

CORRESPONDENCE

Italy, Aug. 30, 1944.

Dear Highway Friends:

I am sending in a letter to the King's Highway. I am serving in the Armed Forces in Italy and I am trusting daily in the true and the living God. I mean to go on and serve Him better each day. Although I am far away from Canada, God has kept me "as water in the hollow of his hand." I am glad to say that I am living for Christ who died for me on Calvary. We may owe much to earthly friends, but how much more we owe to God, for "Jesus paid it all" that we through Him might be saved. God will have a watchful care over us, and will take us safely home to Canada, if it is His holy will. I am asking my friends over in Canada to pray for me and for all of the boys who are over here. We think of you all in Canada, and while we are doing our duty for God over here, we are praying for a speedy and safe return. Until God conducts me home, I want to praise Him for what he has done for me. As I think of that hymn "How Much I Owe" I want to trust and keep true to Him, for Jesus died for me.

WALTER NIXON.

Calais, Maine,

Sept. 17, 1944.

Dear Bro. Cochrane:

Just a note to say that we do find much help and food from the King's Highway. It would be hard to get along without such a splendid holiness paper in our home.

I wish to renew my subscription and am sending \$1.50 in this letter.

I love the way of holiness, and thank God we have some people left in the world that will stand by the truth as found in the Bible.

Yours for holiness,

CLARENCE DOW.

I WOULD WALK SOFTLY

I would walk softly through this week,

And spend much time in prayer,  
Thinking of my Lord and try  
His sufferings to share.

The Garden of Gethsemane

Be mine this week to know;  
Oh, grant me Lord the privilege  
That "farther" space to go.

I, too, would enter Pilate's hall

And bear with Him the stripes  
That fell upon Him mockingly,  
They all were mine by rights.

Oh, let me climb that rugged road

That leads to Calvary.  
My guilty shoulders feel the load—  
That Cross He bore for me.

Oh, let me hear the rabble's cry,

The cruel taunts, the din,  
And there upon that far off hill  
Be crucified with Him.

To share His resurrection morn

I cannot worthy be,  
Unless I, too, have felt the thorns  
He bore on Calvary.

—Alice Hansche Mortenson.

He overcomes the world who refuses to be embittered by it. When the heart is soured, the world has won. To lose the happy loving child-like heart is a confession that the world has beaten us.—G. H. Morrison.

Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whoso

THE COMING V. DAY AND LIQUOR

All through the past five years of war, we have pointed out government inconsistency in asking for an "all-out-war-effort" when so many workers and men of the forces have been allowed to get "all-in" with liquor. We are confident that this war has been prolonged because of the sins of the nations. We have called for days of prayer and intercession, we have seen evidence that God heard and answered prayer, and no sooner have we got up from our knees than we see the same debauchery and godlessness everywhere around us.

After five years of bloodshed and distress, we are justified in interpreting the war situation as drawing to a close, we are told over the radio and in the public press that with favourable conditions we should win the war in five weeks. Thank God for that prospect and it cannot come too soon. With V Day drawing near, let us consider what it ought to mean to us.

Many of us have a vision of the boys coming home again, and our minds go back to the close of the first world war nearly 26 years ago. It was a memorable day, Nov. 11th, 1918. The word "Peace" came flashing along the cables and over the wires of the world, and like magic there appeared in bold black letters on the front pages of our papers the welcome word "Peace." Whistles blew it, the bells rang it, and the people shouted "peace, Welcome peace."

From the point where the Armistice was signed to the uttermost bounds of civilization that one word "peace" gladdened the hearts of millions. A few short weeks ago later came the birthday of the "Prince of Peace." War Lords, Emperors and Kings depart, but the "Prince of Peace" remains, waiting for the world to acclaim Him. Only the Christian people sought the sanctuary of God to sing again and again.

"All hail the power of Jesus name,  
Let angels prostrate fall!  
Bring forth the royal diadem  
And crown Him Lord of all."

As we write this editorial, we are preparing, at the request of our beloved King, for September 3rd, the 5th Anniversary of this war, for a Day of Intercession and Prayer. We are called to pray for V Day. When God has granted that prayer, and the day of peace and Victory has come, how are we going to celebrate that glorious occasion. Is it going to be as many of us remember Nov. 11th, 1918? As one church paper has so reminded us, I quote:

"Some of us remember the bestial exhibition of drunkenness and debauchery which characterized Armistice Day, 1918. When in every large city and town the police proved powerless to cope with wild-eyed "good-time" mobs and unescorted girls and women were subjected to molestation and worse. All the splendid record of heroism and self-sacrifice of the last war was smirched by the happenings of that one wild night."

This war is too terrible, and the victory too sacred, to receive it in that way. We would appeal to our governments that as soon as peace is declared, all liquor stores, bar-rooms, etc., shall be closed at once, and remain closed for 72 hours. During which time the people shall be asked to go to some church and offer up thanksgiving to almighty God for the blessing of peace again.

There is only one way of peace, and only one way of receiving that peace. It is by faith in, and

reverence before, Him Who is the "Prince of Peace" and who said "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth." And, further, if we are going to retain peace on the earth when victory comes, we must realize that peace is life in harmony with the divine order of things, in harmony with God's will. There is real food for thought in the statement we often hear "We shall win the war, but shall we win the peace?"

Because of past experiences we are suspicious that agreements and treaties are not going to preserve peace. We need most of all a revival of the spirit of Christ, the spirit that humanity is here to help others and not to slay them. The greatest weapon for peace is in the hands of the Christian Church. It is the gospel of Christ, and it is the road the nations are not prepared to tread.

There is no one single evil in our world today which destroys the harmony of the human family like the liquor business. And so long as our governments allow this soul and body destroying traffic we shall have wars. For wars are one of God's methods of judgment upon nations which do wickedly.—Forward.

PURITY INDISPENSABLE

Dr. J. B. Chapman

Jesus was not very complimentary of those who asked a sign from heaven. And the sort who are ready to sacrifice to the spectacular have never stood very high in the company of the righteous. It is much better to be a miracle than to have power to work miracles. Character is more fundamental than reputation. And what one weighs more than what he says or does. The fullest sentiment in the song of consecration is "I'll be what you want me to be."

But in making up the category of indispensable purity must be included. "Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God." Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord." These texts are one in the sentiment expressed. One is positive in form, the other negative in statement, but together they say that no matter what else one may have, he cannot enjoy the favor and fellowship of God unless and until he is separated from all sin without and within.

But the principal point involved in our Christian economy for the individual soul is missed if we think of purity as a doctrine only or as a practice principally. The chief factor in Christian purity is the divine enablement. The third person in the adorable Trinity is more frequently called the Holy Spirit than either of the other coequal persons are so designated. And yet no one has ever thought that in moral excellence the Spirit is more holy than either the Father or the Son. The designation Holy refers to office work. He is the Holy Spirit because it is His office work to make God's people holy (Just as Jesus bears His name because He is indeed Saviour). And the assurance that by His incoming sin is dismissed is the assurance also that the humblest and weakest in God's kingdom can be as pure as the greatest and strongest. For it is not position or human strength, but the Spirit Himself that purges out the dross and refines the gold of human affection. And it is not the prominence of the house that entices the heavenly Guest. Rather it is the welcome that is offered.

When the Spirit came upon the disciples in the upper room on the day of Pentecost, He came in symbols of fire and of wind and of universal language. Fire is for purity, wind is for power, and language is for testimony. Power is important, testimony is insistent, but purity is indispensable.—Herald of Holiness.