

## Prayer and Breathing

(Continued from Page One)

While yet on the earth they are detached from the earthly. They live in the heavenly.

Did you ever fly? Five thousand feet in the air and the earth seems small and insignificant. God's eagles fly above the clouds. The clouds are there but they are under foot.

Is your Christian life fruitless? Begin to trust God. Rest in Him. The secret is — "in Him." He will not let you down. Be willing to be the echo of Him who was meek and lowly in heart.

How many times have we pastors and churches made perfect plans for revival? We secure the best talent for speaking and singing. Nothing is left undone. But alas, we toil all the night and take nothing. Why? God rebukes our pride. He does not accept our sufficiency. We have not come to the end of ourselves. Our life must be given up, before He gives His. When we are weak, then are we strong. Praying is breathing when God is in it.

Prayer requires absolute honesty. Business, social and religious life must be crystal clear. God channels His grace and power through lives that are clean and absolutely yielded to Him.

The village of Sandford, N. S., provides a living example of prayer life. He belongs to the rugged working class — a fisherman. Following his confession of Christian faith, he openly acknowledged his transgressions and made restitution. For over thirty years this man's life has been a rebuke to sin. He is a quiet man. His prayer power is felt all over that country.

Secret sin is a festering idea. Prayer and confession is the only escape. Conscience stricken folk are sending considerable sums of money to the Billy Graham Evangelistic Association as restitution for shortages in previous income tax payments. This money is forwarded to the U.S. collector of internal revenue.

Prayer is God's outreach for the lost. It is objective. God hears. He answers regardless of land or sea. Prayer is God's method. It cannot be understood, but it works.

Stewart Hamelin declares he fled to the mountains of California to escape conviction. His wife prayed. His parents and others prayed. He could not hide from God. He reluctantly returned home, but could not rest, in utter surrender he cried to God.

Prayer is one of the Christians' greatest weapons. "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of," said Tennyson. In the Spring of 1890, Rev. A. B. Simpson, President of the International Christian Alliance, was burdened in prayer for the heathen, who were perishing without the knowledge of the true God. As he prayed he began to inquire: "Lord, what shall I do about it?" Then he began to ask the Lord to give him that year, one hundred missionaries for the foreign work, and money enough to pay their transit, and support them on the field. That would be about \$100,000.00.

"At the New York State Convention, of the Alliance the people pledged \$1,800.00 in a few minutes. At the Ohio Convention \$2,200.00 more was pledged. At the Old Orchard Convention \$35,000 was pledged. Shortly there was \$100,000.00 pledged. Before the year was out, the one hundred missionaries were, many of them on the field, or on the way thither."

Prayer gives poise and character. Said Mr. Stanley concerning Mr. Livingstone — "You may take any point in Mr. David Livingstone's character, and analyze it carefully, and I would challenge any man to find fault in it. His gentleness never forsakes him; his hopefulness never deserts him. No harassing anxieties, distraction of mind,

The King's Highway

## — Guest Editorial —

### THE VICTORY ROAD

By the late Oliver G. Wilson, D.D.

"The highway of triumph is the low way of tribulation" are words which challenged me as I was reading a recent magazine article.

The low road of Calvary, with its beatings, its bloody sweat, its loneliness and pain, was the highway of triumph for the Son of God and for all the sons of Adam.

The low road for the kernel of wheat is to "fall into the ground and die," but it is the highway of plentiful reproduction, and the highway of profitable harvests for the farmer, and food for man and beast.

The low road of blindness with its helplessness was the highway of triumph for John Milton who gave to the world "Paradise Lost" and "Paradise Regained."

The low road of the filthy Bedford jail was the highway of triumph for John Bunyan who blessed all after generations with his "Pilgrim's Progress."

For the soul there need be no prison walls, no binding chains, no creeping blindness—God can "make a way in the wilderness, and streams in the desert."

A lady, broken by a terrible accident, was compelled to lie on her back and stare at the ceiling for 70 days. She said, "I thought I would go mad, staring at that ceiling, until it occurred to me to look clear through the ceiling and see the face of Christ. From then on I was no longer staring at a blank ceiling, but into the face of the compassionate loving Christ. Life took on a different meaning. My lowly bed became a highway to the throne."

The low road of tribulation may be the highway of triumph. It may be an obstacle course, but "In all thy ways acknowledge him and he shall direct thy paths."

There are people who, after being afflicted, talk and act as if they had suffered a great injustice. Their lives grow bitter and rebellious. The refining fires of affliction have burned the dross hopelessly into their gold. What could have been riches has become poverty, and what could have produced eternal values has fruited in hard selfishness.

"I take pleasure in infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me."

"The sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed."

The victory road is the road of trust and obedience — not always easy but always delightful.

long separation from home and kindred, can make him complain. He thinks all will come out right at last; he has such faith in the goodness of Providence."

Dr. Livingstone gave himself for Africa. At the last his helpers found him on his knees in prayer — dead.

Here, as was his custom, he commended himself, his dear ones into the hands of his Saviour. He commended Africa, his own dear Africa—with all her woes and her wrongs to the avenger of the oppressed and the Redeemer of the lost.

Prayer is not a problem to God's consecrated children. It is their vital breath, their native air. This love for communion with God is acquired, as we lovingly practice prayer day after day. All are not called to go to Africa, India, South America, Europe or other distant fields. All may potentially visit these fields by the gate-way of prayer. He calls us to pray at home equally as much as he calls others to go.

Prayer is our only hope of restoring evangelism and reviving missions in our churches. Prayer groups spark the program of the entire church. Without this salt in

(Continued on Page 8)