

The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

— THE ORGAN OF THE —
REFORMED BAPTIST ALLIANCE

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L. K. Mullen, Editor; E. W. Tokley, Associate Editor and
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Mullen, Box 723, Woodstock, N. B.

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— Editorial —

A WONDERFUL CONFERENCE

Readers must become weary with the continual use of the word "greatest" in regard to Conferences, Revivals, Camp Meetings, and other church events held from year to year in our denomination. But in our opinion, the Ministers' Conference, held at Saint John, May 15-17, was the greatest we have ever had. The Conference was great in attendance (over fifty ministers), great in fellowship, great in hospitality, great in weather, and more important than all—great in spiritual enlightenment and inspiration. Altogether, this made it the greatest!

God gave to us his choicest workers. Rev. Quinton J. Everest proved himself a true prophet — a mighty preacher of righteousness and truth. Many said, "He's the greatest we ever heard." The "Singing Sheppards" excelled with their varied musical renditions, and Brother Sheppard's song leading was just plain super.

One has to be a minister to appreciate what a Conference like this really means. So much of the minister's life consists of giving out, and only occasionally is he privileged to take in. Conference time, and particularly one such as this, is the minister's time to feed his soul and to renew his spirit.

A word of appreciation is due our Superintendent, Rev. H. R. Ingersoll, who gave excellent leadership to the Conference. Brother Ingersoll and his committee planned the program carefully. Everything went without a hitch.

Thanks is due to the pastor, Rev. W. L. Fernley, and those of the Saint John Church, who provided royal entertainment for the ministers.

For such experiences, and the hallowed memory of them, we give humble thanks to God.

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PARABLES IN MINIATURE

by Marguerite Estaver

The little travelling clock had stopped. It was all wound—the time was wrong—and it was silent.

I gave it a gentle little turn with my hand, set the time, and off it went.

And I thought of how a life can be that way— stopped —not telling right time—silent—till His hand gently moves it and starts the works going.

A violin student, a good student, came in at the first

of the year sounding all "off". He had only one thing wrong—his violin held too low. But that in turn threw off his bow stroke, his shifting, his vibrato, and his finger location—with the result of poor, course, rasping tone that was lifeless; it gave poor, insecure intonation and unreliable timing. Because one thing was wrong, it all sounded "off". One thing threw everything out of right relationship.

And I ask, "My Father, if there is one part of my life 'out of relationship' wilt Thou correct it— that all may not be failing of its usefulness to Thee, because of one thing."

My guest liked coffee. I was appalled when I looked into my coffee can—It was nearly empty — and caked. I did the best I could, and it was adequate. But the next day as I was looking more carefully in my supply closet there was a brand new unopened can of coffee.

And I thought—"I had better look more carefully, too, into God's supply closet—I wonder if I have been trying to make something do that is second rate, when God has something greater, fresher, and better—farther in! All I need to do is to look harder, for God's supply closet is never lacking, but full to over-flowing with the best of everything.

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OUR PASTORS SPEAK

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and what we consider to be a high place in the sun, dry rot is at work. I fear we have employed the tactics of escapism by pin-pointing the faults of others, and ignoring the drift in our own ranks. It is safe to say, that nominal christianity far exceeds any other kind, and the time has come to re-group our spiritual forces.

As a final directive, Paul asserts this call to be universal in scope, and unified in character. The remainder of verse 2 leaves no doubt: "Called to be saints, with all that in every place call upon the name of Jesus Christ our Lord, both theirs and ours". All and in every place takes us beyond denominational barriers and doctrinal tenets. Paul admonishes all Christians in every place that they are called to be saints. Whoever they may be, whatever banner they labor under, the people who oppose holy living are at cross purposes with Christ and His Church. The Church of Jesus Christ is not called to prepare statistics, but to produce saints. Dear friends, such a calling demands our serious and prayerful attention.

* Rev. N. E. Trafton, Barker's Point, will join the Bethany Faculty in September.

Happiness is not perfection until it is shared.

—Jane Porter