

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

Editor: REV. B. COCHRANE, Marysville, N. B.

### THE MASTER PASSION

I'll walk the way the Savior trod,  
Outside the city walls;  
In life, in death, in gain or loss  
I'll follow where He calls.

If I must go to heathen lands,  
Across the ocean wide—  
If I must tread Gethsemane,  
I will not turn aside.

They say it is a lonely way—  
A way of pain, and tears.  
But oh, to me it is a way  
Of joy through all the years.

Before my heart a vision shines;  
Within my heart a flame  
Burns with a zeal that nought can  
quench,  
And all for Jesus' Name.

JUDSON A. SANDERS

Amherst, N. S.

Dear Children:

Sometimes people ask me if I would like to return to Africa. I always tell them that I would go with the first chance, and I am content to stay till God's time comes. We cannot all be soul-winners. I am sending a little poem that I wrote today about the flame of love God kindles in the heart of every true missionary.

How I should like, in fancy, to pay you each a call in your own homes tonight, each child who reads these lines. It would be so easy to tell you stories about the Zulus in Africa, their customs, the animals there, the wonderful tropical fruits—and the snakes. I would tell you about my little nephews and nieces on the field there, and in Johannesburg—the great gold-mining town; I would tell about how they love the Lord, and are learning to win souls. Also you would hear how the Zulus accept salvation, are baptized, and join the church. At this time they each take a new name.

Then I would want to know all about the Junior Crusader meetings in your church. Most of you have Children's Meetings, but in some of our churches you do not have them. Oh how I long to hear that we have Children's Meetings in every one of our churches. Let us pray that this may indeed come to pass.

JUDSON SANDERS

Calais, Maine,

January 24, 1941

Dear Young People:

I have been impressed the last few days and have felt a heavy burden on my heart for the backsliding people which are becoming larger in number every day. In response to this burden, God has led me to read a portion of His word found in Psalm 77. This Psalm contains such a vivid picture of the unrest of the backslider I feel we might do well to meditate on it.

In the first place we find that no ordinary circumstance will bring folk to the realization of their need of God's forgiveness. David found this to be true. For in the second verse of Psalm 77 it is recorded, "In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my soul refused to be comforted." David was so much disturbed in his spirit it was

impossible for sleep to come. Generally speaking, night time is the time when people view the condition of their heart and life. As a result of the wakefulness David felt, he began to remember and consider the days of old; and not only the days of old, but the years of ancient times.

I would to God that every backslider who reads this epistle will begin to remember their own past experience. How it breaks our hearts to know there are those precious souls who are needlessly going through the same bitter experience as David. I think if I were in like circumstance I would become oh so hungry for God when I read verse six, "I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search." Every true Christian knows the meaning of these words, "My song in the night," and what a blessing it is to have this song in our hearts. I am not only thinking of the times we awake in the night and feel the blessing of the Lord, but of our spiritual night. The time when all around us there is darkness and threatened defeat, times when the enemy is near at hand. This is the night I mean. And to have a song at this time is something to thank and praise God for. It is also true in our own experience, the part, "I commune with mine own heart." This part of the sixth verse of Psalm 77 may have a different meaning to some Christians. To me, it means the presence of Jesus so plain in my heart, that my prayers are addressed to the spirit of Christ who dwelleth there. Except that Christ dwell in our hearts, Heaven seems a far off place.

As I think of the prodigal children of God, I yearn to do something in behalf of their returning to Father's house. That is why I take the opportunity to use this section of the Kings Highway. I would like to make this request, that all our Christian young people pray especially for backsliders. Maybe it would be for a personal friend. In any case let us join in our efforts and pray much.

May God bless you all, and may we as Christians appreciate more and more one of the many gifts of God, "Our song in the Night."

Your sister in Christ,

LOIS L. DOW,

Calais Y. P. Society

### AFTER PENTECOST

Within fifty days of the death of Jesus Christ, and the apparent collapse of His cause, the City of Jerusalem rang with the clarion cries of men who, with all boldness, declared that God had raised Him from the dead, and that they were His witnesses.

Craven cowards were changed into courageous confessors, and rude, unlettered fishermen from Galilee had become royal heralds of the King, so that all who saw them and heard them were compelled to acknowledge that something out of the ordinary had happened which had utterly transformed their lives.

When questioned by their critics the apostles had no hesitancy in making reply. They accounted for their own boldness by attributing everything to the risen Christ.—G. H. Lunn.

### "LOVE NEVER FAILETH"

At a time when nations and individuals are searching for the answer to their many problems, it is strange that they have missed the real remedy in the gospel of Jesus Christ. It may be found in both the Old and the New Testaments. The Ten Commandments urge the importance of loving God. Jesus said, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart \* \* \* and they neighbour as thyself." Only as we live the quality of life here indicated are we truly Christian, and when one is truly a Christian he has found the answer to his deepest needs. If a whole nation should become truly Christian it has found an answer to the triple threats of war, unemployment, and financial collapse. Apart from the Christian religion, neither our personal problems, nor national problems, can be successfully solved. "His ways are ways of pleasantness, and all his paths are peace."

When the winds of adversity are blowing fiercely; when financial storms break upon our defenseless head; when misfortune and disaster sweep in upon us, then it is that His love fails not.

Paul declared by inspiration, "The love of Christ constraineth us." It is the nature of love to constrain. It draws rather than drives; it fascinates rather than forces to obedience. When the heart is filled with divine love all of life's powers are thrilled at its touch. It is not easy to trample under foot the appeals of love. The constraining power of a mother's love is hard to resist. Though she may be far away, or long since dead, yet in the quiet hours its lift and power are still felt. As a mother's love grasps her child and holds him, so Christ's love lays hold upon life and constrains it to take the way of duty and obedience to His will. It has done in many cases what conquering armies have failed to do. Love has tamed and changed the wild passions of men and taught them the ways of peace by changing their entire natures. His love, His grace, His power, has made the heathen, pagan, cannibal peoples in different parts of the world to become civilized, Christian, kind-hearted followers of their Creator.

His love constrains us by winning and awakening our love for Him. Then the bond of constraint is doubled. His love for us and our love for Him are woven into a cable which is sure and steadfast. His love inspires one to do his best. When its warming, thrilling power is once felt, that soul cannot be as weak and wavering as before. True love for Him will bear the strain of sacrifice and self-denial. It constrains to trust and obedience. Divine love will go when sent. It will give hilariously when the need is presented. Divine love never fails.—E. F. McCarty.

A recent biography of Christopher Columbus, by an outstanding Spanish scholar, Professor Salvador da Madariaga, offers convincing proof that the discoverer of America belonged to a family of converted Spanish Jews, who had settled in Genoa about 1430.—United Presbyterian.