

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

—ECCLES. 12:1

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

Voice of the Reformed Baptist Y. P. A.

Y. P. Editor:

Rev. W. H. Mullen

90 WINTHROP AVE.

Wollaston

Mass.

Y. P. EDITOR RESIGNS

For the past three years your present Y. P. Editor has served the Y. P. Association in the editing and preparation of this page.

The work has been a pleasure, and in offering our resignation, to take effect at Beulah time, we want to thank all those who have helped make the page a success. We have tried to keep the material fresh and stimulating, and at least on a par with the page or pages allotted to the young people of other holiness papers.

The editor-in-chief of the Highway has been very gracious, and over the years has agreed gladly to every proposed change or new arrangement of the page itself. He has been most considerate in leaving to the discretion of the Y. P. Editor just exactly what should or should not go on the page. Accordingly, it has been a real pleasure to serve under Brother Cochrane in the interests of our young people. We regret that circumstances make it seem advisable for us to resign.

It will be up to the Y. P. A. at Beulah this year to elect a successor. We suggest only, in this regard, that the choice be made carefully and prayerfully.

NO TIME FOR GOD

Foster Greenlaw

You've time for earth's pleasure for frolic and fun,

For her glittering treasures you quickly have run;
But care not to seek the fair mansions above
The favor of God or the gift of His love.

You've time to take voyages over the sea,
And time to take in the gay world's jubilee.
But soon your bright hopes will be lost in gloom
Of the cold river of death and the tomb.

You've time to resort to woods, mountain and glen,
And time to gain knowledge from books and of men,
Yet no time to search for the wisdom of God.
But what of your soul when you're under the sod?

For time will not linger when helpless you lie,
Staring death in the face you will take time to die.

Then what of the judgment? Pause, think, I implore,

For time will be lost on eternity's shore.

SELF-DENIAL FUND

Thomas Kent	\$ 5.50
Ethel Mullen	2.60
Susie Beal	5.20
Kingsley Frost	5.20
Merle Smith	5.20
Durell Smith	5.20
Nina Smith	5.20
Muriel Smith	5.20
Lillian Smith	5.20
Ruth Harding	5.70
Iris Emery	11.40
Elsie Hilyard	5.70
Mary Ella Heywood	5.20
Lois Hersey	10.50

THE OLD TIME CHURCH

If you really want to worship
In the good old fashioned way,
Where the people in devotion,
Get down on their knees to pray.

Where the singing's in the spirit,
And the preaching of the truth,
Is a simple gospel message,
Suited both for age and youth.

Where a good "Amen" is welcome,
And a "Hallelujah" too,
And to shout if you get happy,
Is the very thing to do.

Our church has no lofty steeple
Ours is not a fancy choir,
We are just old fashioned people,
For our hearts have caught the fire.

We want none to seem a stranger,
But that everyone may feel
Here's a welcome warm and tender,
And a fellowship that's real.

We will try to make you welcome,
We will help your burdens bear,
As you come and worship with us
In our Father's house of prayer.
—Author Unknown.

TRUE WISDOM

Modern thought has a good deal to say about living creatively. It is generally recognized by those who see beneath the surface of things that the highest activities of which man is capable are the creative activities. But there is nothing new about this recognition of the value of the creative. Not only did Solomon know it, but he also saw that its ultimate course is in wisdom.

True wisdom is creative, for by it, Solomon said, the Lord founded the earth. It is not, however, enough to recognize the value of the creative and to see that wisdom lies behind it. One must know how to get wisdom. And once more the inspired king gives the answer, when he says elsewhere in Proverbs, "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."—*Presbyterian*.

NO PLACE FOR YOUTH

During the frontier days, the driver of a covered wagon stopped his horses on the street of a young town, and called to a passing man, "Hey, any saloons in this place?"

"Sure, weve four!" boastfully replied the man. "Giddap!" the driver shouted, urging his horses on.

"Stop!" called the man.

"I can't stop here," replied the stranger, "I've got four boys in this wagon."

"Why?" again called the man, "what's your business?"

"My business is to raise these boys for God, and I can't do that in a town with four saloons." And he hurried his horses on, soon turning the bend in the road and passing out of sight.—*Sunday School Worker*.

NOTICE

The Annual Church Report blanks have been sent out. Will the pastors and clerks please see that they are properly filled out and forwarded to me by June 18th. Please note our church year ends June 15th.

Thank you,
RONALD T. SABINE,
Corresponding Secretary

TO THE CHURCHES

It is requested that each member of our churches send Twenty-five cents (25 cents) for Alliance Fund.

This will pay for your copy of the minutes.
H. C. ARCHER, Secretary.

NOTICE

The Fifty-Eighth Annual Meeting of the Alliance of the Reformed Baptist Church of Canada will convene at Beulah Camp Ground on Wednesday, July 3rd, 1946 at 10.30 a. m.

The first session for business will be at 2 p. m. Ministers as well as two delegates from each church and one delegate from each Missionary Society shall constitute the members of the Alliance.

THE WAY TO THE KINGDOM OF GOD

"The way to the kingdom of God is made sufficiently manifest, the completest assistance is promised in the way, and the greatest encouragement to persevere to the end is held out in the everlasting Gospel. But men are so wedded to their own passions, and so determined to follow the imaginations of their own hearts, that still it may be said; there are few who find the way to heaven; fewer yet who abide any time in it; fewer still who walk in it; and fewest of all who persevere unto the end. Nothing renders this way either narrow or difficult to any person but sin. Let all the world leave their sins, and all the world may walk abreast in this good way."—*Adam Clark*.

UNCONSCIOUS INFLUENCE

The old coachman at Abbotsford, Peter, was wont to pray aloud at eventide, and as he did so, little could he have thought that across the road in his summer cottage, Sir Walter Scott, struggling with the adversities that had come upon him, was finding strength and courage in the old coachman's prayers.

No one can measure the influence of a consistent, godly man or woman. There is a light that in some dark hour will be the lamp unto wandering feet. There is a strength there that will arm and energize unknown souls in their time of peril.—*Clarence Edward Macartney*.

TESTIMONY

"Get the thing in your heart and it will come out at the mouth."

"Don't be like the rivers that flow into the Arctic ocean, frozen over at the mouth."

"A man wrote up his experience and left it in his trunk, and the mice ate it."

"The government pays its witnesses, and God pays His, too."—*McG*.