

# The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

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## — Editorials —

### A GREAT CAMP MEETING!

"One of the best Camps we have ever had! This is the kind of statement we hear very often at the close of Beulah Camp Meeting. And we heard it again this year from the lips of many.

Are we justified in such statements? Would the facts support such claims? Does the Divine order give us ground to expect that we may have hope that Camps of the future will deserve such classification?

Reasoning from the general to the particular, I'm sure that in God's order the present should be better than the past, the future better than the present. Travelling with the Lord the pathway "shineth more and more". Steadfast obedience and enlarging faith lead the faithful "from glory to glory".

I have attended Beulah Camp Meetings for thirty consecutive years. Out of those years I sort out the Camps and classify them under "good", "better", and "best". I could by no means state that each Camp has been better than the last. But I can, with sincerity, declare some as rating with the best, as I am able to evaluate them.

I would rate the Camp of '60 as one of the best I have attended. Here are some of the reasons:

We had great attendance. As stated elsewhere in this Highway, all available accommodations were taken up and many brought tents and trailers with them. The Tabernacle was filled every evening, much too small for those who came on the Lord's Day. The largest crowd I ever witnessed to-gether at Beulah were at the beach for the baptism the last Sunday afternoon. The chairman of the hotel committee estimated that they served between 800 and 900 dinners that day, beside breakfasts and suppers. It was an orderly, respectful throng, for the most part people who came to spend the day in the way that is in keeping with Beulah Camp, hearing the Gospel and enjoying Christian fellowship.

We had great preaching at this year's Camp. Rev. James Chrispell, Wesleyan Methodist evangelist was, I suppose, the most gigantic man who ever served as Beulah Camp evangelist. But I was more impressed with the spiritual stature of the man, than with his physical proportions. When he came before the people, he came with-

out effort to cast his personality upon the audience. He preached as a man more intent on delivering a message than preaching a sermon. He found a solid Bible foundation for the truth he felt constrained to present, and he built thereon. He did not take a text and preach from it, he took a text and preached upon it. He gathered meat and manna that brought strength and delight to the souls of those who love to be fed from the Word, and led us on occasions to places of spiritual refreshment. Out of his knowledge of the Book, and his wide and varied experience in the work of the ministry, he brought forth illustrations that always amplified and enforced the truth he was seeking to lodge in our hearts. He preached holiness to the ultimate as it relates to this life and the life to come as I have often wished to hear it, but have not heard it as often as I wished. His altar calls were without dramatics and psychological trickery. He sought to honour the Holy Ghost and respect the people in his appeals, and both gave evidence of their appreciation—the Spirit by blessing, and the people by responding. When victory broke and rejoicing began, he usually sat by obviously enjoying what was taking place, but making no move to bring himself into the limelight. We may have had more accomplished homilists and more profound theologians in previous years, and their ministries have been highly valuable, but I believe that many share the opinion that James Chrispell possessed qualities in his ministry that are even more important than homiletical genius or theological profundity.

We also had great music at Beulah this year. Music at Beulah is always good. It has been improving across the years, it seems to me. But this year we surely reached a high point. If there are better teams of song evangelists in the country than Deverne and Paul Mullen, I have yet to hear them. These men are blessed with singing talent of a quality which divine providence has bestowed on but a few. And their remarkable voices are just one part of the personalities which make them what they are in this field of Christian service. The Mullen brothers are men of music. It is built into their very natures and vibrates in their souls. And it seems that the pressure of trial, pain, and loss that they have endured in recent years, has moved them much nearer to the great heart of God. I have always been blessed under their ministry, but this year there was a depth and richness surpassing anything I have experienced before. Deverne's choir directing and Paul's Hammond organ and piano renditions were of the same high quality as was their singing. The piano work of Miss Shirley Justason was good enough to blend in with the Hammond styling of Paul, and other instrumentalists, including Miss Spearman, of Belleville, Ontario, made worthy contributions to the musical programme of the Camp. The Camp Choir, the Gospelsaires Male Quartette, Mrs. Esther Williamson, of E. N. C., Dr. Storer Emmett, were vocalists of high order, and Mrs. Estaver's lovely violin music was outstanding. Wonderful music!

We had great fellowship at Beulah this year. And great victory. How blessed to meet those of like precious faith, to sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus! To join in song, in prayer and praise. "Oh blessed fellowship". Is it as rich and wonderful anywhere as it is at Beulah? And the joy, the incomparable joy of victory around the Tabernacle altars! All the rest would be incomplete without this, but all the rest is enhanced by this. This is the aim of the preacher, the desire of the singers, the hope of the saints, that the unsaved "may have fellowship with us . . .". This is our common ground of rejoicing. It is in this atmosphere of climax that the heart speaks its tribute . . . it was a great Camp Meeting! To God be the glory!