

The Coming King

Rev. R. A. Kerby*

The world is crying today from the depths of a broken heart and from the wilderness of a confused mind for the coming of a competent Ruler. This cry finds its voice in the incoherent babblings of opposing individuals and groups as each tries stridently to make his voice heard above the general din. The cry for a competent Ruler is heard in the low rumble of the atomic explosion and the shrill whine of the supersonic airplane. The trailing banners of swiftly moving jets spell out the fearful truth across the evening sky that Man has generated more power than he is able to control.

Physical giantism joined with moral and spiritual infancy has brought the Race to the brink of an abyss so deep and so dark that no mortal eye can plumb its awful depths. The nations, in forgetting God, are now on the verge of hell itself. The world in carnal delirium tosses fitfully on its bed of anguish while crying out for a deliverance which only the return of the true King can bring. The world in this delirium does not know the reason for her sickness and therefore does not understand the meaning of her own cry. Only those whose eyes have been anointed with eyesalve understand the meaning of the times in which we live and therefore they delight to speak "a word about bringing the King back."

As the thoughtful mind surveys the present scene, it becomes almost overwhelmed with the unutterable confusion in all areas of life. Great movements are springing up in all quarters of the earth which are determined to mold affairs according to their own particular patterns and desires. As these patterns and desires clash with the patterns and desires of equally powerful groups, mortal strife stands poised in the wings, ready to leap to the center of the stage. There is not an organization on earth, not excepting even the Church, which is not more or less rent asunder by opposing sentiments. Such conditions, if confined to local proportions, are not too serious; but when they become global in extent, they pose problems too vast and intricate to admit of human solution.

In International affairs all nations are striving for what Winston Churchill, with his great acumen, has called "the balance of terror." Someone in writing about the atomic bomb declared that there are three sizes: the small size, the medium size; and then the "Where is everybody?" size. Added to the spirit of strife between many large nations, the world is confronted with the fact that the colonial peoples are going to assert their great power and permanently change the map of the world.

The religious situation reflects the same disturbance that marks every other area of human life. Those who actually believe the Word of God as it speaks of such doctrines as Total Depravity, the New Birth, Entire Sanctification and Eternal Punishment are becoming fewer and fewer. Various polls taken among the ministry will back up this disquieting statement. Fundamental Christianity is withering under the scourge of what a German pastor, who lost his life for opposing Hitler, has termed "cheap grace." This Lutheran pastor literally flayed his own church for teaching a "grace" which demands little and does less for men and women. This style of "grace" teaching looks so good, promises so much

OBITUARY

Mrs. William Wright, of Moncton, N. B., died suddenly Tuesday, June 5th. She was 58 years of age.

Surviving are the husband, five daughters, Muriel, Emma, Elvina, Iona, and Vesta, and two sons, Clarence and William.

The funeral service was held Friday, June 8th. from Cadman's Funeral Home, Moncton, and was conducted by Rev. B. C. Cochrane, Hymns were sung by Mrs. Neil MacCallum and members of the choir of the Moncton R. B. church.

Mrs. Wright was a faithful and respected member of the Moncton R. B. church and will be greatly missed.

Our sympathy to the bereaved.

A MAN OF PRAYER

James Gilmour, the pioneer to Mongolia, was a man of prayer. He had the habit in his writing of never using a blotter. He made it a rule when he got to the bottom of any page to wait until the ink dried and spend the time in prayer. That kind of habit drives prayer right into all the chinks and corners of our lives like the mortar that holds the building stones together.—Clipped.

STRONG IN FAITH

Let us have the faith that triumphs as well as the faith that fights; faith that purifies the heart as well as the faith that saves the soul; faith that sanctifies as well as the faith that justifies. Let us have faith in its fullest power, faith in every department of life, faith for every gift that God can give us.

—Dr. W. Y. Fullerton.

and demands so little that every orthodox church in the world stands in deadly peril of being swept from its moorings by it. In final analysis, this teaching takes its rise from the native rebellion of the human heart which refuses to receive the true Christ; but will, according to Jesus' prophecy, receive the Antichrist.

A candid survey of the present scene, in politics, religion and all related fields leaves the brain throbbing and the heart sickened. Any serious attempt to "think through" the present plight of the human family brings one unerringly to the need for Someone so good, so wise and so strong that the reins of World Government can be safely and thankfully committed to him. The prophet Isaiah gives us a picture of just such an One. He came in humility to bear our sins and He is to come in great power to bear the glory and rule over this world. The three-fold function of government, legislative, judicial and executive all blend in Him. "For the Lord is our judge, the Lord is our lawgiver, the Lord is our King; he will save us."

As the evening shadows continue to lengthen and the sullen storm-clouds of God's wrath sweep down upon a sinful world, how blessed it is to have the Coming King enshrined within. The true Christian, illuminated by the Bright and Morning Star, makes his way through the gathering night and looks confidently forward to the breaking of that "bright and cloudless morning" when all saints "shall see the King in his beauty and the land that is very far off."

*Fort Collins, Colorado.

OBITUARY

Funeral services were conducted for **Mrs. Rhodella Seavey**, wife of Heman Seavey, at the Reformed Baptist Church of Beals, Maine, on April 30. Rev. J. A. Moses officiated, assisted by Rev. Glendon Keirstead.

Mrs. Seavey was always faithful in her witness, testifying of the saving power of Christ.

To the bereaved ones we extend our sympathy.

Mrs. Annie L. Foley

The many friends of **Mrs. Annie L. Foley** will regret to hear of her death, which took place at the Saint John General Hospital, May 17th, 1956.

Sister Foley had been a member of our church since the early days of its organization, and dearly loved its teaching of Full Salvation. Her words of testimony and praise will be greatly missed. She was the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Trafton. Two of her brothers, P. J. Trafton and M. S. Trafton, were ministers of our Alliance. Her nephew, Rev. N. E. Trafton, is our Superintendent.

She is survived by her husband, Fenwick D. Foley; two sons, Percy Foley and Alfred T. Foley, both of Saint John; one brother, Harold Trafton, of Mapleton, Maine; one sister, Mrs. Alvin Perry, of Port Maitland; four grandchildren and a number of other relatives.

The funeral service was held in the Reformed Baptist Church at Saint John and was conducted by Rev. F. A. Watson, assisted by Rev. Mr. Lane (Anglican).

We extend our deepest sympathy to those who mourn.

Mrs. Robert McGeorge, of Fredericton, N. B., passed away at Victoria Public Hospital May 28th, after an illness of three weeks. Death was due to heart seizure.

Surviving are the husband, three daughters, Reta, Carrie (Mrs. Willard Saunders) and Mildred (Mrs. Ervine Wilcox), all of Fredericton; and Effie (Mrs. Sterling Tucker) of Hainesville, N. B.; three sons, Rev. Hubert, of Old Town, Maine; Albert, of Halifax, N. S.; and Warren, of Moncton; also two brothers and a number of grandchildren.

Mrs. McGeorge was a faithful and respected member of the Fredericton R. B. Church. She had a friendly and kindly way that endeared her to a host of friends. The funeral service was held from the Fredericton Church and was conducted by Rev. B. C. Cochrane, assisted by Revs. J. A. Owens, G. R. Symonds, and L. R. Hobson. Rev. and Mrs. Owens and Miss Christian Crawford sang favourite hymns of the deceased.

Interment was in Rural Extension Cemetery at Fredericton.

To all mourning friends we extend sincere sympathy.

WEDDINGS

Ward-Howe: At the Reformed Baptist Church, Fredericton, N. B., Saturday, June 9th., Opal May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Howe, of Fredericton, and Laori Henry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ori Ward, of Roxbury, Mass., were united in marriage by Rev. B. C. Cochrane.

Stultz-Wilkins: On May 18th. 1956, Hazel Vena Wilkins and Charles Arthur Stultz were united in marriage at the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, Havelock, N. B. The wedding was solemnized by Rev. R. G. Morehouse.