

THE KING'S HIGHWAY

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

— THE ORGAN OF THE —
REFORMED BAPTISTS OF CANADA

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EDITORIAL

THE POWER OF RESOLUTION

The concentrated force of the human will is an unknown quantity. What the limit of man's ability to resist or accomplish on the strength of his God-given liberty to choose or refuse no one can tell. We only know that this quality has enabled individuals to accomplish remarkable deeds and realize outstanding victories. By sheer force of steadfast purpose, people have turned night into day, failure into success, defeat into victory. Link this amazing power to the grace of God and its potentialities increase mightily. If the "I will" of man unites with the "I will" of God, and abides in that union, nothing shall be impossible.

A church in a certain community was losing ground. Attendance had fallen off, finances were lacking, and worst of all, altars were barren. The minister of the church taking a survey of the situation said that he reached two decisions. First, the church needed a new pastor, and second, that he would be that new pastor. He set himself to careful and prayerful self-examination, and confessing his prayerlessness, lack of soul burden and power in the ministration of the Word, humbly appealed to God for forgiveness and the renewal of Divine blessing. Speedily came the answer from heaven, and he, clothed with spiritual might arose to lead his people to revival. The waste places were inhabited and the work of that church flourished again. He might have brooded over the prevalence of evil and the seeming lack of interest in spiritual things until despair and bitterness engulfed him, but by the power of high resolve he took a different course.

D. L. Moody once heard a speaker say: "The world waits to see what God can do with a man wholly consecrated to Him." The challenge of that statement aroused Moody and he said within his heart "By the grace of God I will be that man." The history of his fruitful labours proves that this was no mere emotional impulse; it was the decision of a human being in whom there was resident power to follow the steep and arduous course which led to the objective of his high resolve.

Circumstances may be unfavourable, past experience disappointing and unsatisfactory, but if in the dawning of the New Year we shall resolve by the grace of God to conquer our foes and banish our fears, and put our hearts into the decision, the miracle of recovery

and accomplishment will be born.

Heaven and earth eagerly await the action of the man who by the power of steadfast purpose, will take the highway to success and victory during 1944.

I saw a human life ablaze with God;

I felt a power divine,

As through an empty vessel of frail clay

I saw God's glory shine.

Then woke I from a dream, and cried aloud;

"My Father, give to me

The blessing of a life consumed by God,

That I may live for Thee."

LOOKING BACKWARD

By the Associate Editor

"I thank my God upon every remembrance of you."—Phil. 1-3.

It has not always been profitable for people to look backward. We read in the Word that Lot's wife looked back, and became a pillar of salt. However, it seems quite natural for us to become a little reminiscent at this time of the year, and to look backward as well as forward.

They tell us that the first month of the year, January, was named for the Roman god Janus, which was the god of beginnings, and had two faces; the one looking backward was very sad, the other looking forward was very happy.

Well, we may look backward with a happy face or heart sometimes, if we have tried to do our best, and have not made too many serious blunders. The Apostle Paul wrote something about finishing his course with joy. I presume because he expected to look back on a victorious useful Christian life.

We are looking backward tonight and thinking of former days, and the work in some of our churches, the churches with which we were acquainted. We are thinking of some of our standard-bearers in the work of holiness, who were pillars in the temple of God. They worked, sacrificed, and some of them suffered, prayed, and wept, preached and exhorted, to evangelize, and open new fields and build churches, so those of us coming after could enter into their labors, and have opportunities of service. Many of these faithful ones have finished their work here, and have been called up higher to receive their reward. God has their record in His Book on high. They have joined the church triumphant.

But we have another class with us, whom we call shut-ins. Because of weakness, illness of body or infirmities of age, they are no longer able to attend church services and Sunday school, as formerly. We know that they miss the privileges which they once enjoyed, of meeting with their brethren and sisters to worship God. We want them to know that they are not forgotten; that their brethren and sisters miss them also, and that the work of the Lord has sustained a loss because of their absence.

We want to mention the names of some of these—whom we can remember just now. But—where shall we begin? I think we shall mention the names of some of the older ones first. That being the order, we shall begin with Mrs. Diadama McLeod, of Long Beach, Calif., whom, if she lives until March 16, 1944, will be one hundred years old. Sister McLeod was the first president of our Foreign Missionary Society. Next we think of Mrs. Jane Maxon, of Detroit, Mich., who is now

drawing near to the century mark, who was also active in our work while she lived in this country. Another faithful saint who is past 90 is Mrs. Roxanna Sabine, who lives at Havelock, N. S., mother of Rev. L. T. Sabine. She was at Beulah last year.

Now as space will not permit us to write even a sketch of a biography for each one, we will have to be content to just mention their names and addresses: Mrs. Mary Caldwell, Westchester, N. S.; Mrs. Edgar Landers, Yarmouth, N. S.; Mrs. Charles Grant, Woodstock, N. B.; Mrs. S. A. Baker, Woodstock, N. B., widow of one of our faithful preachers; Mrs. Chas. True, Woodstock, N. B.; Mrs. Emma Downey, Waterville, N. B.; Mrs. R. C. Manning, Saint John, N. B.; Mrs. C. H. Blaisdale, Hubertston, Mass.; Mr. S. B. Charlton, Somerville, Mass.; Mrs. S. R. Doyle, Cambridge, Mass.; Mrs. Robert Barr, Fredericton, N. B.; Mrs. Bertha Dow, Fredericton, N. B.; Mrs. Abner Hopper, Moncton, N. B.; Mrs. N. W. McLean, North Head, N. B., who has been confined to her bed for twenty years, and is still happy in the Lord; Mrs. Liza Kearney, Waterville, N. B.; Mrs. S. J. Brown, Bridgewater, Maine; Mrs. Abram Cronkhite, Temple, N. B.; Mrs. Hattie Haskell, Port Maitland, N. S.; Mrs. Douglas Mullen, Port Maitland, N. S.; Mrs. Melvina Doak, Easton, Maine; Mrs. Jane Hooper (in her 90th year) and Mrs. Amelia Hurd, Fort Fairfield, Me.; Mrs. I. M. Keirstead, Quebec, widow of one of our preachers, who, with her faithful husband, spent several years in mission work in South Africa; Mrs. Amanda Boyer, Vancouver, B. C.; Mrs. John Golding, Hartland, N. B.; Mr. Aaron Churchill, Sandford, N. S.; Rev. C. S. and Mrs. Hilyard, Grafton Centre, N. H.; Mr. Frank Wade, Royalton, N. B.; Mrs. Jane Grant, Greenbush, N. B.; Mrs. Oliver Trites, Lutes Mountain, N. B.; Mr. W. R. Carson, Norton, N. B., who also has been faithful in the cause of holiness.

All these faithful souls are readers of The King's Highway, and valued subscribers. No doubt there are several others among the shut-ins whom we do not know, so we will leave it to others of our preachers to mention their names.

We take this opportunity to congratulate them all for their persevering faith, which has brought them on their way. Now, they are shut in with God, looking forward to a glorious resurrection, and the joy of seeing Jesus face to face. We wish them and all our readers peace which passeth all understanding to keep their hearts and minds through Christ Jesus in the New Year, and all the years to come.

REMEMBRANCE

"I want you to know you are never forgotten,

That the old, old days hid in memory sweet,
Are still a part of my life that I cherish,

Without them so much would be incomplete.
And you are mixed up with so much I remember,

Your name so often is uttered in prayer;
Never forgotten on earth or in heaven,

Always the child of God's tenderest care.

"We want you to know you are never forgotten,

That our thoughts and our prayers are folding you round;

Rest on Hns promises whate'er befalls you,

Do what He bids you, faithful be found.

Look up and trust Him, a new year is dawning,