

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

Editor: REV. B. COCHRANE, Seal Cove, G. M., N. B.  
Please address all reports for Young People's Page to the

Associate Editor, MISS WYONETTA SARGESON, 34 Archibald Street, Moncton, N. B.

### EDITORIAL

#### GOD BLESS OUR MOTHERS

In sacred memory to all the beloved mothers of the past, who "being dead yet speaketh," in affectionate regard for all those worthy of this precious name who live to-day to bless a world of youth, we reverently dedicate this issue of the Young People's page. And as the day that has been marked as "Mother's Day" approaches, we join with devoted sons and daughters of all our denomination and acquaintance, as well as all others who would unite with us, in a fervent petition of, "God bless our mothers. Bless them with health and happiness, and the rich bestowment of love of which they are worthy. Bless them with a sense of the strong influence they wield over those under their care, and answer their prayer for wisdom and knowledge in the moulding and guiding of the lives entrusted to their charge, and grant that their achievement may be the bringing of them up 'in the fear and admonition of the Lord.' Out of thy knowledge of their needs and worth, out of thy great sufficiency, to the salvation of this present generation through Jesus Christ our Lord, God bless our mothers." It is altogether appropriate, a custom that is well worthy of faithful observation, that we dedicate one day of the year to the honour of the mothers of the past and present. In this act we not only give honour to whom honour is due, but we may be enlightened or reminded as to the great debt of love we owe those who suffered to give us birth and sacrificed to give us life. There are elements of heroism in the heart of motherhood that is entirely foreign to any other form of natural love. Not the form of heroism that seeks worldly acclaim, for it thrives in obscurity. Not that which is limited or selfish in its capacities for its unmeasured boundaries include life itself and its only apparent desire is the happiness and well-being of the subject of affection. Greater than emperors who have swayed nations and the world, more courageous than any Alexander or Napoleon who have fearlessly defied enemies unnumbered, more faithful than the sun in its sphere, possessing qualities that elevate them to a plane of heroism solely peculiar to themselves, our mothers are deserving of the highest honour and most reverent regard.

We trust that those who are fortunate enough to have their mothers with them now fully realize the debt of love they owe them, and will return, in the measure possible, by various means, expression of devotion and gratitude for the suffering, sacrifice, and fidelity of their tender care.

And so for all our mothers of the present we pray, God bless you. To the honour of those who are living in memory, we respectfully include the following poem:

"She always leaned to watch for us,  
Anxious if we were late,  
In winter by the window,  
In summer by the gate.  
  
And though we mocked her tenderly,  
Who had such foolish care,  
The long way home would seem more safe  
Because she waited there.  
  
Her thoughts were all so full of us—  
She never could forget!

And so I think that where she is  
She must be watching yet.

Waiting till we come home to her,  
Anxious if we are late,  
Watching from heaven's window,  
Leaning from heaven's gate."

#### SONNET TO MOTHER

By Harvey Blaney

The year's roll by since first you went away;  
The passing scenes would hide you from my  
view,

Would push you back, and rob my yesterday  
Of all its priceless memories of you.  
O let me pause amidst the rush of time  
And lay aside the cares that compass me,  
And wander back toward that happy clime  
Where you and I, sweet mother, used to be.

No more a child, but clad with man's estate!  
No more a child to weep upon her breast!  
For growing up has been my yearly fate,  
And small hands cling to me for love and rest.  
But in my heart, now watered from above,  
Still blooms the flower of my mother's love.

#### OUR NEEDS

By Flora O. Brown

"My God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus." Phil. 4:19.

Our first need is for salvation and God's word tells us that He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins. Our next need is to be cleansed from all filthiness of the spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God, and we find that He is able to cleanse us from all unrighteousness and then to keep us from falling and present us faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy. Besides these primary needs, there are so many others! So often we need comfort, and He said, I shall pray the Father and He shall give you another Comforter that He may abide with you forever. We need courage, and we remember He has said, Be of good cheer; I have overcome the world. We need light and He is the Light of the world; he that followeth Him need not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life. He, also, is the Bread of life, and the Water of life, supplying our spiritual food. Then, too, we need wisdom and He has said, If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God and it shall be given him. We need to live soberly, righteously, and Godly in this present world, and He has been made unto us righteousness, wisdom, and sanctification, and so we, beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, by the spirit of the Lord. Again, we need assurance, and He says, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world, and since we need hope of something after this world has passed away, Jesus says, He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die. He that hath this hope in Him purifieth himself, even as He is pure, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith. Truly, God shall supply all our need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

A PICTURE GALLERY OF MOTHERS  
Eve was the mother of all living.

Jochebed, mother of Moses, stood back from the bulrushes ready to nurse her baby for the Egyptian princess.

Hannah dedicated her boy, Samuel, to Jehovah in the Tabernacle at Shiloh and brought him his new little robe each year.

Eunice, the mother, and Lois, the grandmother of little Timothy, taught him the sacred writings and made him an apt student for the apostle Paul.

Mary loved her growing boy, Jesus, and pondered his sayings in her heart. And Jesus, the Man, in his dying hour on the cross, remembered his mother and asked John to look after her.

Nearly every great man and every good man pays tribute to the influence of his mother.

#### BOOKS TO READ

"Paradise Lost"

"Of man's first disobedience and the fruit  
Of that forbidden tree, whose mortal taste  
Brought death into the world and all our woe,  
With loss of Eden, till one greater Man  
Restore us and regain the blissful seat,  
Sing heavenly Muse . . . I thence  
Invoke thy aid to my advent'rous song . . .  
Things unattempted yet in prose or rhyme."

Thus the poet Milton opens his wonderful poem-portrayal of the temptation, fall, and restoration of the human race, as contained in his "Paradise Lost."

Handicapped by blindness during much of his wonderful life, John Milton proved, as have many others with similar deficiencies, that man is capable of producing, even while he suffers great affliction, achievements that will live to bless and inspire each succeeding generation. Blessed with that wonderful faculty of expression that is the possession of the great poets of past and present, Milton surrenders his human genius to the illuminating guidance of the Holy Spirit in the producing of this immortal poem.

Good poetry is a great source of blessing to the world and there is none more lofty in its theme or more beautiful in its terms of expression than "Paradise Lost."

#### RALLY DISTRICT NO. 2

The Young People of District No. 2 are planning a rally for the holiday, May 24th, at Killam's Mills. The Quarterly Meeting of this district is to be in session over the same week-end, so we expect a good number to be present at this all-day rally on Monday. Let us all plan to come.

Not one Quaker has been on government relief during the depression, it is learned from a reliable source. One of this group's religious tenets being the care of those in unfortunate circumstances, the Quakers have provided for their own poor, independent of the government's relief plans.—War Cry.

Remember this also, and be well persuaded of its truth: the future is not in the hands of Fate, but in ours.—Jules Jusserand.