

The King's Highway

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MOM'S TRANSLATION

There is a story about four clergymen who were discussing the merits of the various translations of the Bible. One liked the King James Version best because of its simple, beautiful English.

Another liked the American Revised Version best because it is more literal and comes nearer the original Hebrew and Greek.

Still another liked Moffatt's translation best because of its up-to-date vocabulary.

The fourth minister was silent. When asked to express his opinion, he replied, "I like my mother's translation best."

The other three expressed surprise. They did not know that his mother had translated the Bible. "Yes, she did," he replied. "She translated it into life, and it was the most convincing translation I ever saw."—Christian Digest.

Thomas Edison said, "I did not have my mother long, but she cast over me an influence which has lasted all my life. The good effects of her early training I can never lose. Her firmness, her goodness, her sweetness, were potent powers to keep me in the right path. My mother was the making of me. The memory of her will always be a blessing to me."

Dwight L. Moody said, "All that I have ever accomplished in life I owe to my mother."

Napoleon said, "The future destiny of the child is always the work of the mother."

Robert Moffat said, "It was my mother's parting words and kiss that made me a missionary."

The Mother of the Salvation Army, on her death bed, when her family gathered about her said, "I gave you all to God when you were born; Yes, before you were born I gave you to Him."

The mother of Augustine was a devout Christian. Augustine was a saint.

A young fellow said recently: "I think I'll keep my old fashioned religion because of how well it worked in my own Mother's life."

Every child is put in a mother's arms as a trust from God, and every mother will have to answer to Him for the way she raises it.

"Most of the good things in this life come to us in twos and threes, dozens and hundreds—plenty of roses, stars, sunsets, rainbows, brothers and sisters, aunts and cousins, comrades and friends—but only one Mother in all this wide, wide world!"—Selected.

A Challenge to Mothers

We pause in the midst of our busy life to pay tribute to Motherhood and to honor our respective mothers. What is more fitting than to give recognition to these uncrowned queens of our homes? The many acts of kindness, the heroism manifested in their struggles, the sacrifice and unselfish devotion endured for others, and the inspiration given to the members of the household by these humble servants of the family, are often overlooked or passed by without recognition. This is Mother's Day; the day in which we especially say, "Thank you, Mother."

Mother's Day is a challenge to every earnest and thoughtful mother. In the acknowledgment of the respect and in receiving the honors which are rightfully hers, she is challenged to a greater devotion to her task, to a deeper consecration to God, and to furnish a more

TO MOTHERS

Hold high the torch, you did not light its glow,

'Twas given you by other hands, you know

'Tis only yours to keep it burning bright,

Yours to pass on when you no more need light.

There are little feet that you must guide,
And little forms go marching by your side,
Their eyes are watching every tear and smile,
And efforts that you think are not worth while,

May sometimes be the very help they need,
Action to which their soul would give most heed,

So that in turn they'll lift it high and say,

"I watched my mother carry it that way!"

—Selected

noble example of high and holy things to those within her circle of associates. She is made to realize anew the responsibility of motherhood. If "the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world," how strong and steady should that hand be, and what responsibility rests upon that individual. There was perhaps never a day in the history of the human race when the responsibility resting upon motherhood was greater than today. We are made to wonder if woman in her efforts to be placed on an equality with man has not sacrificed more than she has gained. May she not have stepped from her lofty place as queen of the home to engage in competition with man and by so doing relinquished her authority and lowered her dignity? As mother

MOTHER'S PRAYER

I cannot tell you how much I owe to the custom on Sunday evenings while we were yet little children for her to stay at home with us, and then we sat around the table and read verse after verse and she explained the Scriptures to us. After that was done there came a time of pleading and the question was asked how long it would be before we would think about our state, how long before we would seek the Lord.

Then came a mother's prayer, and some of the words of our mother's prayer we shall never forget even when our hair is gray.—Charles Haddon Spurgeon.

and wife she is respected, as competitor she is placed on an equal with all others. Surely woman can know no loftier place, and make no greater contribution to the race than when she is filling the place of helpmeet and using her influence as wife and mother.

The world today needs great mothers; mothers who will not cheapen themselves by stooping to the low levels of modern life; who will not sell out to the nicotine god, nor bow to the demands for cheap patriotism in supporting the liquor interests, who will not be engulfed in the godless pleasures of the day, and who will not be engrossed in the material things of life to the neglect of those which are more lasting and spiritual. Mothers whose chief concern will be the inner adornment of the heart, a meek and quiet spirit which in the sight of God is of great price. Who will be examples in godliness and who will walk so circumspectly that their example is worthy of emulation. Who will take seriously the business of being mothers and who will carry the responsibilities of motherhood in the fear of God. Mothers who know how to pray and whose lives are hid with Christ in God and who through their devotion to God are enabled to wield an influence for good upon the members of the household. Perhaps if this generation is ever saved from its reckless and godless way of living it must be saved through the godliness of our mothers. If motherhood will realize their responsibility and accept the challenge of this present hour the world will recognize a "mother's day" of more than twenty-four hours duration. God give us mothers who will accept the challenge and do all within their power to save this and the next generation from the powers of darkness which are now carrying us on toward destruction. The challenge extends to fathers as well as mothers. Godly parentage is the greatest need of the age.—In Herald of Holiness, 1935.