

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

"Let no man despise thy youth"—I. Timothy 4:12

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Editor of Young People's Page,
Moncton, N. B.

We feel a report from our Young People's Society is due at this time. Our president who has been so faithful is now absent from us for a time, and another young brother has taken his place.

Our services are led, we believe, by the spirit and truly are sessions of great blessings to us as young people. We now have our pastor and his family with us. From the depths of our hearts we praise God for sending them to us again.

Some of our young people whom Satan has caused to fall by the way are hungry for God's blessing upon them again. We are praying and believing that they will once more find in Him their heart's desire and they will have sweet fellowship with Him.

We have a Junior Crusader Group organized here. By the help of God we believe this organization will be an influence for good in the lives of our children.

May the Lord bless each society throughout our churches.

In His Service,
BLANCHE ALLEY,
Reporter.

UNIQUE REPORT OF SEAL COVE Y. P. SOCIETY

Gannet Rock, lonely lighthouse situated nine miles off the coast of Grand Manan Island, was recently visited by a number of young people of the Reformed Baptist Church of Seal Cove. This lonely station, guide of sea-faring men of the Atlantic, is kept by Mr. Donald Wilson, assisted by his father, Mr. Allen Wilson, and their good wives, Bernice, and "Aunt" Grace.

The visiting young people were given a hearty welcome, and during the afternoon the station was a scene of great excitement and interest as the visitors examined the great light, the fog whistle, and finally the great rock itself which rises majestically out of the sea and is reinforced with concrete to support the lighthouse and living quarters of the keepers.

In the evening a service was held in the living room of the house, and after prayer, Rev. Bennett Cochrane brought a brief but inspiring message, which was followed by testimony service. The presence of God was very real during this meeting, and the whole excursion was pleasant and helpful to all.

NEIL INGERSOLL,
Acting Reporter.

Dear Young People:

Am taking this opportunity to thank those who so willingly contributed to the Self-Denial Fund of our Young People's Association during the past year, as it would be rather impossible to write to each contributor. As we heard the report read at Beulah our hearts were encouraged and we were made to feel that greater things may yet be accomplished if we press on.

For the benefit of those who are not already acquainted with this plan I would briefly outline it at this time. The name explains it somewhat and those who pledge are those who are willing

Beals, Maine.

for His cause to deny themselves of trifling things to the amount of 10c per week during the year. It's true, this is rather a small thing but so far it has really brought results and we have been able to give quite liberally to the great cause that is worthy of our keenest interest—our missionary cause.

May we as young people show our gratitude for what He has done for us by being willing to give not only our tithes but thank-offerings to God. We have already a number of pledges and we know there are others who would put themselves in the way of the blessing that comes through giving. We want your names on our list so please give them to the secretary of your Young People's Society and have them forwarded to me at Meductic, York Co., N. B.

Thanking each one once more and praying God's richest blessing on the Young People through the coming year.

Yours in His service,
JENNIE HENRY,
Sec'y-Treas. S. D. Fund.

THE GARDENER

I love to walk in my garden;
The fragrance is so sweet.
With cheery blossoms over me
And flowers round my feet.

The birds seem ever singing,
The sun to always shine,
While I behold and marvel
That this is really mine.

For time has gone so quickly
Since it was grey and bare;
No breezes, birds, no sunshine,
No flowers anywhere.

One day I heard a knocking
In spite of strife and din,
And at his invitation
I let a Stranger in.

I went my way as usual
Nor thought so much of change;
He went to work with diligence,
All things to rearrange.

Then soon I saw a difference;
The leaves began to show.
The birds commenced their singing,
The roses fast to grow.

At first I could not fathom
How all this did betide.
But then I was reminded
The Stranger was inside.

But now no more a stranger,
He proves himself a friend.
We walk and talk together.
Our joys the world transend.

My all is in his keeping
And not e'en death shall part
Me from this one-time stranger,
The Gardener of my heart.

REV. H. J. S. BLANEY.

"WORKING WITH THEM" Mark XVI, 20

(By Hugh Redwood)

With immense significance, Mark testifies to Christ's continued co-operation with His followers in the very next verse following that which records the end of His earthly sojourn.

Jesus was always one with His people. Whatever their occupation He "made Himself at home" with them. It is a pity we so often forget it. I have a mental picture of my own from that much loved household at Bethany. I see Jesus looking at Martha quizzically—we all know Martha, inclined to be flustered at dinner time—and I hear Him saying "Come along Mary, come along Lazarus, let's give Martha a hand with the washing-up."

Is it irreverent? It is not so meant. Is it out of keeping with Eastern custom? It is not at least out of keeping with the character of the Man of Galilee. He who washed His disciples' feet would not have been above washing dishes to help a tired woman.

He is one with us still. You who read, however humble your work, believe with me that the root secret of happiness is to be able to say, with knowledge, "Jesus makes my job His."

NOTICE

Please co-operate with us in making the Young People's page just as interesting as possible by sending us society letters, reporting the activities of your society. Every society should have a Highway Reporter whose duty it is to report the spiritual condition and progress of that society. If you have not already a reporter in your society, appoint one.

Please address all articles, sermons, poetry, etc., to the editor, and remember that all reports, announcements, notices, etc., to be published must reach us not later than the 10th and 25th of each month.

Thank you,
WYONETTA SARGESON,
Associate Editor.

POEM

Martin Luther was once asked, do you feel your sins forgiven?

He answered, No, but I'm as sure as there's a God in heaven;

For feelings come and feelings go

And feelings are deceiving;

I'm trusting in the Word of God,

Naught else is worth believing.

Though all my heart should feel condemned for want of some sweet token:

There is one greater than my heart

Whose word cannot be broken;

I'll trust in His unfailing word till soul and body sever,

For though all things on earth should fail,
His Word abides forever.

"HE LED THEM ON SAFELY" Psalm 78:53

I will guide thee, safely guide thee
Through this thorny way;

I will give the strength thou needest
For each trying day.

—Sel.