

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."
—ECCLES. 12:1

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

Voice of the Reformed Baptist Y. P. A.

Rev. H. R. Ingersoll
Yarmouth, - - - N. S.

TIME FLIES

"My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle . . ." These words fell from the lips of Job of old but how applicable they are to all in every generation.

We are made to realize the truth of the statement when we note that Beulah with its feast of spiritual blessings is upon us again. It seems but yesterday that the closing services of last year's Camp were being held and the many fond farewells were being exchanged. However, eleven months have quickly slipped into eternity and our minds are anticipating another period of fellowship with many of God's children in an environment of unsurpassed beauty.

It is always the aim of any individual or group interested in some event which is an annual affair, that it be 'bigger and better than ever.' This ought to be the attitude of every born again youth concerning Beulah Camp. We should be vitally interested in this phase of God's great work because Beulah not only affords to the child of God a spiritual tonic but to the sinner it presents opportunities for getting right with God. There is no more important work for us to do than to lead lost souls to Christ. May this year prove a successful one with many weary wanderers finding peace passing all understanding.

For the Camp to be bigger than ever it is going to mean that each and every one of us make definite plans to attend for as much time as is possible for us. If you are unable to be with us all through the services, come even though it be for a day! Remember, God is not tied to a definite program and you can receive such blessing or perhaps be such a blessing in even one service that it will be worth all the effort and sacrifice it took for you to attend.

Much rests with us individually if the Camp is to be better than ever. The hearts of all who have a part in this great endeavour for Christ must be on fire for God. Yes, even the professed child of God who occupies a place in the large audience of the tabernacle must radiate the presence of God in their life if sinners are to be attracted God-ward and made hungry for the Bread of Life. What will assure us of having this proper spiritual environment? Prayer is the only answer! We need to go before God now to prepare for Beulah, 1948.

Too much valuable time will be lost if we have to wait until we arrive on the scene to do all of our praying.

If you would like to read in the historic annals of the 1948 Beulah Camp Meeting that it was 'bigger and better than ever,' then be sure to attend and keep much in prayer. If we do our part in any endeavour in God's will He will be faithful in His and rich rewards will be ours. Let us be in our place round about the Camp!

Y. P. RALLY

From Calais and Crystal, from Yarmouth and Presque Isle, from Moncton and Millville, and from numerous other parts of the Maritimes and Maine came scores of delegates to attend the annual denominational Y. P. Rally held this year at Hartland, N. B., from May 21 to 23. The Ambassadors were the speakers and in their indelible manner gave us of the rich, inspiring messages which has endeared them to Christians, young and old.

With a crowded auditorium from the first service, the rally got under way with Lic. Bruce Bridgeo, in the absence of the president, capably handling the job of master of ceremonies and song leader.

The discussion period, which was preceded by a prayer service, was the highlight of the Saturday morning. The first topic, "Me and My God," was prepared by Vesta Dunlop and included ways of grieving the Spirit. "Me and the Unsaved," presented by Charles McCall covered suggestions helpful in personal evangelism. "Me and My Companion," by Randolph Nicholson disclosed some important steps to consider when choosing a life's companion.

In the afternoon William Morgan and Bruce Bridgeo introduced to us Bethany Bible College. How thrilled and proud we were to learn of the various phases of college activity and especially of the branching out of the Evangelistic Association to carry the Good News into at least seven new communities. How we do praise the Lord for this **our** school.

A picnic had been planned for Saturday afternoon. However, the unfavorable weather which made this impossible did not hinder us from thoroughly enjoying the picnic lunch during a Fellowship Hour at the parsonage.

Sunday was a great day in the Lord from

the Love Feast led by Bob MacCallum to the closing benediction. Crowds poured in from the surrounding countryside supplementing the already capacity attendance, with many unable even to gain entrance. Following the afternoon service, a baptism held in the St. John River was witnessed by hundreds of spectators. The evening service was the climax of the rally as precious souls knelt at an altar of prayer and found salvation and peace with God.

It was a good rally! The spontaneous hospitality extended everywhere, the pleasant chat with friends over ice cream at the parsonage, the glowing testimonies of the Love Feast, the special members of the mixed quartette, the drawings of Brother Nicholson, that message on "He being dead yet speaketh" . . . all this plus the melting presence of the Holy Spirit made the Y. P. Rally of 1948 a memorable one.

EILEEN FLANDERS

SIGNAL LIGHTS

"It was well you stopped when the red light flashed," she said as we drove along.

"For an officer stood on the corner there, in charge of the traffic throng."

And I smiled, and said to my daughter fair, as we waited on the spot:

"I always stop when the red light shows, be an officer there, or not."

Then she sat in thought as we drove along, and suddenly she said:

"There ought to be lights for us all through life—the amber, the green and the red.

"What a help 'twould be if a red light flashed when danger and shame were near,

"And we all might wait until the green light came to show that the road is clear."

"My dear," said I, "we have tried to light life's road for your feet to fare,

"And we pray you'll stop when the red light glows, though none of us may be there.

"We have tried to teach you the signs of wrong, and the way to a life serene,

"So stop, when your conscience-post shows red, and go when it flashes green."

—Selected

THE PASSAGE OF TIME

Tomorrow becomes yesterday before we know it. Before we really have a chance to get acquainted with next week it has become last week. Already most of what we called the new year belongs to the past. The one who makes his life worth while is the one who is getting the most out of the present moment. If he puts his trust in the future, if he relies more on "going to do" than on doing, he is lost.

NOTICE

Will each Y. P. Society please remember to send its yearly contribution to the General Fund.

VESTA DUNLOP,
Y. P. Treasurer

ANNUAL Y. P. CONVENTION

The annual Convention of the Young People's Association will be held in Beulah Tabernacle Saturday, July 17th, at 2.00 p.m.

The Fourth Annual

YOUTH CAMP

and

SUMMER BIBLE SCHOOL

will be held at

BEULAH - ON - THE - ST. JOHN
JULY 20 - AUGUST 1

Evangelist and Bible Teacher: Rev. R. H. Traver

Other Workers: Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Ingersoll
Rev. H. O. McGeorge
William Morgan
Mrs. Randolph Nicholson.

THE PERFECT VACATION FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

For information write: Miss Vesta Dunlop, Jaffrey Street, Fredericton, N. B.