

The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

VOL. XXXVIII.

MONCTON, N. B., SEPTEMBER 30TH, 1954

No. 349

Dedication

F. B. Meyer

Make me instantly sensitive to the least taint of impurity and uncharity. Before ever the suggestion has assumed a tangible shape, may I detect it and shelter in Thee.

In my home life may I be made a blessing; its sunbeam when the days are dark; its inspiration when the days are sad and hopeless; its tender comfort when the days are full of pain and tears. Always thinking of others before myself; never imposing my private sorrows or moods; ever with the girt loin and the lighted torch; washing my face, and anointing my head and confiding my griefs to Thee only, that I may ever have

"A heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize."

In my religious life may the neglect of prayer and Thy Holy Word be things of the past. Wake me morning by morning to hear as a disciple! Enable me to spring up at Thy call, and, like all Thy true servants, to rise up early in the morning to gather the manna ere the dew be gone from it. May my fellowship with Thee be unbroken through the day, that I may often look up into Thy face, even if I have not time to speak. Draw me, and I will run after Thee!

"Each moment call from earth away
My soul that only waits Thy call."

In my daily calling make me diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord. May I do my work, not for the wages I may get, not to secure an advance, but so as to please Thee! May it be the one object of my daily striving to do all to the glory of God—not with eye-service, as pleasing men, but in singleness of heart, fearing the Lord, doing the will of God as it is indicated in the circumstances of my life, and looking for my reward from Thy hand, O Divine Master!

In my use of money I would not be anxious about the future, nor hoard up and keep for myself of that which Thou hast given me: I want to be Thy very slave, counting myself and all I have as Thy purchased property, and using all things as Thy representative and steward.

In my use of time and health and all the opportunities of life I desire to act with reverent care, redeeming the time, buying up each opportunity, conserving my body as the pure temple of the Holy Ghost, so partaking of recreation, food, natural scenery, travel, and all lawful pastimes, that I may the better serve Thy purpose in my creation and redemption.

Show me what Thy talents are which Thou hast entrusted to me, and help me to make the two four, and the five ten.

Now bless me, even me, O Lord; I am Thine; Thy Father gave me to Thee before the world was made; Thou didst purchase me for Thyself by Thy most precious blood; Thou hast begun a good work within me by Thy Holy Spirit; and now afresh take me to Thine heart, and seal me with Thy Spirit. May He enlighten, comfort, and sanctify me, teaching me to pray, and opening the eyes of my heart that I may know Thee and the power of Thy resurrection, that as Thou hast ascended into the heavens so I may also in heart and mind thither ascend and with Thee continually dwell, Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

In my inner life I desire to be kept absolutely pure and lovely.

O Holy and Spotless One, be in me the crystal fountain of purity!

O Lamb of God, be in me the source of absolute meekness and humility!

O Lover of men, be in me a fire of unwaning, all-subduing tenderness!

Christian,

DON'T DO IT!

A man announced to me one day that he was going to get married, and I said, "Well, is the young woman converted?" "No," he said, "but she is a very sweet and lovely young woman, and I feel sure that after we are married it will come out all right; she will come to Christ." I said, "If she does not come to Christ before you are married while she looks up to you as a little god, she is not at all likely to be led to Christ afterwards when she finds out how intensely human you are." A Puritan once said, "If you are a child of God and you marry a child of the devil, you can expect to have trouble with your father-in-law." This passage clearly refers to marriage, and I think it would be a blessed thing if every Christian minister would say, "I will never be a party to yoking up a child of God and a child of the devil." "Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers." Let that be the first question settled, young man, when you are looking for a wife, and, young women, when you are allowing yourself to be looked for, let the first question in your mind be: "Is this one who comes seeking my favour one who knows the Lord Jesus Christ?"—H. A. Ironside.

"Whenever we are in great straits, we may look for a special revelation of our Lord. The moment of our extremity is ever God's opportunity. Our dark clouds are the canvas on which He loves to paint His favorite colors."

Patience

By D. A. Manker

One of life's priceless jewels, Patience, adorns any life. And anyone is made ugly by a lack of it. Like a smile, Patience attracts, and like an "imp" "impatience repels. There is a certain awe that accompanies one's performance when the "imp" gets the place of the patience. Some revel in the swath they can cut when once they turn loose. But standing alone, or with the vanquished and the slain all around, he who has "lost his patience" has usually lost all.

A Chinaman listened to an argument between a Christian and a devotee of some pagan religion. His decision between the contestants was in favor of the Christian. When asked his reason, he said the Christian didn't shout, he didn't even lift his voice. He didn't "butt-in," he didn't scold! Said the Chinaman, "He must be right! When one is wrong he knows he cannot depend on what he says. His mere statements won't stand. He substitutes violence, shouting and threat!"

Everyone admires a person who can control his own spirit. He is said to be of nobler quality than "he that taketh a city." Tried often, sometimes irritated by a seeming willful, tantalizing effort to pull a Christian "off from his horse," continuing patience is the only victory. By loss of patience there is loss of prestige. Temper tantrums render a Christian as shorn of power and influence (and we might say self-respect) as is one's tormentor. Instead of two people classified one as victim and one as rogue, there results two rogues!

Patience, in most personalities, is a grace to be acquired by Divine aid alone. There are some naturally patient people but most of us are naturally belligerent, fighting (at least in attitude) "at the drop of the hat." Chargin and remorse for past failures cannot render a cure. The "hickory stick" may make it discreet for a child to curb his feelings, but it would take a big stick indeed to eliminate the feelings. Fortunately, one of the great miracles of grace lies in the realm of conquered emotions, of cleansed dispositions.

But there is another realm in which Patience shines. It is in the disappointments, delays and grind of difficult tasks and situations. These do not necessarily tempt to an aroused passion, but are more likely to depress, discourage and cloud every outlook. There is nothing for the farmer to "get mad at" when his crops fail. But he needs a lot of patience to cheerfully carry on. There is no one to scold (Continued on Page 4)