

The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

— THE ORGAN OF THE —
REFORMED BAPTIST ALLIANCE

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— Editorials —

WHEN THERE'S DANGER—

IT'S BETTER TO PLAY IT SAFE!

This is the season of loaded guns, thin ice, and slippery roads. There is no risk in predicting that during this coming month someone will be shot by an empty gun, someone will be drowned by crossing thin ice, and someone will be killed because of slippery roads. Everyone knows about these dangers. Ignorance, then, is not the problem.

A little research, following these sad and fatal accidents, usually reveals the real culprit to have been carelessness. The tragic aftermath makes the moment of haste and hurry appear absurd and silly. The victims did not take the time to play it safe.

St. Paul was concerned about playing it safe spiritually when he wrote: "See then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise"; "Abstain from all appearance of evil"; and, "Whatsoever is not of faith is sin."

Perils to spiritual welfare lurk everywhere. None of us is immune. "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." The moment of greatest confidence is often the moment of greatest peril. Great men have fallen—not because they were unwise or weak, but because they were careless about well-known dangers. They neglected to play it safe!

The dangers of wrong decisions, wrong attitudes, and wrong actions are always with us. He that lives close to God and seeks constantly His guidance and strength has good prospects of surviving them. But too often we are caught acting carelessly, ignoring the safety rules, and running the risk of spiritual disaster. The record of the fallen bears grim testimony to the consequences.

Lot did not play it safe when he moved toward Sodom. The "man of God" did not play it safe when he ate and drank, contrary to the command of God (I Kings 13:1). Solomon did not play it safe when he married idolatrous wives. Demas did not play it safe when he allowed temporal things to blind his spiritual perspective. Countless today are not playing it safe when they neglect a strong devotional life, the mid-week prayer meeting, and the house of God on Sunday night. May God help us!

When God flashes a red light, we run through it to our own destruction. We believe God is trying to help us in these desperate days of spiritual apostasy. He is flashing the danger signal, for He knows that Satan is out to get us. It behooves us to heed the warning and to proceed accordingly.

There is only one way for us to save our own souls, the souls of our children, and the multitude of souls around us. Play it safe!

I HEARD MY PEOPLE PRAY

It was ten o'clock, Saturday evening. The group that came to pray was not large, but God was there to meet them. Gathered at the front of the church, away from the noise and the commotion of the Saturday night rush, we found the warm quietness of God's sanctuary a welcome retreat.

As prayers reached heavenward, it was easy to believe that we had entered the Holy of Holies. The mercy seat was there, with the cherubims, and the shekinah glory began to glow with divine radiance. Every heart was melted and the glory of the Lord filled the house. Faith became bold to believe.

Tears of thanksgiving flowed freely as I heard my people pray. They prayed for the lost, they prayed for revival, they prayed for their pastor, and they prayed for the Church at large. A father prayed for an unsaved son. Others prayed for neighbours and friends. These were not prayers of mere words. These were prayers of broken hearts, challenging the powers of spiritual darkness, in the mighty name of Jesus Christ.

Effects of such praying were immediate. God began to deal with the unsaved in a new way. Hope and optimism lifted the spirits of the people. The pastor's heart was both humbled and gladdened. The prayers of saints lit his soul with a fire of holy compassion. A revival was in the making.

I was thankful when I heard my people pray—that when so much of the world we engrossed in selfish pursuits, here were some with only others at heart; that the unsaved were not without someone to plead their cause; that the Church, under the anointing of the Holy Ghost, was still giving birth to intercessors; that men's hearts were still able to be broken over the sins of others.

The fragrance of that hour still lingers. It was a taste of what heaven must be, "the earnest of our inheritance" (Eph. 1:14).

Thank God, I heard my people pray.

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THE SPIRIT MAKES A DIFFERENCE

(Continued from Page One)

We read in Hebrews: "Make straight path for your feet, lest that which is lame be turned out of the way; but let it rather be healed. Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord" Heb. 12: 13-14).

A "hurt" cannot be hid away and forgotten. It must be brought to the Saviour and healed. Otherwise, self-pity and bitterness will eventually creep in, grieving the tender Holy Ghost away. There is no wound He cannot heal. He truly brings overwhelming victory.

Praise the Lord—this life of the fullness of Christ, is for all who will pay the price. To keep Him in His fullness, we must let Jesus heal our wounded hearts continually, as the "hurts" come. God is the only One who can take away the pain and leave the heart filled with divine love and utter peace.

—Herald of Holiness

SOMETHING FOR HEATHEN

A missionary plate was passed to a millionaire. He said, "I don't believe in missions." The usher then said softly, "Then please take something out, Sir. This offering is for heathen."