back for I'll be going with it. I looked at that honest young face with genuine admiration, and thought of the good excuses he might have made for staying at home that morning. The wild storm, exceedingly bad walking, wet feet, poor clothes, etc. But in spite of all the obstacles, he as well as all the others who came, were there because they wanted to come and willed to do so. I said surely "Where there's a will there's a way."

We thought also of the multitudes, all through Christendom, who stayed away from their accustomed places of worship that day, not to speak of those who come only occasionally, or never go to church at all, but how many of those who profess to love Jesus, and call themselves followers of His, and are called by his name, how many of those who stayed at home, not because they could not go, but because they lacked sufficient desire, for if their desire had been as strong as the little boy's, and the others who did go, the churches would have been filled with genuine worshippers in spite of the storm. We thought also of the words of the apostle Paul: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Also the promise of our Lord, "All things are possible to him that believeth."

Is it not true, friends, that the will of man is the greatest factor in determining whether he will be a success or failure in life? When his will is fully yielded to God, purged from sin, and self-seeking, and energized by the baptism with the Holy Ghost, it becomes the motive power in accomplishing things for God. The apostle says, Jesus gave himself for us that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works. It seems that one of the great weaknesses in religious circles today is to absent themselves from the house of God. That spirit of "At ease in Zion" which God's prophet anciently pronounced His woe upon, seems to be on us today. And we fear that there is not much of that spirit of sacrifice, which characterized the early church. Preachers want to be well paid in money for all their services these days. This gospel dispensation was ushered in by the sacrifice and suffering of our Lord Jesus Christ and his devout followers, and methinks that the gospel can only be successfully promoted by the same spirit. Well, thanks to the little boy, Mariner Griffen, and all the other faithful followers of Jesus, of Wood Island, N. B., for the part they played in giving inspiration for this article.

An exchange reports that Dr. Fuat Unay a member of the Turkish Parliament, has introduced a bill that would prevent children in that country, under sixteen years of age, from attending the movies. The reasons he assigns are: They distort their brains; shake their nerves; suggest adventurous ideas; make girls fond of make-up, jewels, and expensive dresses; convey prematurely information about love and love-making; and inspire violent passions.—The Alliance Weekly.

Dr. H. C. Morrison

The holiness movement has suffered a heavy loss in the passing of Rev. Henry Clay Morrison. One of the most powerful orators and successful evangelists that has declared the full salvation message in modern times, Dr. Morrison was well-known and well-beloved by a host of admirers and friends. He was founder and for over fifty years editor of one of America's best holiness periodicals, The Pentecostal Herald. For many years Dr. Morrison was president of Ashbury College and at the time of his death was president emeritus. He became personally known to our people through his memorable ministry at Beulah Camp. Living to the ripe age of eighty-five years, this faithful warrior died in action, March 24th, being overcome by a heart attack while engaged in a series of meetings at Elizabethton, Tenn. May a double portion of the spirit of this great saint and preacher rest upon some successor!

WHY I TITHE

I tithe because I believe the Bible teaches this method of giving. To be sure, it was the plan used in Old Testament times. There it is emphatically declared that "the tithe is holy unto the Lord." Abraham, as well as his grandson, Jacob, adopted this method. When Israel failed to honor God with the tithe, complaint was made against them that they were robbing God. Thus, when I tithe, I practise a method used by the grand old patriarchs, and am not guilty of robbing God.

Another reason why I tithe is because of the blessings promised tithers. I believe that as God contracted with His people in olden times that if they would bring in their tithes, He would pour upon them heavenly blessings, He offers the same benefits to us today. The unanimous testimony of tithers seems to be that God always keeps His part of the contract.

I tithe because it is a fair method. Those who have only a little give accordingly, while those who have much give in the same ratio. It means "much from some, but something from all."

I tithe because it puts a business element into my religious program. I know exactly how much I can give. It also seems to make the other nine-tenths go farther and do more.

I tithe because of my gratitude to the Church. It was through the influence of the Church that I found myself, for which I am grateful enough to support the Kingdom of God with my tithe. "And of all thou shalt give me I will surely give the tenth unto thee."—Christian Observer.

WALKING WITH GOD

Who walks with God must take His way
Across far distances and gray
To goals that others do not see,
Where others do not care to be.
Who walks with God must have no fear
When danger and defeat appear,
Nor stop when every hope seems gone,
For God, our God, moves ever on.
Who walks with God must press ahead
When sun or cloud is overhead,
When all the waiting thousands cheer,
Or when they only stop to sneer;
When all the challenge leaves the hours
And naught is left but jaded powers.
But he will some day reach the dawn,
For God, our God, moves ever on.

—Western Christian Advocate