



The Young Highway

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"Let No Man Despise Thy Youth, But Be Thou An Example..."

— Editorial —

THE 23rd PSALM

There is something wondrous about the psalms, something very old, yet forever new. The psalmist expresses in words of lyrical beauty the cravings of men after God. In many countries of the world the words of the psalms have become part of the heritage of the common people. This fact is seen in their language, their proverbs and their speech.

Many of the quotations we use so frequently come from the psalms. Such saying as, "Sweeter than honey"; "The apple of the eye"; "In the valley of the shadow"; "Out of the mouth of babes"; "We are counted as sheep for the slaughter"; "Oh that I had the wings of a dove"; "As a tale that is told"; and "They that go down to the sea in ships," are all common expressions gleaned from the psalms.

Men from every walk of life have found help in the psalms as well as power for living. The 23rd. psalm is unique in this regard. It is the most loved of all the psalms of the Bible. It is the most used part of the Old Testament, and is the most precious of the psalms. It has been variously referred to as "The Nightingale of the Bible", "The Little Bible", and "The Christian's Check Book". Probably the title, "Nightingale of the Bible" fits it best as J. E. Aycock says, "The nightingale is the sweetest singer among the birds, and surely this psalm is sweetest among the psalms".

The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll not Want
The God of Love My Shepherd is
The King of Love My Shepherd is
In Heavenly Love Abiding

Not only is it interesting to hear the psalm in song, it is interesting to note the flavour of the sense expressed in different languages. This psalm has been translated back into English from many languages which are interesting to study. Perhaps you can get some help from this psalm as it is translated from the sign language of the red Indians:

"The Great Father above is a Shepherd Chief. I am His, and with Him I want not. He throws out to me a rope and the name of that rope is love. He draws me to where the grass is green and the waters not dangerous, and I eat and lie down satisfied. Sometimes my heart is very weak and falls down, but He lifts it up again, and draws me into a good road. His name is Wonderful. Sometime, it may be very soon, it may be longer, it may be a long long time, He will draw me into a place between mountains. It is dark there, but I'll draw back not. I'll not be afraid. For it is in there between mountains that the Shepherd Chief will meet me and the hunger I have felt in my heart through this life will be satisfied. Sometimes He makes the love rope into a whip, but afterward He gives me a staff to lean upon. He spreads a table before me with all kinds of food. He puts His hand upon my head and all the tired is gone. My cup He fills 'till it runs over. What I tell you is true, I lie not. These roads that are away ahead will stay with me through this life and afterwards I will go to live in a "Big Teepee" (tent) and sit down with the shepherd Chief forever."

The King's Highway

HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD

Jessie H. Kennedy

I saw "Holiness Unto The Lord" today
Written all over a glowing face,
With never a mark of camouflage,
But only the beauty of saving grace
Shining all over a human face;

"Holiness Unto The Lord."

I saw "Holiness Unto The Lord" today
Written all over a pilgrim dress—
There was not a bauble from Vanity Fair,
Nor a touch of earth's splendor to sparkle there,
But a royal robe of righteousness—
"Holiness Unto The Lord."

I heard "Holiness Unto The Lord" today
In the hymns that were sung to the Saviour of men;
'Twas heav'n-born Praise to the dear Lamb of God
Who loved us and saved us with His precious Blood,
To Him be the glory forever, Amen
"Holiness Unto The Lord."

I felt "Holiness Unto The Lord" today
As I entered the humble meeting place
For God was there, I saw Him there
In the up-turned faces, radiant, fair;
I heard Him singing, I heard His Prayer,
I saw Him glowing everywhere
I felt His Power—oh sacred hour,

Oh Hallowed Place!

Seeing, feeling, hearing, meeting God
Face to Face—
"Holiness Unto The Lord"
Now and forever. Amen.

A SANCTIFIED TEMPER

by Bishop Foster

Your tempers. How are they? Do you become impatient under trial; fretful, when chided or crossed; angry, revengeful, when injured; vain, when flattered, proud, when prospered; complaining, when chastened; unbelieving, when seemingly forsaken; unkind, when neglected? Are you subject to discontent, to ambition, to selfishness? Are you worldly? Covetous of riches of vain pomp and parade, of indulgence, of honour, of ease? Are you unfeeling, contemptuous of others, seeking your own, boasters, proud, lovers of your own selves? Beware! These are the sediments of the old nature!

Nay, if they exist in you, in however small a degree, they are demonstrative that the old man of sin is not dead. It will be a sad mistake if you detect these evils within and yet close your eyes to them, and continue to make profession of holiness. These are not infirmities; they are indications of want of grace.

In the early days of the Welch revival of 1904, Dr. F. B. Meyer and Dr. G. Campbell Morgan had travelled together to Cardiff. A fine upstanding policeman was on traffic control duty outside the railway station, so the Doctors of Divinity approached him to ask where the revival was. He put his hand on his heart and with a radiant face he replied, "Gentlemen, it is here."

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