The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

— THE ORGAN OF THE —

REFORMED BAPTIST ALLIANCE

Published Semi-Monthly at Moncton, N. B.

L. K. Mullen, Editor; E. W. Tokley, Associate Editor and Business Manager; W. E. Green, Editor Y. P. Page

All material, except notices, must reach the editor by the 15th and the 30th of each month.

All subscriptions and renewals should be sent to Rev. E. W. Tokley, Box 277, Moncton, N. B.

Printed by Moncton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
Printers and Publishers, Moncton, N. B.
AUTHORIZED AS SECOND CLASS MAIL
BY THE POST OFFICE DEPT. OTTAWA
AND FOR PAYMENT OF POSTAGE IN CASH

MONCTON, N. B., NOVEMBER 30, 1961

- Editorial -

WHEN YOU MAKE A MISTAKE

Only those who never do anything can claim the doubtful honour of never making mistakes. Good intentions are no guarantee against making wrong decisions. Sooner or later, poor judgment gets most of us in trouble. Our mistakes usually involve others who are required to suffer because of our oversight and lack of wisdom.

Jesus recognized our human limitations here when he included in His prayer the portion, "Forgive us the wrong we have done, as we have forgiven those who have wronged us" (New English Bible). Jesus knew that even when the heart was right, the head could lead one into error.

At least three courses are open to us when we make a mistake. One, we can lay the blame on others, and seek in this way to escape responsibility for it. This response is as old as man, for in the beginning Adam said, "The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat." Later in Bible history, it was the King of Israel who, when caught with the evidence of his own error, said, "But the people took of the spoil." This is the course of weakness, reflecting an inner instability and immaturity. Though we may feel relieved to pass the blame along, yet when we do, we expose ourselves to utmost scorn.

A second course is to minimize the wrong we have done by saying, "Oh, it was only a small thing, after all. Why be upset over nothing?" But it is not our privilege to determine the amount of anxiety and embarrassment our mistakes bring to others. What is small and of little consequence to one can be of major importance to another. This second course is no better than the first.

To say, "I was wrong. I am sorry. Forgive me" is the response which reveals a real man. This method meets our mistakes and errors "head-on" and solves them in the only manner becoming to Christians.

A man is revealed for what he is, then, not so much by the fact that he makes a mistake, nor altogether by the magnitude of the mistake, but rather by the manner in which he chooses to face it.

Our mistakes are good for us, for they teach us something about ourselves. They also teach us to have patience with the mistakes of others. A mistake should not upset us to the point where we cease to venture again. On the other hand, we should not ignore it and act as if it did not exist.

The "Test-Study-Test" method, used in teaching, is based on the theory that we best learn from our own mistakes.

TWO IMPORTANT DENOMINATIONAL APPEALS

Readers will notice in this issue announcement of two special appeals for finances, one for "The King's Highway" in the month of January, the other for a Denominational Dollar Day on January 7 to reduce Alliance indebtedness. Both these appeals merit special attention by every member of the Reformed Baptist Church.

Wholehearted support should be automatic with us! If that were possible, the finances of The Highway would be stabilized in a time of need, and the plan for Alliance debt reduction would be well on the way.

It is not a lot that is being asked—in one instance, to pay only what we already owe on our Highway subscription; in the other, to make a minimum contribution of \$1.00 on January 7.

These plans have been laid well in advance. Ample warning has been given. Why not all of us decide to co-operate and give these areas of denominational financing a real boost!

THE KING'S HIGHWAY CHRISTMAS GIFT CARD

For those wishing to give The King's Highway as a Christmas gift to relatives, friends, or neighbours, an attractive gift card has been prepared which is being sent out to all pastors. The card will state from whom the gift comes and will also extend Christmas greetings to the new subscriber. A special one-year gift-subscription is being offered for \$2.00 instead of the regular \$3.00.

Every pastor is being sent a supply of cards and will be asked to seek new names as Christmas gifts. In the event no cards reach your Church or area, interested persons may mail \$2.00 direct to Rev. E. W. Tokley, Box 277, Moncton, N. B. Your gift subscription will be mailed out promptly.

Pastors, please co-operate. By increasing Highway circulation, you help your own local church as well as help to spread the message of holiness to new hearts and homes.

road that we call life, A maneless urge goods him on, a

THE THREE SHADOWS . . . From Page 3

Behind and around him lies the light of his little day, the few gleaming hours from dawn to dusk. Ahead lies eternity. He must renounce the shadow of the Serpent. He must lay his proud unbroken ego in the dust at the foot of the cross. The upraised arm and the clenched fist of rebellion he must quell within him. The endless quest and the aching void can be met. Christ is the answer. Soul hunger can never be satiated with earthly things. Man's body is of matter; it moves in space and time and circumstance, but man's spirit is a native of Eternity. Its form no mortal eye can see.

Dwelling in the light, the Eternal Immutable Word, left His place in the bosom of the Father, came to earth, and took upon Himself the estate of Sonship — of mortal man. He walked deeply in the shadows that sin and sorrows bring. He drank deeply, even to the dregs, of the cup of His darkest hour. He bowed and sweat drops of blood in that prayer of stark agony in the cool sweet garden of Gethsemane. He received death's dark sting on the scaffold of Calvary's hill, while the shadow of the Serpent darkened earth and sea, sky and sun. He made a way where there was no way, and opened a door in the dark wall of God's frowning anger, a door for repentant sinners, to the heart of a God of love — a gate to a City where is infinite joy and peace, and where for ever no shadows fall.