

The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

— THE ORGAN OF THE —
REFORMED BAPTIST ALLIANCE
Published Semi-Monthly at Moncton, N. B.,
by a Committee of the Alliance.
Editor - Rev. E. C. Cochran
Associate Editor and Business Manager
Rev. E. W. Tokley

Contributing Editors: Revs. H. S. Dow, F. A. Dunlop
Other members of Committee: Revs. W. L. Fernley,
A. D. Cann

— SUBSCRIPTION PRICE —
Per year, in advance.....\$3.00
Ministers, per year.....3.00
Three months' trial subscription......50
Sample Copy.....Free
United States Subscribers.....3.00
Ministers, U. S. A.....3.00

SPECIAL NOTICE
All correspondence for The Highway should reach
us before the 8th and 23rd of each month.

The King's Highway, Box 277, Moncton, N. B.
Printed by Moncton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
Printers and Publishers, Moncton, N. B.
AUTHORIZED AS SECOND CLASS MAIL
POST OFFICE DEPT. OTTAWA

MONCTON, N. B., MAY 31ST, 1956

EDITORIALS

A MONTH TO PREPARE!

One month from the time this Highway reaches our readers, we will be assembling at Beulah Camp for the Annual Alliance Sessions and Camp Meeting. It is our hope that divine blessing, guidance and power will mark both the business meetings and the Camp Meeting services.

The success of the meetings scheduled for this year will depend to a considerable extent on the preparation of our hearts and minds previous to our gathering together. The next few weeks could be as vital to the Alliance and Camp Meeting as the first two weeks of July.

I recall a message preached by Rev. E. W. Tokley in the first service of Beulah Camp of '42, from Acts 10:33: "Now therefore are we all here present before God, to hear all things that are commanded thee of God". Brother Tokley emphasized that both preacher and people had been well prepared for the occasion, and through that preparation the success of the meeting was well assured.

Without doubt we shall have very important matters before this year's Alliance Sessions. Decisions of vital importance to our work will be made. I don't think we are ready for those meetings, and I am grateful that we have a month to prepare. We would do well to give ourselves to prayer that the Lord might implant within us a fervent and unselfish concern for His work. Oh that we might open our business sessions in an atmosphere permeated with the spirit: "Now... are we all here... to hear all things that are commanded... of God!"

Beulah Camp will, we expect, attract hundreds of people from various sections of Canada and the United States. All who come will have some type of spiritual need. Weary workmen will need refreshing, disheartened labourers will need a renewing of vision and faith, careless disciples will need to be aroused. Saints will be there thirsty for the "showers of blessing", wilderness pilgrims will come looking for guidance into the Canaan land, sinners with burdened hearts will be present in the company. Wouldn't it be wonderful if Beulah Camp of 1956 would go down in our denominational

history as the most outstanding Camp of more than sixty years?

We are assured of the best in preaching, singing, and music this year. Dr. Oliver Wilson, the engaged evangelist, proved himself an able minister of the Word at last year's Riverside Camp. A man of marked ability, wide experience, and humble spirit, Dr. Wilson will come with messages designed to bless and help. We could hardly ask for better in musical talent than our own Deverne and Paul Mullen. But the preaching ability of the evangelist and the musical ability of the singers will not accomplish the best results if they minister to a people who have not prepared their hearts for the services. May we suggest that pastors issue a call to prayer in behalf of the Alliance and Camp Meeting appointments? "It is time to seek the Lord..."

OUR "MOTHERS IN ISRAEL"

This Highway carries announcement of the death of Mrs. Mary Caldwell, of Westchester, N. S. the oldest living member of our Reformed Baptist Church.

Mrs. Caldwell's passing reminded me of the rather unique and remarkable fact that we have had three women of our denominational connection reach and pass the one hundredth birthday mark in the last ten years.

Mrs. Diadama McLeod, a native of Woodstock, and a charter member of our Alliance, celebrated her 102nd birthday March 16, 1946, and lived out most of that year. Mrs. McLeod was the first president of our denominational missionary society, an office she filled capably for a number of years. She spent the latter part of her life in California, and from there went to be with the Lord.

Mrs. Roxanna Sabine, mother of the late Rev. L. T. Sabine and Mrs. H. C. Mullen, and grandmother of Revs. Ralph and Ronald Sabine, celebrated her 100th birthday Oct. 23rd. 1953. She was a woman of splendid character and was affectionately known as "Grammie Sabine" by a host of friends. She attended Beulah Camp up to the very last years of her life and always brought blessing to the grounds and the meetings with her cheerful personality and her bright testimony. She went to be with the Lord Oct. 10th, 1954, less than two weeks before her 101st birthday.

Mrs. Caldwell joined the select centenarian group last Sept. 1st. She was a woman very highly esteemed in her community and church. She was one of those women who acted as community nurse and doctor in the days when country physicians travelled in horse-drawn vehicles and were often hindered from reaching their patients because of storms and impassable roads. Young and old of Westchester looked to Mrs. Caldwell as a true friend.

I had the privilege of making personal calls on two of these women when they were celebrating their 100th birthdays. Three years ago this Fall I visited Mrs. Sabine and extended birthday greetings in behalf of our denomination, and last Sept. I was privileged to join with others in congratulations to Mrs. Caldwell. Both calls were enjoyable, and to me, somewhat historic. Both ladies were keen-minded, alert to current events, beloved by their families and friends, and devoted to the Lord.

The passing of these "mothers in Israel" reminds us of how fortunate we have been to have such fine people with us for so long a time. Each of these, and others who have not

reached the century mark, have made vital contributions to the work of our church and the Kingdom. We thank God for His goodness to them and us and rejoice that they have now entered into the joy and bliss of the land of unending years.

I ASK MYSELF

(Continued from Page 3)

mission land." There are such cases, and none but the moronic would deny it. Let me suppose that I am of that number who cannot go. Does that bar my way to an active part in God's great program of world evangelization? I think not. David Brainerd said, "I longed to be a flame of fire continually glowing in the divine service." He prayed with such agony of soul for American Indians, in winter weather in a room without heat, that his garments, were wet with his perspiration. Call him a misguided fool? If I did, eternity would return the epithet upon me with compound interest. I wonder if I pray with very much passion for souls after all. Saint Augustine once said, "He that loveth little, prayeth little, and he that loveth much prayeth much." How much do I love? Cowper wrote, "Satan trembles when he sees the weakest saint upon his knees." If a weak saint can cause trembling in satanic circles, I ought at least to cause some panic in the dark regions of Sheol, as I plead in my praying for the salvation of men.

Once more, feeling the way I do about Missions and praying, what about the money with which God has entrusted me? Have I been faithful with tithes and offerings? Are there some hoards of this world's goods that in reality belong to God, hoards which long ago should have been dispensed, that are idle because the tithe has been neglected? Oh, we have not intended to rob God. Or have I been guilty of spending some of that which is not mine at all on some expensive paraphernalia or gewgaw, while whole platoons of prospective missionaries wait at home because showy extravagance depletes God's exchequer? What have I as a Christian done for souls at home and abroad? I ask myself.

Spiritual Symmetry

A SERMONETTE

The church needs well-balanced Christians. If we would be effective in the Kingdom of God, we must know the art of mingling the spiritual elements. There must be the devotional and the practical spirit. The desire to be right must be balanced by the desire to do right. We must love God and our neighbor.

We are constantly in danger of leaning too far one way or the other, of giving due attention to one side of the Christian life, while neglecting the other. The result is either religious isolationism or self-righteous philanthropy. With the first group all is faith, with the second, all is works. The truth is, we can only "stand perfect and complete in all the will of God" when there is a proper union of the two elements. We must be good, but we must also do good. We must do good, but we must also be good.

If these principles are clearly understood, and carefully observed, we shall be both happy and useful in the service of the Kingdom.

The King's Highway



NOTES ON BETHANY

The past year at Bethany has been one of blessing. The beginning of the year we saw new faces, made new acquaintances and swung into a busy program of "worship and work."

Now, the school year is swiftly drawing to a close. Students are at present engaged in final examinations. A success in these examinations means a mark toward a successful life. Bethany is proud of the influence she has exerted upon the lives of her students. Our church has reason to also be proud of them. They are her strength for tomorrow. May we all join in wishing our graduates a successful future as they pursue life in the interest of extending God's kingdom upon earth.

SPECIAL DAYS AT BETHANY

June 9 - 11 are special days at Bethany. Parents, relatives and friends of students, ministers, alumni, etc., will be making their way to Bethany for this commencement week-end. The commencement week-end is always a time of blessing at Bethany. Those who attend always seem to catch the Bethany spirit. This Bethany spirit always brings blessing.

One has said in the past, while attending the Bethany Commencement exercises, "This is just like Beulah." Some have even thought the atmosphere superior to that of Beulah. Whether this is true or not, we can say that commencement week-end at Bethany is a grand occasion.

Students will be receiving diplomas, congratulations, friends and relatives will be making new acquaintances; and best of all, new acquaintances will be made with Bethany.

On June 11 Bethany will bid many of her students farewell. Bethany has confidence that these students face the future with a foundation in the basic principles of Christianity. Each church and each individual contributing to Bethany may, at this time, take pride in preparing men and women for Christian service. Churches not supporting Bethany may now feel they are missing something by not being able to share the joy of being part of so worthy a cause. Let us all remember that blessing comes through giving—Giving to the cause which is destined to bless the world. These closing days at Bethany reminds us again that Bethany is a special school for a special purpose. What joy there is in having this purpose fulfilled.

COMMENDATION

We want to commend the churches and individuals who have responded to our appeal for financial assistance. The money received has been a great asset to us. We have not yet received enough to enable us to meet our obligations before the close of the church year. May we depend upon our people for further assistance so that we might be able to meet our obligations by the close of the school year?

The King's Highway

SPECIAL FEATURES

Dr. W. H. Mullen

Wollaston, Mass.

(Guest speaker at Bethany)

We are happy for the honour of having Dr. W. H. Mullen as guest speaker at our tenth anniversary commencement exercises at Bethany, June 9-11.

Dr. Mullen is a son of Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Mullen of Port Maitland, N. S. Dr. Mullen is well known by our people. Those coming to hear him are assured of challenging messages.

Other Features:

Banquet

Saturday, June 9th at 6:30 P.M.

Baccalaureate service

Sunday, June 10th at 3:00 P.M.

Graduation Exercises

Monday, June 11 at 7:30 P.M.

REV. GRACE SANDERS WRITES

On Board m.s. "Thorsgaard"
17th May, 1956.

Dear Friends,

Greetings in Jesus' precious name, from the St. Lawrence river, having just passed under a great bridge as we approach Quebec City, where this is to be mailed by the PILOT.

With mixed feelings of joy and sorrow, hard to describe, I bade those at home good-bye and boarded the train. It seemed I was still battling with tears when the train pulled in at Moncton, and there, on the platform stood three women waiting to greet me. Joining them I was soon surrounded by eight in all. A surprise was sprung on me by the presentation of three parcels of EATS and a shopping bag to carry them in. They gave me a very uplifting send-off, which was as healing balm. The comfort of it lingers with me yet. Praise God for those who remain at home with their assurances of much valued prayer-support!

This morning's reading from "Streams in the Desert" seemed to jump out at me with such befitting words. "And when forty years were expired, there appeared to him in the wilderness... and Angel of the Lord... saying, ... now come, I will send thee into Egypt." God's time has come and He is sending me back to Africa—to help Him set the captives free from Satan's slavery and lead them into the "promised land".

I will try to mail another letter from Dakar ten days hence, telling you more of God's care and blessings.

Do pray much for me that I may be used of Him on the way and arrive in the fullness of the blessing of God to carry out the work He would have me to do there.

With best wishes to you all,

Yours for souls,

Grace Sanders.

LET'S BE CHRISTIANS ALL SUMMER

During the past thirty years, thanks to the automobile, we who inhabit the North American continent have become the most mobile people in the world. For better or for worse, we are "a people on wheels."

The emphasis in recent years on the shortened work-week, along with the larger take-home pay, has given us more leisure time and more means with which to misuse it than we have ever had before. Leisure time, money, and mobility make up the three sides of the triangle which produces what we here name Cultus Holiday, or the Vacation Cult, or the Cult of the Week-end Exodus. The devotees of this cultus come from all walks of life, are of both sexes, and of all ages.

The times of accelerated activity begins the day after our hilarious children come home, final report card in hand, singing, "No more pencils, no more books," and there is no let-up until after the Labor Day week-end has glutted itself with deaths by drowning, highway motor accidents, and miscellaneous fatalities, not to speak of myriad other lesser accidents and incidents.

During these weeks when the sun is warmly kissing the northerly latitudes, even many Christians, with a little rationalizing, become part-time devotees of the sun-god; not only for the customary two- or three-week vacation period, but also every week-end when it is not raining, more high octane gasoline is burned up in the mad rush to relax than was used during the Berlin air-lift! Church absenteeism is lamely excused: the body is the temple of the Holy Spirit, so one must rush it here and there in order to "relax," to be at one's best for God!

This relaxing proceeds by stages and so imperceptible are the degrees that we cannot say just when we are out of one stage and into the next. The relaxing of the body is followed often enough by the relaxing of moral standards. Sunday swimming begins by going into the water on those "extra hot and humid" Sundays "just to cool off" or "just to take a bath"!

Let's be Christians all summer! Let us take a vacation, by all means, if time and means permit; but when the Lord's Day comes around, let us seek out the little country church near our cottage, and attend in a devout frame of heart. That is a specious pretext which says that the pastor may be a modernist, and would have nothing to say worth hearing. This is the smug fundamentalist way of saying that we have forgotten more than the pastor of the little country church ever knew anyway.

Yes; relax, swim, fish, go hiking, play tennis, take pictures, or paint them if you prefer—but remember that you are a Christian and "let your conversation (conduct) be such as becometh saints." Unless our vacation is to end that we may come back to our task better equipped to serve our generation "by the will of God." unless our time of relaxation and holidaying serves the purpose of enabling us better to do the will of God afterward, then such times are times of dissipation and not of recreation. Self-centered vacations serve only to identify us with the sunburned devotees of Cultus Holiday.

If God made such a difference between the Israelite and the Egyptian that the dogs of the latter did not bark at the former, or their animals—"to teach you that the Eternal does make a difference between the Egyptians and Israel" (Ex. 11:7, Moffatt)—then it behooves us who are Christians so to live that owners of dogs will know the difference between us and the worldling, even on our vacation. Let's be Christians all summer!

Alliance Weekly.