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# THE KING'S HIGHWAY

#### FEBRUARY 15TH, 1946

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

THOUGHTS IN A SNOWSTORM DeVerne H. Mullen

It is snowing 'out now. . . the flakes are gently falling like feathers shaken from a pillow on the house-top. . . Big and fluffy they look as if they would make a nice warm bed.

But snow is deceptive. The winds and gales sweep the land causing those harmless little flakes to swirl about, and in the storm they sting like the lash of a whip. . . It is hard to walk through snow. . . A person tires easily and often wants to cease plodding to fall by the wayside with a drift as a pillow, maybe never to rise again. . .

Sin is deceptive too. . . so nice. so easy to be carried with the gale. . . to fall by the way into a sleep. It is hard to arouse oneself, the bed is so comfortable. . . it doesn't seem cold now. . . The narcotic of sin has dulled the senses. What is the harm in staying here? But I will arise after awhile. . . I will do right tomorrow. . . I will get saved later. . . . It is so comfortable here. . . .

· Sinner you must awaken! Be careful of sin. It looks so beautiful and attractive, but it can only lead to spiritual sleep and death.

#### YOUTH IN ACTION

A new youth movement called "Youth Marches for Christ and the Church" is gaining popularity throughout the country. Y. P. Editor attended recently, a great rally of the movement in Boston. The meeting was billed as "The Start of a Nationwide Evangelical, Interdenominational, Interracial Program for Protestant Youth." The rally answered to the announcement as evidenced by a choir including five or six different nationalities and races.

Dr. Daniel A. Poling, President of the *World's Christian Endeavor Union*, and Editor of the *Christian Herald*, was the chief speaker who stressed that there was no need for complete uniformity among the youth of the land, but that there was need for *unity*. "That unity" he said, "is to be found not in things, but in Christ."

trees can be better bent and trained, though some of them be bent in the process."

Voice of the Reformed Baptist Y. P. A.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

#### THE DIFFERENCE

There are two seas in Palestine. One is fresh, and fish are in it. Splashes of green adorn its banks. Trees spread their branches over it, and stretch out their thirsty roots to sip of its healing waters.

Along its shores the children play, as children played when He was there. He loved it. He could look across its silver surface when He spoke His parables. And on a rolling plain not far away He fed five thousand people.

The River Jordan makes this sea with sparkling waters from the hills. So it laughs in the sunshine. And men build their houses near to it, and birds their nests; and every kind of life is happier because it is there.

The River Jordan flows on south into another sea.

Here is no splash of fish, no fluttering leaf, no song of birds, no children's laughter. Trav elers choose another route, unless on urgent business. The air hangs heavy above its waters, and neither man nor beast nor fowl will drink.

What makes this mighty difference in these neighbor seas?

Not the River Jordan. It empties the same good water into both. Not the soil in which they lie; not the country round about.

This is the difference. The Sea of Galilee receives but does not keep the Jordan. For every drop that flows into it another drop flows out. The giving and receiving go on in equal measure.

The other sea is shrewder, hoarding its income jealously.

It will not be tempted into any generous impulse. Every drop it gets it keeps.

The Sea of Galilee gives and lives. This other sea gives nothing. It is named The Dead.

There are two kinds of people in the world. There are two seas in Palestine. —Bruce Barton.



He that is afraid of doing too much always does too little.

Talk to the Lord about sinners; then, talk to sinners about the Lord.

#### WINGS

Be like the bird That, pausing in its flight Awhile on boughs too slight, Feels them give way Beneath her and yet sings, Knowing that she hath wings.

Victor Huga.

# THE BIBLE

The Bible is the only book That's old—yet ever new.

It was the pilgrim's source of light, And we must heed it, too.

It has the plan we need today

To lead to brotherhood;

Its teachings will bring world-wide peace When they are understood.

Oh, let us send this Book abroad

To every tribe and nation,

And not forget to make our lives

A living explanation.

God calls for men who read the Book And follow in its light;

If they're not found—God only knows The sadness of earth's plight!

-Selected

#### SELF-DENIAL FUND

We quote below some very significant and selected from the writings of Martin Luther:

"The school must be the next thing to the Church, for it is the place where young pastors and preachers are trained and out of which they are drawn to put in the places of those who die."

"When schools flourish, then things go well and the Church is secure. Let us have more learned men and teachers! The youth furnish recruits for the Church, they are the source of its well-being. If there were no schools, who would there be to take our places when we die? In the Church we are forced to have schools. God has preserved the Church through schools, they are its conservatories."

"I, myself, if I could leave the preaching office and other things, or had to do so, would not be so glad to have any other work as that of schoolmaster, or teacher of boys, for I know that this is the most useful, the greatest and the best, next to the work of preaching. Indeed, I scarcely know which of the two is better; for it is hard to make old dogs obedient and old rascals pious; and that is the work at which the preacher must labor, often in vain. But young

### A MASTER BUILDER

A builder builded a temple;

He wrought it with grace and skill— Pillars and groins and arches,

All fashioned to work his will. And men said as they saw its beauty,

"It never shall know decay. Great is thy skill, O builder! Thy fame shall endure for aye."

A mother builded a temple With loving and infinite care, Planning each arch with patience,

Laying each stone with prayer. None praised her unceasing efforts; None knew of her wondrous plan, For the temple the mother builded Was unseen by the eyes of man.

Gone is the builder's temple— Crumpled into the dust; Low lies each stately pillar, Food for consuming rust. But the temple the mother builded Will last while the ages roll; For that beautiful unseen temple

Was a child's immortal soul. -Selected.

## DONATION

A surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Ingraham, Jan. 23rd, when a goodly number of church members and friends joined in the singing of hymns, after which refreshments were served, including a beautiful cake in honor of Mrs. Ida McCrae's birthday. Brother Herbert McCrae then presented the pastor and his wife with an envelope containing a sum of money. Mr. McCrea related the contacts between the pastor and the church which led up to his coming to pastor the Perth church, and also told of the great need of a parsonage for which a fund is already started.

Deep appreciation was expressed by the pastor for this special token of their love and regard for His servants.

We thank God for these dear people and enjoy preaching to and working among them.

We are looking ahead to the coming of our evangelist, Brother Israelson, beginning services Feb. 17, and concluding March 4, D.V.

Yours in the fulness of "The Blessing." M. M. AND MRS. GRANT.