

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

Editor: REV. B. COCHRANE.

## EDITORIAL

## A YOUNG PERSON'S SOLILOQUY ON MOTHER'S DAY

This is Mother's Day! The name of mother is on every tongue, thoughts of mother are in every mind, gifts for mothers living, and remembrances of mothers lost, seem to be predominate in the minds of sons and daughters everywhere. Our pastor preached about our mothers this morning, appearing to be deeply moved as he spoke of the virtues of those who gave us birth, cared for us so tenderly, sacrificed for us so cheerfully, and wielded such an indelible influence over our lives.

These greetings, these gifts and carnations, these fine words that I know are true, have given birth to reflections which result in mingled emotions of thankfulness and shame, hopefulness and regret, that are all but overwhelming. I don't know why I haven't thought before this, but I never considered how much I owed my mother. How she loved! Her chief delight was the care and well-being of the child she loved. She forgot herself in thinking of me, became indifferent to her own interests that my life might be happy and comfortable. Regardless of what others thought or said, regardless of how thoughtless and unappreciative I was, she kept on loving me, defending me, bearing with me. How she sacrificed! Willingly she went without things she needed herself, but she always saw that I was well cared for. The pleasures of social life, the freedom to go or stay at will, were gladly surrendered that I might have proper care and attention. There was nothing she would not give, and nothing she would not do without, if her giving or losing would bring me happiness. How she planned! What dreams she dreamed for me! What hopes for success, provisions for opportunity, gaining of the best that life could give, that she cherished for me. She ceased living for herself, and began to live for me. She ignored her own well-being, and thought only of mine.

I blush with shame as I remember those unkind words, those words I would give worlds to recall, that I spoke in a fit of anger. My heart is weighed down with regret as I recall the many times I refused to lighten her burdens and brighten her life by the performance of some little service of love. I didn't realize how much it would mean to her to agree or offer to help. And even after I have become an adult, since I have reached an age where I should be able to appreciate her, I am ashamed of my indifference and neglectfulness. I wish I could live over some of the months and years of the past. I wish I might have some of the lost opportunities to make that mother happy to whom I owe so much. If I could turn back the years, I would carefully guard against any unkind words, I would try to perform little acts of love and service for her, I would endeavour to give expression to the appreciation I feel today. But since I can do nothing to alter the past, I will do my best to atone in the present and future. I will grasp every opportunity to add joy to her life; I will work to be the success in life that she dreamed I might and would be; and I'll live as I know she hoped I would live, a life that would make her glad that she loved and sacrificed for me. Thank God for Mother's Day and a new appreciation for the one to whom I owe such an immeasurable debt!

## REPORT OF CONVENTION, DISTRICT 3

The spring convention of the young people of District No. 3 was held at Seal Cove May 4-7. Delegates were present from Black's Harbour, North Head, Wood Island, and Seal Cove. Our special speaker for the Rally was Rev. G. R. Symonds, president of our Young People's Association, and he proved himself a man well qualified for the task, bringing messages of great benefit and spiritual uplift to our young people.

The convention opened Thursday night, May 4th, Bro. Symonds preaching an appropriate message from John 6:9. Our brother emphasized the great spiritual need of the world and urged the young people to follow the example of the lad in the Word, presenting our all to Christ who is able to bless that which we offer and use it to the salvation of those who are starving for spiritual food. Friday night our president preached again from Heb. 13:8, reminding his audience that although conditions and people change, Jesus remains ever the same. Saturday evening Rev. G. A. Delong brought a fine message from Phil. 2:15, presenting a stirring appeal to the young and old of the household of God to "show forth the praises of Him who hath called us from darkness to light," and thus guide others out of the stormy and dangerous waters of sin into the protection of the haven of salvation.

Sunday was a day of great blessing to those in attendance. The services began at 10.00 a.m. with a Love Feast led by Mrs. G. A. Delong who brought a most appropriate message from Daniel 6. Sister Delong pointed out how this man of "an excellent spirit," faithful in prayer, and maintaining in difficult circumstances an unwavering confidence in God, won a great victory for the cause of righteousness, and urged the young people to follow his example. At 11.00 a.m., Bro. Symonds preached a clear and convincing message from 1 Thes. 4:7, giving evidence as he spoke that the Lord had led him into a definite experience of heart holiness, and also endowed him with ability to make the truths relating to this great message clear to those who are in need of help and guidance. In his exposition of the baptism of the Spirit, our brother led us high enough to make clear the attractive characteristics of the experience, purity, power, and perfect love, but he never endeavoured to soar into a sentimental flight that would discourage or undermine the faith of those who had met the practical demands of life, and tempt them to cast away their confidence. He declared that the experience of holiness would thoroughly settle the sin problem, but warned his hearers not to expect as a result that they would not be tested, could not err, or were beyond the possibility of falling. Sunday afternoon, the convention moved over to the Wood Island church where Bro. Symonds preached from the challenging statement "God is able." God has, in the past, proved himself equal to every need and situation, and since He is the same today, he possesses the same great ability. The closing service was held at Seal Cove, our speaker presenting an appealing message from Luke 15:18, 20. Conviction was on the large audience as the message of the prodigal's decision, return, and reception were reviewed.

All who were present at the Rally agreed that it was, from beginning to end, a time of great blessing. The young people of the various socie-

ties readily and efficiently assisted in singing, Scripture, reading, and prayer, and unanimously agreed that it was "good to be here" declaring after the closing service that they were looking forward to the next convention. We thank the Lord for this profitable Rally, His presence that was constantly manifest, the good crowds in attendance at every service, and the helpful ministry of our speaker and president, Bro. Symonds. May the blessing of God attend the conventions of the other districts. Amen.

## YOUNG MEN WANTED

The Young People's Association and the Alliance are co-operating again this year to carry on the work of beautifying our Campground at Beulah. This work has been carried on in this particular way these past two years with the most gratifying results. Many of the Campmeeting attendants declared that the grounds were more beautiful in appearance last year than they had been for many years past. This was due to some much needed work being done by our young men, under Bro. Noah Hicks. As before stated, this work is to be carried on again this spring.

Briefly, the plan is this: Ten days before the opening of the Campmeeting, June 19th this year, four young men, one from each of our districts, go to Beulah and for that ten-day period work under Bro. Hicks in improving the grounds. As a remuneration for their labour, these young men receive free board and room throughout the entire period of the Campmeeting. We have had applications from young men of districts two and three but need two more, one from district one and the other from district four. If you belong to a young people's society of one of our churches of either of these districts, you are an eligible applicant. If you would like to accept this opportunity write the editor of the young people's page, enclosing a stamped envelope. This is a fine opportunity for you to enjoy the Camp-meeting this year.

## WHAT IT LACKED

A little boy, running along up the footpath of a village street, turned quickly in upon a graveled walk across a neatly-kept lawn and rushed upon an airy veranda and burst confidently into the sitting room of the stately residence, glad of a release from the tedium of school. With a man on the walk the following dialogue was held:

"Why did you go in there and come out so quickly?"

"Oh, I made a mistake in the house; I thought that it was my home but it is the next house."

"Well, isn't that just as nice a house as yours, and looks much like it?"

"Oh, yes."

"Did you notice that the carpets, furniture and pictures were just as good, and perhaps a little finer than at the other house?"

"Yes, I'm sure they were."

"How did you know, then, it was not your home, and so quickly rush out again?"

"Oh, sir! mother was not there!" —Sel.

It is pathetic that children must grow up in dense ignorance of Christ and the way to salvation, but it is more pathetic that their parents permith the mto do so.—J. H. Behnken.