

THE KING'S HIGHWAY

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

— THE ORGAN OF THE —
REFORMED BAPTISTS OF CANADA

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SPECIAL NOTICE

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EDITORIAL

WHAT TIME IS IT?

This is a crucial period in the world's history. A succession of momentous events have occurred during the past quarter of a century, and epochal developments are in the offing.

The church is facing a crisis hour. There is a widespread consciousness of this fact. War, with its attendant evils, increase of delinquency and crime, an ominous future, darkened by a thousand lurking evils, have produced a spirit of concern within the minds and hearts of the realistic Christians of our day.

We have witnessed the tragic impotence of a man-directed church. The humanistic experiment has been fearfully costly. A few decades back a majority of the organized church of America decided that the presence of God was not indispensable to successful moral and spiritual enterprise. Human genius was exalted above Divine initiative. College degrees and personal influence were judged sufficient to qualify a man for the ministry, with no question seeming necessary as regards the candidate's knowledge of the Holy Spirit. Men and women with financial standing and social prestige were not only welcomed into the church, but were earnestly solicited as members, no suggestion concerning the New Testament essential of the new birth being offered. With the theory that man was merely degraded rather than totally depraved, that good teaching and healthy moral environment would lift humanity out of the slough of spiritual insufficiency and precipitate the birth of a millennial dispensation, man set himself to the task, building colleges, gymnasiums, social welfare centers, etc., preaching the gospel of human goodness and world peace by organization and humanitarianism.

Choosing to "worship the creature more than the Creator," to reject the counsel of the Almighty and believe the delusive theories of those who cried "peace" when there was no peace, the hapless people of our generation have been led by their blind guides to the woeful conditions which now exist in our universe.

What are we to do in this hour? For spiritual recovery and rehabilitation, what course must we take? There is but one answer: "It is time to seek the Lord, until He come and

evil hitherto content to operate in disguise and work with subtlety, are just ready to throw off the mask and wage open warfare. We face the alternative of a future in which the principles of freedom will be crushed by evil combines, religious, social and governmental, or a future in which truth and righteousness predominate, and the balance of power in the choice is with those who know and believe God, and, desperately conscious of the tremendous issue at stake, give themselves to fasting and prayer "until He come . . ."

Nothing will save us and the world of tomorrow from degeneration and ruin but a mighty visitation of God and an earth-shaking revival that will transform the natures and elevate the standards of the peoples of this untoward generation. Are we willing to assume the taxing responsibility of seeking the face and favour of our God, of seeking "until He come?"

OUR HALIFAX WORK

I have been in Halifax over two Sundays and have been made to rejoice to see souls helped. God is with us here and in every meeting we feel His presence. At the close of the prayer meeting on my first night a new convert, not yet a month old, came forward seeking sanctification. He sought so earnestly and whole-heartedly, and in the old fashioned way got through praising God, filled with joy. As he left to go home, we heard him shouting down the street: "Praise God."

Since then he has gone steadily on and though very timid, he gave us the message Friday night on faith, and how God fulfills His promises, giving much food for thought.

Last Wednesday night a poor backslider came, a veteran of the Boer War and World War I. How we long to see this man established in God!

It was a sweet solemn communion service we held a week ago. This little church rejoiced to remember Jesus' death and covenanted afresh to be true to Him.

Lic. Miriam Sanders makes a really wonderful pastor. God gives her wisdom for each service with straight clear messages.

Lic. Norman Sanders is the deacon and fills his office well. His time is limited, as he has duties at the Navy Hospital and his classes, but he is very faithful and helps all he can. Ariel Watson fills the office of pianist. She is so capable and faithful.

It may seem strange but a goodly number of our own church members have been helped in their souls by our little "Holiness Mission." Backslidden when they came maybe, they have returned to God.

One young man in the Navy got saved and sanctified some months ago and now wants us to pray that he may so live and work as the whole ship's crew may be saved. He is so earnest and is already influencing one member of the crew.

This work is well worth while. It is a wonderful opportunity in this crowded, wicked city.

Miriam visits some hospital every Sunday afternoon and finds so many opportunities to speak to the sick and dying, pointing them to Jesus. Many are pitiful cases and so needy, hardly knowing how to get right with God.

So, friends, remember this little church with

Pray much for those in the Navy who have so many temptations to meet and so little chance for help.

Pray for the soldiers and airmen who come and go, get saved or sanctified and then flung out into most trying places. We never will know the extent of this work, never be able to tell how far its influence will reach. Perhaps one of our own, now in the service and coming by duty, to Halifax, may get saved. Pray on.

Yours in Jesus,

MRS. H. C. SANDERS

OBITUARY

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—Revelation 14-13.

Charles Foster

The death of Charlie Foster at the age of 72 years occurred at the St. Stephen Hospital on Oct. 3rd, 1944. Mr. Foster had lived in Seal Cove all his life. He had been active in the Church the last few years and left a good testimony.

He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Sirda Ingalls, of Seal Cove, N. B.

The funeral service was conducted by his pastor, Rev. G. R. Symonds, and was largely attended.

To the sorrowing we extend sympathy.

David Dickinson

The funeral service of David, 7 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dickinson, of Woodstock, was held at the home on September 15th. Interment was made in the Woodstock cemetery.

F. A. ANDERSON

Mrs. Marjorie Scott

The funeral service of Mrs. Marjorie Scott was held at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Manzer Tompkins, of Woodstock, on September 28th. Interment was in the Woodstock cemetery.

F. A. ANDERSON

HE KNOWS THE WAY

Rev. R. Barclay Warren

Of all mere humans no one endured such a weight of affliction as did the patriarch, Job. The loss of his property was only the beginning. The same day his seven sons and three daughters were killed. Then came a grievous bodily affliction. His wife also turned against him and his friends forsook him. Poor Job! The weight of his grief almost obscured his consciousness of God's presence. He lamented, "Behold, I go forward, but He is not there; and backward, but I cannot perceive Him: on the left hand, where He doth work, but I cannot behold Him: He hideth Himself on the right hand, that I cannot see Him." (Chap. 23). But Job's faith held, for He added, "But He knoweth the way that I take: when He hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold."

Job couldn't understand the reason why God allowed him thus to suffer. Nor did he know that his patience and ultimate triumph would be of untold inspiration to millions of suffering souls in the millenniums to come. Job didn't know but, said he, "God knows all about it." Here he rested his faith: in the infinite knowledge, wisdom and goodness of God.

Job's example is helpful in this era of the world's anguish. We cannot answer the "whys" of our pain today. But God knows. And He is too wise to err, too good to be unkind. I shall trust His love and "When He hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold."