

THE KING'S HIGHWAY

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

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GUEST EDITORIAL

"Perilous Times"

By W. L. Fernley

"In the last days perilous times shall come" (2 Tim. 3:1). These few words come to us from the inspired writing of St. Paul to Timothy. They were part of the last written message from this great apostle, for soon after this Epistle was written he was martyred.

It would seem to us as we consider the Day and Times in which we live that these last words are being fulfilled. It is possible that we are now in the closing days of this dispensation. The NIGHT has already begun. The evening twilight has swept across the Spiritual sky of man's vision and the darkness deepens. The last rays of golden opportunity are ceasing to shine from the Sun of Righteousness. Time shall soon be NO MORE. God's mercy and long suffering will soon cease to be, and this world as we know it today will take on a new look. God's Day will have arrived. As the sun sinks in the West, and darkness settles over the land and the night wears on, so the Day of God's Grace is ending and the terrible consequences of the Night without God is beginning. Our natural day begins at dawn; God's day begins at night. Night ushers in "the GREAT and TERRIBLE DAY of the LORD."

We are living in PERILOUS TIMES NATIONALLY. One needs to say little about that as all who look at the state of affairs existing in the world of men today are aware. We are conscious that the nations of the world have reached the end of their wisdom and no solution to the perilous times has been reached. The great world leaders have nothing to offer the people that will assure them that the future is secure. No wonder the hearts of men are failing them for fear. One cannot look to too bright a future in the realm of national peace and prosperity. It would seem that perilous times nationally have come to stay.

We have reached PERILOUS TIMES PHYSICALLY. The human body cannot continue to take the strain of present day life. We are told the life span is increasing and that people born today will live longer than those born 200 years ago. But may we ask "HOW" people will live? Long life is good, but if that long life is lived in fear and dread who would want to live long? Sufficient is it to say that never before in the history of this world has there been such mental and physical suffering as today. Humanly speaking PERILOUS TIMES are with us.

PERILOUS TIMES SPIRITUALLY are

upon us. One rejoices to read and revel in the fact of Spiritual Awakenings in various parts of the world. May they increase! Heaven is full of REVIVAL POWER and may we continue to tap its resources. Yet the great mass of mankind are in the DARK concerning the vital matter of their soul's salvation. Isms and schisms and cults are everywhere present. Roman Catholicism dominates countries and communities all over the earth's surface. Protestantism is divided and at war within its own borders. So-called Christianity is making little impression upon the outside world.

PERILOUS TIMES—THE LAST DAYS
—THE NIGHT HAS BEGUN — What can these things mean? They could mean FEAR, REMORSE, TORMENT, but they could also mean "OUR REDEMPTION DRAWETH NIGH".

What a challenge these days bring to us. Will we let the NIGHT wear on and cease to be at our best for God? Can we rest comfortably as the judgments of God begin? Let us arise as men and women of God and CRY MIGHTILY that in these LAST DAYS of GOD'S NIGHT we will be found rescuing never dying souls from the things which will yet come upon the earth. A tremendous task, but a God given opportunity—HIS LAST.

PRAY FOR REVIVAL

Prayer is the essential link in the chain of causes that lead to revival: as much so as truth is. Some have zealously used the truth to convert men, and laid very little stress on prayer. They have preached and talked and distributed tracts with great zeal, and then wondered why they had so little success. And the reason was that they forgot to use the other branch of the means, effectual prayer. They overlook the fact that truth by itself will never produce the effect without the Spirit of God, and that Spirit is given in answer to earnest prayer.—Charles G. Finney.

WALKING BY FAITH

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lest by any means their liberty become a stumbling-block to them that are weak." If we, as God's children, could realize more fully that of a truth we are our "brother's keeper," what a wonderful transformation it would make in our lives.

How carefully and prayerfully we would walk and talk, not only before the unsaved, but also when in company of our brothers and sisters in Christ! How earnestly would we strive to make straight paths for our feet "lest some of the lame (or weak ones) be turned out of the way." What a cleaning up and a dressing down there would be on the part of some! What a besieging of the throne of grace that we might be able "to walk even as He walked!" What holy aspirations and ambitions would permeate our lives, until we should be able to say with Paul, "Follow me as I follow Christ." What a doing away with all petty strife, sectarianism, churchism, and all "isms" that would hinder us from loving one another with a pure heart fervently." How quickly would the world be brought to Christ and the glorious millenium ushered in!

May the Lord hasten the day when all of these things shall come to pass. Let us pray much one for another, always remembering that "The end of the commandment is love out of a pure heart, and of a good conscience, and of faith unfeigned."—Heart and Life.

A PSALMISTIC PLEA FOR THE SAINTS

By Edwin Raymond Anderson

It is the "nevertheless afterwards" of supreme worth and blessedness for the soul to truly come to "close quarters" and to "tight grips" with the Lord God. Too much of our dealings with Him often seem—alas—to be carried along with the sense of veil and distance. And for all pious profession, He has somehow become the accepted Unreality! We sing about Him. We preach about Him. We pray to Him. We seek to serve Him. But then, all comes to accentuate and to emphasize our great lack and need. After all is said and marked out, the Lord God is simply not real.

There is a holy need for many of the saints, for a "divine something" to be wrought in the deeps of the heart, that shall so bring them to "close quarters" and to "tight grips." It may be that I am not using the right terminology, but my spirit is indeed willing to rightly set forth this solemn business. It will be a sad day when we allow ourselves to become trapped by technicalities, and thus miserably miss the touch of the triumph. You may use your own terminology, and assuredly the Holy Spirit of God can understand your phrasing as well as mine. The day is far too spent for the saints to be spending themselves over secondary sentences, with the precious Lord left on the cold, cruel outside. All in all, and beneath all our terminology, there is the need of that new and fresh and vital EXPERIENCE of the Lord, for Himself alone and apart from all else. Such an experience brings its own valued endowment.

But at least if my terminology is not correct, I can with due relief turn to the Word of God and note some inspired phrasing from the lips and heart of one who was truly concerned about this criterion. For we are not alone in this need, nor are we the only saints who have so desperately longed for the deeper experience. I turn to the portal of the Psalms and ponder such a Psalmistic plea as this—"Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me and know my thoughts" (Psalm 139:23)—and feel that here indeed, is a saint of God who has, for us all, expressed in words pleasing to the Holy Spirit of God, that which is the true, holy longing for so many of us. We do want a searching out to the core and crux—quick. Not that we naturally welcome the searching of itself—for how much it might really uncover!—but we do sense that the "nevertheless afterwards" of such searching will bring HIM out from the pious haze we have eddied about Him, and so truly crown HIS precious Person in the midst. After the searching cometh the divine satisfaction, and all things brought into sharp, clear, spiritual focus.

But that petition of the Psalmist! How "daring" it almost sounds! "Search ME, O God"—one really cannot escape the intense personal heat therein generated. Here is a saint who "means business" as we say, and is willing for all of the piercing and plumbing and probing of the Lord God. I can honestly say that for a long, long time, I was almost afraid to read that word. It felt so uncomfortably close, and carried so evident a sense of pure Holy-Spirit-pressure. I verily felt HIM hovering over my poor, laggard heart, waiting to begin such a corresponding work with me. And I had often wondered—would the Psalmist have truly "dared" to breathe so "bold" a prayer, if he truly knew what might be en-