

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

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YULETIDE GREETINGS!

To all our readers, and especially our young people at home, attending school, in military training and active service, or wherever located, your editor extends hearty and sincere wishes in this Christmas season. We young Canadians of this generation have greater reason for thankfulness at this Yuletide time than in any previous year. If we are situated favourably from a temporal standpoint, and enjoy those benefits of home, health, an amount of money adequate to enable the purchase of gifts for kinsfolk and friends, and especially if we have a personal consciousness of the presence of the Saviour in our hearts, we should be most fervent in our prayers of thanksgiving to God. If conditions from a natural standpoint are not as we would desire them, and we feel an inclination to complaint, we might well remember that the peacefulness of our land is in itself a blessing that should make every citizen of this western hemisphere "rejoice and be exceeding glad."

So in our Christmas message to you, we offer our good wishes, and ask you to join in prayer with us, in a prayer of thanksgiving for the manifold blessings we enjoy as a consequence of the visitation of the Lord Jesus Christ.

For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above;
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

BELLS ACROSS THE SNOW

O Christmas, Merry Christmas,
Is it really come again,
With its memories and greetings,
With its joy and with its pain!
There's a minor in the carol
And a shadow in the light,
And a spray of cypress twining
With the holly wreath to-night.
And the hush is never broken
By laughter light and low,
As we listen in the starlight
To the "bells across the snow."

O Christmas, Merry Christmas,
'Tis not so very long
Since other voices blended
With the carol and the song!
If we could but hear them singing,
As they are singing now,



If we could but see the radiance
Of the crown on each dear brow,
There would be no sigh to smother,
No hidden tear to flow,
As we listen in the starlight
To the "bells across the snow."

O Christmas, Merry Christmas,
This never more can be;
We cannot bring again the days
Of our unshadowed glee,
But Christmas, happy Christmas,
Sweet herald of good will,
With holy songs of glory
Brings holy gladness still.
For peace and hope may brighten,
And patient love may glow,
As we listen in the starlight
To the "bells across the snow."

—Frances Ridley Havergal

Note:—The above poem is dedicated to those who at Christmas time are somewhat saddened by the absence from the family circle of those who in former years added to the gladness of this season.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us."

"Unto YOU is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

"And when . . . they saw the young child . . . they fell down and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, frankincense, and myrrh."

SELF-DENIAL FUND

Received from a friend.....\$13.00

RONALD SABINE, Treasurer,
Box 282, Woodstock, N. B.

THE MORNING COMETH

Wherever the Spirit of Christ is found in human hearts, "Peace on earth and goodwill toward men is its fruit." There also will be found the prayer, "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven," which in unending petition and ever increasing volume has ascended to the throne of God, for the past nineteen centuries.

Multitudes have given Christ no room in their hearts. The choice had to be made between the "Prince of Life" and a murderer. They did not come to Christ that they might have life. So the spirit of the Antichrist has taken possession and is bearing its awful fruit in war, hate, plunder, terror, misery, hunger and indescribable tribulation and woe.

Never did the anniversary of the Saviour's birth come to a more troubled world than that of 1940. The shades of night fall, the lights go out one after another, the fearful blackout steals across the earth. Men's faith is tested as the structure of christian civilization is shaken by the fury of the tempest. But the Foundation standeth sure.

To those who still have eyes to see, the Star of promise shines bright and clear. It is the "Bright and Morning Star"—the morning cometh—the "Sun of Righteousness" will

arise—earth's long dark shadows will flee away—a new day will dawn.

He shall be revealed whose right it is to reign and "The government shall be on his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end. The zeal of the Lord of hosts shall perform this."

Till then let us trust and not be afraid.

—F. A. Daw

Eastern Nazarene College

Dear Homeland Friends:

Beulah and Christmas have always been the highlights of my year, marking progress in school life, providing stimulus to better Christian living, and encouraging the development and renewal of friendships.

At this season my thoughts turn to many of you, young and old, to whom I should like to extend personally my sincere greetings. I often pray, "God make me worthy of my friends."

Several of us Canadians are facing our first Christmas away from home. We sympathize with all who will have "vacant chairs" on account of the war, and ask the Christ of Christmas, who is not limited by time or space: "Breathe, oh breathe thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast."

While you are remembering by prayers and gifts the boys who have enlisted, I commend to you your boys who in answer to the highest call are here in training for service to the King of kings. I know that they are now battling to carry on their studies while earning a large part of their expenses.

Kenneth is now in bed suffering from an injury to his back, received while working. Ralph has had to get new glasses; Wilbur is having trouble with his eyes, which is making it difficult for him to keep on.

I mention these facts because I believe that some of you who appreciate the value of a Christian education to those entering the gospel ministry, informed of the need, will be glad to help them to continue their studies.

Best Christmas wishes,

HELEN R. MULLEN

GOD'S LIGHT STILL SHINES IN A DARKENED WORLD

"Last evening," a London physician said, "my children were on the street when a blackout went into effect. At first they were terrified by the sudden fallen darkness .

"Then they came into my office, trembling,

