



The Young Highway

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

— EDITORIAL —

THE RESURRECTION

The resurrection of Jesus Christ is characteristic of His power. This power is not physical power. It is power that lifts men of despair to heights of hope; from a sense of defeat to an experience of delight and victory. This is evident in the lives of the disciples.

Have you ever seen the beautiful painting "La Samedi Saint" (Holy Saturday)? This was painted by Eugene Burnard, and pictures the eleven disciples secluded behind closed doors because of fear of the Jews. There is no light of gladness in their faces. It is the evening of the darkest night in their lives. Jesus is dead! Their hope is gone. As one looks at the picture he can almost hear the disciples say, "We trusted He would redeem Israel. Now He lies in the grave. We saw His miracles in Galilee; His power in Perea. On Golgotha we heard His dying cry. He is dead!" In this picture Peter sits with his head placed in his hands while John tries to comfort him. John's face is one of confliction and emotion as he finds no words to comfort Peter. All of the disciples appear to be disappointed and discouraged. Each one of them reveals a common feeling, Jesus is dead.

Remember this was Saturday night. Thank God this was not the end. Sunday morning came! Jesus was alive, and the power which raised Him from the grave also began to revive hope in the disciples. This power changed their disappointment into God's appointment. The Lord's "Go ye . . ." became a motivating force in their lives; and His power became the dynamic force of their message and of their daily experience.

In pursuing their duties, the power of the resurrection helped the disciples to evaluate things by a new standard. It does the same for you and for me. It reveals that God is able to meet the basic needs of our hunger—"redemption from sin and life eternal". This fundamental issue was in the mind of Jesus when He said, "I am the resurrection and the life: whosoever believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die." This is the true resurrection experience.

CALVARY

I stand at Calvary
I watch the Saviour die,
And blindly in my ignorance
I ask the reason why.

He who by royal birth
Might claim the kingdom now;
Why hang upon a cruel cross
With thorns upon His brow?

Is this the better plan?
Ah, human wisdom fails.
When we would give a sceptre grand
His hands are pierced by nails.

I sadly look away
Down through the ages long.
Ten billion Christian voices swell
In the redemption song!

The King's Highway

MEET YOUR MISSIONARIES

Eugene & Alice Kierstead

1. When first felt call to mission field
His—1937 felt he must leave teaching and offer himself for mission work
Hers—at Bible School in 1943
2. Parents
His—Rev. and Mrs. I. F. Kierstead
Hers—Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Stahl (step-father)
3. Hometowns and Home Churches
His—Millville Vryheid Reformed Baptist European Church, So. Africa
Hers—Chilliwack, B. C. Vryheid Reformed Baptist European Church, So. Africa
4. Education beyond High School
His—B.A., Acadia University, N. S.; M.A., University of New Brunswick; B.Ed., University of New Brunswick
Hers—Attended Prairie Bible Institute, Three Hills, Alberta, Canada
5. First Church
Moncton, N. B., as student pastor
6. When married
December 15, 1962 at Mbuluzi Mission Station in Swaziland
7. Points of Interest
Rev. Kierstead served 22 years on the field before furlough
8. What they do
Rev. Kierstead has been Superintendent of the Reformed Baptist Mission work for over 20 years.

Mrs. Kierstead plans to be active in the heavy duties of missionary correspondence.

Editor's Note: This is the last in the series Meet Your Missionaries. This series has been prepared by Mrs. Storer Emmett who with her husband Dr. Emmett are serving at our Bethesda Hospital in Rhodesia.

We want to acknowledge, with appreciation, the fine work of Mrs. Emmett in preparing this series which has brought favorable comments of appreciation from our Highway readers.

EASTER MORNING

Phillips Brooks

Tomb, thou shalt not hold Him longer:
Death is strong, but life is stronger;
Stronger than the dark, the light;
Stronger than the wrong, the right;
Faith and hope triumphant say,
"Christ will rise on Easter Day!"

While the patient earth lies waking
Till the morning shall be breaking
Shuddering 'neath the burden dread
Of her Master, cold and dead,
Hark! she hears the angels say,
"Christ will rise on Easter Day!"

And when sunrise smites the mountains,
Pouring light from heavenly fountains,
Then the earth blooms out to greet
Once again the blessed feet;
And her countless voices say:
"Christ has risen on Easter Day!"

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