

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

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CONGRATULATIONS

To Miss Grace Lawlor, of Saint John, who wins first prize in the Scripture Memorization Contest. We extend hearty congratulations. Miss Lawlor wrote a paper that was just short of perfection. She gave all forty verses in full, and every reference. Her paper was the essence of neatness, showing that very particular pains had been given to the task. Only two mistakes, and both of them quite trivial, were found in the entire paper. And so honour to whom honour is due. Most sincere appreciation is expressed by the editor of the Y. P. Page, and in behalf of the president of our Y. P. A.

Honourable mention is also due the following: Elaine Jensen, Royalton, N. B.; Miss Bessie Follett, Amherst, N. S.; Mrs. A. D. Cann, Westchester, N. S.; Miss Vilis Hayes, Moncton, N. B., and Miss Lynda Ryder, Salem, N. B. All these wrote splendid papers, giving evidence of careful study in the pursuit of the contest. There was not a paper sent in but what could be marked "very good." So we highly commend all the above mentioned for their very fine work.

We would add a word of appreciation to those who followed the contest and wrote papers which were eliminated in the Society Exams; also to those who studied the Scriptures but didn't feel to write the paper. The response to this plan was most gratifying and we are sure that all persons following the studies are amply rewarded in the riches of the Word they have hidden away in their hearts. So fine has been the response to this series that we may take up something of a like nature next winter. If you have any suggestions to offer send them along.

PAUL THE TENT MAKER

Amos R. Wells

Tents he made, the teacher Paul;
Were they large or were they small?
Were they striped or very plain?
Well I know they shed the rain!
Well I know the cloth was stout.
Every stitch was firm, no doubt,
And a tent the Apostle made
Was a bargain worth the trade.

How I'd like to see Paul work.
Surely he would never shirk.
Surely all the rafters rang
As the cheerful toilers sang,
Stitch by stitch and right along,
Sewing seams compact and strong,
Till he rose at set of sun
With a day's work finely done.

If a tent remained somewhere,
Made by Paul's industrious care,
What a fortune 'twould be worth!
How the greatest king on earth
Would be honored if he might
Sleep in it for just a night.
Not a palace of them all
Would be worth a tent of Paul.

Ah, but think; for still we own
Tents by Paul completely sewn:
In the writings he composed
Many millions have reposed
Through the night and through the storm,
Peaceful, happy, safe and warm.

Wondrous tents, so high and wide
All mankind may dwell inside.

The Watchman-Examiner

WHERE ARE THEY?

Miss Helen Mullen is on the teaching staff at Eastern Nazarene College, and is studying on her Master of Arts Course, which degree she expects to receive from Boston University this spring.

Lic. Kenneth Sullivan is in training with the R. C. A. F. at Belleville, Ont.

Vernon Mullen is in training with the R. C. A. F. at Lachine, Quebec.

Alfred Foley, of Saint John, is with the R. C. A. F. and is now stationed in Montreal.

Arthur Kirkbride, of Royalton, is with the Armed Forces in Saint John.

Arnold Kirkbride, of Royalton, is with the Armed Forces in Ontario.

Misses Reta and Hazel Briggs, daughters of Rev. P. W. and Mrs. Briggs, engaged in secretarial work in Boston, Mass. Reta is employed as private secretary in a music publishing house; Hazel with a Book Publishing Co. Both girls live in Wollaston, Mass.

R. C. A. F., Overseas

Dear Mr. Cochrane and Young People of the R. B. Church:

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. Praise the Lord, I am there.

It is impossible for me to express in words to you, dearly beloved brethren in the Lord, just how I feel. But this I can say, I can still report victory in my soul. Praise His Holy name!

God has been graciously near to me since I left Moncton. In my last few days in Canada, God specially favoured me by allowing me to enjoy listening to Dr. Butler's soul-inspiring messages. I also met two other Christian boys, and since I came here, I have met other Christian boys from Canada, besides a number of genuine Christians in the R. A. F., and we are having a great time together in the Lord. We are all grateful to God for permitting us to enjoy Christian fellowship together.

We have found a church here that really upholds the standards of God's Word.

Yesterday was the Sabbath day, and we really had a wonderful time in the Lord. We were out to the 10.30 service in the morning; then to the 6.30 service in the evening. There was an R. A. F. chap preached the sermon, and his text was Jeremiah 8-20: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." It was a real soul-inspiring message, and I could feel God moving on the meeting. But no one sought the Lord.

This service was over at 7.45 p. m. and we all went out, and caught a bus to take us down to a canteen especially prepared for us boys. We took the tables and set them all aside, arranged the chairs for a small congregation, and began to sing praises unto God. We sang the old favourite hymns and God's presence was surely manifested among us. After singing for about three-quarters of an hour, a godly saint by the name of Barton, gave us a real helpful talk. He took his text from Galatians 6:7.

"Be not deceived; God is not mocked, for

whatsoever a man soweth, that shall be also reap."

The service lasted from 8 o'clock until 10, and God wonderfully blessed us together in that canteen. There were five of us Canadians, and about twenty R. A. F. boys.

We are going to have another service tonight at that same canteen, and Wednesday night is prayer meeting night. We are having a special time together Thursday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Barton, if God sees fit for us to carry out our plans. We are planning to go there and spend the last few hours of this old year and the first moments of the new year in prayer. We have assembled different times in one of the rooms of the boys, and had prayer and discussion on the Word of God.

God is helping us to let our light shine for Him. Oh, I do praise Him for a salvation that can satisfy and keep.

Already I have been called "Holy Joe," but thanks be unto God, I am not ashamed to be called such for the Lord's cause. God has been so near to me since I came here, nearer than ever before. Not because he didn't dwell in Canada. No, but because I have learned to trust Him more. Praise His name forever. He is mine and I am His, (Let us trust Him more).

I have only one request to make to you, dearly beloved brethren and sisters in the Lord, and that is: Please continue to remember me in your prayers before God's throne of Grace.

Keep up the good work and trust wholly in the Lord.

I will always remain, your brother in Christ.
Yours in Him,

WILFRED GREEN

Note: We are indeed pleased to receive this fine letter. Surely all will be blessed in reading the testimony of Brother Wilfred. Let us pray especially for our boys in the service.

GENERAL MACARTHUR AND THE BIBLE

Before he was graduated from West Point General Douglas MacArthur had read the Bible through six times. Thus our thorough-going American hero has set a splendid example in his reading of the Bible!

How comparatively few persons—even professing Christians—have read the Bible through from Genesis 1 to Revelation 22!

We would be the very last to discourage the reading of any portion of the Holy Bible, for it is all given by divine inspiration and is "profitable" (II Tim. 3:16-17). But along with the perusal of "Daily Devotion" portions, we would encourage the consecutive reading of the Scriptures. There is no way of knowing what is in God's Book apart from reading it from start to finish.

The Holy Spirit has been given as "Comforter," "Guide," and "Teacher," but not as "Reader." We must do the reading of the Word.—Christ Life.

Do not let your head run upon that which is none of your own, but pick out some of the best of your circumstances and consider how eagerly you would wish for them, were they not in your possession.—J. O. House, Observer.