



The King's Highway

Rev. H. S. Wilson, Nov. 51

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

VOL. XXXVIII.

MONCTON, N. B., APRIL 16, 1951

No. 271

NOTICE TO OUR READERS

We have quite carefully gone over our lists of subscribers, and have sent statements to all who are not paid up to 1950, which meant the writing, stamping, and sending out hundreds of letters, a good deal of work as you can understand. We did this for two reasons, first so that our readers may be able to see at a glance just how much they owe, and to encourage them to send in their renewals at once.

We have learned that our readers may be divided into three classes. First, there are those who subscribed for the King's Highway in good faith and expected to pay their renewals when due, but usually through neglect they let their subscriptions go unpaid year after year, and their indebtedness grew to sums ranging all the way from \$3.00 to as high as \$40.00 due the King's Highway from one person. Do you wonder friends that we are urging you to pay up and thus help to keep our good paper in circulation. We have discovered also quite a large number of people who are reading our paper and many enjoy it, but they say that they did not subscribe for it, but suppose that some good friend sent it to them, paid for one year subscription, then forgot about it, and year after year their's has run unpaid, and is so large now that they feel that they should not have to pay the bill. Third, there are those who are receiving our paper and they enjoy it, and tell us that it is a means of blessing to them, and would like to continue taking it, but through force of circumstances they feel unable to pay for it longer.

Now that is the picture as we see it, and the question is: What shall we do about it? Well I will tell you we as publishers of the King's Highway purpose to use every person right. There seems to be three things involved which we have to consider. First, there is a large sum of money owing the cause of God; Second, the spiritual welfare of the subscribers; Third, our responsibility as publishers. For we must ALL appear before the Judgment seat of Christ to give an account of ourselves to Him.

Hence, we make this request of every one who has received a statement, Please let us hear from you at once, write and tell us what you want to do, then we will know what to do. To those who like the Highway and don't feel able to pay for it, we say, write us to that effect and we will see that your paper continues to come without cost to you. Second, to those who say that you did not subscribe for the paper and do not feel that you should pay for it, we say Please write us to that effect and we will not ask you to pay. Third, to those who did subscribe for the Highway, and are in arrears whether one year or thirty,

we say, we are expecting to hear from you at once, and to tell us that we can count on you to stay with us, and see us through. The individual amounts due us are small, but the aggregate sum runs into many hundreds of dollars.

If some to whom we have sent statements are deceased or have moved away, will those who receive the statements please let us know, so we can make adjustments. So finally let us all do our part, and work together for the advancement of the cause of scriptural holiness. And the Lord bless you all, and make His face to shine upon you, and give you peace.

Yours and His,

H. S. D., Editor.

OUR COMPANION IN THE WAY

On the afternoon of that first Easter day two disconsolate disciples were returning from Jerusalem to their home in Emmaus. The dream was over, the bubble had burst, their hopes were dashed to pieces. "They communed together and reasoned," but because they could not reason the thing through they became bewildered. They had come to the end of the road which started with such fair promise only to have it end in a sealed and guarded tomb.

Despite their spiritual dullness Jesus did not abandon them to their foolish ignorance. He never deserts an honest inquiring soul. I have read this narrative over many times, and each time my heart leaps for joy. Jesus was interested in the two disciples, laymen if you please, who held no official position in the church, who never preached a sermon, who never sang a song. They were representatives of the common man, whose faith has failed. But Jesus did not desert them. He considered them His perplexed disciples who were desperately in need of Him. Now listen carefully: "Jesus himself drew near and went with them." A thousand angels stood ready to do the Master's bidding. A score of the heavenly beings would gladly have sung heavenly music to those faltering men. But, "Jesus himself drew near and went with them."

This turns my mind to Psalm 91 where we read: "He will give his angels charge over thee to keep thee," but, further down, in the grand climax of this Psalm, we read, "I will be with him in trouble." When trouble deep and black comes, remember Jesus has pledged Himself then to be near.

Christ, as our Companion in the way, is the deepest necessity of our daily toilsome life. His words change the road of sorrow and perplexity into a golden street of communion. His presence destroys the monotony of the most monotonous way; lessens the steepness of the steepest climb; brings protection on the most perilous path.

By opening the Scripture, and by opening their hearts to the Scripture, He opened both the way out of their gloom, and the windows of their souls to new and glorious revelations.

These common disciples, never heard from again in Scripture, were on the heart of the loving Lord. He was concerned with their grief not with what they would be able to accomplish for Him in some tomorrows. He has you on His heart. He will draw near and go with you if your heart is loyal to Him. Let us learn the lesson well that the things which perplexed and baffled the disciples were in His plan. Out of the very things over which these men stumbled came the glorious atonement and the privilege of salvation to the whole race.

"I will trust, and not be afraid: for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation" (Isaiah 12:2).—Wesleyan Methodist.

EASTER 1951

The winter just past has been filled with uncertainty, separation, suffering, and a paralyzing dread of the future. Spring brings little if any relief from suffering and despair. Hope seems to have fled from the hearts of men. Man's inhumanity to man has done its worst. We have been shocked at the callousness, the heartlessness, and the crass materialism. It seems that man is bent on destroying himself.

Once before, man did his worst. He crucified the Lord of life and glory. Then God did His best. On Easter He raised Jesus Christ from the dead, to "become the first-fruits of them that slept." When man does his worst in desperate wickedness, then God does His best in benevolent holiness. With this faith we come to Easter 1951.

Out of the rubble and confusion and hate of a world gone mad with the lust for power, the Easter message is "I am the resurrection and the life, he that liveth and believeth in me shall never die." Upon the ruins and desolation which fruits from man's wickedness, God will build an everlasting kingdom which shall never pass away.

The Easter message is the message of open tombs, of hopes revived, of tears dried, of the reality of a glorious immortality. The Christian's hope is not in material perfection: neither does his security rest in munitions of war. His hope is in the living resurrected Lord "Who ever liveth to make intercession;" who some day "Shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go." He will see us through. He will walk the valleys with us. He is a light when the sun has gone down. He is a star of hope when all other hope has fled. He is our living present Lord. This is the Easter message for 1951 and for the years to come.—Wesleyan Methodist.