

## Young People's Column

### A NEW YEAR'S APPEAL

Remember ye not the former things, neither consider the things of old. Behold I will do a new thing: Now it shall spring forth: shall ye not know it? I will even make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert. Isa. 43:18, 19.

Again we stand at the threshold of a new year with its joys and sorrows, trials and temptations, conquests and victories, duties, and opportunities for service lying before us.

We are opening a book with white unwritten pages, each of which awaits the record we must make. There isn't any question about making the record that has to be whether we like it or not, but there is the big question as to what that record shall be—a question we are to answer by our thoughts, our words, our deeds.

What are we going to do with this new year that has been given us?

Many things shall come into our lives over which we have no control, but in a measure we are responsible for what this year shall be. It is in our power to make this year the best of our lives, if we will to do so. Shall the closing of the year find us more deeply settled in the things of God and more like Jesus in our conduct? Shall it be a year of greater service to Him and to our fellow travellers on the pathway of life? Or are we going to drift along with little or no progress in our own Christian experience and little accomplished for Jesus? The answers to these questions lie with us. We must go forward or we will go back. There is no standing still. Let's go forward, Young People. Let's make this a banner year.

As we look back over the year that has gone perhaps some of us feel we did not do our best. But if we have failed or made mistakes our Lord is ready to forgive and to help us to do better if we trust His grace and try to do our best this year. He has told us to "Remember not the former things." So let us look forward not back to the failures of the past, except to profit by them. He says: "Behold I will do a new thing." And He has verified that promise by giving us a new year with a new chance to try again. Whatever the failures of the past we can now try again and by His grace we will succeed.

At this time we are making our resolutions. There is a resolution I trust each one of us has made which will not be broken—that is to spend more time in prayer, Bible study and meditation than ever before. I wonder just what it would mean to our own experience, our Young People's Association, our Churches, our missionary work and the cause of Christ everywhere, if we would spend more time waiting on God that we should this year. We say: "All that we are, and all we possess belongs to Jesus," and we give tithes of our money, but do we give a tenth of our time each day to Him? Or do we sometimes spend that portion of time which belongs to Him, for our own work or pleasure? We must spend much time in the Secret Place, if we are to be kept from the snares of the enemy, if we are to grow in grace, and if we are to live lives that shine for Jesus. Waiting on God is the secret of strength and victory and we must "take time to be holy," or we will go down in defeat. Some one has said, "in one single quiet hour of prayer the soul will often make more pro-

gress than in days of company with others." We must pray more for our own good. We must pray more or the cause will suffer. It has been said, too, that the power of prayer has never been fully tested. Wonderful things have been accomplished in the past and are being accomplished now, but who can tell what might be accomplished if there were more prayer and more faith in the promises of God? There is great need for more prayer. From everywhere comes word of the need of a great revival of old-time salvation. There is need of a revival in a number of our churches. There are places near at home and all over our fair Dominion where Full Salvation has never been preached. We have young people among us who are eager and longing to go to these neglected places and begin a work there if the way would just open up for them to go. Our missionaries need more prayers. Oh, there are so many needs. God has promised to do great and wonderful things, if we ask in faith. He says: "I will even make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert." Let's pray more and take Him at His word. Who knows what we may accomplish this year if we do! We can't all be preachers, missionaries, Sunday school teachers or singers, but we can uphold the hands of those who are laboring in the vineyard of the Lord, by prayer. Thus we all can have a share in the work of the Lord.

Let us resolve to be on the watch this year more than ever before for opportunities to do little services for those around us. Sometimes I fear we are so eager to do some great service for Christ, we fail to see the little things which we may do for Him. A word of encouragement or cheer, a smile, a song, a helping hand, are all such tiny things, but many a heart has been helped, softened and made ready for the need of the Gospel, by just such small acts and humble services as these. God has some work for each one of us to do which no one else can do and though it be a very humble service, it shall not lose its reward. Some may feel because they are not doing great things that they are not doing what they should. To such, perhaps, this bit of verse by Luella Knott may bring encouragement as it has to me:

If I have wiped one tear away,

Or made one burden lighter;

If I have made a cloudy day

For anybody brighter;

If any heart is sweet and pure

Because my love was ready,

If any life is more secure,

Because my hand was steady;

If any downcast, troubled soul

Found joy and light and gladness,

Because my little life touched his,

I have no cause for sadness.

If I have freed one captive soul,

By breaking off a fetter;

If I, through word or deed, have made

The world a little better;

If I have spent my little while

In loving, cheerful giving,

And taught some quivering lips to smile,

Then life is worth the living.

If others serve because I lent them

Joy and inspiration,

Then all the pain of life has found

Abundant Compensation!

Dear Young People: Let us keep in the centre of God's will. Abandon ourselves completely to Him, trust Him fully, and do all in our power in His service. Then our record

will be unblemished, and the year will be a happy and prosperous one and nothing shall touch us but what is His will.

"The new year lies before me,

With its bitter and its sweet;

I will bring its days to Jesus

And lay them at His feet.

I will trust His hand to guide me

And lead me all the way,

O'er all the stormy pathway

In this uncertain way.

Cordially yours in Him,

ALICE E. TEDLIE

### OBITUARY

Mrs. William Wright, Sr.

Mrs. Sarah Jane Wright, wife of William Wright, Sr., passed away from this life Saturday, Dec. 24th, 1932, at the home of her son, William M. Wright, Jr., 272 Church St., Moncton, N. B., in the 81st year of her age.

She had been in failing health for some time, and bore her suffering with faith and trust in Jesus. She leaves to mourn, besides her husband, six sons, two daughters, four brothers, two sisters and a large circle of other relatives and friends.

She was a member of the Baptist Church at Gladeside, N. B., and lived a life consistent with her profession.

The funeral service was held at the home on Monday, Dec. 26th, at 2 o'clock p. m. Rev. G. S. Beckett, pastor of the United Baptist Church, of Sunny Brae, officiated, assisted by Rev. F. E. Roop, U. B., and Rev. P. J. Trafton, Ref. Bap. A choir sang two selections, and Rev. Mr. Beckett sang as a solo, "In that beautiful land." The floral tributes were many and beautiful, showing the esteem in which she was held by her many friends and loved ones.

The body was placed in the vault at Elmwood cemetery, where the commitment service was held, Rev. Mr. Beckett being assisted by Rev. Mr. Trafton. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

Mrs. Wilmot Dow

On Jan. 3rd Laura, wife of Mr. Wilmot Dow, of Temple Station, N. B., passed peacefully from this life, at the age of sixty-six years. She was the eldest daughter of the late Nathan and Mrs. Grant, of that place.

When a very young girl, Sister Dow professed faith in Jesus as her Saviour, and united with the Baptist Church at Middle Southampton. It was the writer's privilege to visit our sister often during her illness, and always found her cheerful and of an unwavering faith. The funeral service was held from her late home on Thursday, Jan. 5th, at 2.30 o'clock, conducted by the writer, who used as a text 2 Cor. 4:17: "For our light affliction which is but for a moment, worketh for us far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

Mrs. Owens sang two selections: "The Upper Garden," and "Zion's Hill." Lic. and Mrs. Owens sang as a duet, "We shall shine as the stars of the morning," this last mentioned being Mrs. Dow's favorite hymn. Rev. Fred Bragdon offered prayer. Besides a sorrowing husband she leaves to mourn a son, Ernest, and two daughters, Lyda and Vera; also four grandchildren and one brother, Nathan, in the States. To the sad hearts we offer our sympathy.

LIC. J. A. OWENS

P. S.—Interment was made in the Dowville cemetery.