

Intolerance At Its Best

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that emotions of resentment and bitterness sometimes produced this condition. He said yes. Then the Holy Spirit searched her soul, helped to straighten out her thinking, brought to the crisis of full surrender. She not only surrendered her resentments to God; she did the deeper, crucial thing; she surrendered herself. She was well in two weeks. She testified: "I had God, but God didn't have me. I used Him, for my purposes." It was in death to that subtle, even religious, self-reference that she found fuller freedom, larger fulfillment.

It cannot be otherwise, says Jesus, since death is the gateway of life and renunciation the portal to realization.

So, in at least four particulars, we have seen intolerance at its best, for we have seen it in Christ. Repent or perish! Be born again or miss the Kingdom of God! Grow or wither! Die to yourself or have a self that's hard to live with! These are sharp alternatives. And Christ, with perfect understanding and perfect love, states them intolerantly.

As for the rest, it's in your hands!

FULL SALVATION

Henry Moorhouse, during his first visit to America in evangelistic work, was the guest of a cultured and wealthy gentleman who had a daughter just coming into womanhood and looking forward with bright anticipation to a gay and worldly life. One day she entered the library and found the evangelist reading his Bible. Begging his pardon for the intrusion, she was about to retire, when he looked up and, calling her by name, said in his quiet and kindly way, "Are you saved?"

She could only reply, "No, Mr. Moorhouse, I am not."

Then came another question, "Would you like to be saved?"

She thought for a moment of all that is meant by salvation, and of all that is meant by the lack of salvation, and she frankly answered, "Yes, I wish I were a sincere Christian."

Then came the tender appeal, "Would you like to be saved now?"

Under this searching question her head dropped, and she began to look into her heart. On the one hand her youth, her brilliant prospects, her father's wealth and position in society, made the world attractive. On the other hand stood Christ. She replied, "Yes, I want to be saved now."

The supreme moment in her life was reached. Mr. Moorhouse asked her to kneel beside him and to read aloud the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah. This she did in a tone that became tremulous and broken by sobs. "Read it again," said Mr. Moorhouse gently, "and where you find 'we,' and 'us' put in 'I,' 'my,' and 'me.'"

The weeping girl read it again. "He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and I hid as it were my face from Him; He was despised, and I esteemed Him not. Surely He hath borne my griefs, and carried my sorrows; yet I did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted."

Here she broke down completely as she thought for the first time of her personal relation to the Lord Jesus in His sufferings. But, wiping away her blinding tears, she read on, "He was wounded for my transgressions, He was bruised for my iniquities: the chastisement of my peace was upon Him; and with His stripes I am healed. I like a sheep have gone astray; I have turned to my own

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THE PERFECT SACRIFICE

Trueman Kent *

To save the world from sin and strife,
Our Saviour came and gave His life;
"He paid it all", on Calvary,
He paid it, friend, for you and me.

He paid for sin, He paid for shame.
The price: His blood, His precious name.
It was on the cross He bled and died,
Jesus Christ, the crucified.

He bore the cross that we should bear,
Our shame He took without despair.
A crown of thorns upon His head,
The blood His wounded side did shed.

They nailed Him to the cruel cross,
He is the answer for our dross.
He prayed before He died that day
To God on high, What did He say?

"Forgive them for this deed today,
They know not what they do;
To thee my Spirit I commend,
It is finished! It is through."

For God so loved this world of sin,
He gave His only Son to win;
He came to seek, He came to save,
He came to triumph o'er the grave.

The Perfect Sacrifice for sin,
Was nailed to Calvary's tree;
It was Christ our Saviour and our Lord,
Who died to set men free.

* Bethany Student

A CHALLENGE TO OUR PEOPLE

As many others, we are a music-loving people and a people who realize the worth of music in the work of the gospel and the worship of the church. We well know how God ministers to the souls of men through inspired music. Unfortunately, however, we do not have any program at present for training our youth in music. Our Christian workers go out unequipped in this regard, and our cultural program is lacking in this area.

But now challenge and opportunity have met. There are prospects for the position of music instructor, graduates of a holiness college who are recommended by their president.

Our school board, on the other hand, is anxious to have a music instructor, but in the face of other anticipated expenditures can not meet further salary obligations. With the School Board's knowledge I am throwing out a challenge that someone led of God may accept—a gift of one thousand dollars would make it possible to engage a music instructor. The balance of the salary would be met mainly by fees received from private students.

If someone's gift started this program this year, I believe that we could trust God for the continuity of the program in the future. Someone may even wish to establish a music instructorship to run for a number of years (in memoriam or otherwise).

The God of miracles has been working at Bethany and we believe that He will continue to work.

Anyone who is interested in this particular matter may write or telephone the President.

C. E. Stairs.

The King's Highway