

Young People's Column

Westchester Sta., N. S.,
October 26, 1932.

Dear Readers of the Young People's Column,
Greetings.

I have always been greatly enthused over the Young People's work, but since the organizing of our District Association at Amherst, my enthusiasm has been increased almost to hilarity, (if I may term it thus.) I do believe that we as young people of today, who know the Lord, have greater opportunities before us than we are aware of.

In Hebrews 6:1, we find four words that have always been an incentive to my faith as I have thought upon them. They are, "Let us go on". Praise the Lord for a salvation that knows no limit.

We find many professed Christians in our land today who are too well satisfied with their present day attainments and although there are what we might call nominal Christians, their lives are void of blessing and power. I believe one of the great reasons why the world is so hardened and steeped in sin and fails to hold any reverence for the things of God is because they who profess to know the Lord, have failed to go on and obtain God's best. Hence their lives fail to reveal the attractiveness of salvation.

It is not only our duty but our happy privilege to "Go on". God has desired all down through the ages that his people should make progress. We remember he said to Moses: "Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward". Ex. 14:15. Only as they went on could they claim God's help and gain victory. There is no telling what God could do for us if we would go on and let Him have His way. Paul said: "Grow in grace and in the further knowledge of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ", so we still have the call to "Go on". These are days when my heart is stirred as never before to increase and abound more and more in the things of the Lord. There is much territory I've never explored; many heights I've never scaled, and depths I've never known. My heart is stirred when I think of the comparative few who carry a real burden for souls, and sense their great responsibility to a lost and perishing world. I long for the spirit of importunity like Jacob of old, who tarried and said: "I will not leave unless thou bless me". If we will get to that place I'm sure something will be accomplished.

However I do not believe we can "go on" without much cost on our part. It will mean much sacrifice if we would launch out into the ocean depths of God's love, but I'm sure we will be well repaid. Oh that we could get to the place where we would dare to believe God for great things. Someone has said: "If there should arise one utterly believing man (or woman), the history of the world would be changed. Think of it! Is this not a challenge to you and me? How many times have we come short and been defeated by failing to get our prayers clear through and get in vital touch with the throne of grace because we failed to believe God. Again, my heart is stirred as I think that each time we fail to pray through we loose ground spiritually. God is faithful who cannot go back on His word and He has said: "Whatsoever ye ask, believing, ye shall receive". If we cannot trust the "man" who died for us, whom can we trust? God is waiting I believe to pour out His spirit upon His people, not upon the world, but upon His own people who have been saved and sanctified that they might shine for Him and show to a now

dying world the awfulness of sin and the greatness of salvation.

Young people, let us arouse ourselves. I believe the privilege is ours if we will "Go on" and obtain God's best.

Yours, determined to "Go on",

HILDA M. DOYLE

OBITUARY

Lydia A. Grant

Mrs. Lydia A. Grant, widow of Handford Grant, of 120 Myrtle St., Waltham, Mass., passed away very suddenly Sunday morning, Oct. 23rd, at her home here. Medical Examiner George L. West pronounced death due to natural causes. Mrs. Grant came to this city from Easton, N. S., in 1920. She was born in Hillsdale, N. S., and was the daughter of Alfred, and Charlotte Mullen. She was a member and one of the organizers of the Church of the Nazarene, this city. She leaves to mourn the loss of a beloved mother, four sons, Alfred W., Clifford A., Gordon C., of this city, and Walter B., of Belmont, and four daughters. Lousia Thurber, of this city; Emma Thomas, of Ipswich; Hattie Mullen, of Wellesley Hills, and Ella Mullen, of New Tusket, N. S.; also 17 grandchildren, and one brother, Stephen Mullen, and two sisters, of Yarmouth, N. S.

One precious to our hearts has gone,

A voice we loved is still;

A place made vacant in our home,

Which none can ever fill.

God in his wisdom has recalled,

The boon his love has given,

And though the body moulders here,

The soul is safe in Heaven.—A.

Noel Sacobie

In the death of Noel Sacobie, of North Devon, N. B., on Oct. 8th, Beulah Camp Ground has lost a very familiar figure, as well as one who for a number of years has been much interested in the general welfare of the Camp Ground. For more than 35 years he and his wife "Annie" had been there every year. Noel, as he was called by all who knew him, was of a very genial disposition and was one who possessed characteristics which placed him above his associates in many ways. He was a man of sterling character, one who always stood for uprightness and fair dealing with his fellowman. It has been our privilege to be intimately acquainted with him for a number of years and many times he has expressed to me his interest in the camp ground, and the way he enjoyed the services held there. Noel was 63 years of age. For over twenty-two years he had held the high position of chief of the eighteen families on the Indian reserve at Devon.

He was also a very trusty guide, and many a sportsman will regret his departure. Thus the older ones are going one by one. To the relatives, the Highway family extends their sympathy.

H. C. ARCHER

After a lingering illness of several months, on Oct. the 14th, Mr. Bedford Miles Hayes departed this life in his 79th year. The funeral was held from the home of his son, Clarence, on the 16th, at 2 o'clock. It was in charge of the writer and largely attended, which was a silent testimony to the high esteem in which Mr. Hayes was held.

Mr. Hayes is survived by his wife, who untiringly attended to his every need, and four sons and one daughter.

Brother Hayes was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church at Mercer Settlement.

To those who mourn we extend our sympathy and prayers.

S. A. MULLEN

Mrs. J. S. Tompkins

The funeral of Mrs. J. S. Tompkins, which was held from the home of her son, Gordon M. Tingley, of Riverside, on Sunday, was largely attended. Rev. N. A. Whitman, of Albert, conducted the service at the home. Interment was made in Elmwood cemetery, Moncton, the committal service being conducted by Rev. P. J. Trafton.

The pallbearers were nephews of the deceased: Isaac A. Tingley and Wilfred L. Tingley, of Riverside; Raymond Tingley, of Midway, and R. B. Kinnie, of Moncton. There were many beautiful floral tributes from friends and relatives.

Note.—Mrs. J. S. Tompkins became a member of the Reformed Baptist Church at Moncton in May, 1898. Her first husband was Edgar Tingley, who also united with the church in 1910. They were faithful and consistent members. Brother Tingley died June 8th, 1917. Sister Tingley continued a faithful member up to the time of her leaving Moncton. She had been in failing health for several months past. To the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.—P. J. T.

MARRIED

The Reformed Baptist parsonage at Jonesport, Me., was the scene of a quiet but pretty wedding Oct. 8th, when Mr. Donald Leighton, of Lubec, Me., was united in marriage to Miss Edith Joy, formerly of Seal Cove, Grand Manan. The ceremony was performed by the writer, who extends best wishes for a long and happy wedded life.

H. S. WILSON

THE FULLNESS OF THE SPIRIT

Even when one is born again, as all the annals of sainthood tell, there remaineth much of the Spirit's grace to be possessed. Believing as we do, that what Peter and his fellow believers experienced when the fire fell is no monopoly of theirs, we hold that the born again Christian still has the need and the privilege of Pentecost. "The greatest moment that I have ever lived," says Lionel Fletcher, "was when I suddenly realized that the mighty gift of the Holy Ghost was not only for the men of the New Testament, but was available for men today. . . My life has never been the same again, and every blessing I have received since, every soul won, and every church revived in my ministry, is the result of that night."

There is a gift of the Spirit which comes to Christians and fills them with the dynamic of God. The very essence of true, unthwarted Christianity is this indwelling of the Holy Spirit. A believer is not up to standard without his Pentecost.

When he receives the Spirit in this case, two things happen—the inward principle of sin is destroyed and divine power is infused; he is cleansed from sin and filled with the Spirit. It is so distinct and glorious an event that Wesley perforce called it "the second blessing." As a matter of pure fact, it lifted the believer as far above the average of his converted experience as that was above his Christless life.—Selected.